

9-Dec-2021_Celtellina's pretty new dress

In the morning when she opened her eyes there was a package sitting right there at the edge of her bed. What a treat! She could hardly believe it. How did it get there? Who was it from? And, of course, most importantly, what was in it?

Well, she was about to find out when a voice coming from outside her window called out to her.

"Celtellina! Come quick! There's been a leak in our house and water, water, water is everywhere!"

The cry for sudden help made her need to postpone opening her special delivery.

So out she went, slightly miffed at the timing, for it stole her special, "new morning joy" as she called it. Work before fun. But away she went to see who needed help and how she might assist them.

The leak source was located and stopped up with some rags for a bit. More work would be needed, but at least the house could be mopped up and made safer to walk around.

At last, at long last she was able to setting down to see what was in the gift pack. She was a bit wet and somewhat tired, but in a way she was glad to have something to look forward to now.

"Oh my!" she said as she opened up the box. "It's the prettiest dress I've ever seen! I wonder who made it. And does it fit! Oh, yes it does!"

She tried it on and it did make her look very special.

She wanted to show it to everyone. Not because she wanted them to think that she was so pretty, but just because it made her happy to wear it, and she wanted others to be happy. However, when she put it on and walked around a bit with it, there were no expressions of joy. Most people were either too busy or too tired to take notice, and the one who did look at her made a sort of scowling face, as if she was doing something wrong. It was like they were saying, "Why are you dressed like that; you should be dressed in hardworking clothes and getting in the mud like we are."

Again, the joy of the gift was stolen. So quietly she slipped back to her room hoping for a moment to enjoy it in peace. But that wasn't to happen, for on her bed sat the cat, purring and stretching, and in the mood to scratch. A scratch here and there, and even her dress was clawed at.

"Out you go!" Celtellina said, using the broom and moving the intruder out of the room.

The door and window were both shut and all she could do was fall on to her knees and cry.

It looked like it was going to be such a fun and joyful day, but the gift seemed to make things all the harder.

"What I thought was to be a reason to be glad, has left me in tears and heartbroken—not because it is bad or wrong, but because I so wanted to be able to enjoy it fully, along with others too," she lamented and the tears fell across her face.

Just then the door, that had been firmly shut, opened every so slowly as someone crept in silently. With out a word he placed his arms around her and just held her as she cried some of the hardest tears ever.

"I gave you the dress you know. With every gift there is a cost. Sometimes the cost is that you have to keep such things privately to yourself. But I'm here and together we can enjoy this dress of

prophecy. See, I'm the only one who truly appreciates it being worn by you. So wear it for me and with me. It's our special thing. Okay?"

He wiped her tears and together they sat on the bed talking about this and that. If she hadn't been crying so, she might not have been ready for this special time in His presence. He thoroughly enjoyed every part of her dress, and they had a very special time loving and having fun.

The tears were gone by the end of their time of intimate sharing.

And yes, she then had to don the muckier clothes and go out to the gutter to do the hard work.

(Jesus speaking:) And so it is my dear, when don the wear of Heaven, when you put on the garment of prophecy, it will not look all that great to the masses who walk in the muck around you, but in our secret chamber it is right and we can have lots of fun with it—you and I together.