

## 12-MAR-2021\_deep times of healing

*(Vision: Tenderly I see him by the river. Dressed in his long white garment that goes nearly to the ground, tied around the waist, and then goes out a bit. He's quiet, tenderhearted and will slowly bring me to the water for washing.)*

(Ambirose speaking: )

I am the angel of the morning, I wash and I heal. I bring healing. Tenderly I take off what is suppressing you, and I free you for deep times of healing.

There is always light involved with healing. Son-light. There is joy. There is embracing. There is compassion.

Though tears fall, so does the hurt peel off and newness of life enters. I don't just bring tears, but light and joy and tranquillity.

There has to be a rainbow or the job is not complete. And joy comes in the morning.

Ambirose.

I am now in the water. You see me wet, standing in the water, with my chest out of the water. I bid you to come.

At first you come walking over the water and then into my arms you go. Here I bathe you. Here you become clean.

Then I see that you are loved and amply dried; loved and cherished. For tears must needs dry before you can see your way clear enough to carry on. But how much faster you go now, as the weights and the sticky slime that hindered your steps are gone.

23-MAR-2021

(Ambirose speaking: )

Just keep being refreshed with the waters of His mouth, for then you will have the stamina to fight on. We are all doing our best, and to do your best it's a bit of a stretch, a forsaking, a laying down of yourself.

I'm here to wash and cleanse you. You do need deep cleansing if you are to reach the heights. The muck has to go. Inside I wash with seeds of cleansing. I do a thorough job.