

## **8-Jan-2021\_shackle free zone of joy**

(Angel speaking: )

I lift you up, twirl you around, as you throw your head back and laugh with joy. We spin our way to freedom. I see the shackles there on the ground that were holding you captive, and I see the even bigger ones that were going to trap you for a very long and difficult time. But no, you chose freedom. And so up I pick you, and freely we spin in the light and love of the Redeemer.

If you had chosen to feel the wave of self-pity, and to go for a longer time of indulgence in what has befallen you, those shackles would snap tight and keep you there until you were lean and wasted. So what is troubling you now? It might seem like a little thing, just a link in a very long chain. But what you don't notice is the shackle attached to that chain of thoughts that might just slip on to your hands or feet if you linger around in that pit. Pity sounds like pit, and it's no fun when it involves self and selfish thoughts.

But look up to the arms of Jesus, the arms He lifts you with, your own personal guardian angelic escort. We don't only take you forward, but up too, up to the skies to see things from a new point of view, and dance in the light.

Wanna come? I love to lift you up. I love to keep you free and filled with faith and joy and all those delightful things. It makes my job so much more enjoyable. Let's go!