

### 30-NOV-2019\_ expressions of interest

(Jesus speaking: ) I'm always keen to "expressions of interest". I notice them right way. Some show it this way and some another way. But when I detect someone's expressions of interest for Me, any part of Me, anything that I can offer them, I take notice right away. It's like when a child comes into the kitchen and smells the cookies that are baking. He can tell right away what it is, and knows how much he likes it. I can smell desire, keener than the best smelling dog can detect where someone walked in the grass days ago. I can notice a person's desire faster than keen ears can hear a coin fall to the ground in a crowded noisy market place. I can sense it faster than you can tell it's about to rain.

Oh, darling, My senses perk up. I respond, for it's what I've been longing for. Sometimes you don't always see this desire side of Me. I keep it pretty well hidden, giving you lots of time to make sure you want Me, and want to abide with Me forever. But when any of the ones I have created start to show real interest in Me, in having Me near, in wishing for Me to satisfy them in some way, it gets My motor buzzing, My craving responds to the waves and signals they send out to Me, and I fly to them.

All you have to do is want Me, and you can be sure, no matter what you see or feel or experience, that I will be wanting your spirit near to Me a thousand times more. Sometimes when at last we make contact—I'm sure of your interest in Me, and you are sure that I love you—a few tears are shared between us. It's a highly charged emotional event, like seeing a loved one again after a long while. The tears of waiting and hope, fall, and we begin to enjoy each other's company, almost too good to be true.

We start slowly by getting to know each other—you baring your heart to Me, and Me reassuring you of My great love. Once the foundations are laid, we can take the next little step. I don't want to blow you away, for I'm loving the closeness more than I can express, and I wish for it to go on for as long as possible, before pride or fear or doubt or the opinions of others, or business and thoughts steer you away to things of lesser value.

But how immense is the joy when our relationship is firmly established with all we have put into it over the years, and at last I can explode with some of My raw emotions, and it won't faze you or make you fall away. We can then have deeper times of communion, and greater thrills. I like a lass that I can yell around out of deep concern, and she won't flitter away, but holds Me yet tighter. Then once the enemy has been blown away with the breath of My mouth and roar of God, we can enjoy a spectacular time.

I can't wait until the time when I can seriously let loose all that I do feel for you, and can show you My full emotions. I long for that time. Keep getting to know Me, and then we'll reach that next higher level, and both will find deeper and greater satisfaction.

I still cry sometimes, to think about how you have accepted Me, as little as you know of Me, as small as you have seen, yet you choose to love whatever I am, and forsake all else. You are betting all on Me. You won't be disappointed, for I will give all to you, all that is good and beautiful and right for you.

Toughen up when the tough times come, and just let Me show My hard and firm loving, until you get feeling all "normal" again and can enjoy a time of reprieve. I know it's not always easy to get away, but that makes it all the more special.

Darling I really really love you. And though I can't show it all to you yet, I can't fully expose My bosom, for it's not the time yet, please know I'm really counting on the time that is coming, when we can unite and you can see more just how much, how passionately, how fervently I love you, crave you, need you. These words hardly say the feeling, the need. I'll have to express it all in person when "the perfect day" comes.

To know the love of God, in its full, is something you have yet to experience, in all the ways I have stored up to show you. But I have to have someone I really trust before I bare My heart to them, and expose My

deep emotions. I want to be sure to only share it with one who is committed to loving Me forever. These I can share My secrets with.