29-MAR-2021_The Bride and Heaven's Wings

[Note: I woke from a short nap with these words, this instruction, from the Spirit whispered to me: "Write to the Host of Heaven, the balms and elixirs of the paradise of God's throne, to take you through the deep waters unscathed." So I rose and began to type the words that came.

(**Bride to the Host of Heaven**:) You are my Husband's hands to bring me, His arms to carry me. You are the way that I will make it through. He has granted me the honour of your assistance. I am sorely in need of care, of shielding, of transporting. Transport me, loves from the throne of the one true God. Transport me through, carry me through. Uphold me.

Take me to the bedchamber in the throne room of the God I serve day and night. Lay me down at the feet of the One to whom I am wed; the One who has bought and fought for me. I belong to Him, and to you. For you have won me. Thank you for uniting me with my Husband. Take me to His side, oh bearers of passionate love, the redeemed ones from His throne.

Take me. I yield to what Jesus instructs. A thousand yes's. I am at your disposal and desire, for I have been placed in your care and tutelage. Take me through and bear me up. My life is in your hands, to do with me as you are commanded.

Hold me through and bring me through.

The Bride awaits the coming of her Lord. The Bride awaits the transport and bearers to bring her safely through the dark night. The night will only sweeten the light that is seen. The radiance of the Bridegroom will only be far fairer after the darkness of the night, and the depth of the waters. The beauty of Christ's bride will only shine with more radiance because of the washing and purifying in the waters of affliction and tribulation.

Come, Wings and bear us, like an eagle that soars with prey, yet prey that is snatched from the devourer and carries it to its rightful place high above the waves.

Take me, on wings of paradise, take me and the loves of the Son of God. We await the wind of the wings. We await to soar up and out of the waves. Pull us, draw us, take us, and nourish us in the place prepared for the Bride by her Bridegroom.

I have sat long in the waters of this world. I need to be born up and carried up and up to the bosom of my heart's mate, my Redeemer.

(**Bride to Christ**:) Take me to Your side, oh love of my heart, with your bearing wings and angels. I care not to linger. Let the day of deliverance be not a moment later than is deemed wise by Your dear heart, Angel of God, my Christ, my full soul's passion.

(Bride to the Host of Heaven:) Take me and bear me up. I cannot take myself. I know not the way. I have not the wings. I see not the path. It is hidden from me. I am weak. I am lost. I am wet. I am in the mire and waves. Bear me up and over, dear wings of the Son of God.

(**Bridegroom to His Bride**:) Beloved, I shall indeed come to you, enchanted one, who longs for the pleasures of her God. I shall come and bring you to My side, and never shall you go out of My presence forever more; yea forever and forever more you shall be Mine, to nourish and to cherish Me and the ones that I yet send to bear you ever closer to Me. And I shall nourish and cherish you, dear one who I have Redeemed.

Come, My bride, My ravishing one. Come. I call and I send that which shall bring you Home.

Forever we shall be wed.

(**Bride to Christ**:) The night is long, oh passionate one. But every moment my desire for You is enlarged and made ready. Take pity, oh love of God, on such a one as I, and come to me quickly. I fear I shall stumble in the dark night, and fall ere I make it to Your side.

(**Bridegroom to the Host of Heaven**:) Bear My redeemed Bride up, oh wings. She has called. Yea, her humbled state is what has aroused Me to send help. Go, and be swift, for there lurks much evil intended on this weak one, this Bride that awaits the coming of the Lord.

Swiftly now, to her side, to each of My darling's sides. Bear them to Me, for the feast is being prepared, a feast unlike one she or I have ever tasted.

Oh, wings, with speed fly and bring this one safely to Me. I will feast on the beauty of Christ's Bride, and she will feed at My side.

Be swift, for the wicked one closes in and tempts her with false hopes and comforts.

Be swift, oh Host of the Heavenly Guard, for the night is indeed dark, and many holes and pits await her like gaping mouths to swallow her and her young ones.

Up you now. Mount yourselves with wings and bear down that you may bear up, and up and transport this one, these ones, this Bride belonging to Me.

(Bride:) My Redeemer comes, mounted with wings, to bear me to His side, to bear all of us to the side of the One we have loved and desire to love for eternity.

(**Bridegroom to Bride**:) Indeed the passion that I shall unleash, to ravish you darlings, My Bride, will leave little left to be longed for. With earnest passion and unbridled desire will you become one, deeply one with Me, imbedded within My whole being, forever a part of Me. The consummation will be past anything you have longed for, wished for, or imagined. The unbridled passionate cumulation of the love of God with the Bride of Christ, with the sons of God, uniting as one.

Oh, the extasy will be millions of times hotter and greater than any trial of the past. In deed the burning passion will sear away the old memories and the wicked things of the past that have plagued My dear ones. Love, only love will remain.

The passion of My love will be so radiantly intense, there is nothing greater to be compared with it.

(**Bridegroom to the Host of Heaven**:) Up you now, steeds of the Son of God, there is a wedding to be had. My hunger, My thirst will be satiated. I will be satisfied, again and again, in ways too numerous and marvellous to count, and too fabulous to conceive.

(**Bridegroom to Bride**:) Let My wings of paradise bear you to My side, and there is little you will remember after that, for My love will sear and cause all else to pale. My passion will burn away all competition for your affections; no world, however grand, will ever lure you.

I will make you Mine, and you will remember My love for eternity.