

16-sept-2021_as breath and blood

(Jesus speaking:) How I yearn to hear your heartbeat as you hold Me close on your bosom. Tenderly I undress you; with speed I ready you, for the night is long, and onward we must go. I must have you near, very near to Me. I bathe you, then hold you close.

Do I hear your heart beating in My ear as you clasp Me near to your heart? I need to feel near, you know? It's a need, or else I cry and cry and am left to wonder just how long it will be before you turn yourself over to Me all the way, holding onto nothing else. I need to feel your heart beating and your love pumping, yea aching for My closeness.

Dark is the night.

I am your source of light. But you have to hold Me or the shadows cover. I have to be held, and then I can light your way. I am not someone just to have around, but one to put your arms around and hold Me very dearly and closely. Then you'll see your way, for I give light to those who tenderly and with urgent need hold to Me very tightly.

Keep Me close to your bosom, and I will light your way home, right to My home which will be our home.

You'll never need to walk this earth path in just the same way, ever again. Things will be different then, and you'll be Mine. How I long for that day. But until then, just hold Me, and hold on.

How do you do it? My Words give light. My Words are to be pressed into your bosom. Let My Words be your dearest treasure that you would not give up for the world or give up to make some personal discomfort seem easier.

My Words are weighty and strong, and they will make you strong as well. They are not as merely flowers along life's pathway, to simply look at and say, "how nice" and then carry on. No, they are as the very blood you need to even carry on. Without them you will fall by the way and fade like the flowers on the side of the path.

Tenderly I bring you ever closer—by bringing tender feelings and deep emotions into your heart. It's a time of tender feelings, for then My Words are all the more sorely needed, and not only heal you but heal right into your tender open heart and become one with it. My Word is not merely as a band aid that is placed on a wound and then removed, but it is as the very skin and bone and blood of a body that needs to be created to heal wounds and brokenness.

I will become one with you when My Word does, and it both heals you and is then a part of your very nature from that time onward. "He sent His Word and healed them".

So where is there a soft spot, or even a gaping wound? Send Me to it by taking in new Words from My heart. I will become one with your nature, and you will heal.

How oft would I have gathered and drawn you so close to Me, but you would not. Your thoughts, instead, are your bed companions and those that talk to you along the way. Where is the 'Me' I want to have with you? Where are the Words that are Me and that are to be as faithful companions every day of your existence? You need Me in this form as much as you need a mind that can think and blood that can move; yea more so. A body can come and go, but My Words of life live on and carry on giving new life to all who come to Me.

My Words are as breath, they keep breathing in to your soul and are what keep you alive.

My Words are as strength, it can't be boxed up, but you need it as part of you every minute.

My Words are as liquid, refreshing you, and are continually needed.

Let Me hold you. Let Me love you and make love to you—that is to say, let Me be allowed to come into the very center of your being. What is at the center? Thoughts, those things that make you who you are and that transport you into the future you that you may yet become.

But what if My thoughts rule predominately within you? Then what or who you will become will be according to My design. And you will continue to become something admirable. The more like Me you become as My Words change and reshape you, the more beautiful and strong you will become. For that is exactly how I am: comely and strong; beautiful and well able; admirable and capable. I look good and I do good, and those who take in My living fountain of words that wishes to flow within their heart as they walk this pathway of life, they will become beautiful in every way, and stronger by the day.

You want strength? You want beauty—that is that you are pleasant to look upon and admired by many? Take in My living Words as they breathe into your heart and mind.

What are you thinking about? What am I thinking about? Look up. Let your thoughts lead you to ask Me what I have to say, and then let My thoughts take you further, teaching you new and wonderful things. You may even forget what it was that you were thinking about to begin with, for you get so interested in what I can and want to tell you.

A running conversation throughout your life is what I indeed long to have.

Again, it's like blood. It needs to be moving and refreshing you with nutrients, and removing what is foul, all day long. You can't just sit once in a while to a "heart pumping machine"; you need the blood to flow all day and all night. This is to give you an idea of the kind of communication system and hook-up that I long for you to have with Me. I want My thoughts, My Words, My inspirations, My nourishment from Heaven to be constantly flowing through you.

My Word is more than a transfusion, a packet of blood for those nearly dying, who have been drained. But it's to be a part of you, a functioning, constantly-flowing part of you that comes into your soul from My heart. I want My Words that I can speak to you all day long to be as constant as the breath you breathe and take in, and the blood that flows.

That's what I mean when I say, "My Words are spirit and they are life." –Breath that activates life; blood that sustains it. I speak and it awakens your senses; and then you keep listening, and asking questions, and onward we go.

It's like the difference between a brief phone call, and being on line all the time. The breath of the words might have caused a connection and awoken you. But then you might like to keep sharing files over the net with this one who phoned you; or perhaps chat on line, or video connect.

So the Words that I spake were a breath of life; the scriptures that were Holy Spirit breathed. But that was as a manual to get you to learn how to connect in a more life-long way; to hook up and stay connected forever; to never truly feel or be alone, or left to your own thoughts only.

I want to be as much a part of your life—that is your thoughts and deeds—as your very own body of earth is a part of what you do or don't do. It is ever with you; it is used and depended on; it is the reason you can do anything at all, and why you are doing anything at all. If you didn't have a body, you would be doing nothing; it would be pointless and you wouldn't have a reason to. I'm taking about the things you do to survive and get through an earthly existence.

I want to be just as depended on, and to be your reason for doing what you do. Only then will you have deep fulfillment and satisfaction in life.

Then you can say to the question of, "Why are you here?" –Jesus wants me here. "Why are you doing that?" –Jesus wants me to. "It's too hard, how will you make it?" –Jesus will match the ability to the tasks He calls me to live through.

Let Me take the brunt of the battles and tests by turning your thoughts constantly into a two way conversation; or just taking a listener's seat if you have nothing much to say, or you feel too muddled and confused to form a question.

I'm taking all the time; every second of your life I am coaching you through. Whether you hear it or not depends on your eagerness to hear, and your ability to focus your thoughts away from your own struggles and the irritating yelling in the world.

Come to Me for comfort, to Me for strength; to Me for answers; to Me for solutions; to Me for reprieve; to Me for inspiration and new fresh ideas. I have got anything and everything you need.

Those who get fed at My table in the heavenlies are those who hungered and thirsted after My living Words of life during their life time. These get to taste and to partake of the rarest treats from the table of the living God.

Partake of the spirit now, My Spiritual, invisible, inaudible living words that can flow right into your being and meld with your thoughts. Hunger and thirst for My thoughts and My sayings and My instructions and even corrections, just whatever I wish to say. Then when I call you to a feast in the Heavens you will be well fed and satisfied in ways you have yet to dream of.

Those who do hunger and thirst after righteousness will be filled. I never turn anyone away from Me who longs for Me as their "main course". These I fill.