

13-JUL-2020_the mystery of My love

(Jesus speaking:) 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 hardly 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 the 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 goal 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.