

3-July-2021_healing station

(Spirit helper speaking:) There is a nook in heaven where people who need rest of heart and peace of mind can go to recover fully. There is a place reserved for you, sweet treasure of my soul. Into the room you go. Lie down and be renewed. There are treats reserved for you alone, freshly mixed in a cocktail dish and given for your nourishment and for your pleasure. It's mixed just right according to your make up, needs, the environment you have to cope in and so forth.

Oh, darling, come more often to the healing station. Drink deeply of the wine mixed for your pleasure and you'll see you can get by with Christ alone when the time warrants it. Christ is your portion, your Redeemer and the Lord of your life. He alone can fill and thrill and give you ecstasies past anything this world has to offer.

If you are to be a healer of many, you are going to need to be well nigh acquainted with the types of liquids that are available, and partake of them as well. That is what makes you a healer and able to do the job—because you have been through the pain and gained the healing. Now you know what it's like both to hurt as well as to recover, and just what it was that caused the great and joyful healing process.

How to come? How to partake?

Your heart is the room that you can go into, but not just a heart filled with emptiness, but a heart filled with the Love of Jesus and the Love of David the king. These two combined make for a happy heart.

What is in your heart now? Is it sorrow? Why not push that out for now while you join in heavenly communion and let love touch your life. Receive the love of Heaven through the power of the Keys. Receive the joy of Heaven through the loving that Heaven imparts.

We are all waiting to love with you—your mind and heart and spirit; and even love you through those around you.

That's what a cocktail mix is—some written Word from before mingled with new wine.

9-July-2021

(Jesus speaking:) Come into My vast tabernacle. I'll draw the curtain back on a new area or room in this light filled abode, where you have come to listen and to learn. You need rest from the constant fraying battles where the mind of man fights to know the mind of God, but sometimes needs time to get used to things. Everything My mind passes on is in such opposition to the mind of mankind—that is the carnal, worldly mind.

Be at peace and sit with Me on this lovely marble bench. Here we can talk and commune. I wrap my arm around you and kiss you on your forehead. I let you rest your head on my chest. Ah, to have you here in My arms is a treat that I do long for, often.

Is there a tear running down your cheek? The battles came on suddenly and fiercely, yet you are upheld by something strong and you have not faltered or collapsed. For this you are grateful.

Let Me remove your work garments for a bit now as we step into the pool sitting here beside us. There is much mud that has been slung on you. Let Me wash it all away, and then like the man who first washed his eyes before the gift of sight was given to him, so will you too be enabled to see things with a far greater perspective. How do you get washed? By coming in close to Me and letting My Word fill you.

Listen to the Word poured out from these other humble and fighting servants. You will be renewed and refreshed, as news from a far country.