

14-Jan-2021_drying by the fireplace in a castle

(Spirit Helper speaking:) I have a room reserved for us in a palatial castle. I'm taking you there, for after a time of cleansing you need times to be restocked and re-loved. The new must replace the old. The old likes to grab and cling to you. But you are letting it go like a veil blowing in the wind, that you have released from the top turret of a castle.

Now come to the room I have laid out and wish to restock your inner strength. Let's call it the "drying off" period.

Umm. There we go. Nestled beside the fireplace that is burning bright and warm. It's a big fire too, and makes you get ever so warm. I read you stories here and cuddle you close to me. We munch on snacks that are fun.

Then I sit on the footstool and give your bare and clean feet a good rub, while looking at you and talking tenderly to you. As we talk things over you cry a bit. There is outer drying to be done, but there is inner drying as well. The tears well up and pour out, for they have been stored for a long time. But now is the time to get inner drying and wellness.

"Tell me about...." I begin, while looking earnestly into your eyes. I really do want you to pour out. I ask specific questions and pull out things that have been nestled in your bosom. You really would have kept it tucked away, but the look in my eyes, the intimacy we share of heart to heart, makes you want to tell all. It's hard to imagine a man wanting to even to be having this conversation, wishing to have an open heart talk about such deep matters.

But I'm here to bring healing, and that can only come when what is causing the pain is removed and released.

I move on to massage the other foot and smile, after you have told me such deep and very personal things. I smile because I know things are going to be so much happier now.

"How about the time...?" I start the new question. Again you revisit the past and call up things to your mind. And oh, it does bring a well of tears right from your heart, possibly even more than the first topic. Your tears wash down and are gone. Along with them went the painful memories of the past. Even they are wiped away. You just needed something or someone to fill you with something, so that the old had no more room to linger.

I was infilling you with goodness from Heaven as I massaged your feet. You hardly were aware of it. But that's why the old could get forsaken, as I was sending, right into your soul, something new to take the place.

See, it's comfortable to feel filled. No one wants to feel empty. If all you have filling you are painful memories or whatever a person on Earth holds, no matter how despicable, they'd rather be filled with crap than be empty. That is why Jesus both cleans and empties and entirely fills; and that is why the gift of the Holy Spirit is received, as it fills. Then the old can be given the boot, for there isn't room for both—old and the far better new.

See, I can bring Heaven's cures and Heaven's solid substance to fit right into your soul and take up the space where the old used to be. Only this substance is more like cement, it fills and then solidifies and is there to stay. You want this type of filler, as it gives you strength and helps you keep your form and shape, and you won't collapse under the weight. —Heaven's solidifying, structure-keeping substance.

Then you are no longer you, in actuality, but are filled with Heaven's strength and power.

Try hitting a balloon. Pop! Try stabbing a water balloon. Burst, spew! Try punching a balloon that has been filled with a hardened cement-like substance, or stabbing it. It's the knuckles that feel the burst; and the knife that gets injured.

This is what you are like to the enemy.

Yet, with Jesus, you are as soft and mouldable substance, and feel very nice to His touch and manoeuvrings. He likes having you filled with Heaven's potent empowerment.

So come now, darling, and let me perform my task of filling you, again and again with the filling of the Spirit of God, that is like a rock to the wicked, but as springs of life in the house of the blessed, and in the arms of your Redeemer.

I'll fill every place where the old has been removed.

You'll feel differently. You'll think and respond differently. Why? Because you are.

We can stay in this haven of blessed bliss and infilling for as long as you need—and you can come back for more after each time of deep cleaning.

I'm made to be whatever is needed to make you whatever is needed. We are all working together to top you up, fit you out and prep you. Always we do this, before each new turn your life has taken. Thus are you ready to do the best job you can for your Redeemer, Lord and King.

(For more in this setting, see file: 14-Jan-2021_a tray of Heavenly delights for healing)