

The Bedroom Delights Series_all files

The Bedroom Delights Series_intro & 1 & 2

THE BEDROOM DELIGHTS SERIES (NOV 2020)

JER.13:11-12 For as the girdle cleaveth to the loins of a man, so have I caused [you] to cleave unto me ... Every bottle shall be filled with wine.

(From Keys Promises booklet:)

Be proud of the gifts I've given to you—loving Me as your Husband, praising Me each day, and committing all things to Me in prayer—because the keys will give you the power to rise above the opinions of man and desire to please Me alone.

As you put Me first, praying, seeking Me, hearing from Me, loving Me, and studying My latest counsel, I will fill you with faith and the power of the Holy Spirit, enabling you to be bold witnesses through the power of the keys.

The keys of revelation part the veil between your world and Mine, and in our times of intimate communion I will reveal to you My secrets.

3-NOV-2020

Introduction:

Behold the Bridegroom cometh—go ye out to meet Him.

(Jesus speaking:) I will open unto you the veil and part it just a bit. You will begin to see the Bridegroom in His passion.

I beckon this way and I call another that way; for there are many keys to a woman's heart. For those that need to see a bit more of Me in the throes of the bed of love, in order to maintain a close walk with Me, and to keep their link with Me strong, I present to you:

“The Bedroom Series”.

--Some scenarios and settings where any of My passionate brides can meet Me in. I will be there. I have many rooms and many possible appointments and date settings. Here are some to stir your imagination and to let the blood or your love start to throb.

I am wanting you near Me in a million ways. Not just in the love of the body that these settings tantalise you with. But for those who hear the call of love and wish to join Me in these set ups that I have arranged, I will be there, and our love can grow stronger in these days.

There are many ways that our love can grow—like in times of tears and desperation, but also in times of heartfelt, passionate joining of body, mind, and spirit.

Are you lonely? Are you without a physical partner? Don't linger outside the doorway. I pull you in and say, “What about Me? Have you considered Me?” And I'll give you, to your heart's content, all the love you could ever wish for.

And we can love anytime and anywhere. YOU don't have to be in a bedroom, but we can meet in the spiritual bed of love. "Bedroom" is merely a term to indicate passion and union, intimacy, privacy, and pleasure. —A time away with your sweet dear one.

--With undying passion, your Mate forever.

(Jesus speaking, to bride channel:) This "Bedroom Series" is for you and I to share—with each other, and with those who wish to know Me in this intimate way. Lie down and let Me love you, then the pen will move quickly, filled freshly with the seeds of paradise.

4-Nov-2020

Intimate message from Jesus to His Bride

I'm coming in from behind you. You don't see Me. You don't see My form. You don't even know what a "God" really is. But you simply heard Me say, "I want you"; and you responded with a welcoming "Even so, come quickly, Lord Jesus."

I'm sorry you can see Me just yet, for the vessel of your spirit must be purified and made ready to receive My Holy nature in its entirety. But You can see a reflection of Me when you face forward into My Word, which is like a pool of refreshing and cleansing waters.

In the pool we go. I hold you tenderly and firmly, and over the rippling water's surface you see something that resembles Me; a similitude, something like Me, a resemblance. And you want Me.

One day we are going to look one another in the face, and that day is coming sooner by the day. But you do want to be purified and purged of as much of this world and its tarnishing ways before you meet Me face to face.

So lie down in the waters now and face the sky. Let the purging and cleansing wash through your whole being.

You are becoming more and more Mine every time you enter into these cleansing waters.

First, I draw you to Me through a loving embrace, and I make you want Me more than anything else. Then I gently take you into to the waters of love, waters that sprang from My heart that is filled with love. Then you let go of all that was foul in My sight.

See, I didn't wait until you were all clean and shiny before showing My love to you. I had to be someone you trusted, and then you knew the waters could be trusted. And in we went.

It's always a "we" experience.

When you endure times of testing and you let My Words be the healer and the guide, the comfort and your companion, then you are being renewed and washed and cleansed.

We emerge from the water and dry out on the side in the sunshine of peace and tranquillity. You still do not see Me all the way in My form, for your eyes are as the eyes of one whose eye glasses have been removed, and whose eyes have been in water a long while. You still can't see clearly, though you are looking at Me. For I am reserving the full on, in colour, in full lighting view for a day that is to come.

But you can feel Me and because we have been through the waters together, you feel you know Me more and can trust Me, and you love being in My arms.

But we can't say resting here forever, for there is more to be cleansed. I take you in again, and daily we wash with the water of My promises, My words, My tears and prayers. And each time that we spend in the pond of passion for the Word of God, the more you become like Me, and the more I can join in closer union with you.

Careful now, watch your step, the waters get deep real fast. We'll enter this deep part of the pond together. The water is sometimes turquoise, and other times a maroon-red like the colour of wine. Other times it looks like liquid light flowing and washing all around you. And sometimes all of these, each flowing around and through you.

You face Me as we go under the surface. The image you see is the clearest form of Me yet. But I had to get you to this point first of all. It took some time, and mostly a whole lot of yielding on your side. But here we are, in each other's arms, swimming in love, in light and in passion, and you are being healed and deeply satisfied.

Of course you still have yet to see Me in all My radiance. But that too will come with a step by step yielding to Me and wanting to have My passion fill every part of you, discarding all else that would keep Me away.

Now, under these gentle waves, you say, once again, "Yes! Yes, Jesus Christ, Son of the Living God, I want You. I want you more than anything or anyone. I let go of all that hinders Your full entry into my being. Take me, and fill Me with the liquid light that I now am swimming in."

You know, the more you dedicate yourself and your heart to Me, the more unlike the world you will be, and the more you will stand out, and yes, you will be persecuted for it as well.

But so was I. And that will make two of us. And two makes a pair.

Won't we have some great times of deep discussion in the life that is to come, for you will have been touched with some of the deep things that My heart likewise has felt. And unity of heart and mind we can know.

Thank you for truly walking with Me.

I'm going to get you clean, and one step at a time we'll go deeper, until you are filled and surrounded with the light and essence of Heaven—the very Spirit of God, one with you.

And that for Me is really thrilling. That is when I truly get My high.

5-NOV-2020

Setting1:

(Jesus speaking:) I take you to the closet—of My choice and making—to select from it anything you'd like to wear. Then it's to the dining room we go, a splendid place in My big palace of love. This palace has so many rooms, and each one is set up to grant heart's wishes and times of intimate ecstasy.

I sit you at the table in a gentlemanly fashion. I do know the way to the heart of My bride. Then treat after treat is served us at the table—many dishes you have never seen or heard of. But each specially prepared for us to share.

Nearby is a cosy fire glowing, and over to the side a few musicians are playing. The harp is a special touch for this evening. We rise from eating and drinking to our heart's content, but still feeling very comfortable. Up we go to sway in each other's arms along with the music.

It's then that I begin to pull out some secret desires out of your heart. In My wooing yet forthcoming way I get you to open up and reveal many things that are in your soul.

When the music is ended, I escort you through the arched doorway into a sitting room, where there is a piano and various types of seats. Interestingly enough, some things in this room take on a striking resemblance to some of the things you just admitted were desires of yours.

You smile, almost bashfully. My willingness to fill your fantasies is very uniting and humbling too. How did I know this in advance? Or perhaps it was created as we spoke? Or maybe, just maybe, I was the one who created not only the setting, but also placed the desires in you to match My design.

It is here that we play, in all sorts of ways.

But all through the event you sing to Me. You sing and sing love song after love song. And as if magically, the piano plays the music along with you singing.

By the end of the evening, there is hardly more that could have been done in this room, with this setting, than we have explored. We find ourselves at last, beside the fireplace, in a very casual yet totally intimate embrace, sipping a glass of heavenly wine, and very, very happy with what has just transpired.

You are on My mind, day in and day out. And there is more that I wish to do with you than you'll ever know in a life time. I'm just hoping we can get started on a few of ways I'd like to share My love and passion with you.

5-Nov-2020

Setting 2:

(Jesus speaking:) "Come with Me out to the field, My Bride, My lovely one," I tug your hand, and off we go.

Yes, we'll have to leave the house and all that it contains, behind. No, there's not kitchen work or laundry options out in the field. And there isn't even a bed, or your books to read. But there is Me. So come, leave all else behind out of your mind, and let the sun light on you.

I see you have left your shoes at the door of your cottage, and you are running free through the grass as I whisk you away.

Now we sit and kneel in the grassy field, bathing in the sunlight. There's nothing else that captures our mind and imagination—just the smiles on each other's faces. I smile at you, like I have nothing else and no one else on My mind right now. And you look into My face and give Me that heart-warming look that I so love, that tells Me I'm the only one You are thinking about.

I kiss your hand, and then curl you into My arms, cradling you as you rest, still gazing at one another. I sing you a sweet love song as I hold you in this relaxing embrace. Dreamily you actually do fall asleep,

but I keep holding you, and holding you. I want you to see, when you awake, that you have always been with Me; that I am still holding you.

After a brief heavenly rest, you do open your eyes again as you feel the gentle rocking; the rocking that you fell asleep with, as I held you.

"Hi, sweet darling," I say, and see your smile beam out again.

When you sit up you see that beside us now is a picnic all spread and ready. No bugs can disturb us in this meadow of love and freedom, and the food is still fresh. We lie down on our sides, on opposite sides on the blanket, nibbling on the food that we share between us.

I hand you a taste of this and that to try out. I know each thing at this spread, as I created it and planned it. Some things you are familiar with, but they have a different twist or something new about them. And there are some parts to this meal that you are completely unfamiliar with, but I give you samples of them so you can start to get used to the new taste. Who knows, these things may one day be your absolute favourite. But you've got to take a first try and taste.

When the meal is complete, I have some fairy angels take away the top layer of the picnic table cloth and all that was on it. Now all that is left is a fuzzy and soft blanket we are lying on.

I look at you lying there, on your side, with your head toward the side of the blanket where My feet are, and visa versa. You have your one knee propped up. We look over at each other and move in closer to the center, close enough to touch and kiss in a special, intimate and delicious way. A lovely dessert to end the meal.

You are raptured and in extasy; and the love you share with Me is beautiful indeed.

You had to leave all your troubles and concerns behind, and run freely into the light with Me. Then you rested in My arms, and soon enjoyed tasty nourishment and companionship with Me. Then pleasure and full joy enraptured you.

You had to take the first step, after hearing the invitation and feeling the tug on your hand, to come. But once you took that step away and out into freedom with Me, your Bridegroom, then the rest was up to Me. And in this field of faith and freedom you were loved and cared for in numerous ways.

Come again sometime? It'll never be exactly the same. The thrills will be new and varied, but always delightful. But you can't bring along a load of laundry or some knitting, or a bowl of spotty apples to cut, or some other task. Just you, free and only there for Me. Then I'll return the favour and give you My full attention, and pleasure you in special ways.

The Bedroom Delights Series_3-5 (NOV 2020)

--Written in December 1996 (21 years old)

I'm tired and spent, the day's been long,
Yet there rings within a true love song.
You're my heart's melody.

Oh, Darling please be near me!

I lift my soul to You above,
You fill me with Your dearest love.
You come to Me, I hold You tight,
"Let's love, Dear, though it's late tonight."

I'll put on the perfume of my desire for You.
I will disrobe and put on humility too.
We'll kiss and caress with words that are dear.
We'll love so great it's like You're here.

Take me as Your yielded Bride,
Let me feel You deep inside.
Melted with You Lord our tender lips can meet.
I want You to fill and make me complete.
Lord I crave Your Love with all my soul.

Give Me Your seeds, Your Golden seeds.
For them I hunger, they're what I need.
Take me, Jesus, take all of me.
I'm raptured in such ecstasy!

Tender embraces, affection in Your eyes.
Kisses with such passion, loving, gentle sighs.
The love making of the Spirit is so deep and true.
For the way that You love me, thrills me through and through.

Fair maiden, I sit here on My fine steed,
Waiting to lift you and bid you God speed.
Off we will ride 'till morning meets night,
'Till starlight twinkles an unearthly light.
We'll do our God's bidding, and follow His plan,
Together we'll do it, as woman and man.
With My fine arms holding you dear,
Rhythmically riding, I feel you so near.
Each stride makes Me want to mount your darling
frame,
I send you, I thrill you, you call out My name.
I hear it echo through the golden sky,
We dismount, embrace and in ecstasy lie.
You won't be the same, when I'm through with you,
I'll excite your thoughts, and you'll want Me to,
Lay with a passion each inch of your bod
Naked and panting for My sexy rod.
You'll want Me inside you to ravish again
Ever more thrilling than all sons of men.
[I tell you My love, you are always with Me],
[In the spirit so wild to love-make so free]
Free as ever the wind blows the trees
It softly caresses with a tender breeze.
You felt its presence blow through the air
Though you see it not, you know it was there.
Loving you greatly I come in your soul,
Enchanted, ecstatic, you are made whole.
Oh, won't you let Me love you, My friend,
Take your dear hand and each broken strand mend?
I want to make you and fill you with love.
I know I can be all that you've dreamed of.
So ride with Me now, 'till the dusk sees the light,
We'll writhe with a passion, in pleasures all night.
'Till the doves coo the morn and the moonlight fades,
And we rise with new strength from the love
that we've made.
For the new day we'll mount on our horse,
Carry out our commission, and follow our course.

6-Nov-2020

A Message from Jesus to His Bride

I look into My special crystal, the one I keep for dreaming up fantasies with you, My sweet one. I look into it and imagine what it would be like to love with you this way or that. It's a beautiful crystal, like those growing and extending out; and it's colourful too.

I look in it and I fantasize about you. And then I plan to have those thoughts transmitted into your mind or into the thoughts of others who pass them on. I can't wait to be with You, so I make compensations for us in this time apart.

I then breathe life into this crystal and it expands and comes to life. It is like you have stepped out of your world and are in Mine; out of the crystal and are before Me. You are no longer as a little image, but a living, life-size form. And this large image I have of you, really can feel and see things. Whatever I do with this spiritual being that is in My presence, so does your body and mind on Earth feel and see in some way.

If I want to make it be that it's like you are in more than one place at a time, I have the pleasure of doing so. But this image of you in front of Me is more like your spirit visiting, though your body remains on Earth. There is much about the way the spirit of mankind works, that you don't know about. The things you can do and can't do, and what I just might allow.

Why would King David have said, "My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God," (Psalm 84:2) if he didn't have a trip sometimes to those courts? He knew what he was talking about. That's how he could make it through the severely trying times.

I want you to keep a log, a diary of sorts, of some of the trips that I allow you to take into My tabernacle, the land of the Paradise of the Living God. It's good to review these at times when you are feeling somewhat dry and parched from living on planet "waste-land and woes". You need to keep your eyes upward. This "Heavenly Vision" is going to keep pulling you out of the dregs that the world tries to muck you up with.

Look up and see what Heaven has for you. Write it down, even just a little note in a book to remind yourself; and then review it from time to time. The God you serve will become all the more real to you then. And your vacuum for experiences in the Spirit will bring such things your way.

6-Nov-2020

Setting 3:

"Oh what a fluffy bed! So many pillows!" you think.

You and I are playful enjoying this large canopied bed. There are so many big and fluffy pillows, we are nearly covered by them. I tickle you with a soft and fluffy item, almost like it's a ball of feathers. You are laughing and we are just having a funny, nearly silly time.

It's so good to at last be laughing again. The last lesson we worked on together was tough, and you almost didn't think you could make it. You actually did stall and stop for a while, before finishing it, but now we are just relaxing.

I'm hovering over you now, looking into your eyes with a smile. You know there is more than laughs to be enjoyed in this special bed, and you are happy to move on to the next course, when I am ready. You just want to flow with the fun, and go at My pace.

I reach over to the bedside table with My one free arm, and pour a glass of an amber coloured drink.

"You are going to need this," I say, with a twinkle in My eyes.

You know what that means. It means I have zones to take you that reach beyond what your mind and heart would normally explore. With this drink, you let go of what would hold you back, and you enter a new zone of paradise.

"Come," I say, as you sit up a bit and let Me touch this drink to your lips. –For to drink and to come away into more freedom of My Spirit, is one and the same. To drink is to come with Me. To let the drink enter your lips, is to take a step through a door and enter a new level of the Spirit.

That is why so many people don't know hardly more than they can see and feel on this Earth—they haven't sipped of the life-liberating wines of Heaven. Their minds haven't been opened. They think they are open-minded, but it's like opening the door to a shallow store room; it doesn't go anywhere. So what if the door to their carnal mind is open, there isn't room there for much to be placed. The air is stuffy and there is no through-way to the rest of their spirit and being. It stops there.

But when you open up your heart and mind to the wine of God's bottle, then it opens up new places. In some ways it eats away and seeps in and creates tunnels and passage ways for more wine to flow through and go into your truly open soul. Like they say about some drinks on earth "it goes to your head", well, the wines of God go right to your heart.

If your lips are closed and you are looking the other way when a glass of pure, tantalizing drink from God's Spirit is offered to you, you'll never, ever truly be "open minded". You have to drink the life-giving liquid, even just starting with a taste. Then it gets to work opening you up for more, and for the new.

Take Me in, and take in what I offer.

You look into My eyes with the most erotic and desirous look as you open your mouth and take in a sip. It's as if you are taking another part of Me in. I have to look away for a moment or I might just lose control. But I have to give you time; I want to let you take it all a step at a time. Something about the way you drank it was so receptive and inviting, I practically climaxed just watching you drink the wine of Heaven.

Then you take another sip and again another. The way you open your mouth and let the Heavenly drink in, and look at me while doing so, and show Me how you are swallowing it with pleasure and are not going to stop until the full glass has been taken in, is just ecstatic for Me.

You then tip the glass to get the very last droplets to pour out. You use your tongue to try to get out more, licking the glass. You look at Me with a look of thirst; a look of "is that all" and you let your eyes glance over, indicating to the bottle that you want more.

To take another glass would mean that you want to go twice as deep into the realm of the spirit, and be twice as wild in love with Me. In some ways it's like Elisha wanting twice the power.

I think about it for bit. But I chose to think about it while savouring the moment. I fill another cup of yours, instead, with the potent bottle of powerful liquid of Heaven that I pour into you from Myself.

I first select a bottle of oil from the other side of the bed. It has a bit of the scent and flavour of anise seed. I place some on your hands, and you rub it on the entrance to your secret place and you rub some

on to My rod of pleasure, and then we are melted as one, together. I slip into you and before too long a marvellous explosion takes place. “Thou anointest my head with oil” “my cup runneth over.” (Psa. 23:5)

But when that is complete, more than once, you haven’t forgotten about the bottle of tingling and life-giving wine. You want more. And I am more than happy to take you to the next level.

“Glug, glug,” goes the sound as I pour it. You lick your lips in anticipation, ready and completely abandoned to take in and to explore what I offer next.

6-Nov-2020

Setting 4:

(Jesus speaking:) It’s sandy and hot and wild out in this desert wilderness place. Come into the cave I have prepared for you and I to get shelter. I know these places well. I lived on earth and walked through the difficult-to-survive-in terrain.

Here, I have some water in a stone vessel. It has kept cool and will be refreshing for you. Your lips look rather blistered. The sun sure was hot. You tried to cover yourself with the wraps I did provide for you as we travelled this last part of the journey, until we made it to this place of rest.

Let Me kiss away the wounds. My lips are magic. When I kiss the wounds on your lips from the dry desert wind and sun, instantly they are transformed and receive healing.

“Hey,” you say. “I thought this was a desert cave.” And it was. But something else happened magically when I kissed you. The bare rock cave that looked dry and dusty, and donned several spider webs, suddenly changed in to a palace of sorts.

“What happened here?” you wonder. No longer what it used to be—though outside around the cave, the life-sapping desert is still there. However, now rather than webs, fine cloths and tapestries hang to decorate. Rather than desert dust, there is gold and sparkly dust, like fine diamonds on the cave’s floor.

Rather than a stone slab to call a bed or couch, it has been replaced by a thick rug and soft cushions to rest on. Now, rather than water only, a punch-like drink with fruit, is in some of the many stone vessels. Rather than ragged and torn, worn-out, faded and dust-filled clothing, you are in a fine dress fit for a princess—and I am dressed elaborately as well, in royal attire.

As we sit on the cushions, we hold up our golden wine glasses to toast to yet another victory that has been won. This time of celebration was better, far better than you imagined.

Before too long we are feeling pretty happy, and certainly relaxed. Rather than an empty hole for a door of the cave, the golden, ornate, jewel-studded doors are tightly shut. We are safely in, and have nothing but wild revelry and a hearty hungering for love to be filled. There is nothing else to do, and not one else but the two of us in this lavish place.

The wine helped us focus and explode with earnest passion. And all we want to do is love each other in all the ways we can.

For music we have the sounds of our voices echoing out with peals of pleasure and extasy. For perfume, the smell of each other in passionate heat. For entertainment, the sight of one another’s displays of desire in special ways, like a show put on for one another—and the mirrors on the ceiling and some that are around help to add to this visual entertainment. For food, we taste one another in all good ways—and find that love is a hearty enough feast. For sleep... we don’t need it, but for brief rests that merely

serve to heighten and awaken our desires to begin once again in this dance of loving passion—all completely alone. Nothing else to do but dance the dance of love, in a multitude of ardent, royal ways.

Setting 5:

(Bride speaking:) I awoke with You, Jesus on my mind. It really wasn't hard to—as I woke with your loving honey-filled rod exploding in my mouth, pressing Yourself in and out of my thirsty, responsive lips. What a way to wake!

I look up at Your eyes, after mine are fully opened. They twinkle with that smile You give me. I can't describe it, but it's like a ray of light that goes right through me and touches my heart. It makes me crazy with a love that would be in love with you forever and ever.

(Jesus speaking:) Usually I wait until you are ready or indicate that You want more of Me. But I knew you were so tired last night, Honey, that even if you'd wanted to revel with Me in the bed of love, you just couldn't move, much less do all that you thought I deserved; all that you wanted to show Me.

I knew you wanted to love and love Me, and so I wasted no time. The full day and all its activities would be on once again, and with it the river of activity would push you along.

All I needed was a little relief, and all you needed was a moment of tenderness and freedom with Me.

We can, in the future, make up for time lost, while you are working in the fields hard now. We can do the long lovings later on. But now, while you need to run hard and fast, for people need you, if your heart desires loving times with Me, I can see to it that we "fit it in" one way or another.

I hold you now in an embrace as you stand before Me. I look into your eyes. You can tell that there are two competing strong desires in My eyes. One desire is to say to you, "Forget everything and let's just get our fill of love; I don't want you to have to work a single second more". And the other desire in My eyes is the great need for the harvest to be taken in. I need your hands and willingness to do it.

So with great will power, I hold your upper arms and unclasp us from our embrace and say, with a twinkle in My eyes that shows how I crave you, "Go!" and I give you a nudge to get on your way.

We both know where we'd rather be. But that will only be as deeply fulfilling as it could be once the job is done. We both have work to do. I see you pick up your sickle as you give one last glance into My face, as if to check one last time: "You want me to go... or are you going to change your mind and call Me suddenly back?"

But I am resolved and resolute. I stand there with My arms crossed, and look like a strong work overseer. My lips then form the word once again, "Go". And so you turn and do your Lord's bidding.

"Hey," I say, "I'm waiting for you."

You know with this that I am counting the moments, and hoping you will do quick work, so the consummation of full joy can come at last.

When the tiring day ends and you collapse on the cloth that is covering your reappings, guarding it with your life, you again fall fast to sleep. But when you awake in the night and see the stars overhead, you feel strong hands beginning to massage oil into your tired muscles. You see Me there, serving My servant.

You change from a servant at that moment, to the single object of My passion. I'm not going to tire you out with passion-filled hours, but simply am there to bring renewal to your soul and mind and body; and

remind you that I am counting the moments until the time of full pleasure can and will be ours. Every bit of harvest gathered means all the sooner we can be relaxing in utter joy in each other's embrace.

The Bedroom Delights Series_6-8 (NOV 2020)

(From Keys Promises booklet:)

Love Me intimately, calling on the power of the keys, and it will enhance and magnify My promises unto you, My intimate brides.

As you receive messages from Me, call on the keys of the Fifth Dimension. Through their great power, you tap into a world of knowledge, insight, wisdom, power, enlightenment, words, pictures, faith, expressions, and love.

There is no emptiness in your heart that I cannot fill. Call on the keys of My righteousness and I will fill your spirit to overflowing, and great will be your joy.

When you are lonely or heartbroken, call out to Me and I will fill you with My key power of love that will put joy and comfort in your heart in place of sadness and despair.

Lovin' His Power

(Excerpt from personal diary—words to Jesus after a time of intimate connection. --23-NOV-2001)

I felt you more closely than I ever have before. I could feel Your thoughts, hear Your wishes, nearly touch You. You were so close and there with me... Things weren't the same for me after that. Something changed in me. I no longer struggled to use the Keys, but wanted to, with everything that was within me. I was in love with the Keys, and held them so close to my bosom, cherishing them dearly... Your voice was so clear in my mind. There was no doubt what You were thinking and saying. Your words washed into my mind without struggle, even unsought out. It made me feel You so close...

It thrills me the way You so desire me, and don't ever get Your fill of me. I love to love You with a passion, time and again. You truly satisfy me. You let me in on a secret, something wonderful. You let me know that you capture the vision, the experience, the passion, the moment, of my loving, and save that memory, that picture, to look at and to be reminded of. Sort of like a photo, except a living, live capture of each intimate time with You. Each time is that precious to You. Thank You for loving me in such Heavenly ways. I love Your love. —Forever I'm Yours.

From Jesus to His Bride (in 1998)

(Jesus speaking:) Let Me whisper into your ear the words that will send your spirit high. The love of God, through the Words of Jesus His Son, entering into your soul. I will send you, whispering into your ears. Feel My breath upon your ear, let Me send you this way. ...

I want you to feel and to know an eruption of the spirit, and abandonment. I want you to let go. Let go of your past. Let go of your shortcomings. Let go of all that holds you back, all that makes you feel condemned. All that makes you wish you were more; that you could do better. All this I cast away to nothingness, to dissolve as meaningless worries that evaporate. I will hold you, My love, look into your eyes, tell you how you are My sweetest, most precious treasure, that I'd have given the whole world, given of everything that one would consider meaningful, all to gain you, to gain your affections.

I want to be one with you, more and more. Oh, darling, cast aside all that troubles you. Worry not about anything at all, in these moments now that we share. Cast it all away. Join Me in the freedom of My love. For I have made you. So, can you, dear?

7-NOV-2020

Setting 6:

(Jesus speaking:) I'd woken you through the night, much to your delight, as we slept under the stars. We awake with the sun rising now over the ocean waves. The beach was our bedroom for the night. The waves are now beginning to tickle our feet.

"Lap upon me, oh Love of God; wash over me. Make me wet and washed, and surrounded and filled with Your love," you, My darling bride say.

The touch of the waves on you and the look in My eyes causes these feelings to bubble out with loving words of desire.

As the sun rises, so does the Son of God rise upon you. As the light shines out over the land, so does My love and passion spread itself all over the one I gave My life for. The sounds of our voices telling each other of our love for one another, and ringing out in praise, blends with the birds' morning songs. All creation is declaring the goodness of God.

You quote the familiar words from the 23rd Psalm, "Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life..." For you are glad that I personally give these things to you.

I then speak and say the next part of the passage to you:

"And you will dwell in the house of your Lord, forever."

With this, you feel the sense of it—how I am inviting you to be My wife and to live with Me in the Paradise of God forever and ever. It is a heavy invitation and promise. It hits your heart deeply. You don't know whether to smile or cry, to laugh, or to cling to Me and cry tears of gratitude. You feel like doing it all.

Of course, you've known that you would live with Me forever, but somehow the way I said it, in person, hits you like a wave. It really, really is awesome to imagine that I have a place for you, and you will always be Mine.

Thank you, darling love for lingering with Me through the night, though darkness now falls. The morning will come, and light will spread over the land, and you will be Mine, all Mine, at last for eternity.

Setting 7:

(Jesus speaking:) I see you sitting at the edge of the big bed, your feet soaking in a royal foot soak bowl. There are gems and jewels, precious stones, and colourful marbles of glass in the water. You are rubbing your feet on them and relaxing.

I come and kneel down, meeting your gaze as you are looking down toward your feet. I am naked, and so are you, besides the cloth that is delicately draped around you, like a sash, rather decoratively.

I hold a towel and begin to dry your feet. Then I oil them and massage away every bit of tension that was there. Then I move on up to your lower legs. As I anoint your lower legs with oil and deftly, firmly massage them, you are feeling so good, so very relaxed.

These legs have taken so many steps for Me—both in this world in service for Me, and also in spirit and yieldedness to do things in My way. I'm going to show honour to the legs and feet that have given time and again for Me, to do My bidding.

Then I invite you to a bath, a full bath. You think it might be a small one, and you wonder how we'd both fit in it, but you don't have to wonder. When I open the door to the adjoining bathroom, you see it is fit for two. Just perfect.

There are bubbles and flowers floating on the top. The tap just keeps pouring down, keeping the water stirred up and warm and flowing—like a waterfall that just keeps pouring in. There are beautiful rocks, gems, and shells decorating it, as well as candles lit, on the edges. The smell given from the oil candles makes you melt into My arms.

No wonder I was naked, you think, I had planned this warm bath and had it all ready.

So into it we step. First standing while embracing, enjoying it one bit at a time. Then we kneel in the water, facing each other, kissing and enjoying this time of intimacy. At last we lie down, side by side on the reclining backrest, with warm bubbly water coming up to our necks.

I look then into your eyes, as the candle light's warm glow makes you look so inviting and brings out an extra shine.

"Wanna do something fun?" I say.

This takes you a bit by surprise, as you thought, first of all, that the massage at the bedside was pleasure a plenty. Now this bath is so very enjoyable. But I always have new ways to pleasure you, on My mind. You are My playground, My wife, My honey, you are enjoyment to Me. I've always got something new and fulfilling and thrilling to do with you. But you have to be game for it, or it's no fun.

If you enjoy it, so will I.

You nod a yes. You really do want Me to get to My heart's content from our times together.

"Close your eyes," I then say. And you do.

When you are told to open them, you see what you felt—that the bubbles transformed into clouds! We are no longer in a bath of water, but a cloud, also made of droplets of heavenly water, and fluffy.

You aren't use to being able to float on a cloud, but you relax. It's happening and it's fun.

Why did I want you here? I like to pull you out of the realm that you are so accustomed to being in, to let you experience things more in My realm. Bit by bit I get you more and more used to being where I dwell, where nothing really is impossible, and all things are possible if you believe.

I can transform anything from your world there into something of a heavenly nature, also. And I don't just mean in spirit, as in a spiritual trip into the realm of glory—such as bubbles and baths changing into fluffy clouds to revel in love on. But really, anything you actually have there, a physical thing, I can transform it, when it's needed, into something heavenly and really good for you.

If I could turn water into wine, and make blind eyes to see, I can change what you are holding or wearing or driving in, to be whatever is needed—or just for the Heaven of it.

When you are loving Me deeply and freely, without strings attached, anything can happen. I will provide and care for you, when you are My bride.

And I don't even have to have something to work with, in the physical realm either—after all I made it all out of nothing to begin with. –Even you. I formed you out of dust and breathed life into you. I can and

will continue to make something out of nothing. So if you feel you aren't much to work with, don't worry, I can transform you too, and do with you whatever I need. We are perfect for each other. You need Me, and I can and want to do all kinds of things for you and with you.

So, what water do you need to solidify so you can walk on it to get you out of a tight spot? Or what solid piece of something do you need to dematerialise so you can get through it? As long as you are in My will, doing My work, asking for My power alone to do the work for you and with you, I'll take action in the most effective ways.

But, I'll tell you, that most of the "miracles" and special things that I'll do, and have done for you in your walk with Me, you never noticed or will never fully see, as you'd be too overwhelmed and unable to rightly focus on your mission there. I can point it out to you one day if you wish—but it will take a long time, as your life—a life fully given to Me—has so many things, special and what you call "supernatural" things that I do and have done.

So praising Me all the time is really the wisest thing you can do. Because, you see, I am constantly doing things for your good. —Just as constant as the heartbeat I have given you.

On this cloud now, we play. It's edible, like fluffy creamy desert. It vibrates and stimulates every part of your body. We can hide in it like it's a very big wrap-around quilt. I can rub a handful of it all over your silken skin as if it's the best body lotion, and as it soaks into you, you are hydrated in heavenly ways, so you can run and not be weary, walk and not faint. And your skin takes on a new shine; you keep receiving the youth of God's Spirit.

We use the cloud bits as if they were snowballs and playful toss them one at another. But when they hit, they magically vanish and are absorbed and assimilated. When a ball of this cloud hits you, you feel loving electric vibes and feelings all over your body. And this heightens your sensitivity to more. So when another one hits on you and is absorbed, you feel it all the more.

The love sensations, the feelings of being loved, are strong and intense, and get more so with each ball of cloud. Until eventually when one hits, you start squealing out more and more. There is no way to express the sudden burst of love power that is sent into you unless you call out with sounds of extasy.

Then, at last, I bring us back in to that beautiful bath, and we engage in loving intimacy, until we are ready to enter the bedroom, where more and more love is known. Good thing there is no clock in there, or you'd need a calendar really. It's like days go by. We just can go on and on—as I keep taking you to new places and then back here again to explore such deeply fulfilling and yet playful love as well.

I really am capable of being everything and anything you want, when I am stirred to give you My deep love.

Setting 8:

(Jesus speaking:) I want to love with you right where you are now; right there.

Picture Me standing or sitting or holding you there, in whatever way I could best fit in. And this is a sample of how I do want you to fit Me in to every part of your life, no matter what you are doing.

Think of it this way. You see someone doing a puzzle, and they are nearly done, but there are several missing pieces. You have the pieces in your hands. You say to them, "I have what you are missing. It will be complete if you take what I can give you."

What if they say, “Oh, no, I’ll be fine. I’ll just keep looking.” But you know they will never find what is missing, because you have them—and there is only one copy of that puzzle.

So either those holes will always be empty, or they will try to draw that part of the picture and make some fake puzzle pieces to fill in the gaps. –Or they will get wise and reach out for the real ones that will fill the places that are empty.

And so it is with you and Me. I alone can fill certain places in your life, in your day, in your heart. But if you try to go ahead and get along without Me, it will always feel like something is missing. I am the missing element in so many parts of a person’s life. I set it up that way.

So, what are you doing right now? Or are about to do next? Imagine that I am there, whispering to you, helping to assist you, and wanting to be one with you.

What kind of love do you need to feel? Is it a fun-and-friendship love? Or a cry-on-My-shoulder, support? Or a romantic, sweep-you-off-your-feet lover? Or do you just need someone to listen to you, while you tell Me all your fears and hopes for the future?

I’ve got My eye on you, and I’m aching to fit in to whatever you are doing, and to be a close soul mate for you. I really have no other option. You are My option for a mate, for a companion, for a friend. Will you be this for Me today? I am so craving to be it for you.

I take your hand and kiss it; I take My hands and wipe your tears away. I hold you close and show you that we just fit so nicely together.

And then, after you have let Me be there with you, doing whatever you are doing, I might invite you to My place for awhile. Wanna come?

I’ve got it all set up and the only piece of the puzzle of My life that is missing is you. I can meet you there on Earth, in your setting, and usually that is where we meet. But you can, while still on planet Earth, meet Me for brief visits here. It helps take the edge off, for the both of us, in the meantime.

It won’t seem so long then, the wait, and time will go by much more quickly for you, while you labour on in the fields of service.

When I hear you knock on My door, of our special room in Heaven, I fling the door open, and wrap you in a fervent embrace. And it just gets better from that moment on. All your troubles are left outside where they belong, and your smile gets more and more genuine. It reflects the love that bubbles out from My soul into yours.

(From my personal diary—a Bride speaking to Jesus about a time in the spirit together. --18-JUL-2005)

Sensation

The tantalizing, energizing waters of pleasure, even just a few drops sprinkled on me, stir me to such passion. It causes me to feel an overwhelming feeling of tingling pleasure, as if every part of me is climaxing. There was a pool of this Heavenly water. And I lay beside it. You leaned over Me with a sparkle in Your eyes, as you dipped Your hand into the pool and sprinkled it on me. You knew what it would do, the electric energy and enjoyment and focused passion I would feel. You then began to rub more water over my body. I was feeling such pleasure in my whole being, and such tingling of this Heavenly loving.

There was nothing that could distract me from desiring You and revelling in this amazing sensation. As our loving was reaching its heights, You picked me up and we entered the pool fully. Oh,

the sensation was beyond description. If just a few drops sent me into ecstasy, being fully surrounded, having this Heavenly water enter every pore, was better than any feeling my physical body is even capable of experiencing. I was sent with such inexplicable pleasure, absorbing these tantalizing waters of Heavenly love. You love to love me in such ecstatic ways. It gives You pleasure to give me pleasure, and that creates such desire to love You on and on, throughout all eternity. It is my greatest wish and passion.

The Bedroom Delights Series_9-12 (NOV 2020)

Setting 9:

(Jesus speaking:) I've got a candy cane just right for you. It tastes delicious in your mouth and gives you the energy buzz of excitement in your heart and mind.

You can sit up here on the tall bar stool in My Heavenly café, and practically drool over all the treats that I have for those who come and sit here with Me. I've got all kinds of tastes and styles, shapes and sizes. But only those who come out on a date with Me get to have access to them.

"Let's try this lolly pop."

You suck and suck on it, until juicy liquid is all over your lips. I smile. You like the treats of Heaven.

Now we can share a tall milk shake. We share the cup; we each partake. It's good, isn't it?

How about a chocolate cake slice filled with delectable creams and syrup? It's far too sweet for your earthly body to manage, but here in the spirit you can partake of delights that are just right for you.

Put aside the luring attractions of this world that are not fit for a human body, and that only run you down, but take in, take in with gusto and pleasure the sweet meats and sweet treats that I can give you here and now, straight to your heart and mind. It will feel like you have had something better than your most enjoyed treat to eat.

Ah, now comes the next one, served on the table counter here for you. You love how you just feel better and better with the delicious dainties that I give; rather than feeling awful like you would on earth if you took in the sugar distractions and mind-and-body-weakening delectables.

You look up with a smile at Me. How did I know you'd really like this next dessert? I know you. I made you, remember? Those things on Earth are just to give you a sample of an idea of what is to come.

With your most favourite dessert in front of you, you can't wait to get right into tasting it. You say, "Thank you," and with just about every bite you say it again, in some way.

I hold your hand and smile. I really like treating you to all your favourite things.

So why did I take you to this place? To show you that you don't need to be confined to thinking of and dreaming of things only in the way you do in the carnal world you live in. For you can explore new things in the realm of My Spirit. Or the same kinds of things, but just the Spirit's version of them.

You may have never drooled over a lolly pop, and you can't stand candies. But some people like them, and I want them to know that I have far better things than this for them to partake of. And I want you to reach beyond your comfort zone when seeing things in the Spirit. There are things that I wish for you to partake of that might go beyond what you are normally comfortable with or even that go against your grain of personal desires.

I'm not here to please you for the sake of it, but for the sake of the Kingdom of God. And like a child at a fancy restaurant, I might offer you new things, teach you new manners, and get you to try things that you never have tasted and tried for yourself.

Be open to letting Me show and teach you new things. Don't be linked to what you have been so far.

For example, is there something you actually have a human fear about, or a great dislike for? Or maybe something that hurt you in the past? Maybe one way I have of bringing healing to you or changing your past and making a new creation out of you is to take you right into that zone, and living it—but in the Spirit.

Is there someone who hurt you or you greatly disliked what they did to you? Maybe it's time to have a spirit adventure with them. They didn't mean to cause you anguish or heartache. Maybe you can ask Me to put you two together in a vision or a dream, and get to do something far-out—even reliving the thing you didn't like, but with the perspective of Heaven. I can make you see it all in new eyes.

It's time to burn free and burn the past through new memories. You need to look at everything through a Heavenly perspective. I want to take the distasteful filters away from your retrospect. I want you to enjoy more what I have done with you in your life.

Got a painful memory? Ditch it, and relive it with My new eyeglasses, and My new inbuilt feelings. Did you learn something from it? Probably not, or not much, as it was too painful to go through. But think about it now, as you take a spirit trip in mind to that place and time and person. You can even up the intensity of the situation mentally, the actual circumstances, and then ask me to build new feelings and paint over new memories. I want you to get rid of the bad and foul taste in your mouth and mind, and relive things with My feelings and thoughts now over-riding it.

This is a strong cleaning method. For when the past—the ugly view of it—lingers in your mind and thoughts, you'll never really be clean. The yuckyness of your feeling of a past situation will still pop up in your thoughts and reactions and cause a break in the flow of My spirit, and cause sinful behaviour.

So think about it now. Take a trip back in the past with Me. Let's live that again, yes, with those same fault-filled persons, but I'll give a new spin on it if you listen and look and let Me love away the hurts and negativity.

And then, to save you time later on, what is hard for you now? Did something painful just happen, or is happening to you right now? Let Me put on the right spin, and walk you through it, and love you with My spirit, no matter what is happening.

Disintegrate the negative, rather than adding that dark rock to your bag of "bad things that happened to me". Let Me make it vanish right at the start. You'll certainly have a lighter bag of life to carry around if you learn to do this.

I'm not telling to you to deceive yourself, and lie about wrongs, but just to get a new point of view, something outside of the way you see it. Maybe it wasn't altogether bad; maybe I can work with it to help bring good in your life, even now.

This is one way to "milk" each experience you "enjoyed" or lived through, and make them all work in your favour and give you some supplies for your ministry and life here and now today.

Let's work through it, let's live through it, and let's let it go.

Setting 10:

(Jesus speaking:) Let's say, I'm a cowboy, complete with boots and Stetson hat, spurs, lasso and all. I'm a tough dude, and have been riding long and hard with the cattle. I've got my steed to travel on, and my skin is tanned from the months I've been working in the open.

You, dainty you, stand there in your flimsy little gown. I've still got the horse whip in one hand, and a canteen of water in the other, but I fold you into an embrace and place a firm kiss on your lips.

"Wanna go for a ride?" I offer.

You really don't feel prepared. You aren't toned and weathered like Me. But up I place you on the horse. "Got some cattle to check on, and a storm's coming in," I explain, as I hop up behind you.

Something about holding you begins to make Me melt. It brings out the tenderness about Me, and there's only one thing on My mind—you.

"Let's get this job done quick," I say. Though you know it's not just because of the threatening storm that is approaching. I have other things pressing Me onward, and I really don't want to wait any longer than I have to, to take you off the horse and whisk you into the little cabin we'll be spending the night in.

When the cattle have been rounded up—and you got to see and even help Me a bit—then we gallop with a speed you didn't know I could ride with, practically flying through the air, over to that long-awaited cabin.

I tie up the horse to a stump, and lift you down. Well, not all the way down, for as you slide off the saddle and into My arms, you wrap your legs around My waist and your arms around My neck.

"I've never seen you look so good," your eyes seem to say to Me. For the most part you had to see Me in working gear and mode. But now that it's time to focus on us, I have a new glow and gentleness about Me.

"Let's go inside," I manage to say, in almost a whisper, for I feel My breath is nearly taken away, feeling your fervency and passion as you wrap yourself around Me.

You nod and in we go.

I stoke up a fire, and lay you down on the hard surface that is used as a bed or table, or work space, or whatever the need it. For today it's going to be all of the above.

"It's a bit hard," I say, almost apologising for the humble bed I offer you.

"I don't mind hard things," you reply.

"It's been hard to wait," I say. "But I'm going to fix that right now."

You reach down and pull up your dress, all the way up, revealing your naked and hungry body.

"What is that saying," you say, with a twinkle, "The hard we do right away... the impossible takes longer."

I haven't even waited for you to finish your quip, and it causes you to gasp with My strong entrance in to your delicate waiting frame. I can't even talk. It's been building up for so long. I scarcely can contain Myself. Though I could, as I have been for so long, I choose not to.

You really don't mind.

When the main thrust of the moment is past, you say with a teasing smile, "What's on the menu? I heard this is the table for satisfying meals for hard working men."

I look at you with the unmistakable look that says, “You—and more of you”.

“I’ve spread the table, and it’s been delicious so far,” I then say.

You reply with, “Care for some dessert?”

“Maybe,” I answer, unrolling the sleeping bag to snuggle with you in, on the table that is also now our bed.

It’s hard to sleep, but we try.

“If you get hungry in the night, let me know, and I’ll spread something tasty on the table for You,” you said to Me in a whisper, partly through the night of attempted sleep. “You have been working so hard, and haven’t had all that much to eat.”

I whisper, “I think I just got hungry...”

“What do you want your meal dressed with?” you ask.

The look in My eye tells you the answer, “Nothing; nothing at all.”

You then sit up, straddling a certain cowboy, ready to ride, and whisk off the thin garment you are wearing.

I reach into my pocket and pull out a lighter that is used to start up the campfires. I flick it a few times so I can get a better look at you.

“Trying to light my fire?” you ask, and add “I’m already burning hot.”

Setting 11:

(Jesus speaking:) The ice cream parlour is where I will take you next. There are literally zillions of flavours to choose from—so you are going to have to come back many more times, to get to sample at least some of them.

We’ll sit on this nice comfortable couch seat in the corner of the room. It kind of curves around, so we can be side by side, or we can scoot aside more separately and face each other, as we wish. The waitresses and waiters come by with a few sample tastes so you can get an idea of what types you might like full servings of.

Then we look over the menu of all the ideas of types of toppings and side orders you can have along with your choices of ice cream. There’s berries and jams, crunchy sprinkles, creams and puddings, coconut shreds, sauces, pancakes, cookies and on goes the delectable choices.

I help you decide, and we place our order. Now while we wait we have time to talk. Of course, I could make the food instantly appear, but the reason for being here was to have personal time. That really is the main course.

“Tell me how it’s being going,” I ask, looking right into your eyes. There is no escaping My gaze, and it tells Me right away what sorts of things you have been feeling lately. You’d like to cover up all trials or battles or secret faults, and just be able to tell Me of all the great things you thought and did. But that really isn’t possible. You are human and will have trials and tests of various sorts—and I am a God who both loves you lots, and knows all things.

“You weren’t able to get over that jab made by that person,” I probe. We talk about it, since it’s still fresh in your mind. Then I share My thoughts on the subject. You see that there are reasons, reasons

you are unaware of, why it made you feel that way. I help you see where the real problem or fear or source of hurt lies, and help you to untangle the issues. I give you some new ideas of sides of the situation to consider, and this helps you greatly.

You see that I am not thinking negatively about you and going to send you away from the table just because you weren't able to be perfectly upbeat about each occurrence this week. But you see that in telling Me about it and in getting My thoughts it's like a magic wand that erases much of the trouble. We just needed time to talk things out. And it's best we do so before seeds of hurt feelings turn into weeds and hurtful words towards others.

Ah, now our ice cream has arrived. And what a sumptuous delight it is! These servers have done a tremendous job. I can see the delight on your face. –Mostly because your heart feels so much lighter. That's why I had the treat be delayed a bit, so we could talk. I knew that you would enjoy it so much better then, once your heart was set free of the most resent things that were troubling you.

You take a big bite, and again another. Instead of the coldness of this dessert numbing and freezing your mouth and taste buds, it seems to do the opposite. The more you eat, the more you can taste and smell, and enjoy. The treats of Heaven heighten your senses and make experiences that follow be all the more enjoyed.

I pour a bit more chocolate sauce on this dish we are sharing, and you scoop on a bit more whipped cream. I then sprinkle a hand full of crushed mixed nuts, and you add a few cherries. It's a together experience that just get's better.

You look at Me, wondering if you dare to ask the question. Since I have gotten you to express the thoughts that were on your heart and mind, you are wondering if I'd like to share a few things that are on My mind. You don't know if it's right to, or also, if it's right not to—not to give Me a chance.

I read your mind and help make it easy for you.

"I'll tell you more about that, a bit later," I say.

This really intrigues you: How I knew what you were thinking, and the fact that I would confide something personal to you—and the fact that there even is something personal I want to say. You find it hard to wait, so you turn your attention to the delicious treat and keep enjoying it.

When it is done and the dishes are cleared away, the lighting is lowered and we sit back facing each other.

"Now, let me tell you a story..." I begin.

I like to use stories as they help to describe and pass on feelings and ideas. The keen ones will get the points that I am making.

"Once when I was very small—when I lived on earth—an idea popped into My head: *'Why don't I pretend to be one of the little wild creatures, to walk like them, or try to imitate their sounds. Then they won't be so afraid of Me'* I thought."

You sit there listening, trying to see the point I am making. Right away you get it.

"Of course this didn't work, because no matter how much I would try, the creatures all still could sense who and what I was—not one of them; and they'd scurry off."

I added more to the story, and explained this and that. But you got the point.

You voice it: "Be what You, Jesus, have made me to be—or I'll look pretty silly in Your eyes, imitating the actions of those I am not one of."

I nod with a smile twinkling in My eyes.

"Shall we go?" I say, taking your hand and leaving the ice cream parlour.

We've had such a nice time; you really don't want it to end.

"Come, stop by My place," I say. "The fun doesn't have to end yet. Wanna stay the night with Me? I've got films we can see of true events; I've got drinks and joys you haven't even tasted yet. And I've got the silkiest, softest bed you ever slept in."

You nod, and then are whisked into a warm embrace. You are so happy that it seems the fun just began, and that it can go on now for quite a while more.

When you are at My place and on My couch, and I'm serving you a drink in the soft and pleasant lighting, you look up to thank Me—but instead you are met with My eyes thanking you.

"This really means a lot to Me, that you'd spend all this time with Me. I feel that even if I didn't have all these 'fun things' to do, you'd still be here with Me," I say to you, "And I love you for that."

Setting 12:

A poem from Jesus, and His Bride

(15-DEC-1996)

(Jesus speaking:)

I have called you away
On the bed of sickness to lie
Though you hurt and understand not why.

But, My love,
Through your toil and your tears,
Can you see how I've carried you all these years?

You fuss and you sigh,
And say life's joys you are missing,
That there are things your heart is wishing.

Do know that I care,
Every prayer, thought and part
Of your life is dear to My heart.

I will answer your prayers,
Every broken piece mend,
Fear not, this isn't the end.

For joys you will see
As you have before.
I have so many things in store.

But come now, My dear,
My love, to Me,
By My side is where I want thee.

You love Me, 'tis true,
And you want to be near,
So I've brought you, for a while, right here.

So give Me your heart,
Love Me like no other,
And I'll be your greatest Lover.

I'll tenderly care,
Love gifts I'll bestow,
Thrills and joys you can know.

(Bride speaking:)

Just think, Dear Lord,
It's just You and me,
We can love so passionately.

How much fun we can have,
Like a honeymoon,
We can praise and kiss and spoon.

As I receive Your Word seeds
May they be part of me,
And change me to be more like Thee.

The Bedroom Delights Series_13-15 (NOV 2020)

Messages from Jesus to His Bride

(10-FEB-2020)

Come with Me to Heaven's door to get a little peek at what is inside. You can't come in, and you don't have all the features in order to see and feel and experience it yet. But what I do show you will be satisfying a plenty.

(AUG-2018)

...It's a little glimpse into the days and life to come when with your eyes you see and serve Me in the reality of the realm beyond. Be not amazed that I can use a little tiny one as you. Your love for Me is big and passionate and that makes you one that I crave.

Just as you need Me fervently and don't wish to go a day without knowing and experiencing and declaring your love, so do I feel. I don't want a day to go by without being one, together, in some way. We can love and unite in many ways—I in you and you in Me.

(1-NOV-2018)

Like the grapes you deliciously tasted from Me, so is the fruit born from being near to Me. Your life will flourish and you are free to love Me yet more. I am free and I know you, and together we can love in a wide variety of settings. Feed on Me, nourish yourself very close to Me. I'll wrap you in My arms and rock you and hold you very close. I care so much about you.

My tears water your garden; they become your tears—and yours, Mine. We cry together and bear fruit together. Then one day when the grapes of your works for Me are all ripe and they are turned to wine, we shall laugh and love in yet more free abandon than ever before, with the liberty of the Spirit.

(17-SEP-2018)

I am your husband. I am your husband. There is no one on earth that you belong to like you belong to Me. I might let you live with and dwell with people here and there, in this or that situation, but I alone hold the rights to your life.

Setting 13:

(Jesus speaking:) Baby, I've been waiting for you all night. I've let you sleep and rest, but now I want to take time with you. Come, sit on My lap, and look into My eyes. I know, you've never seen anything more beautiful or more mysterious, or more interesting than the looks I can put forth in My eyes. You feel you could just sit and stare into them day after day.

Right now I'm going to put on a show for you. I'll display something else for you to see. Look over here. Do you see these people reading the Bible, some people praying, some helping others in sacrificial ways, some lovingly caring for children, others teaching new believers how to read, and teaching them what the verses of the Bible might mean for them in their situations?

There is so much good going on right now, all over the world, you have no idea. This is good news to Me. And there's a lot of this that you, little you, are partly responsible for. And for that, I'm going to thank you, right now. So if you don't mind, I'll make My entrance right into your Spirit. I can enter you in so many ways.

I come into your mind and thoughts, and into your body in special ways. I come into your heart and feelings. I meld and become one with your spirit. But I do like to do all of the above, all at once, when I want you to get a good time of loving.

I just want to thank you for all you have done in your life that has made it possible for the Gospel of truth to continue to be preached. You didn't know your little bit could keep going on and affect so many people. But I keep tabs of it. I know who is walking My way because of what you have done some years back. Most of the time I don't let you see it; that's reserved for a time much later. Because it might seem like a whole lot to you, so much that you might just settle down and take a nap, spiritually, and not keep fighting new battles for the new souls that still need reaching.

I'm not here to say it's time for vacation, but for appreciation. So, lie down now and let Me thank you with My Spirit entering you, and loving and warming you, and satisfying you. You are going to need the stamina for the next part of the job. I both satisfy and I blow your mind with thrills of Paradise yet to come. And what it does is help you to keep going. And because you keep going, more souls make it to Heaven. And the more you are responsible for bringing to Me, the more "Thank You's" I will be dishing out to you.

Letting Me love you is helping to expand your rewards manifold. Why? Because it keeps you pressing in to the goal of helping others press into the Kingdom. And then great can be your reward for doing your part—with the wind of the Love of your Saviour that moved you along and upheld you.

Open your eyes and look into Mine, and let Me "undo you", like Isaiah felt.

Setting 14:

(Jesus speaking:) Honey, I can't wait until we get out of this coach we are riding in to our stay for the night. So, I'm going to lock the door, pull down the blinds, and feel My way right into your heart. You can't see Me, but you are going to feel Me real good real soon.

I want you completely naked, every last bit of clothing and coat and so forth removed. I don't even want a hat to be on you. I just want My fingers to feel you, the real you and nothing else. If anyone tries to peek in, well, they'll get a good lesson on love. But I'm keeping us private here as the horses trot along. Soon we'll be at our destination, so we better make quick work now of this unique setting for some wild passion and loving.

I want you all over Me. There is nothing about you that I don't like. There's nowhere on Me that isn't hungry for your kisses of all types, your passionate moving and writhing with love. Oh, you are a wild lover. You quickly throw your clothes to the floor of this closed in coach. What a nice bed they'll make for us. We don't need them to cover us, but to support our wild naked passionate love. We only use them to bring us wild freedom.

You kneel down on the fluff of your discarded garments, while I sit on the seat. I let your hands reach and remove the pants that I am wearing. But you can't wait even until they are all the way off before your lips excite Me and before long you are sitting astride Me and going for it.

I love the wild love we can share.

From your vantage point you can see a peek out of the window. There is a light up ahead. Our stay for the night is a moment away. It's time to put at least something on as we'll need to get out quite soon. I pick up your coat and say in your ear, "Put this on... we won't need the rest for quite some time."

And so you obediently do. The rest of your clothes we leave where they are. The coach will be waiting for us in the morning. If people have questions when seeing what you have removed when in the closed quarters with Me, then let them wonder. I don't mind them knowing how desirable I am that someone near Me discards all else to know full love with Me. I don't mind people realising how you couldn't wait until later to have Me. It's really a good thing. I want the world to know how great I make you feel.

And so into the place we go, directly from the coach into the welcoming door. Good thing we don't need to go up the stairs, but our room is right beside the entrance. I don't think I could have waited that long. And with only your coat on, there really is little time that was wasted before continuing on what we started.

I see the fire in the room has already been prepared—just like the fires of love have also been. I kiss you in the golden glow of the fire, slipping My hands around your back, while your coat is still on. Then I bring you over to what you thought would be the bed, but no, there's more fun to be had on the way.

I've backed you over and sat you down on a couch. Now it's My turn to remove all that I am wearing, in the light of the fire you see Me, with pleasure and anticipation I am revealing My full self to you. This is a very special moment. You know it's not just with anyone and anywhere that I do this. You feel very privileged indeed.

But that's not all.

I then kneel, and take your hand in Mine, and place on it a golden wedding band.

I only love with those I am married to—and those I want to be with forever and ever.

This is not like those rings that people wear on Earth, as they keep flipping partners almost as casually as a man flips channels on television.

When God does something, He means it. And when He says "forever", that's what it is.

You feel a lump forming in your throat, a cry trying to get out, but you are too mesmerised to cry. You just take it all in, and love Me a million times more by the second.

Then I stand and take your hand, causing you to stand. I gently remove your coat and let it fall to the ground.

“We are now man and wife,” I say, and walk you over to the marital bed to consummate our wedding vows.

“Do you take Me, as your Husband forever?” I say, and ask you to demonstrate your response.

And the rest of the night we confirm in our wedding vows, making them more secure by the moment and with a passion only a Saviour could inspire.

When the coach came to take us to the next place, in the wee hours of the morning, I help you gather your strands of wild hair that told that little sleep was had the whole night long. I pick up your coat and help to cover you with it, and give you a drink of water. We had little time to think of such trivial things. A night was too short to show the fullness of our passion. But after all, it was just the start of a very long time of love—forever.

“Shall we go?” I say, as we then exit the room and the building.

Out we walk together.

A new type of smile is on your face.

Then a twinkle is in your eyes, when you see the clothes still on the floor of the coach. You wonder if I’ll make you put them back on for decency.

I won’t.

“When we are together alone in this place, as we travel onward, please don’t. I just want to see you, and feel you too, when you are ready. I want to feel the warmth of your body holding and hugging Me closely,” I whisper.

Setting 15:

(Jesus speaking:) “Everything is loaded and ready, then let’s be going,” I say, as you and I are getting ready to go. We are in the dusty outback, and our vehicle is loaded—our flatbed truck, with all sorts of supplies. We are going to help set up a new farm elsewhere.

With the droughts and the meagre supplies available out in the wilderness places, a new station is needed so people can have what they need as they settle out here.

I sit in the driver’s seat and you and your little one beside Me.

“Let’s go,” I say with determination.

You nod.

It’s not going to be an easy trip—with the sun and the heat, the dry dusty air and the possibilities of car trouble and all. But when you think of those who are hungry and struggling far worse, we know we need to go.

About eight hours later we at last reach the well. That’s what’s here as far as set up goes. But that’s a start. Right away you get pulling up water and I get building a fire. I set up something to cook with, and you pour some grains into a pot.

Our little one is resting in a fold-out cot beside the fire, while I set up a two-room tent for us all to sleep in.

The next morning I'm early at work hauling small logs and stones, and getting to work on making a very small lodging—something to keep the wild creatures away, and a place to put our food supplies.

After a month has past, the place we have set up and stayed in, is ready for others to move in to. It's time for us to go. It's a start. Those living here can then gather supplies, start a store to make needed items for survival available, and start growing crops and raising sheep.

Our next mission is to find a certain farm that needs fixing up. The inhabitants have left and the place is in disrepair. With the little one on your back, and a big pack of needed items on Mine, we hike from where we left the vehicle, over the little stream and deep into the bush to find the forsaken and forgotten farm house and grounds.

The little one is asleep at midday when we at last reach the place. You lie him in a hammock you strung between two gum trees, and cover him with a thin sheet to keep the bugs and sun off him.

We sit in the shade to rest. This job will take some months to finish, but we know it's worth our time.

Some months later, we sit beside the open fire we are using to roast some lamb. We are sipping homemade wine from the fruits of the farm.

"This lamb reminds Me of another one who gave that you might be saved," I say to you.

You nod, knowing just who I am taking about, and take another swig of the natural wine.

"It cost Me My life, and I shed My blood for you, so you could make it home to Me. And just like we have been here, working on fixing things up at this farm place, giving up our home for this time, so was I sent from My home to come to Earth to make things right again."

I then hand you a piece of damper that has been fire-roasted—some bread dough that was wrapped on a stick that was cooked over the fire.

You take it and eat it and sip the wine. With this you are remembering what I did for you, and for everyone. It is a simple communion.

"Thank you," you say. "And not just for then, but for working with me still now, being a team. I love how our little one looks just like You. Just looking at him reminds me of the loving times we have shared," you added.

To that I say, "And will yet. There is still so much else to learn and add into your life, My dear wife—like gathering all the needed ingredients for a meal. And like a meal that needs heat to be cooked, so will the heat of My love be in your life, making all things right."

You feel tired and weary, and you feel you need Me more than ever. You kneel down in front of Me and thank Me once again, for always being with you, day after day. My love is shown to you not just in the bed, but in being there, helping you, one weary day after the next, and patiently helping you to learn the skills needed for the jobs we are working on together.

A Message from Jesus to His Bride (3-May-2020)

"Come darling. I can't wait any longer." ...Your burning desire stirs Me up. Do you want Me? How much? How deep? And to what percentage compared to other things? Oh how I love those who make Me their first and long term Love. It's to those I give My secrets.

I can't wait, but will love deeply with you, fervently, and without restraint, until you know how real I am, and how I will not tolerate any indifference. That is what I hate. When I am treated as a side line order, a can-do-without personage.

But when you are naked before Me, simply say you have no one else you are desiring, nothing else you long for, just Me, Me, and more of Me please, then I get interested.

How do you show your utter love and desire for Me?

Let Me show you how I do it for you, and then you can get a little idea of what I like in My wife, My bride, the one I am too passionate about to let you wait for too much longer.

First I whisper words of loving desire in your ear. Then I run My hands down your back side, first one hand and then the other. You are before Me and in My hands, and in many ways at My mercy, yet you yield. Then I slowly begin to kiss you as you taste Me. I press into you and you melt. This is how I say I love you. But it's just one of the ways, of course.

Now, your turn. Will you start with words of desire? Will you lift your arms in praise, and grasp Me with your hands in earnest prayer? Will you kiss Me as you use your fingers to draw words of My mouth? Will you open yourself up to Me and ask for Me to fill you?

These are one way you can draw Me to your side.

The Bedroom Delights Series_16-18 (NOV 2020)

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing. The LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

I love the LORD ...

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD...

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

He maketh me to lie down ...

Thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.... thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

(Psalm 65:4; Psalm 145:16-17; Psalm 116:1; Psalm 42:2; Psalm 84:2; Psalm 27:4; Psalm 23:6; Psalm 107:9; Psalm 23:2,4-6.)

A Message from Jesus to His Bride (22-Sept-2020)

I let down your hair and run my fingers through it. My soft touch is igniting. I massage your shoulders, and run my fingers down your back. It's nice that we can meet this way. Love the Lord with your mind.

Then I face you, with a look you can never erase. You know I want you badly enough to have gone through all it's taken to get us to this point, in time, in history. I simply crave you, more than you'll ever know. I have to have you and will stop at nothing to get it.

Do you know what I mean when I say these words? No, you don't, but you accept them. Like lovers speaking in another language. they know they love each other and wish to express it in word, but the other one doesn't quite hear what they are saying, just the love felt and the actions that follow. They know they can trust one another.

So lay back and let Me show My love to you. You are hearing My words, but one day You'll get to know what I actually mean in full. You can't expect to know it just yet. We just have to wait.

We've loved long through the spirit of My written words, the guide linking scripture to mind and taking you through the pathways and links.

Now it's time I show you a bit more of My presence. Can I come into the room there? Can you lie down and see the visions I show you? I'll come into you in secret ways, so still you won't know it. But you'll feel the change, the good change in your spirit. For the more of Me that you take in, the more like Me you become. The more like Me you are, the more fun we can have, because we can catch each other's jokes, speak on the same terms, and know what each other is thinking without having to ask.

Let Me meld with you and embrace you. I'll take off your outer garments and fit you out with a robe of Heavenly protection.

(6-MAY-2020)

(Jesus speaking:) You don't have to take off into a fantasy on your own when at last we make love together; we can take off together. That way we'll always be together.

I can love your mind, I can love your soul, your heart, your body, your whole being. Every part of you I can be with and be nourishing. It's not like on earth where it's just body contact. But we can go and do the most incredible things, all while having a time of loving. It's truly being one.

You don't know how long I've been waiting for this moment. Now just lay back and let Me love you, come into you, take over your mind, your whole being. I love making out with you.

Setting 16:

(Jesus speaking:) I want to take you to the stars, My darling one, and let you lie back on the light of a star. I can make you any size I wish to. There is so much I can show you out here. Come. Leave all that is in the world, and even in your mind and busy thoughts, behind. Let's go up, up and away.

Ah, the stillness, yet the harmony you hear. You can hear the gentle singing and hum of the stars, but you can't hear any clatter and clamour, roaring and the din of mobs, or sounds of traffic. Here you can hear Me whisper sweet words to you, and you can hear it all so clearly.

Speak words of love to Me, and I'll tell you things that are so far-out you'll wonder who on Earth can bear to hear them from you. And most of the times, those really far-out things might be for you and I alone to share, at least until I tell and teach you more and you can have confidence that it really was Me speaking it. That's sometimes why I tell you to wait and not share something just yet with another, as it's for your sake. For if you do, the birds of mistrust might try to steal away your gentle faith in those

words. I wait until more layers of faith on that matter have been built up, and then you are ready to share that message of truth with others.

Just as you now are more sure than ever about the amazing words I have given to you all about the mysteries of the Spirit, the Keys of the Kingdom, and the workings of My Spirit realm. You have had time to build up a working knowledge and put it to the test. And now you have more confidence to speak it out and share it out with others.

A Message from Jesus to His Bride (30-NOV-2019)

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.

Setting 17:

A glimpse of steamy love in Heaven—and how Jesus loves our times of loving with Him (30-Sep-2020)

(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 an 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, passionate-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 of My Brides making love to me, and have them play all at the same time, showing each in the special way they each are expressing the love to me. Even videos of the prayers of salvation [people are praying] are really moving for Me. But usually those are for times with someone I want to send down to help a needed 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. But let me tell you, when they get filled with these seeds of My passion, and then I send them out to love a loved one for Me, they do a really good job of it. ... They are filled with so much potent seeds of passion, they are bursting to love and love you, in all the ways you need it. And it comes out in many forms and ways. Just whatever is needed. And all you have to do is ask and it shall be given you. For when you give your all to Me, a thousand-fold to I give My all to you in return.

So back to the steamy session. A Bride comes to Me—and there are many that line up for these “infilling of the passion of Christ” sessions. 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, the Bride beside Me 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.

But you know, you don’t have to wait till heaven to be filled with My passionate and earnest love for another of My faithful Brides. I can come and, wop into you, fill you, lay you flat dizzy, as all you can think of is loving someone who loves Me. You’ll then want to be My hands and ears, to wipe their tears and hear their heart cry.

When you get that blast from Heaven, that zap from paradise, and you just want to pass on My healing elixirs, and you ache until the heartache of another is soothed, and you feel so powerless to do anything but love and love someone good for Me, that is My Holy Spirit moving in you. I love you so you can love someone for Me. And I’ll love them too, and then they will return the gift of loving pleasure and intimacy to you. Such sweet circles of loving sharing we have in My realm above.

Setting 18:

Where, what, when? --Today, or any day that you feel like a mess spiritually and physically, and really need Jesus’ passionate love to make all else be forgotten.

(30-NOV-2019)

(Invitation from Jesus:) I’m so glad we can make love in the night or in the day. I just want to be your constant mate. You can’t imagine how it hurts to see you getting all mucked up with trashy ideas and wounds of the ol’ boy; when you let yourself. When all it takes is some good serious, wild, love-play.

You don't have to be all perfect and pure and have it all right, to approach Me. If that is what is keeping you, then realise I came to save that which is lost. I have no problem dealing with messes. Mess and all, muddy and all, come to Me and I'll fix you up.

You can tell you are in for some good loving when it seems your eyes can't see anything but details and dirt, and you have that feeling-sorry-for-yourself attitude. That's when you need some serious 'forgetfulness' time. Fucked into forgetfulness.

Then once you have been poured into, you have the wherewith to pour out again to others. It's like exercise of the Spirit, it gets the bad cleared out, and you are invigorated and ready to do new things with inspiration.

A note from a Bride to Jesus:

(30-NOV-2019)

It's not enough that I sort of want You, Jesus. It's not even enough that I crave you with all my heart.

The desire that You crave [for me to have] only starts to be satisfied when my craving extends to wanting to make others desire you; only when I beg them, plead with them, do whatever it takes to inspire in them an earnest and deep longing for you.

And even then, I'm not fully satisfied until they in turn begin to light the passion of desire for You in the hearts of others, who will do the same for others.

(5-NOV-2020)

(Jesus speaking:) I can make you want Me so intensely that you can scarcely think of anything else.

The Bedroom Delights Series_19-21

(Keys Promises booklet)

As you use and cherish the keys of longing and desire, you will always long for more of Me and My Spirit.

During your times of fun, relaxation, sex, fellowship or partying, call on the keys and you'll find greater joy, unity, laughter, rejuvenation of spirit, and freedom in Me.

If you feel distant from Me or like our connection has weakened, call on the power of the keys to reenergize and reinvigorate that connection. Then tap into the power and use it to hear My Words.

When you're united in My love, with My music, in an atmosphere of unity, acceptance, respect, appreciation and relaxation, calling on the keys of the Kingdom will make it even better.

A Message from Jesus to His Bride (Sept 2018)

I've opened heaven up to you. I've given you, My Bride a peek inside. This heavenly vision is given to those who aren't afraid to find out what it's really like there. It's made you want to do anything and everything for Me, and because of that, now I can.

You're a bit stiff in some ways, a bit of remoulding and softening is needed. Tears are a good way to do that. Finding out that you fail in many ways is another good way to bring softness of spirit and willingness to be changed and made anew.

I have to keep making and remaking you, as there are new needs all the time. What was good for one situation isn't sufficient for another. So you have to stay mouldable and willing to be changed.

Putting yourself in the learner's seat is always a good thing—when it's something I want you to be learning and changing in, for My glory. So don't worry about your faults and failures... The things you know, you can help others to learn; the things you don't know, you can humble yourself to begin learning; and then when that is done, you can go on to new things.

Even in the art of loving Me intimately, there are yet more things to learn. Now that you are older, there might be things you understand more deeply. It's a deep concept, and as you read over the words I have given, you too will learn a new batch of lessons.

It's one I'm very happy for you to get more knowledge—and practice—in, for it will only enhance your spirit and bring us into a closer and better connection together. It is through this channel that I can teach you other things. I can teach you patience in waiting for your other dreams to be fulfilled. I can teach you reverence, to give Me the respect I desire and must have if you are to be strong and make it through the fires that lay ahead.

I continue to pull back the curtain on our love together, and let you see more sides to our relationship. Through reading My words, new and old, you will get to see things you never saw or realised before.

--**A note from my love diary**, (3-SEPT-2020)

"The eyes of Jesus were so sparkling and beautiful, desiring me, letting me be near and one with Him. He was telling me things like, if I receive the Word I am receiving Him. It's very intimate and appreciated to Him when I take in His Word. ... when I open up to the Word, then it cleans me and He can have me. He was passionate and wanting to give me His seeds in earnest, not tenderly, but with power and passion."

A Message from Jesus to His Bride (13-JUL-2020)

(Jesus speaking:) Ah, the mystery of My love, the full spectrum of the God of love. What is it worth to you? It's there. It doesn't go away. I can't put the love on pause. It just is real and permanent. For you do love Me, and I you, and on goes the written-in-stone love. I can feel hurt. I can feel passion unrequited. I can't stop the program, whether your love is there for Me or not. I can hardly wait for you to message Me, and eagerly hope to hear a word of love and thanks, like a pop-up message or note from one computer to another.

Oh! How I do rejoice when up pops a message from your heart to Me. I know it's takes bravery to reach the High Court with your little words. You know you are small, and perhaps wonder what or who is on the other side of the note. And you wonder what is going to happen to you if you dare to contact the Headquarters of the universe, the all-powerful Wonder in the sky.

That's why praise is the voice of faith, for to speak out in praise—knowing it goes straight to Heaven's court—takes faith. Faith that there is a God who sees and hears and knows, and that you aren't going to get judged for your lacks by the Lord who listens—Me.

Darling, I like to remain, in many ways, a mystery. I am your reward, a gift that will continue to be unwrapped over time as you seek Me and continue to find Me, and find out new parts of My nature. Learning to love the Lord your God is the greatest goal and focus of any life. Love is the greatest

mystery, and the ways it can be expressed are many, too many to find out in a single life time. I love and need you.

Setting 19: (During a time of deeply receiving His Words, His seeds, in prophecy.)

(7-NOV-2019) (Jesus speaking:) Wild and naked, wet and juicy, I'm coming. You've wooed me in small play, and now I'm coming. Now I have you ordered in to My bed. Now is when I must have You. I'm glad you are here. You've pulled your pants down, you don't want anything in the way, not for a second. When I want you, you want Me to not wait for a split second. Your pants being your heart, the laying down as in the putting aside the other plans.

I'm getting ready, but to make you cry out for Me, I'll put on a bit of cologne. The smell of this will allure you and melt away any inhibitions. Look into My eyes. This makes you tremble, for you know I am your God. Let me look at you. I give you not only what is needed for your feeding others, but what is right for your own heart and soul, too.

Now I ease into you, as you tremor with excitement. I pull off all the other things covering you, save the golden chain around your waist. This beautifies you. I'm opening your legs, I'm pouring the oil of anointing, I'm spreading you, readying you, for deep, long, extended penetration. I look and see that you are ready, both with the oil and the ointment of your desire. I spread it around, I go into you a bit, then position you, lifting you as for deeper and more satisfying thrusts.

Oh, I'm loving it, and your smile as your breath is taken away with each slow and deliberate thrust makes Me do you again and again. Oh, I've got to go faster now, I'm really getting going. I'm reaching for the treasure of your heart inside of you. Deeper I go and yet deeper, I've got to get the golden seeds from My rod into the treasure chest that rests in your soul. I am not stopping, no way. I've just gotten going, and will keep at it and keep at it, until the chest is filled. I love it, and I know you do too. (And one day we'll enact this all in wild and thrilling ways.)

Setting 20:

(13-NOV-2020) (Jesus speaking:) The fire pit is crackling and some coals are glowing. Here we sit under the stars by the fire we just used to cook our wild food with. You are feeling wild yourself, as open for love as the sky is above us.

But there is just one thing more to do first, before we settle down to sleep and whatever else we wish to use our joint sleeping bag for.

I ask you to stand by the fire and take off every bit of your clothing. I just love the way the fire light makes you look so very attractive.

Slowly you do this, in a teasing fashion, while I look on. I'm just looking. I'm seeing just how far you will dare to go. How much your humility will allow you to remove. It's not only what a person puts on that shows what they are like, but what they are willing to let go of that shows a big picture of who they are and what they stand for.

I know it's making you feel like your pride and self-image has just been tossed into the fire, along with the next log I just placed in it. But we didn't want that in our cozy nook anyway—like sleeping with thistles it would be, to have the unwanted guest of pride trying to stick around.

Then you do something that really surprises Me. Some clothes you let drop, and others you toss over to the side, but some you actually place into the fire, never to be worn again. You really are going for it.

You not only wish to be with Me, but you wish to make yourself as attractive for Me as possible.

“Whatever it takes,” you seem to be thinking.

“She really did it,” I think, while looking at you, completely naked, dressed in nothing but your hair falling down freely.

“Come over here, you gorgeous thing. I’m taking you to bed with Me, right now,” I say.

You place your arms around My neck and kiss Me in the light of the fire. It’s warming your back, while I am warming your front. We then kneel down on the sleeping bag, and continue our kissing and gentle touches.

I lie back to look at wild and free, naked and glowing in the light, you. It’s like a dream. Or certainly what I’d long dreamed for. I am just so happy to be with you—and just you. Not you and your trappings and decor.

See, most people who want Me, know that they are so nothing in comparison, and so try to fluff themselves up all they can to try to make themselves seem and look better. But that’s not how it works with Me. For Me, less is more. The less you try to do yourself with, and cover yourself with, the more I love it.

I spend some time just looking at you in the crackling, glowing fire, before we snuggle up, in a dreamy realm, just blissful to be at long last totally together.

“You know what I do like about you, My sweet butter-bun? That you don’t mind a bit of hardship, if it leads to something really good. You don’t get turned away. Another word for that is ‘offended’.” I say this then kiss you goodnight real good, in all the ways you want to be. We are such a good pair, and fit together so well.

As you then sleep, you have a dream. It’s a terrible dream to you, but in many ways it does help you. You relive your life without knowing Me, or having Me as a resource to call on—both in good times and in terrible times. You simply have to get through without a soulmate to share life’s joys and defeats with; without a hand to pull you up when you feel you have gotten too low to get up yourself.

The dream ends with you facing an empty coffin that is being prepared for you. What did your life have of worth, that was worth the troubles of living? You can’t think of a single thing but the troubles you went through, and then are left with nothing, nothing at all that you can take with you or show for. It was a life of suffering and struggles, and pointlessly too, for you had no reason to be fighting, no reason to live. The “life of the party” the “joy of life” the “reason for existence” was never part of your life.

How sad.

You wake in the night after having this foul—but good in a way—dream. And you hold on to Me and embrace Me like never before. You almost don’t want to go to sleep again, for fear of facing yet another reminder what life would be like without Me. You want to stay aware of Me all the time. I am the alive reality, and You want to have Me and be with Me all through your night.

The next time you dose off when in My arms, a different dream comes to you. We are together, flying through the bliss of eternal happiness. Life was worth it all; we are together forever.

The dream was wonderful! Yet, somehow when you awake and are faced with the reality of living in a trouble-filled world, you are reminded of the struggles.

One dream, that was a nightmare, made you so so glad for the wonderful life you do have with Me now, and made you stay awake and aware for longer; the other was more pleasant, yet in comparison made the present time look harder, and made you long for eternity and its joys to be part of your life right now. Both dreams had their reason and helped you.

Then you come to realisation, that either way you pickle it, either way you cut it, there is going to be something hard to deal with. And either way you want and need Me.

We'll get through this together. Thanks for not giving up, not throwing in the towel, not saying "Enough! I've done my bit." Because, it never does end for Me. You'll live eternally, and My love just goes on and on. So either way you are always going to be on My mind and part of My day. So it makes it a whole lot, heaps, easier for Me when you turn to Me and keep saying, "I'm with you. Let's keep at it—wherever it is You are taking me."

It's going to be good, where we are heading. We just need to make it through the rough bits, one day at a time.

I love you eternally.

Setting 21: (On a lonely night, right there in your room)

(A true story, from my love diary, written on 6-DEC-2019, of an event that occurred 30 years ago:)

(I wrote:) I remember so vividly a moment when I was sixteen. I was crying, aching hard, wishing for someone to love me, to be with me. I was turning to Jesus to be that mate for me.

I remember standing there beside my bed, begging, pleading for Him to appear and hold me, in person. I felt it's what I needed so desperately.

The words came to me, "Faith is the substance of things hoped for..."

It was a message to me, right into my heart from Jesus. I was to have faith, and that was the reality that He was offering me then. I was to be content in walking by faith, and believing in His presence being with me in spirit.

The other day, knowing His love for me, I wondered if it was really hard for Him to deny me that joy, when I would have loved Him so much, and showered Him with my love. I would have held him and cherished Him.

I thought He would have said, "Yes, it was hard. I really wanted to hold you then..." But to my surprise I heard the words, "Nope. It wasn't tempting at all. I was enjoying it too much."

Like it was really satisfying for Him to savour this wonderful moment of my intense love for Him, desiring to be with Him. If He appeared suddenly in person it would have changed what my heart was feeling, really yearning for Him, intensely.

(Jesus speaking:) I knew we had a hard and long road ahead of us. There would be dry times, when love would wane, or your heart would be distracted. I needed to savour this love, so freely given to Me, to help Me through the hard times. It would be hard to wait, wait until your life on Earth was complete; and wait through difficult times when your faith was being tested in the fires of affliction.

You have no idea how satisfying your desire for Me is. I cherish every bit of your love. I gobble it up like a fainting man needs food after a long tiring journey without food and rest. Your love is My nourishment. I wouldn't trade this for a mere apparition of a symbol of Me that curbs and takes away this deep desire,

and changes it to wishing for more physical and visual manifestations. Instead I want you to seek Me in spirit and in truth. Then I can reveal Myself to you in real and deep ways, through our heart to heart, mind to mind, spirit to spirit union.

One taste of the tree of life will make all the wait worth the while. Great joy will be yours when I can lavishly reward you for every moment of faith when you held on.

I am your invisible God, the one you are to worship in Spirit. Those that do, will get to see the reward of their faith. You'll find you have lost nothing by holding on in faith. Some people want a God they can hold, see, touch, and experience, like they do any other person. But a God that size is pretty small.

However, if you choose to believe in a God that's so big that you can't possibly see all of Him, and can't begin to comprehend all of His power, then when at last you get the reward of faith and get it by sight in all the ways I wish to reward you and show Myself to you, you will be very, very joyful. We'll have the best time together, far better than you could ever have had simply having a vision or spiritual visitation. I'll see to it that all your wildest dreams come true in all the best ways. I will satisfy you, if you let yourself crave Me now. Satisfy Me now through your craving, and when the time is right I will enjoy giving to you great satisfaction.

(Note:) These "Bedroom Delights Series" files contain messages received in prophecy, of places and settings that Jesus can and wants to take us. Ask Him for some places and settings that He'd like to show you too! Take a trip in the Spirit out with Him.

I have other records in my love diaries, of experiences and visions that I actually personally did have, and wrote about. When the time is right, and for those it's best for, I'll share them. And perhaps you want to start keeping a love diary too, like Jesus said, to remind yourself of the special times you and Him have together, to remind yourself of His love and of your building, very real, and satisfying relationship of passion.

The Bedroom Delights Series_22-24 (NOV 2020)

Song of Solomon 1:3—Because of the savour of thy good ointments thy name is as ointment poured forth, therefore do the virgins love thee.

Song of Solomon 1:12—While the king sitteth at his table, my spikenard sendeth forth the smell thereof.

Setting 22:

(13-NOV-2020)

(Jesus speaking:) Honey, I want you here, right up here on this big fluffy bed.

I pour My choice of perfume on you, anointing your head and your cheeks, and your torso and between your legs, and your feet. I know that whatever scent is on you will affect your mood. —And Mine too. You never really know which bottle of perfume I'm going to select, and what sort of a time we'll have.

You like to let Me pick and choose and set the mood.

Today I'm selecting from a blue bottle. You haven't had this before and are rather curious to see what it will be like. But you know that no matter what, as long as you are with Me, it's going to be right.

I'm here with you, right here now, and with the remnants of this lovely scent on my fingers, I run them through your hair. I kiss you like I'm wild for loving with you—kissing all over your face and hair and neck.

This drives you wild, insanely so—yet it is the only sane thing really, to focus on loving Me with all your soul and mind. You run your fingers down My naked chest, kissing it all over. You run them down My thighs that are clothed in soft white pants. You kiss My belly, and beyond, though I am still partly clothed.

I look in your eyes and there is the look of passionate, focused loving. I look with a twinkle in My eyes that says, "That perfume works well."

See, I can do all kinds of things to make you want to do this or that. So, you have a free will and choice, but I can sure put My "thumbs on the scales" in all parts of your life when I want to or need to.

I'm kneeling over you, and you are leaning back on huge pillows, so you are at an incline. After kissing your face I pull back and look into your eyes as I draw My hands gently over your cheeks and neck, so endearingly.

"I'm going to select an ointment for you to try, if you are interested," I say, reaching for another bottle of oil. This one is clearer, yet slightly yellow. The scent is somewhat of a lavender smell.

In an instant, I cause all My clothing to vanish as I hand you the bottle. I lie beside you and you come on top of Me. You begin then to pour it out, just a bit, on My chest and neck, and you begin to spread it out all over My torso. You keep going down. Some you rub sensuously on My tender member, and some then down my thighs and lower legs. With your hands you begin then to massage my legs, and work your way up. Up, up goes your loving touches.

I'm enjoying it so much I start to sing. The song seems to come right from My bosom, and with nearly visible notes travels right into your own bosom. I can tell when the song has reached and touched within you, as a smile of delight radiates on your face.

I notice the next thing. You start to get very hot, nearly feverish. Your heart starts to beat faster. I can tell the ointment qualities, plus the song's notes and message touching you within, has caused a reaction.

You start to look around for a drink. This is a very good sign. It's a thirst that you feel needs filling. I already prepared and jug of ice cold water of the purest type. I sit up and pour you a glass, which you eagerly drink right down.

Then you lie down beside Me, but not for long. "What was in the water?" you ask. For it has sparked you with a new zest for life. I take you from the bed and we go into the adjoining shower room.

"You need more water, and this time, a whole-soul drink," I say.

I turn on the tap and fwoosh! We are washed, together, from head to toe. It's like all your cares just went down the drain, as the water grabbed them, almost magnetically, and took them out of your soul and down and away.

You look more like a crystal, clear and light-filled, than a mortal human.

"Look at you!" I say, gazing with sparkling eyes at your form that is shining with heavenly light. We embrace, but it's more like two bodies of light merging into one another and becoming one.

To us it seems just like the two of us, holding one another and gazing at each other, but to others, it would be like a light show. --Light meeting and becoming ever so brilliant, so bright, too bright for a human eye to see it.

After a moment, it fades and we step out of the shower room again, hand in hand.

“Wanna go exploring?” I say to you, as we are standing in the nude facing one another.

You aren’t feeling particularly clad and suited out to go on some expedition, as stark naked as you are.

“We’ll be hunting for hidden treasure,” I say. “Where? When?” you ask.

I pick you up and reply, “Right here. Right now,” and pop you down on to the fluffy bed again. You smile. You are game for this type of exploration and discovery. You know we’ll both find some things that will be worth more than gold, as we seek for and find treasures together.

You’ll seek for things that I want you to have; and I’ll seek for faith in the treasure chest of your soul. – And perhaps some other great things along the way will be discovered and cherished.

Setting 23:

(13-NOV-2020)

(Jesus speaking:) We are out on a ship together. I’m at the helm steering, and you with your arms around Me are standing there, as your thin dress blows in the wind. You are holding Me tight as we are facing forward and going into the journey together.

Finally, the sun sets and the stars come out. Still we stand there, going on, going forward, steady, looking toward where the land we are headed towards will appear and be within our sight. One light fades to reveal another lighting effect—the stars and moon that shine on our steady ship that knows only one direction to go: forward.

We enter some calm seas now, and we watch some sealife playing in and out of the water, leaping and swimming. Our ship’s light seems to attract them. We sit now for awhile on a bench that is here on the deck. The ship is just resting and so are we. We speak of the great progress we’ve made forward.

You ask Me what has now become the predictable question, “Are we almost there yet? How far do we have yet to go?”

You ask this and then add, “It’s not that I’m not enjoying the travel with You, but I just want to have a whole lot more fun, when we get to where we are going—to the land of plenty, pleasure, and prosperity for eternity.”

I hold you close and wrap your shawl around you. It’s a little chilly here.

“I know it’s been a long journey,” I say, deeply understanding your eagerness to get it done with and be on to happier things—things I’ve told you about to keep giving you hope and patience.

“It won’t be a second longer than it must be,” I reply. “And the more you wait with anticipation, the happier will be the experience when we get there.”

You nod, once again submitting to the time it’s taking. Then you curl your head into My warm embrace as we sit there. I begin to sing a song that both calms you and also brings out the tears that have been stored away as you bravely stood by My side, as the trip went on and on all day.

I hear you softly sob, and I hold you firm and warmly. I sing until I know your tears have all been released, and you are ready for a mood change.

“Hey, look up,” I say, and you do.

The tears in your eyes now are sparkling in the lights you see decorating the deck.

“Wow!” you think, and then look at Me with a “How did you do it?” expression.

I just raise My eyebrows mysteriously.

The deck is decorated with lights of different types. There is table set up for two, all fancy for a special meal. There is music now playing, just right for dancing.

Even more amazing you look down at your feet and your dress and see that it too has been changed. The gold sparkling dress is perfect for dancing in, as are the shoes.

Then you look over at what I am wearing, and it too has changed somewhat.

We are ready for a great evening celebration on the deck of the ship.

I take your hand, and up we stand. I swing you into a dancing position and move rhythmically along with your favourite types of music. When ready to sit and relax, we go to the table where the meal is already set and ready.

We end the day sipping wine in the lighting of celebration on the deck of a ship.

We certainly can have fun along the way.

“You know, I have this little place in the ship. It’s cozy and fit for two to snuggle up in...” I say, as we leave the table. “Wanna go and see it?”

You nod, pick up your shawl, hold My arm and off we are to enjoy the rest of our evening—which is the rest of your life. The day will come, and with it, the sight of land will be there.

How long will the night last? You don’t know, but every moving, rocking, embracing second, with one another will be beautiful, in its own special way.

Once below deck I open the door to a passage way. Down the hall we walk until we reach the end of it. There is a glass window that looks out onto the water, and a soft couch to sit on and enjoy the view. To one side of it there is a privacy space for sleeping, it has a door that can be shut. On the other side is a wash up chamber for tending to personal needs.

I offer to give you a foot massage, after I have given you a drink from the little refrigerator. After all that standing today, and also the fun dancing, this feels very good on your feet. –Especially when it’s My hands touching them. When I see you are ready for slumber and whatever else the night will afford us, we walk over and curl up on the little bed, and drift into a cosy sleep.

It might be a long journey, but there are perks along the way, and times of enjoyment and refreshing.

Setting 24:

(13-NOV-2020)

(Jesus speaking:) My bed is ready for you. I know you are eager to be with Me. I spare no treats when it’s time for loving.

I see you are dressed in the gown I picked out for you and had placed in your dressing chamber. You look ravishingly wonderful. Totally My kind of gal.

Let Me look at you over here by this light. It brings out all the best features that I so love about you.

Enjoyment, that is the tag on the dress. That's its label, and that's what you will have when you are wearing it for Me.

I take you by the hand and bring you to sit at this little round table on the side of the large bedchamber. There is far more than just a bed in this place. This table isn't for big meals—though one could be enjoyed if only one plate was there and was shared between two. It's more for drinks and snacks to share, or for talking face to face with each other.

I present you with a ring box, and a new ring—golden, and sparkling with diamonds. It's whatever this ring represents that you are amazed about. You weren't expecting this. It's like I'm proposing marriage to you. It's a very memorable moment.

"Well, will you?" I say.

You know, at different turns in the road, different chapters of our life, sometimes it helps to confirm our wedding vows all over again.

A ring means forever—when I give one to you.

We've had some rough spots, but I want you to know that I'm still on with the relationship. I know you are too, or you wouldn't be here with Me now. But to take things back into a level of intense enjoyment, I want to propose to you all over again.

"Will you take Me, as your husband forever?" I ask, holding the ring, and am just about to place it on your finger.

You nod, looking into My eyes. You really can't resist such power, such love, such pleading and desire.

I see in your eyes the question, "And will you, Jesus, actually be happy enough with me, as flaw-filled as I can be?"

As soon as I see your probing question, I promptly and swiftly, with a loving determination, place the ring on your finger. There is no question in My mind—of course I want you with Me always.

You stand up and lean over the table to place a kiss gently on My lips, then I take your hand and kiss the ring on it, sealing our love with a kiss.

"Now with that settled, come right this way, My dear," I say with a professional air.

You smile as I lead and point over to the large and extremely elaborate bed that awaits us.

[The curtains are drawn around this section of the bedroom. For what will transpire is for the happy couple's eyes alone to see.]

The morning finds you sitting in the couch section of the large room, with a bit of a dreamy look in your face. You glance down at the ring still on your finger, and then you write in that beautiful notebook of yours, where you write your heart's secrets. The look on your face shows that you are reliving the evening once again.

I soon bring over a tray of morning food, and a heart is formed with some of the spices on the food. You look up with a heart-touched smile. You see it's a tray of food for two. And so we sit, chatting, eating and enjoying a start to a new day, and a new part of life together.

Every now and then, as you are looking into My eyes, it seems you are having memories of our evening, and you turn your eyes away in bashfulness. But there is nothing to be shy about, nor to regret about the freedom that we shared and will yet share.

I too am getting images playing in My mind of you, and frankly I'm having a hard time finishing the meal. I have other things on My mind; other hungers that need filling. No, one night, one long and incredibly enjoyable night wasn't enough to fill My cup. It just got Me interested. I think I'll try some of this delicious delight—you—right now, all over again. And I'm not going to try to cover it up this time in a veil of super-privacy.

I think we are both hungry enough to enjoy more, right here, and right now.

In this new setting there are new ways to enjoy the love we can. It's not like we don't have other things to do, but this is just really, really, more important, and the first course of the day. Mmm! Delicious.

You kind of like the thought of being out more in the open. It feels so free, so daring, so adventurous. You didn't think I would dare, but I did.

"I'll be even more so..." I say. And you know I mean it. You aren't sure just what this Husband has now in mind, but you did promise to stick with Him.

It's going to be a thrilling ride from one day to the next, I'll assure you. And a good one too—or one that sets things up to make the next turn of life be the best yet.