

ANSWERING THE CRY OF THE HEART

BY

GREG NIES SR

Unless otherwise indicated, all scripture quotations are taken from the King James Version of the Bible

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Cutting Edge Ministries
P O Box 13783
Milwaukee, WI 53213

For more information about Cutting Edge Ministries,
call 414-543-0678 or visit www.cuttingedgeinternational.net.

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Preface

In my previous book, *The Veil Has Been Lifted*, God had taken me to the throne room, where it was a very holy time. As I walked in, there were millions of people worshipping. I saw people of various ethnicities including a Mexican, an Eskimo, and an Indian. At first I thought that they were parting for me, and then I realized that they were surrounding me.

I asked the Lord, “Who are they?”

Jesus answered, “These are they who are here because of you. They were snatched from the fire at the last moment.”

I continued to pray about this experience, and the Lord told me He would give me understanding in time.

On June 24, 2006, as I was in prayer, Jesus took me to heaven and showed me a map on the wall of the conference room. He pointed to it and said, “This is your next mission. Greg, we are progressing to the next step today.”

“This is the Beginning of a new adventure for you. I am sending you out to touch people anew, with the anointing.”

I asked, “What people?”

Jesus said, “I am sending you by the Spirit to speak My Word of truth, where there is no truth. I am sending you to answer the cry of the heart.”

I am going to translate you around the world to people who are crying for answers. You are to share the gospel with them.

Contents

Chapter

1. Egypt. pg 6
2. Pakistan.....pg 8
3. Canada.....
4. Nome, Alaska.....
5. Singapore.....
6. Lima, Peru.....
7. Moscow, Russia.....
8. Togo, West Africa.....
9. South Carolina.....
10. Tennessee.....
11. Hills of Montana.....
12. Harbor of Hong Kong.....
13. Cruise Ship in the Pacific.....
14. Hospital Waiting Room.....
15. Chicago Apartment Building..
16. Atlanta.....
17. Los Angles.....
18. Baghdad, Iraq.....
19. A Man in Prison.....
20. A Lady Doing Dishes.....
21. A Boy in a Dorm Room.....
22. Palermo, Italy.....
23. London England.....
24. Guadalajara, Mexico.....
25. Tokyo, Japan.....
26. Paris, France.....

Contents continued

Chapter

- 27. Black Hills.....
- 28. Mental Hospital.....
- 29. Mansion in Hawaii.....
- 30. Castle in Scotland.....
- 31. Illinois.....
- 32. Calcutta, India.....
- 33. Lexington, Kentucky.....
- 34. Pennsylvania.....
- 35. St. Joseph Missouri.....
- 36. Topeka, Kansas.....

Chapter 1

Egypt

“The Lord has heard the voice of my weeping.” Psalm 6:8

There was a girl with black hair, sitting on a dirt floor, and she was in the corner. She was praying and crying out to the unknown God. She was so desperate, so hurting, and I could feel the pain. She had been raped by some men and young boys. She wanted to die because of the shame. As I entered the room, she cowered into the corner. She stared at me with wild eyes filled with fear.

Then surprisingly, I spoke words of peace to her in Arabic. I told her that Jesus had heard her prayer to the ‘unknown God’, and that He had died for her, and her hurt. Then the Lord prompted me to tell her that she was pregnant, and she would bear a son, and that he would grow up and be a blessing to her. Jesus was going to comfort her and heal her of all the pain she was feeling.

I continued to tell her that Jesus was giving her a spirit of forgiveness toward all the men that had raped her, and that it would transform her. I said that Jesus was here to comfort her and come into her heart, where He would stay forever.

I was very aware of the doubt in her mind, so I told her about Calvary, and that Jesus had taken what had happened on the cross. I told her that by asking Him into her heart, He would comfort her. I asked her to pray with me. She agreed, and I led her in the sinner’s prayer.

I realized that I had a Bible in my pocket, so I offered it to her. She looked at it hesitatingly, then took it and held it to her heart like a special treasure. I continued to speak words of comfort to her, and I saw the peace of God start to come over her.

Jesus told me that He would direct me to a certain lady's house where she would be taken care of. So, I asked the young girl to come with me. At first she did not understand, but I explained that I was going to take her to someone who would help her.

Reluctantly she took my hand, and we left and started to walk. It was quite a distance, but eventually we got there. I saw the house off to the side on the left, and as we entered, a lady looked up and said, "I have been waiting for you".

The woman told the girl that she would stay with her during her pregnancy and for the birth of the boy, and this boy would be special, and grow up to serve Jehovah God. She comforted her by telling her she had helped other girls with similar problems.

Suddenly I was back in the conference room with Jesus standing in front of me.

Jesus said, "This is but the first of many missions that I will be sending you on in your new calling. Receive what has been given to you, for it is for the glory of God."

Chapter 2

Pakistan

“I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of his holy hill.” Psalm 3:4

The Lord said, “I want to take you to Pakistan today, in the hills. You are to answer the cry of the heart, of someone who is crying out to Me.

I stood on the mountainside, and suddenly my heart was filled with overwhelming pain and the hurt. I heard the words, “I don’t want to live anymore”.

As I entered the cave, I saw a boy, a young man, and an elderly gentleman who had a beard. He was looking at me very scared. He was doing all he knew, yet it did not satisfy or resolve the hurt in his heart. He was crying out for hope and for comfort. He knew that Allah was not the answer, and yet, to believe in any other god was certain death.

By the power of the Holy Spirit I began to tell him in his language that Jesus had heard the cry of his heart, and sent me to tell him the Gospel.

I told him that Jehovah God had sent His Son, Jesus, to die for his sins. Then I realized that I had a Bible in my pocket, and I offered it to him.

He did not want to take it, but I explained to him that it was okay. He took the Bible, which was in his language, and held it closely to his heart. I told him that if he would pray with me, Jesus would come into his heart and never leave him.

At first he did not want to, but I encouraged him, and he agreed. I led him in the sinner's prayer, and as I did a tear appeared from one eye. Suddenly he had the peace of God all over his face, and he smiled. He told me that he had not felt that good for a very long time.

As I left I could hear him talking to the other two about what had just happened.

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