

24-FEB-2021_beautiful is the gift of loving

More from the “Seeds of David”: Aphrodite

Beautiful is the gift of loving. It’s something that can only be given. It’s a gift. And something that once it is given, is meant to be poured out again. People get the mistaken idea that love is something to hold. But you can hold love as easily as you can air. If you try to hold in a breath of air for too long, it gets uncomfortable, doesn’t it? So it is when love is kept in and kept to one’s self. Love can only be received, and must be given away.

Why? Because it’s from God, and that is His nature—always moving and doing and never withholding; interacting and out pouring.

So if you need more love in your vessel to do a better job for your King, remember that it comes from above. That’s the store house for it.

It’s not like people have a generator that can make electricity. People think that since love can be felt and shared with one another, that being together will help generate love, without any Upward involvement. But people are not generators of love, unless they have an Upside source pouring it into them.

So this being the case, you don’t actually have to have a soul around in order for you to feel God’s love filling you, and feeling love for others too. It can happen without your consent—the out pour of love in to a person’s being.

So if you need to have an oil up of love for someone, or them for you to make things go better, tap into the source. Ask for it from the true generator of love. And I or someone like me might be sent to your heart or the heart of another, as a sort of “dispenser” or vial of love, to bring it to you.

Just think, the things that are so “spiritual” to you there, that can’t be seen and touched, but are from God, are in actuality real and tangible things on this side of the veil—or at least you will have the apparatus and senses to detect and see and feel and hold and smell and hear them as real things to be discerned.

Now love can be used as an “uncracking” element too. And that’s what your dear heart fears. Like a seed soaked can burst its skin and the water seeps in; or like a nut is cracked and can then be appreciated, so can the liquid of love open up people’s hearts and minds. The more growth can occur. And this can sometimes be rather painful, for one might wish to keep closed and safe. Safe from new feelings or new interactions. Safe from prying eyes getting a glimpse into something less-than-perfect within the shell of one’s heart.

But into the water you go, dropped in to soak, and then pop, you open up and begin to grow in new ways.

Get ready for spring. It will bring new blossoms in your soul in ways you haven’t yet predicted.