

9-Jan-2021_wounds healing_love restored

(Jesus speaking:) Open your heart to My love once more, and you will see that it is perfectly clean and a pure type of love. You need not fear that I will drop you and leave you hanging or comfortless.

(continued 9-Jan-2021) [Note: I don't know who this is for.]

(Jesus speaking:) Darling, you have sustained many a blow, and you risk getting all infected. And when you are, this makes you feel very unwanted and like you'd want to get as far from Me or others as possible. You'd like to sit in a corner and just "be". But the rags in the dark corner won't do you a bit of good. Your wounds need fresh dressing, and I'm going to give them the cleansing and wrapping that they need.

So come over here to sunshine corner. Leave what you were sitting on and wrapping yourself with. The sunshine here will do your spirit so much good. Now tell Me where it hurts and what is actually the real issue. It might take a bit of chatting to get right down to it. Then I'll pour some healing fluids on your cuts and wounds.

Now you think it was Me who caused this, don't you? You'd like to deny that fact, but I can look into your heart. But, darling, I didn't want you to go that way you chose, and when you started off that path anyway, then bam, the dog came and bit you. You left screaming and running off some side pathway leading you didn't know where. It was there that you stumbled and fell on the rocks. You were really a mess then, but that wasn't all. As your weak legs, bleeding, tried to walk again, you stumbled on a rock under your foot on the very uneven and rocky road and fell into the briar trap, filled with thorns.

If I hadn't fished you out with My shepherd's rod, you'd still be there feeling very sorry for yourself. I came and sought for you where you had strayed, and carried you away to safety. Now it seems nothing too exciting is going on for you, but that's because you need healing, lots of time in My arms to recover.

I see you smiling now. You are beginning to understand and see things more clearly, and your wounds are getting that gentle warm sensation as I am touching and healing them.

Now it's time to look over the maps. I show you the area we are in and where we are trying to go. I mark on it the wrong path you did take, so you don't walk that way again, and show you the shortest way to get through it. I even tell you that if you did need to travel through that bad territory for some reason, that there is a secret underground pathway we could slip through, and it would take us safely to the other side.

I know all the best ways to get you through, but please stay close to Me and keep asking Me which way to go. And when you hear that foul dog begin to bark, just leap up high in My arms, and watch Me use My rod to whack it away as we carry on. Okay?

I love you sweet darling.

I will explain this parable to you now:

At first you wanted to try out something new, something you didn't want to ask for My permission to do, as you were very sure I would not approve, though you saw no reason why you shouldn't just try it.

"If it doesn't work and doesn't lead to anywhere good or enjoyable, then I'll just turn around and go back the way I came" you thought. Seemed simple and sound and safe.

But you hadn't counted on the dog that was lurking around there—that is the devil waiting to prey on wanderers that went off the path of My highest will. And so you got hurt in numerous ways. When you tried to get yourself out of the troubles that came to you down that wrong road, it only compounded the problem and made it worse.

The trap pit of briers is like the time you gave up and said, *“This just proves that serving and loving the Lord is too hard. See all the trouble it's caused me?”*

But I came to you through the voice of a friend telling you that it's not the case, and that if you had just fully given Me your will and done precisely what I actually said to do, skipping over nothing, then things would have actually gone so much easier. But here we are. You are wiser now. I guess you had to learn the hard way.

Looking over the maps is like meeting with Me and your Spirit helpers to find out what is going on in the scene around you, both in the world and in the spirit. It's getting a view of the way you are to take, and the paths you are to avoid, if you want to safely make it to the castle—our Heavenly abode.

The wounds are the feelings and thoughts that still trouble you from the whole experience; the things that are still part of your life that need to be worked out, soothed over and done away with. I can change your thoughts, renew your mind, refresh your spirit, and remove the stinging painful memories.

Come to Me, more than before, for faster healing and new thoughts to take place of the old. That is to say turn your thoughts to Me often during the day to check and see what I have to say, so you can get My take on any situation. If you see things with My eyes, it takes on a whole new way of viewing things, and you'll incur less injury. I want to guide you through your day, ending each day with as much joy as possible.

Thank you for letting Me walk closely with you, through choosing to walk where I am going, and listening to My guides helping you know where to go and what to avoid. It's getting dark, stay close. I've got the softest bed ready for you when we reach the castle. You'll be so glad we made it there, after all we've been through. And there you can rest as long as you like, and My servants will wait on you and bring you all kinds of treats.

Do the walking now, and we'll rock out later. Okay?