

23-FEB-2021_ I know every droplet of you

(Jesus speaking:) When I sat at the water's edge of the lake of Galilee and looked over the vast depths, I thought of you.

I knew you'd feel your soul would be deep and wide, and you'd feel lost in a flow of tears and feelings. You'd feel you were sinking in a sea of the unknown.

Like a sea with emotions—wild or calm; with treasures to be harvested—like the fish My disciples went out to gather; as a means of travel, as a road for boats to traverse over, so do you feel you are. You have rough days and calm times. You have treasures stored up from your life's journeys. And help the young ones to get from one point of their life to the other, using you, as imperfect as you may be.

You don't have to feel totally human, or have your life figured out. I know your depths, and how to bring calm. I know just where your treasures are hiding and can draw them out at the right time to feed and nourish others. And I can use you, by transforming you into a bridge made of water that allows me free passage over, to bring me to those in need, perishing in a storm. You below, Me above is how the water that I walked over became the roadway for Me to reach those in turmoil.

Yes, in many ways you are like a sea. You don't have to understand all about yourself, or know all that you will be used by Me for—all the miracles that I can do with you and because of you. Just know that I "see" you and am going to use you in the ways that help My disciples the most, who in turn help to find and feed the sheep.

Be like a sea. Staying fluid and controlled by none but Christ your Redeemer. For none can control the waves, the sea life, the wind, the temperature, the depth, or the spread of it on the land. Only I can control the depths and the water. Be willing to be anything, not having a firm shape, and willing to not quite understand yourself like some manufactured item of the land. Be willing for things to be a bit vague and changeable, and have a whole lot of mysteries.

And when you are troubled about it, not understanding so many things about your self or your situation, just be content to rock Me in My boat; to give Me some sort of comfort. Focus on providing My needs, if that is all it seems you are good for—upholding a vessel for the Master and His crew; something needed and used.

I'll run My hands through the water and feel and understand every little droplet of water that is part of your spirit. I made you, and I can understand every infinitesimal part of your being. Just like you touch something very well known and instantly know what it is, so is it with Me when I touch any part of the lake of your living being, any droplet of water, I understand and know it well. I know every particle of you. And what is more, when the rain falls and new waters are added, I know these too—and I know how they change and transform other parts of your soul's being.

Does this give you a glimpse into My mind? Just how vast I am, how keenly I am aware of and remember everything there is to know about you? If you think of a large sea as being you, and every droplet is some tiny aspect of you, I would know it all.

You aren't just a little body made of clay. There is so much more that is part of your make up. You are spirit and you are flesh, and one day you will get to enjoy new aspects of "life"—for that is something that you truly have a very limited understanding, or rather quite large misunderstandings about what "life" really is. But bit by bit I'll keep opening the doors and the window to let in more light so you can gain understanding. Bit by bit more layers will be removed from your heart's eyes.

It's vast, this thing called "life". And I am more than big enough, wise enough, strong enough, and "there" enough to be anything that any living creation needs in order to maintain life. I have all the resources of all the combined realms and elements of nature seen and unseen.

Let us sit together for a moment in the sea's edge. Your spirit takes on a form of a human, and so do I. Parts of the water come together to create a shape that looks like the you that you know yourself now to be. Here we sit to enjoy a moment of love in this new and unique way. We have eyes and we can look into each other's eyes. We have hands and can touch. We have mouths and can kiss, talk and share ideas through this means of communication called talking.

But you look at the sea water that goes far beyond and it's all part of you too. There's so much more than meets the eye. But when we gaze into each other's eyes, that is when we get a glimpse of the vastness of each other's soul and being. Eyes are as windows and passage ways to the depths we each hold.

Of course, My depth and vastness is so much more than yours, that yours seems like a tiny puddle for an ant to try to cross. Yet to you and to others you are like many waters. This of course makes Me incredibly large and past finding out.

But I sprinkle some of the waters of My soul onto your tiny hand, and you get to know these. And the more time we spend together in the waters of life, the more you get to know, and the more your own waters are filled with the beautiful water of the living Creator, your Lord and God.

You can tell who has partaken of the waters of God by the colour of their lake, and the clarity of it as well. Those with more of God's water mingled with the vast sea of their thoughts and emotions, the more beauty they have, and the more drinkable and refreshing they will be for the thirsty or those who need to swim in a bath of love.

So open up to new waters, and let the waters of your soul be cleansed.

A body is such a good illustration of the way things work in the spirit, and that's why I made you this way. There are countless examples I could use, using nothing but your physical body as an object lesson, to teach you the way to truly live life and stay sane and happy, and most of all connected to Your Redeemer, close to My bosom. But for today, I will simply say, the way a body needs to cleanse itself internally, channelling fluids through cleansing stations to keep the blood pure, so does every living soul I have created need cleansing to be made pure. And with purity comes beauty, and with beauty, meaning for existence and greater usefulness, which brings greater fulfillment. And on goes the joy.

Let Me cleanse you daily, and so will your heart's fountain pour forth radiant beauty. Bottling up and putting a lid on, hoping to stay clean in this way, like bottled water in a shop, won't work for a spirit for there are too many "living" elements in the water of your soul, and stale and putrid they will get if you aren't flowing, moving, being refreshed, rushing over rocks, being poured into and lifted up again to light, on a purifying cycle.

Let Me work with you and do whatever and however I need to, to make you flow in the most beautiful way, and shine with the most glory, and radiate and reflect the most light to feed the most hearts. –For light is what they are nourished by.