

### **13-Jan-2021\_content as a baby in My arms**

(Jesus speaking: ) Come sit here, real close, yea sit on My lap. It's a pretty big lap you know. It holds all nations and people, all tribes and kingdoms that now exist. But when I get shaking, the only stable ones will be the ones who have sat so close they have nestled in My arms. Because when I stand up, everything that hasn't clung to Me, falls.

Why does Earth have gravity? To teach you about standing and falling, and the need to hold on if you don't want to crash. A baby knows this. If you even hint at trying to put them down when they are in the mood to be held, they just squirm and hold you all the more tightly.

So that's what you can do, hold to Me more tightly when I'm moving a bit and some things are rolling right off to the ground, and being buried under the ground until the time of repentance, sometime in the future.

But you don't want to be a "has been" but a "cling like a vine" child in My arms. Sitting, standing, lying down, spinning around, no matter what I do, you want to be there, tightly secured on to Me. You are willing to get jostled around just to be close to Me, if that's what it takes—like a little child being carried around here and there, no matter what their parent is doing.

You then get to also hear My running commentary and explanation of what I am doing and why, or what I am about to do, and what is going on. Just a like a child whose caretaker is constantly talking with and explaining things to them. Or telling the child to wait to get something they saw and are reaching out for. If you are close to Me and aren't fussing and squirming every time I move, and you let Me do whatever I need to, and you are just content to have the pleasure of being in My arms, then there you get to stay.

But if you started to demand that I do this or that, or give you this or that, and are making it real hard for Me to do whatever I need to, then I might have you sit down on the floor for some time, and distract you with toys, as I need to keep working, with or without your approval. But if you want to find out what I am doing and love getting to watch, and just being in My arms is enough for you, then you'll get to hear Me telling you all about it, and you'll learn so much. And most of all you won't fall from suddenly throwing a fit, or fall when the shaking of My lap happens, and everything that isn't firmly attached to Me goes down.

So what am I going to do today? Where will I make new headway? Who will I speak with? And most of all, good for you, what snacks will I reach for and offer you because you are so close? --Like a child who sometimes gets little sneak bites off the plate of their parent, or a bite of something their parent is holding. Maybe they can't manage to eat it all, but a little bite and taste of something new, something they wouldn't normally find in their baby bowl, is fun. A special treat for loving to be so close and go anywhere, doing anything, right along with their parent.

Let's enjoy today close with one another. Just keep smiling and listening as we go along, and you'll get to see and learn about things that most little ones wouldn't get to know about who are content to have only their toys, or who cry when they are bored of those toys and want something else to play with.

If you are bored, maybe you need to come up higher and leave all the play things that you use to entertain yourself. Come and let Me give you a higher view of what is going on with a wider view of the scene all around, and I can let you in on secrets and explain things to you.

Maybe I'll hand you a toy to hold as well, because I know it helps to make things more fun for you, but I know it's not all you want. If I'd handed you that toy and placed you down to play, you would have squawked loudly, and even possibly thrown it down in disgust—because it's Me you want, not an imitation of joy. You want the source of it. But here in My arms as I carry you along, you acted all pleased that I cared to hand you something you liked and enjoyed, like it was an extra treat, but it isn't your full and only source of joy.

Sometimes when a parent wants to put a baby down on the floor to play, they first hand them a toy, and if they see it has grabbed their attention and is making them happy enough. Then they set the child down to sit on the floor or in their crib to continue playing with it. And it works. For all they wanted was a distraction. Whether it's a toy or being in a parent's arms seemed to make no difference to them.

However, with those ones who are really in the mood to be close, this never works. As soon as they are released from the arms of the one they wish to be held by, they act like the toy has absolutely no interest to them at all. All they want is the feeling of love and closeness. And they get it. It feels nice to a parent to be loved by a young one, more than anything, even with a whole array of squeaky, colourful, noise-making, attractive toys .