

WINE AND WISDOM—STILLNESS AND STUDY

(Jesus:) Come up to My table. It's here that I teach you the hard lessons. You want to eat, but the food is not for you. You are thirsty, but I say, "wait and listen first". You feel cold and want to sit by the fire, but I say, "No, go out and help someone in the snow. Show your love by this first."

Then I take you into My warm bed. We put a big large quilt on us and we really go at in. You are sweating, you are crying. You are screaming out. I love you up so good and fast and ardent. But you want more. Yes, you are still hungry, and a wee bit thirsty too, but you don't care now. "I want wine" you say.

I give you not only a cup. "You want wine?" I ask and while you lay there I have you drink and drink right from the wine skin. You can hardly move, it's coming so fast. You drink it in and drink it down. You feel it starting to affect you, but you drink and drink down good. So it is. I make you hungry and thirsty, cold and feeling neglected, so I can warm you in the best ways and make you drink with joy juice of Heaven.

Want some now? Love first and I'll talk about it later. ... (End of first message)

(Vision:) While loving in the spirit, the vision then came of a long line of angels single file, as if in line for something. One was standing in front of me, saying a brief hello in their personal way, and quickly moving on as it faded to reveal the next and the next. They were coming to me, and had things to teach and say. (I feel like I have had that wine...)

(Angelic messenger:)

Over the seas, over the lands

We come, bare our hearts, and love with your hands.

Through you we will type and give out golden seeds.

Those seeds that you saw in the vision above,
Of vats and great store of seeds, words of God's love
Each seed represents a mysterious key
To opening a door, satisfying a need.

Such as a seed holds information within
So does the band of David's Mighty Men
Giving to you our strength for your tasks,
And giving to you New truths that will blast
And renew; rebuild; and make whole
Just let yourself hear, and we'll pour into your soul.

A seed is a spirit, filled with God's might
And in a heart that is ready, it is implanted right
Let us bore into you, and sprout seeds of pleasure
Let us teach you truths, of which there is no measure

Why must we be left on the side and used not
For everything that we have learned and been taught
We long to pour out to all who have desire
You'll have the root and rod of God, and be lit with His fire.

(Jesus:)

Come into My tabernacle of joy. I have many cups, many elixirs, many drinks to swig down. If you haven't been to the Heavenly bar yet, come on in. I love what it'll do to you.

These are the drinks that ready the bride for My heavier advances. But you have to be ready. For one touch of a drink of Heaven's wine will change you, move you, and get you doing things you thought you never would.

Once you get set free, you don't care what others think or do or say. But that doesn't make them stop thinking and doing and saying things. And it will catch up to you one of these days. But that's all part of the adventure.

So you have to be filled with the Spirit of God before even daring to drink, for the moment you do, things are going to take new shape. The "you" suddenly starts to be a little less like "you" and you have to get used to it. And the "Me", well, that changes in your view as well. It's like you put on new glasses, 3 D glasses or something. "Oh!" you say, "Is that really who You are and what you are like?"

But even that is only a little part, a little side peek of Me. It's like you are looking into the keyhole on a door to a bedroom and see someone, or part of someone walk past. You catch a glimpse, a flash of a part of them. But if they get real close, well you don't see anything much at all, only what part of their skin or garment that is the size of the keyhole. You might think you see the whole thing, for the whole hole is filled up. But no, there is more, much more to see.

You'll have to first of all get access to the key. Then knock, and be allowed to enter. But to even get the boldness to do so you'll need to be spirit filled, and have sipped some strong, drink of Heaven, or you'll just shy out of it.

Now, try the key. Click! the door unlocks. Then politely knock and request entrance into the private quarters. And be suddenly ushered in and laid on the most elaborate bed you have ever seen. You are surprised. It was almost as if it was all set up just for you. Why did you make the Bridegroom wait so long? You wonder. But it was a step by step process.

And now that you are in here there is one more thing to do. You hand the key to the one you are alone with, the very Son of God, and let Him lock the door. You don't even want to get near it, for fear you might just slip out in shyness and whatever.

"With pleasure" He says, and takes the key, and looking at you with a twinkle, clicks it locked.

"You're Mine now," He says, and kneels beside the bed. You sit up and place your arms around His shoulders. You look into His eyes. You have no idea what is coming next. But one thing is sure, you are alone together, for how long you don't know. But you are eager to find out what goes on in a place like this.

Yes, you are also curious and wonder, what is so great an attraction in you that makes this Eternal being so intent on being alone with you, and showing such ardent desire for it. What is it about you? Last you saw, there really wasn't much that you could see that would come even remotely close to whatever could and would interest a being who could create multi and functional universes in a day, if and whenever He wanted to.

There was more to find out about this being than you would ever know. But you were eager to start learning.

(Jesus:) And one way I have of teaching you about Me and My ways, is through the eyes of folks who are a bit more like you, have been through some similar things and can relate. I'm not going to ask a bear to teach you a lesson on patience and gentleness; nor a huge angelic presence to instruct you on flight in Heaven. But I will choose your lessons for what you need to learn here and now, and match the right teacher to you as well.

So, are you ready to learn? Got your paper and writing method ready?

Today's first lesson is on

--Stay tuned! Your lesson teacher, your personalised teacher and trainer, will show up. Give a ring and the class will start.

And there might be others getting to learn the same thing at the same time as you. So listen real well, and then one day you can compare notes.

Now, of course most of the learning in life comes through action and doing, lessons learned through mistakes and on the go learning, and unlearning.

But when it's time for "learning by the book" then you've got to sit tight and see what I'd like to tell you. –And what I've instructed your teachers to tell you. They too are students in My class, and can pass on what they learn. Write it down and review your notes later too.

Good students get prizes!

(End of message)

(Later:)

I see a vision of the room, the little room of love; the one that I had to go through a doorway of pouring water to get to. Lots of tears. Yet this room is where secrets were shared, and lots of love was enjoyed.

Now I see that there is a room adjoined to it. The bed of love was only the first base. There was more to learn, as I go in deeper. I look in the door, and Jesus is sitting at his desk. It a study room. I stand there. Not sure what to do. He's not inviting me to do anything. I'm a little uncomfortable being in here. We are so totally alone, Him and me. There's no way to run out or go. We are deep in. He's just quiet.

Then I hear His words, "study to be quiet".

I am then lying down on a couch bed, a white and gold one. He begins to pour water on my head and hair as my hair is over the edge. It's from this porcelain type of pouring vessel. He pours it and washes my hair and face with the drops that come down. Then He wipes them off.

"Study to be quiet" He keeps saying. He has a cloth and it seems that He's going to wash me, bit by bit. My face, my neck, my shoulders. I am to lie here and have His cleansing, and just relax.

(Jesus:) Wherever we are, we're together. In the passion or in the stillness, together we'll be.

So sit tight and let Me do what I do best: Cleanse. Did you forget that was My main mission? To cleanse sin, and to cleanse with the Word. And to cleanse the world too. So don't worry if things get a bit messy for a while. I'm with you, okay. And I'm going to keep My hand on you.

Funny/ amazing/ interesting note:

When making the "Knights Quickened" file, I was thinking out interesting it was that the Knights reviving and picking up their weapons vision was letter #76 and the kids version was printed in year '76.

I thought. Is there a pattern? Will that work with any other letter? It's the year 2020. What letter is "20". I looked it up and laughed! As it was just the letter I was thinking about the other day. –Drinking New Wine, forgetting the past, being filled with His Spirit, being the Bride of Christ and just talking about Jesus. So perfect! "Let's talk about Jesus!" I think He wants to give us New Wine, cleanse us and get us just loving Him so much, and telling others about Him! Letter excerpts:

"WINE IS LIKE JESUS! THIS LITTLE BIT OF SPIRITS IS LIKE THE HOLY SPIRIT! YOU GET SO FULL OF IT--YOU DON'T EVEN WORRY ABOUT YOURSELF ANYMORE; you forget yourself, and you just are happy in spite of yourself!--and all you can think about is you're **happy** and you don't even care! It helps you forget the past, and yourself.

You **have** to **KEEP YOUR EYES ON JESUS!** You've **got** to **BE SO FULL OF JESUS--LIKE BEING FULL OF WINE--**that you're so high, so drunk, so freaked out on Jesus, you don't care what the hell happens! All you know is you love Jesus--Jesus loves you!--and that's all that matters. That's a **fact!**

I WANNA PRESS FORWARD TO THE THINGS THAT ARE BEFORE, AND I WANNA GET HIGH ON THE CALLING OF JESUS--DRUNK ON THE SPIRIT--FULL OF THE WINE OF SALVATION. I'M THE BRIDE OF CHRIST! Whose bride are you? I don't want anybody but **Jesus!** Amen? Just give me **Jesus!** **THERE'S ALWAYS PLENTY MORE OF JESUS!** He **never** runs out!"