

23-FEB-2021_rare perfume

(Lochnan speaking:) I have a rare perfume and it rains out of its vial like you would see salt from a shaker.

When I sprinkle your heart and mind with this, something happens. New passage ways are open that have been closed to others and to you. They were always there, but you weren't open to receive the knowledge that the new opening will now bring you.

Just as pores on a body can open or shut, so do some passage ways of the spirit open more when the right substance is applied.

I sprinkle, for this reminds you of the sprinkling of our Saviour's sacrifice to cleanse sinners and to bring them in closer to His fellowship.

When this perfume lands on your heart and mind it melts, it spreads, it does its job. It seeps in, it opens—like how a nostril feels when open at last. When the blockage from a sickness that stops up the flow of air is open, oh how great the air feels, and how healed and refreshed the soul feels.

It's not the perfume that I humbly apply that makes your soul feel alive and well, but rather the breath of the Spirit of the Lord that can now come in, more in full, that brings life. I am but as a vessel, a tool, an aid. I use humbly what our Lord commands, and then He does the job of bringing refreshing.