

13-NOV-2020_A time for healing with Jesus

(Jesus speaking:) Darling, come over here and lie down on the fur that covers the stone bed top, like a kang, in My tabernacle of joy. This tent takes you in, in one state of mind, but you leave in another altogether different frame of mind and viewing things.

There are many rooms in this tent, and we can have fun going from one room to the next. Some rooms are for foreplay and song, oils and massaging, wash basins and cleansing of wounds. This one gets you healed and feeling better.

But that's not enough to really send you. You don't want to just leave this place feeling a bit better, but really soaring on the wings of Heaven.

Then we might crawl under the tent flap that leads to another room or section. We rest on some pillows and eat dainty treats. It's the room of recovery. You heal faster in this place if you rest and take in some nourishment. You don't just want your wounds to heal, but to gain strength and buoyancy.

So we eat and drink, and talk too. You are feeling relaxed and well enough to engage in conversation. It's here that you start to think about things, and ask questions, and start to get interested about moving on with life in new ways. You are not just thinking about how to end the pains, but what to do with your newly gained strength, wellness, and awareness of the needs to be tended to.

When I see you are eager to start reaching out and doing more, then I lift the flap up, I tie it up so it joins together to another section, creating a larger room. I don't want to leave this place altogether, but to expand it.

There are books and toys, games, and instruments of various sorts.

You look at all that is there with wide eyes, and a thinking mind. "Just what can I use those for..." and your mind is ticking. You were getting ideas as we talked, about what could be done, and now you see some items that can make some of these ideas possible.

You pick up one type of musical instrument and attempt to blow through it. To your pleasant surprise it does respond and a pleasant sound comes through it. Then you pick up a book you've never seen before. It's in a language you aren't familiar with. I offer you a pair of glasses to wear while looking at the cloth and leather pages of this book. Again you are happily surprised that you can now read and understand what is written.

Next you pick up a pair of sticks of sort, that look like chopsticks, only they are attached together with a string. Your face registers a question.

"That's a tool for a game you have never played yet. It will make sense to you one day," I say, and you place them down. You pick up the pieces to a partly done puzzle and start to try to finish it, but you find that none of the pieces go in—that is until I show you the box that was tucked away.

"Ah, you thought those pieces went together with that puzzle there. But they didn't. The real pieces are these here," I say giving you the real ones that fit with that puzzle.

You smile when you are able to click some of the pieces where they go. It does feel fulfilling to complete some things, and make some things right. But you learned not to lean to your own understanding and assume something—but to let Me show you the right way.

Then I take you in My arms and we roll over and under the flap of the tent and are in another section. Here is where there is a bear fur mat on the hard bed, and the lighting is soft and gentle. You need some infilling of a different kind. I know all the places of your heart and mind and soul that need nourishing and feeding and healing. I know all the various hungers and thirsts.

I've healed your wounds, fed your heart, inspired your mind with new ideas, given you new abilities, and now I'll cherish you from head to toe and all over again. The hunger for love—to be loved eternally and for who you are, even as you are now—is what I'll satisfy now.

Come lie down on the fluffy fur. I'll take off the glasses that were still on you from reading the book. I'll take off the bandage that still wrapped your wound, as it's now healed. With everything I remove you are feeling more and more naked in My sight. But you know that you have nothing to fear.

You look into My eyes and are overcome with a love you scarcely knew existed.

And that's just about the last thing you remember. The love was so strong, you passed out into forgetfulness.

The next thing that happened was that you were in a new place, a place of wonder and splendour; a place of Heavenly beauty. And it was here that I met you, or rather brought you.

You were ready, and I lifted you to new realms of new realities, and greater joy.

You thought you would leave the tabernacle of joy, in much the same way as you entered it. But instead you were translated out and up and into a new realm of laughter.

Thank you for spending time with Me in My tabernacle. You are so much bettered for it, and the joy on your face is very rewarding for Me, personally. I love to see you truly happy—though I realise that it takes going through some steps to reach that state of blissful enjoyment and happiness.