

26-Sept-2020_in His study

(Jesus speaking:) Come up to My table. It's here that I teach you the hard lessons. You want to eat, but the food is not for you. You are thirsty, but I say, "wait and listen first". You feel cold and want to sit by the fire, but I say, "no, go out and help someone in the snow. Show your love by this first."

Then I take you into My warm bed. We put a big large quilt on us and we really go at in. You are sweating, you are crying. You are screaming out. I love you up so good and fast and ardent. But you want more. Yes, you are still hungry, and a wee bit thirsty too, but you don't care now. "I want wine, you say."

I give you not only a cup. "You want wine?" I ask and while you lay there I have you drink and drink right from the wine skin. You can hardly move, it's coming so fast. You drink it in and drink it down. You feel it starting to affect you, but you drink and drink down good.

So it is. I make you hungry and thirsty, cold and feeling neglected, so I can warm you in the best ways and make you drink with joy juice of Heaven.

Want some now?

Love first and I'll talk about it later.

[Later:]

(Vision:) I see a vision of the room, the little room of love; the one that I had to go through a doorway of pouring water. Lots of tears. Yet this room is where secrets were shared, and lots of love was enjoyed.

Now I see that there is a room adjoined to it. The bed of love was only the first base. There was more to learn, as I go in deeper. I look in the door, and Jesus is sitting at his desk. It a study room. The walls are lined up to the ceiling with shelves filled with books and books.

I stand there peering in. Not sure what to do. He's not inviting me to do anything. I'm a little uncomfortable being in here. We are so totally alone, Him and me. There's no way to run out or go. We are deep in. He's just quiet.

Then I hear His words, "Study to be quiet".

I am then lying down on a couch bed, a white and gold one. He begins to pour water on my head and hair as my hair is over the edge. He is using this porcelain type of pouring vessel. He pours it and washes my hair and face with the drops that come down. Then He wipes them off. "Study to be quiet" He keeps saying.

He has a cloth and it seems that He's going to wash me, bit by bit. My face, my neck, my shoulders.

I am to lie here and have His cleansing, and just relax. (end of vision)

(Jesus speaking:) Wherever we are, we're together. In the passion or in the stillness, together we'll be.

So sit tight and let Me do what I do best. Cleanse. Did you forget that was My main mission? To cleanse sin, and to cleanse with the Word. And to cleanse the World too.

So don't worry if things get a bit messy for a while. I'm with you, okay. And I'm going to keep My hand on you.