

### 30-Sept-2020\_special love feasts

(Jesus speaking: ) I'm glad you like this wine of love, the flavour I poured out to you. But never forget who it's coming from.

Look into My eyes, yea into My very soul. Did you know that one look into you, when I see a echo of likeminded passion in you, sends ME reeling? I can't get enough.

I even send those to be there and catch the feelings of your body when you desire Me passionately, those feelings are transported and carried to Me. I taste them. I drink them in to My thirsty soul. You are in a far country now, and sweet waters brought to Me, quench My thirst.

Now lie back and tell Me, yea show Me Your undying love. I will feel it, you know. It can all be assimilated in ways I can very much benefit from. Are you ready? And so can I do things for you; I can give you My feelings and thoughts and joys and such sweet special things.

I love drinking you in. I watch you for My pure pleasure and entertainment. Sometimes I love with others and watch special love videos from my brides. This sure gets me hot, and horny, and exploding in extasy. When I suggest "shall we watch a video of love" to one of my brides. They know they are in for a very hot and wild, horny like crazy time. For the love of those who have yet to meet Me, their love that is like an advertisement calling for Me to be an intricate and intimate part of them, makes Me want them like you've never known.

I take someone to My private chambers. But this can only be one who is well acquainted with sharing My affections with another and finds pleasure in seeing Me love and be loved by others. Deep brides who care more about My feelings than their own private enjoyment, get these special love feasts.

Sometimes I surround the room with images of many making love to me, and have them play all at the same time, each in the special way they each are expressing the love to me. Even videos of the prayers of salvation are really moving for me. But usually those are for times with someone I want to send down to help a needy soul get to know Me more.

But for the wild and more intimate times, I choose a bride who can be as a person I can love in place of the one we are watching. And I do to them what I'd love to be doing to and with the one we are watching showing love to Me.

Sometimes we rewind and see it again and again, just so I can get out more of what I am feeling, as it takes time. I have so much love to give; I feel pretty strongly. What might take you a moment to say and express, some little hungry words calling for Me, might stir in Me something that takes a very long time to express.

So willing brides stand in the gap here, and help take the edge off, while we wait. ...

So back to the steamy session. A bride—and there are many that line up for these infilling of the passion of Christ sessions---comes. She enters and kneels in utter surrender. She doesn't know what will transpire then or after as a result. It has to be a total yielding. She doesn't know what she might be asked to do after seeing My wild love.

I generally put on what pleases this one, and make Myself comely, so as to make them feel comfortable and at ease. I summon extra help, the "chamberlains" the assistants who wait on us hand and foot and tend to our every whim.

We have a time of deep communion, for it's not just about showing my love to others, but to them also as a person.

But when that is done, and I start reaching for the "on button" to partake of the intimate love from a bride who has loved Me by faith, she starts to tremble just a little. And so do I. There is electric energy that starts to go through the room. It's a mixture of excitement, and anticipation, and just, plain, God waves hitting the room.

We watch, and things get you could say, crazy. There is no limit or boundaries of what you think of in your physical realm. It's nothing that can rightly be put into words. ...

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30-Sept-2020

Dearest Ishi, (Jesus)

I'm sitting on this side of the veil, and You on the other. We both see each other, through the semi-see through veil. We are both naked. But here I've got to sit.

Darling, please take a lover to hold in my stead. Someone who has been through much, who has given up family and friends to do Your will and it has really cost them. I want You to shower them with all the love You've ever felt for Me.

And while not as glorious will be my display of your intense love, pick those who You want me to love, in Your stead. Let me not fear the giving, and what it will cost, and the very different form—different than You—that it will look like. I'm not here to please myself, nor even others; not friends, family and acquaintances. I'm here to love You and do a good job of it. And if I do it as unto You, You will translate it into a love You personally can feel.

We can look at each other through the veil and be satisfied to see that each is giving such good love to another in need. Don't be gentle about it, as in trying to play down your feelings and passion, because you fear I will miss You too much when I see You in the arms of the other one You are loving. By the love you show them I will know your passion and wild love for Me, not caring what others think as they look on. Love, and love them freely and wildly.

And by the love I give to others, and those I reach for You, by this will You detect my passion and great love for You.

Let me do my very best for You, Jesus, and I know one day we'll meet in the fire, the fires of what love actually is.

Since "love is God", and since we can't understand "God" all the way, so can we in no way fully make out what love, Godly love really means. We see samples of it, like Christ on the cross, or in stories like "The Good Samaritan". Or the concept of love in marriage. Or loving brothers and sisters by giving to them as they have need, even if it costs us what we need for a while. We get a hint of this 'love' concept in the heat of loving passion. We might feel a wave of it when someone gives us a letter or brings us something we really like, and we know they did it out of "love"; whatever that really is.

Oh, there is just about as much to learn about love as there is about God. But the more love we let flow through us, the more we take on the nature of God.

You talk of "everlasting love" for us. But we're still grasping the concept of "everlasting" let alone the "love" part. A love that sometimes remembers things for a long time and forever; yet other things this love chooses to never bring to remembrance, and throws into a sea of forgetfulness.

And then You ask, or rather you let us come to You in "love". We put on the perfume of our love for You, and come intimately to You, and it thrills You so much you give us everything we need and more—and withhold things we were sure we needed to survive, because in your love you know it's better done some other way, some other time.

I'm starting to wonder if Your "name" and your "love" that are both mentioned in scriptures, have any relation. Through faith in Your name, people were saved and healed. Through faith in your love, the same miracles are performed.

And it says in Song of Solomon, "His banner over me was love". And in days of old, when there were tribes of Israel, they each had a banner with their name, the symbol of who they were.

Is Your name, or one of Your names, love? —and do some of those verses that are rather mysterious, show us that Your name can also mean Your love? If the “name” of the Lord is a strong tower we can go into and be safe in”, is it not true also that You have said that in loving You intimately we have Your protection as a strong Husband?

Let me write Your name on my heart, yea all over me. I want to be sealed up tight and filled with You, filled and sealed with Your love; and then place Your signet or sign and seal from Your ring be marked all over me, head to toe. No matter what angle I am looked at, people will see Your name written on me. I am marked and labelled as Thine.—Both as a witness and reminder of You, as well as a protective shield that says to would-be-grabbers of the wrong team “Property protected; belongs to Jesus.” And they will know I love You and You love me.

And there really are only a few ways for a family member to take on the name of another—if they are born as their child; if they are adopted in to the family; and if they get married. I think each of these applies to those wanting to be called by your name. Different people relate to different concepts, but all of these involve love and devotion to belonging, and to being protected and provided for.

So as your son or daughter, as Your mate for eternity, as your beloved one, yea even as your sister that is as much a child of God the Father, as You are, forever, I want Your name labelled on me, marked on me so all know who I belong to.

And You said “By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.” (John 13:35) So the symbol of belonging, of being named, is lived out in real ways—in the ways of love.

Thank you for sending me to Earth, as hard a lesson as it has been, because perhaps that was the best way to learn about love—love for You and love for others. And about Your love for me, too.

Put Your name on me, and fill my heart with the heat of Your love, so I can’t think about anything else, but operating according to Your will, and doing it in Your ways. And chastise me, as a son, until I learn what it means to show love, when I do things in the ways that are not of love. It’s such a new concept for our human minds and carnal intellects. It goes against everything we naturally wish to do, most of the time.

Love is not staying in a warm bed, when there are young people to nourish and care for.

Love is not saying whatever one wants to say, at the time they feel the need; but waiting and listening rather.

Love is not thinking how to make things good for me today, to the neglect of other’s needs and deep concerns.

Love is letting the other one start the conversation, and following it’s trail till I find out more what is going on in their world, and how I can best satisfy their needs.

Love is not pushing my ideas, but stepping back and letting God show His love to another by letting their plans fly for a bit.

Love is saying I’m sorry, repeatedly, and doing it again, when a lack of love has entered.

Love is doing something I really don’t want to have to do, and doing it again and again, just because it feels great for the other person, and it’s one of the few ways they have of knowing that Someone Up there loves them.

Love is doing the opposite of what I feel, because what I feel isn’t as important as doing God’s will for the moment right now.

Now, how many of these can I tick off today?

Love gets high marks, not because it’s a “feel good” thing, but because it’s not, much of the time. Doing what is tough is just as much if not more, “true love” than merely a light and happy feeling.

It’s giving your all to save others.