

20-Nov-2021_Yearning for His Words alone

(Jesus speaking:) You have been made as a love hungry maiden. You truly hunger after the words of My mouth. You long to lie in My bosom and hear the words of My mouth. You want to be with Me always.

“Oh, why can't I find one whose heart beats the same, who echoes out the yearning that I too hold for the treasures and riches of God? With whom I can share the sweetest secrets from being in the chamber with my Lord.”

And you find none, none whose mouth wants to taste the honey and spiced wine from the paradise of God. Or at least none that want this only as their primary diet. Some come mighty close, but do have other attractions that lure them, other interests.

You swim like a fish upstream and taste the water to find the sweet flavour that comes from the purest sources; to see if any of the other living beings swimming there in the water are imbibing it. But you find none. And on you swim. Years turn into decades and on you go, your heart yearning for one whose life revolves around the one thing you find worthy of your time, focus, attention and whole-being devotion.

There is none. Some stop and sip for a bit, mostly because they are curious about you and the shine and glow you seem to emit, or perhaps because they truly were thirsty, or maybe they didn't have much else to do, and so they hung around you and took in some of the fresh, nourishing waters that you were gulping down.

There was always hope, in a way, that you just might encounter one who would love Me in the same way you do; and who longs for mysterious and secrets with your Saviour above all other pleasures. But now that your life is no longer running along, and it seems rather closed of all options, you see there never will be this dream.

However, the more that you yearn for Me, and for Me alone, the more I get crazy with anticipation for a night with you. The more you don't find what you are looking for in this world and are banking on Me having all that you truly desire, the greater is My desire to fill your need with Myself.

I will pick you up out of the river, bathe you in the purest waters of all, and set you where you can enjoy all the fresh waters of Heaven that you delight in.

(Note: I was crying a lot about this message—it was a deep time of communion with Jesus. Just afterwards I looked at my phone to see what time it was, and instead of the usual clock on the screen it was filled with 7's!! About 39 or so 7's filling the screen, yellow/gold sevens! Usually the key board is locked so nothing can be typed. Jesus is here. Heaven surrounds and upholds; I am not alone in my quest to the whispers on Jesus' breast. They are ready to speak. I can't wait to be in the environment of Heaven, where love, faith and longing for Jesus' words will fill the air, and all the yelling static will cease. I can't wait to be with those who hunger and thirst after righteousness, and are mad with love for Jesus, and want to explore the mysteries in His Word with a focused passion.)