

17-NOV-2020_The Heavenly Bath House

(Vision: I am lying on a recliner in a very large bath house. It's built of stone, and is very, very large. There is a skylight at the circular top letting in the light. There are baths of various sorts, and places to rest and relax and dry off, or commune with the one you came with.)

(Angel speaking:) I've taken you to the baths, for a time of cleansing. I know you nearly cringe now, just thinking about it. It used to seem like a fun thing—but that was when you were younger in heart and mind. Now with the tests getting more intense, you wonder just what will happen in this round.

It's good you feel that "fear of the Lord" that He and we do have power over your spirit and your experiences. When you have yielded all to Jesus, to go through whatever it takes to be made ready—both for the battles on this Earth, as well as for the next level up—then we do take over and do those things that are needful for the body, mind, and spirit.

I'll be gentle at first as I pour pure water over your whole being. You will look dreamily into my eyes, while you feel waves of the love of Heaven penetrating your whole soul. Into you this love works itself, and you relax. The crusty bits of dirt that have built up over time start to get loosened while you are letting go and letting God love with you; while you are wet with His love.

Let it go, darling. Let go and let your God and Lord and Maker loose from your bosom all that has settled that is displeasing and discolours you. Let the water and love of Jesus, the words and ideas from His throne disarm you, relax you, and let you put down those things you were using to fight the battles—those earthly items that you so wanted to hold on to and thought that they would make you stronger and better.

And now comes the fun part—for me at least—when I get to remove, wipe clean, scrub even, all the old crusty soil that is loose enough to be washed away and taken way.

Ah! I get to see a whole new and shiny you. It's really rewarding to see you so sparkly now. I love the way you shine a bit more. All the crud has to go, and gets washed away.

You feel a bit tired from the procedure and don't feel much strength left to enter one of the deep cleaning baths, and the water is fairly hot in some of them. So I'll work on you over here, and then give you a drink to refresh you on the inside.

I do like my job today, though I know it's anything but fun for you. But I tell you, when you see the King of the Universe coming to greet you face to face, you'll be oh so glad that you were made clean. You'll be glad for my services then.

I see a crusty bit of growth that has formed from lack of sunlight and cleaning. I'll put some oil on it and work it off before cleansing it. Oh, there is another one. When you stay indoors and haven't let much light on your soul—indoors meaning only going by what thoughts come to your mind, and not letting God's thoughts in on a certain matter—then these build-ups can occur.

Tell me, is there something you have been mulling over, again and again, with just you and yourself talking things over? Wanna let someone else into the conversation? When you have long times of discussing your inner secrets with Jesus, even things that you think He wouldn't care about, but it sure matters to you—this gets air into your thoughts and light into them too, as you listen to Him.

I see you are not wanting me to get anywhere near your feet. I know why. You wanted to get them all smelling good before I came and saw you. But you couldn't, as just walking here got them soiled

up again. You wish there was a way to always stay in a pristinely clean condition. But if you could be that way, guess what? I wouldn't be here helping clean you up.

Even my eyes seem to cleanse you. I look deep within yours, and the light transmits through me from the Lord, right into you. It's like electricity going in, and you are healing from the inside and coming alive. You are "live" and light is zapping from you now. You are a conductor of this light of God.

"I think I'm ready to go into a deeper pool now," you say, and so I take you by the hand and up you stand from the recliner pool side bed-chair.

One step at a time we lower ourselves in. I've chosen one that is pretty hot, as it's not too often we get this rare time for deep cleaning. Life is just too busy, most of the time, for you that is. I see you trying to be brave. On about the second step you want out. It feels pretty hot. So I instead pick you in my arms and carry you in. My arm holds your back on one side, and the other arm is under your knees, as your legs go over it. You don't touch the water at first, as only my feet and legs are going in deeper.

Finally, I ease you in. It's really out of your control. You are totally at my mercy, so to speak—and I am under Christ's authority and His instructions. Slowly I go in deeper, and the water starts to get higher on you. But somehow, doing so while in my arms, it doesn't feel as hot. When you were walking in it on your own two feet it was nearly unbearable, but when helped, it felt so much better. In a way, when the choice was up to you, just how deeply cleaned you would get, the tests felt harder. But when you yielded and let your conductor and Saviour choose how much, how deep, the relaxing helped it not hurt so much.

Now I hold you, and the water is up to your chest, nearing your neck. You wonder if that is all, or if you will be required to be taken fully under. I am awaiting my instructions. The monitors of Heaven are checking your vitals and your overall wellbeing. A lot has to do with how well you are responding to the procedure, whether we go for more, or we pull back.

I close my eyes in prayer, holding you firmly, as the water washes through us, and swirls around. You close your eyes too, and decide to totally surrender, without fear. You relax in the arms of your God-given conductor and aide. As soon as you do that, the monitors that are in Heaven started flashing with light, indicating "now"; that now was an opening, a good time to take you deeper, as it wouldn't hurt as much, for you were no longer uptight and resisting the heat and submersion.

So when your eyes were closed, and you focused on being in a state of surrender and entrusting your whole being and "what happens next" to Jesus and to me for Him, then I seized the moment and took you in, all the way, real quick, and then up again. You hardly knew it! By the time you opened your eyes, you were already emerging up again from the water.

"I've been baptised!" you feel like saying. And indeed it was. Washed from the old, renewed, and clean.

You smile in surprise and wipe the water from off your face. You weren't expecting it, but you are glad that it's over and done. You are glad that it happened, so you can be both clean, and can stop worrying if or when it will happen. It's done, and you are glad for many reasons.

Now out of water we go, and I lay you on a bath-side reclining chair, wrap you in a towel, and place a flower by your cheek.

"You're looking good," I say to you with a twinkle.