

13-JUL-2020_the art of love

(Isabella speaking:) Darling I'll introduce you to the next 3 loving speakers. They pour forth with love on your bleeding heart and broken soul. These will teach you the art of love in the latter days. But you'll need to be still to hear it accurately. Just sit back and let the words flow deeply into you.

I do love you and want your life to be healed with Heaven's love balm.

Master:

(Jesus' Words passed on:) I sit here and wipe your tears. My tears flow too. I see the pains for giving up love or having your hearts strands of love that reached out broken and torn, and rooted out.

I too was picked to pieces in so many ways. What for? For My love. But what did I do but love yet more fiercely. Love not just till it hurt, but till it took My very life. I want to kiss each place love has hurt rather than helped—you that is.

Darling the rewards for giving love are great. Why is that? If it was all fun and nice and easy, that would be the reward in itself. Those who are repaid for love while on earth have their reward. But those who give love that instead hurts them back in one way or another will get repaid by the One who told them to love.

Darling. You laid down your life for this one, and now are being asked to do so again and again. Though you feel not love, you are rather giving it daily, for every day you show it and are there for him and his children. You give, rather than feel. You share rather than smile. You endure rather than enjoy. This is love. For love is giving. I need you to keep being there. Those who give up doing the love because they search and chase after the feeling and give up their post are failures. Not those who after giving love again and again, feel not the high and fun feeling, but hold to their cross though bleeding and broken. Yes, it is love that makes them take up their cross, but they do feel pain, and sometimes it distracts them from the fun feelings. But that is the enemy's attempt to get them to stop doing, just because they have stopped feeling. It's not wrong to cease to have feelings at times or for some people. Life is a battle. It's wrong to chase feelings while you let down your cross, your thorn draped cross in search of rose petals dropped here and there.

So be patient. Love will shine again. And each new step you take brings you closer.

See, everyone has a quota of love they need to give to please Me, to pay back the debt of love for what I have done for them. Rather than one person giving it back to Me only, it's spread around on all who are saved to take up the cross of love. Some do give more, and thus are rewarded more than others. But all need to do it. If they miss the chance on Earth when it is faster and easier to get more points on their "love quota" then they'll need to take a much longer time later on trying to catch up.

It's not all fun and games in the world to come. Some really hard and potentially embarrassing situation await those who have catch up to do.

Do you want to receive applaud and praise when you are taken Up? Then love God and others. Do you want to be given a long list of all the "love do's" and extremely humbling things to catch up on

doing? Then do your own selfish thing here and now, and the “Home Work” will be surprisingly challenging then and there. You can’t skip out on doing at least the minimum in the love department. I’ll see to it that you do. So feelings or not, love!—that is, do what God’s heart of love compels you to do. And praise Me for making your love options be so easy.

Some are much harder. It’s not wrong to not feel anymore, but it is wrong to not do what you are called and compelled to do.

I do love you!

Minister:

(Jesus’ Words passed on:) I came not to be ministered unto but to minister. I came not to be called great, but to teach you the tips for attaining to greatness. I came not to be loved, but to love. I came not to enjoy the praise of men, but to reach the hearts of men. Do thou likewise.

I do feel the loss when someone is less appreciating of the love another of My servants give to them. For it is then a risk that love will shrivel up and dry up, rather than flourishing.

Be open to Me when I tell you to minister, and to give of your heart and soul and mind to help another learn more about Me. I don’t promise repayment in this life. I never have. But I do inspire you with great things yet to come.

I came to give, not to just be given to. For surely I gave more than I received. I suffered, I bled, and I died.

Who ministered to Me? Men couldn’t even understand what I was going through, much less give Me what I needed, and minister to Me what I deeply craved.

So who came to help Me? The angels My father sent. These tended to me when and where and in the ways no one else could. Angelic ministers. So if you give, and hurt for it, and there is none to soothe, angels will be at your side ministering to you and giving you grace to carry on.

I came not to be ministered unto but to minister. And so must you.

Wash the disciple’s feet, and grow in love as you do. Whose love is growing by doing so? Theirs. And this is good. Love needs to grow.

Mystery:

(Jesus’ Words passed on:) Ah, the mystery of My love, the full spectrum of the God of love. What is it worth to you? It’s there. It doesn’t go away. I can’t put the love on pause. It just is real and permanent. For you do love Me, and I you, and on goes the written in stone love. I can feel hurt. I can feel passion unrequited. I can’t stop the program, whether your love is there for me or not. I can wait for you to message Me, and eagerly hope to hear a word of love and thanks, like a pop up message or note from one computer to another.

Oh how I do rejoice when up pops a message from your heart to Me. I know it's takes bravery to reach the high court with your little words. You know you are small, and perhaps wonder what or who is on the other side of the note. And you wonder what is going to happen to you if you dare to contact Headquarters of the universe, the all powerful wonder in the sky.

That's why praise is the voice of faith, for to speak out in praise—knowing it goes straight to Heaven's court—takes faith. Faith that there is a God who sees and hears and knows, and that you aren't going to get judged for your lacks by the Lord who listens—Me.

Darling, I like to remain, in many ways, a mystery. I am your reward, a gift that will continue to be unwrapped over time as you seek Me and continue to find Me, and find out new parts of My nature.

Learning to love the Lord your God is the greatest goals and focus of any life.

Love is the greatest mystery, and the ways it can be expressed are many, too many to find out in a single life time.

I love and need you.

Your Pal, and King for Eternity.

(Looking forward to your pop up love notes.)

(Question: Can you explain more about this, Darling? About the angelic introducer, and then the "speakers" speaking, when it was a message directly from You?)

(Jesus speaking:) There's always a messenger where a message is given. And the words often match what they were created to impart, for it goes from heart to heart, mind to mind, and some form of knowledge or training has been given to the messenger on the topic, as they speak from the heart. They get to pass on what they have learned. To some they are given the messages just as they come from the heart and throne of Christ; others are to impart it more on a person to person basis, for that is how a person might best absorb or receive it. Different strokes for different folks, depending on their mind's journey and what they can grasp or need at the time. Depending on their humility level or need for more, determines what they hear and receive.