

25-NOV-2020_a Spirit breathed prayer

(A prayer:) Tender Beloved Saviour. I look at You through my heart's eyes. Sweet one, dear one. I whisper ever so gently, touched with emotion and say to You,

Thank You for the pain you bear, for me, for others. It breaks my heart to think of what you feel and bravely endure. I gently touch you, and hope to touch the inner place of your heart and say 'Thank You'. That's all I can think of saying, as there is no way I can remove the pain, but you have to keep holding on to the 'Master plan' and doing it to the end.

Just like you only gave up the ghost on the cross after You had fulfilled every prophecy—so will you only come back when every bit of Your word and promises have been fulfilled. And You've left a lot up to us to do to help bring Your plan into being.

I cry with you as You hurt painfully at all that is going on in people's lives. Let me cry with you at least, and be here for You, to do with me as You wish. If you just need someone to hold while you cry, I'm here. If you need someone to raise your voice around, to vent a bit how stirred up You feel, because it's not yet time to let it out on the world, I'll listen and try not to get blown away. I'll hold to you tightly so I will stay real close.

If you need someone to express some of Your thoughts and ideas to, that you wish would catch fire and get this place into shape, I'll smile while I listen, and enthusiastically agree with You that they are indeed great plans and ideas, and be willing to be Your advertiser to promote Your methods and style.

Oh, Darling, You are crying because it's almost time for the birth of the world. Transition pains are never easy, in fact are the hardest part of the pre-birthing situation. We are all crying in some way, but never more than You.

Please help us each, individually to fulfill our part that You have for us.

I'm really going to enjoy that tender moment at last, in the end, as we walk to the bridal suite. Our feelings still rather tender, and heaps of work left to do, and lots to get sorted out, we'll tenderly begin our married love life together.

Thank You. Again I say, Thank You!