## 12-MAR-2021\_the love of Heaven in a fairy bottle

(Spirit helper: ) Delightfully loving you is what I do. I love you inside and out, and all over. I am spread over, sent in, pushed through, over and on, up and down, and all around. There isn't a part of you that I can't touch with a tender touch of Heavenly love and goodness. I'm a fairy of goodness, or a goddess of faith that brings you what you need to be uplifted, with sparkles of gold flowing through the air, and floating flowers dancing, and swirling vapours, cloths of peace to wrap up hurts; with ointment that has been rubbed all over me to then spread and smooth and rub it all over you. Together we become one and you are made every whit whole.

I cherish you. I come to you. I love with you. I need you. I want you. I wish to make you feel so very good. One day at a time you are given renewal and endurance. I am the love of Heaven in a fairy bottle. When I am rubbed with Heaven's elixir then I come, I come and spread all over you. I am poured out, and I rub this into your soul, and on your body as well. I touch every part of your soul.

I am your Saviour's love in a practical vessel that can anoint and bring a spark of life to every part of your body, and thus your soul. I love you.

I'm spreading some on to you today. You don't have to worry if you'll have the stamina to keep on going, day after day, one hour at a time. I take care of that.

[Note: Reminds me of what Aprhodite said, in "Seeds of David--71": And I or someone like me might be sent to your heart or the heart of another, as a sort of "dispenser" or vial of love, to bring it to you.]