

10-Feb-2022_cherishing His Words as Him

(Vision: we are sitting at a little table in a terrace area. He waves and some refreshments are served.)

(Jesus speaking:) Dearest treasure, beloved of My soul. I need you dearly. My world would not be the same without you. Surely you must know this. But come now and let us talk.

Darling, when I sent you on to this planet, there was stamped on to your soul something of utmost importance. And what was that? That you would never betray Me. And what am I? What is My resemblance on this world? The Words that I speak unto you; these are My spirit and life, right there in your midst.

Surely you can understand it, in this time when sometimes only letters from a loved one is all you have of them to hold on to. It's their essence, their mind, their love bottled and packaged and placed in a hold-able way into your hands; it's a bit of them. It's not all of them, and there is certainly more of them that you'd like to encounter. But while you wait, a letter is a cherished part, until more can be held and enjoyed.

If one had discarded the letter of a friend, and the one who wrote it saw their treatment of their tearful labour of writing it, they themselves would feel discarded. How someone treats what you write to them is like them doing it unto you. It feels the same.

It is like sending your child somewhere; they are part of you, and what someone does or says or how they act to your son is like they are doing it to you. The same it is when you write someone something from your heart, and they mistreat the letter and disregard the words contained in it, it is a personal insult to you, and you take it very, very personally.

Do you see what I am saying? My Words are as Me, and I do take it very personally, what the scriptures call "taking it to heart", the way you treat or act in regard to the Words I have spoken and are written down by you or others.

How do you love Me but by cherishing the Words of Life.

(I saw 9:11 AM again!!! Third day in a row I happen to be having hearing from the Lord time around that time—a miracle in itself—and I won't be looking at the time, but then suddenly when it's 9:11 my eyes look at the clock and it stands out like a bright light.)