Gary, you are a weapon in my arsenal. You are a spear in my hand. You are a trusted friend and confidant to me. I know that I can send you into the enemy's camp and through my presence in you, you are as gentle as a dove and as shrew as a fox. I can use you to point you towards my targets to pierce the hearts of men. They are drawn to my Spirit in you because you are a part of me. You are my son. Oh, my beloved son, in whom I am well pleased. I so trust you, I know I can put you through the fires to refine you. Because you trust in me you will not break. Those refining fires bring a sweet fragrance to me and those who need me. You are a highly prized son of mine. I have chosen many, but few have heeded the call as you have. Your legacy is vast, the army I am creating through you is immense. My love for you burns. I love being with you, teaching you, and having you lean into me. I am there for you son. Thank you for trusting in me and walking with me. Come let us pierce the hearts of men together!

Greg your name means vigilant, watchful, alert, flock. Jesus in you being a shepherd who vigilantly guides and watches over his flock. The enemy seeks to prowl around and looks to devour your flock. But you Greg, are watchful, alert and of a sober mind. The Lord keeps a watchful eye over you because you are dressed and ready for service. You keep your lamp burning in watchful expectation of things to come. Just as you are watching over the sheep, so the Lord is watching over you. Jesus in you showing other how to watch over the flock in their own lives; to pray over, lead and guide them in all things Jesus.