

## **1-OCT-2020\_I will dry your tears**

(Jesus speaking: ) Let Me open My heart to you darling.

I've seen you go on so long, without a companion of heart. I've seen your tears, and your hesitations to even go on the road that I want you to go on, for lack of a companion.

But fear not ... though you are stumbling in the dark a bit, not sure what the path might look like again, choose the path of surrender, for that is where you'll find your greatest joy.

I know the tears you've cried, and there is much yet more to cross on jagged terrain. But let Me hold you just a bit closer. "He will keep you through the storm."

And one day you'll dry your tears, and wipe your eyes when you see the little patch, the clearing. You'll hop down to pick some of the flowers. It will be a lovely time of beauty. It's not the end of the journey, but a meadow of forgetfulness, where you can bathe in sunshine and laugh with the wind.

Hold Me now through the storm, and don't forget your umbrella of praise. You don't have to get soaked just because it's wet and stormy. You can still stay a bit dry, can't you? Rest your head on Me, and I'll get you out of this next patch of rough territory, all the humbler and yielded for it.