

Dove Diaries:

—Streams from Lebanon—

Book 1: Reflection and Relaxation

A glimpse into my personal journey and communion with Jesus while living in Lebanon, drinking His waters of refreshing and meditating on His workings in my life from then and compiled from other years. —Koriane Qui

SoS.5:12 His eyes are as the eyes of doves by the rivers of waters

SoS.4:11,15 Thy lips, O my spouse, drop as the honeycomb... a well of living waters, and streams from Lebanon.

ISA.60:13 The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee ... to beautify the place of my sanctuary.

ISA.60:8 Who are these that fly as a cloud, and as the doves to their windows?

PSA.55:6 Oh that I had wings like a dove! for then would I fly away, and be at rest.

PSA.68:13 Ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

Gift Book—A Birthday Message

(13-AUG-08)

(Vision:) I see a vision of me being taken, as if an excited child, and placed on big, white, fluffy cloud. It seems I'm going to be given a gift, and I'm so excited. It's my birthday and I'm dressed in a pretty dress. Jesus comes to me and flops down on the cloud-cushion, and bits of fluffy cloud puff off, as if feathers from a big soft pillow. He holds a magical book with a ribbon around it.

(Jesus speaking:) "This is the first of many books that I will give to you, if you'll take time to listen to Me each day. I'll fill the pages with events, happy moments, strange occurrences that amaze you and thrill you. There is so much I can and want to give to you. But you'll have to let Me tell you what to write. It's a fun project we can do together. You'll love the way this book will change you. It will open up new places in your heart and mind, and will serve as a receiver, a vacuum to bring to you of the treasure stores of Heaven."

(Vision continues:) I take it in my hands and feel its warmth. It is my favourite dark-green turquoise colour, with a shiny gold ribbon wrapped on it. Sparkles twinkle off of it wherever I touch. He places the pen in my hand, and His hand under mine to help and guide me just what to say and what to write.

I lean my head back on to His shoulders and He places His other hand on my forehead. It's as if He can transmit visions to me this way. I don't hardly even need to look at the page, 'cause He's helping to do the writing. I just close my eyes and see the visions that He is transmitting to me.

"Wow, that was beautiful," I say, and look into the book. More than just seeing the words I see the visions displayed again as I read over the words. The experience is relived every time I choose to read it. What a treasure! A book of Heavenly memories and experiences with the One I want to spend my every moment with. Not only does He make our times meaningful, but exceptional—and I can enjoy their memory time and again.

"Don't let the book get dull" He adds. "When it's not in use it gets dusty and dull. When it's in your hands and in essence desired by you, it tingles to your touch and is illumined with the Words of Heaven that it's filled with."

Finding Jewels

(14-AUG-08)

(Vision:) On my birthday I had a vision. There was a stream flowing down over rocks. The kind that you can hike along or even step on the rocks to walk right along through the stream. Jesus bid me to go up it. So alone I hiked up this stream. After a while I stopped to rest on the side, at the edge of the woods. I sat on the dirt. There wasn't much grass, as it was quite shaded with all the foliage.

Jesus was there and as we were spending time together, I saw on the ground at the foot of this tall beautiful tree, there were gems and jewels—rubies, amethysts, emeralds and so forth imbedded in the soil. There were so many. One could gather so many jewels and treasures from right there on the ground.

The next part of the vision was a big cozy double bed in a well-lit cave. It was light and bright, and the bed had a fluffy quilt on it. The door to the cave was a stone, but pushing a button would activate it and it would move. Jesus was standing there, and I was snug in the bed, resting, relaxed. It was our special cave, and I was to just rest.

(Jesus speaking:) There are jewels to be found as you both follow where I bid you—even if it seems a lonesome way to travel, and as you then stop to spend time to love with Me, to be refreshed in My love.

The cave is the times of pure and deep rest I will give you, without a care or work to tend to. I will provide this at just the right times. The cave of opportunity will open up and I'll tuck you in and bid you rest.

A Prayer

(22-AUG-08)

Sweet Love, I want to hold tightly to You. I want to look up into Your face and see Your wishes, reactions and feelings on things. I want to do what pleases You. Sometimes I get so impassioned about something and it feels wrong to wait and do nothing.

I want to be willing to be made nothing in other's eyes so that You can use me to do whatever needs to be done, and Your Kingdom can be furthered. But please help me not to lose sight of Your face, and to remember to wait for Your instructions and the signals You want to send my way. I can really botch things up easily. I need You to possess me from head to toe.

Veiled

(25-DEC-03)

(Jesus speaking:)

When your lover whispers in your ear
When you hear him gently speak to you,
 'Tis a fraction of a millionth,
 A percentage of a trillionth
Of what I want to impart and do
When I bring you to Me here.

A gossamer veil, betwixd us shimmers
You on one side, I on another
I see you clearly, you see Me not
You touch with your faith, hope and thought
I feel you so near, My tender sweet lover
The light of our love through the veil glimmers.

Come take My hand—though by faith you take hold
I'll walk you through this life, I know you well
Each fibre I formed, each thought I read
I see each aching void, each desperate need
In all the greatest fantasies, this world can ever tell
There's nothing more beautiful than what of My bride will be told.

Morning Dew

(7-SEPT-08)

(A message and vision in prophecy:) It was still dark as I walked out the kitchen door to walk in the garden. The stillness was inviting me for a time of heart to heart communion before the day's press was upon me. There would be cooking and cleaning and children to teach and care for. The work in the garden would be hot in the summer heat. It would be hard to find time for even the most important things. But, ah, this time with the One who made it all a pleasure, sprinkled each day with the magic of Heaven.

I wrapped my filmy shawl around me and walked out into the dew-covered rose garden, and made my way to the swinging bench. It faced where the sun would rise. I sat and quieted myself, and then began to hear Him commune with me.

First the smell of roses wafted through the air to me. It was a Heaven-scented kiss. Then a soft warm breeze brushed my cheeks and rippled through the leaves on the trees. His spirit was there and moving and was enveloping me. The cares from the day before were being taken away to the special place where He alone can access them, and will tend to them in His perfect time and way.

I love that sound, the clicking of the keys locking away all that troubles and weighs me down. It is a sound that gives faith. It is the sound that means He's got it under control, it's now in His safety vault, and on His to-take-care-of list.

Okay, now with that done, I can breathe of the morning air deeply and slowly, and relax fully in His warm and life-giving embrace. I feel His fingers playing gently with a lock of my hair, and stroking my head. I feel like a purring kitten being stroked and petted.

(Jesus speaks about the day I asked Him into my heart, when I was seven years old:)

"Remember when you were just a girl" He says, and we both give a little chuckle. "And you were wondering if you really were saved and would be able to spend eternity with Me? You must have asked Me a dozen times to come in and to be with You. Of course, you prayed with your parents before, but since you couldn't remember, you wanted to be really sure. Let Me explain about that important event.

“That vacuum in your heart for Me caused a chain reaction, and you were never the same again. You started growing in spirit, and the love you had for Me and My Word was greater. You proved through your words of desperation that I was more important to you than anything else in this world.

“It also made the playing field harder for you in the spirit, and things weren’t without their battles—and greater battles than before. The Enemy then fought to get his hands on you more greatly, but your confidence in My care and the reality of My love was stronger. All the battles then that you somewhat incited through active participation in the spiritual warfare were also balanced with My presence and thoughts through your increased awareness of My presence.

“The door to the spirit had been opened further, and you now had greater spiritual armament. You didn’t always feel it, and you gave in to the new battles and wrong vibes and thoughts. But your desire for Me grew, and as you grew in faith and in knowing My Word you began to shed those things that taunted you and you were able to discern the light from the darkness more clearly. New angels were commissioned to instruct you and teach you and bear you up as you started on the “pilgrims’ pathway” that day you took the first step to reach out to Me in prayer and desperation. Our love and closeness and the reality of My presence has been felt and known by the day.

“Each thing that I’ve allowed had the potential to either push you away, or to draw you yet more closely to Me, were you to let it. You chose the latter in most cases, and for this I am so pleased. Thank you for accepting Me into your heart and life and for making Me your heart’s first and foremost passion. I love you tenderly, deeply and with all My heart.”

Just one...

(13-JAN-04)

Jesus—One step at a time, I help you to climb
Me—One moment with You, You pull me through.
Jesus—One look in My eyes, the truth you realize
Me—One day by Your side, through challenges guide
Jesus—One warm embrace gives you the grace
Me—One heart felt prayer brings Your loving care
Jesus—One breath of praise lifts the haze
Me—One thought from Your mind, and peace I find
Jesus—One whisper from Me, you walk on joyfully
Me—One moment of rest, with You is blessed.

Starlight

(11-SEPT-08)

(Jesus speaking, in parable form, with a vision:) Darling, I can’t wait to spend this time with you at the break of day, before the hot sun rises and your mountain hike continues. You slept with your head on a rock, you were so tired. But you woke to see the stars and commune with the Morning Star.

How you long to be in a cliff house, overlooking the ocean, with large windows and a great view, with the softest bed, and cute wooden décor in the dining room. You'd love to have all kinds of fruits available and cheeses and dry cereals with dried fruit and nuts, and all these types of goodies.

You'd like to sit in a comfortable chair that goes back till it's practically a bed, and have it set in a light filled room with windows, and it be real quiet and peaceful, and there you'd like to read books and take time to meditate. But you wake with aching body from the uncomfortable position on the ground. You don't feel very rested, and you really could use a hot shower with fresh-scented shower gels and lotions. But sweat and mud are what you have now.

I kiss you as you wake. It's been a long climb, and you are nowhere near "perfect comfort zone". But deep in your heart you wouldn't want to miss receiving the prize you'll gain when you reach the treasure cave you are aiming for—and the strength and vigour that the trek affords you is a welcome reward in itself. So thus you press onward.

Now, at the start of the day you feel My presence as you gaze into the lighting sky, and breathe the fresh morning air.

Honey, the aspects of this mountain may be unique to you and your situation, but all who live Godly all have their mountains of trial to summit and their rocks to route and their aches and difficulties. But when this is over, and you get to your "perfect comfort zone" you'll have victories to celebrate and stories to tell, and you'll feel invigorated and enjoy it oh so much more. There will be a buzz of excitement in the air from all that you and others have been through.

Here's some water. Your lips look parched. Baby-girl, delight yourself in Me, and the joy you find in Me will give you fresh strength, even more than swimming in a deep pool of clear waters and eating off the trees of abundant and luscious fruits. I can give you directly what you most crave and desire—newness of life, fresh inspiration, laughter, a light spirit, full possession by Me, and much more. Spending these moments in My arms fills you with all the best things, and you know such great joy.

Often times you have to start the hike while it's still dark, but I wrap My arm around you and we begin—you and I together. I know the right times to tank you up on strength and times of enjoyment, and I give you joy in your climb as well. I refill your canteen of water while you sleep, so there is something to draw from when you feel the need to be refreshed while on the go.

Sometimes mid-day there is a tree to sit under, to shield you from the heat and spend time being nourished and rest. But for the days when the hike starts in the fading starlight, and lasts till the stars shine again, I can give you energy bites that will help to sustain you. I always hold you while you sleep. I so love being near to you.

I Am

(31-DEC-03)

(Jesus Speaking:)

You are weak—I am omnipotence

You are small—I'm a tall fortress

You feel helpless—I can do anything

You have no power—great power I bring

You get lost—I know it all

You are poor—I've got it all

Each thing you can't, I can do
Each time you slip, I carry you
You can't see far, the way isn't clear
I know what's ahead, and what's past in the rear
I'm faithful to take you one step at a time
As this challenging, steep mountain you climb
Hold on to Me, dear, with Me you'll go far
I have a perfect plan, that nothing can mar
You may not know what lies ahead of you
But I've got the tools and gear to bring you through
Fight though you are weary and feeling faint
It's not perfection I look for in a disciple saint
Hold on to My hand, don't go astray
In spite of the challenge, I know the best way
One day at a time is what you must face
And I give the courage and strength for the race.

Crystal Waters

(09-DEC-06)

(Vision:) I had a vision of Jesus and I laughing and splashing in this water only about an inch deep. It was in the mountains, and there was a slab of flat rock. Mountain water was running over it. The sun was high and hot, and it would have been nice to have a big pool of water or a fountain to splash and be refreshed in. But even though it was hot and we didn't have much water, we were just having a fun time, like kids almost. Just being together, full of joy, was great enough.

(Jesus speaking:) Sometimes we wade in crystal waters, or in rippling streams. Other times we bathe in abundant fountains of pleasure. Yet other times we splash in the shallow puddles of the water that runs over the flat mountain rocks. Other times we sit on dry and cracked earth and I give you to drink and wash your parched face from My canister.

No matter where and how, we are together. We can always enjoy and praise and have fun—because we are together—and the joy of Heaven isn't just in the waters of blissful times of refreshing and invigoration. I am the source of the joy and life you feel. It isn't contingent on even the experiences you have with Me and in how you are able to enjoy the refreshing Water of Life.

I'll always provide water-- for you need it—but how and where and the amount varies as we trek together, through all kinds of terrain. But you know that the true source of life is always beside you. One look into the dreamy, life-giving, refreshing and joy-filled pools of My eyes reminds you. You have all and will have all that you need when you are close by My side. Every interaction adds that refreshing and a wave of new hope and strength washes into your soul.

No matter how hot, or dusty or rough the terrain, you'll always have what you need—for all is imbedded within My very heart. Love creates and materializes the things for your satisfaction. Love generates and creates all that you need. My love for you creates a wealthy storehouse of treasures, and your love—and faith in My love—draws it out, like a bucket receives from the well it enters.

Enter into the heart of the wealth of Love Everlasting. All joy will be yours. And I will satisfy every yearning, craving and need. There is nothing I don't hold already, before you even have need of it.

Sunday Frolic

(31-AUG-09)

(A Vision and message in prophecy:) Such a sunny afternoon. I feel so thrilled and happy to have this picnic under the shade of the tree with Him—our Sunday afternoon frolic. He brought a pretty white picnic basket with pink flowers decorating it. Ooh! All my favourites are in it. There's wine, liqueur, cheese, olives, dates, chocolates, and scented massage oil, a mat and even candles.

We laugh, run through the grass and play games bare foot. When the sun is setting we sit for a time of deeper communication and relaxation. We have wine and then light the candles. He places them on the edge of the mat all around. I lie down with the back of my dress unzipped, and He gives me a relaxing massage. Then I roll over and we smooch and snuggle. We're so in love. Every second is pleasure—no matter what we are doing.

We pack up and walk to the cottage. I put on a nightie and He lights the fire place. There are snacks—fresh baked apple-nut cake and hot coco. We eat and gaze into the fire. We caress and love 'til we blissfully fall asleep in each other's arms. Ah, what pleasures we can enjoy!

All this I Am

(11-DEC-06)

(Jesus Speaking:)

I am your family

I am your closest and funnest friend

I am the life of the party you wish to attend

I am the heart of your deepest desire

I am the peace you seek from having a relaxing time

I am the joy you hope to feel from a time of laughs and merriment

I am the wind of thrilling excitement you wish to catch from a new inspiration and rush

I am the satisfaction you yearn to feel from at long last, seeing a dream fulfilled

I am the source of energy you wish to thrive with in your life's activities

I am your clarity, understanding, realization

I make it happen, even when your carnal mind can't grasp it

All this and more I am for you. –Your all-in-all, beyond your dreams and expectations, hope and wishes.

Delight yourself in Me and I'll give you the desires of your heart.

He Carries Me

(13-SEPT-08)

(A Vision and message in prophecy:) Night fell, and I was sitting wearily on the pathway just a bit before the cozy looking, welcoming house—the next resting spot from my journey. I didn't feel I had the umph to make it there. My legs collapsed under me. I was starting to drift into sleep resting my head down on my knees. Then my loving Husband came and sat beside me. He too knew the feelings of weariness.

"I just couldn't make it to the goal..." I began to explain, starting to cry, more from tiredness than from despair.

Jesus said: *"Sweetheart, the goal isn't always to make it to everything and do all that you think I wish for you to do, and be all you can and should. But just to be using all Heaven's power to help you go with ease as far as you can go, and love Me and others as much as you can while you are at it. Then I can and will do the rest."*

He picked me up and set me on His lap, as He sat there on the ground. The lights of the cottage looked brighter, as the sky got darker. I slept on His shoulder till past midnight. When I woke, I saw the ground moving, then looked up and realized I was being carried.

He opened the door and brought me into the house. I didn't have to make it, through resting on Him, He did it for me. I just had to do what I could, then He did the rest, what I couldn't do. I slept for another few hours on the soft and welcoming bed, with my beloved holding on to me. This time I woke to the smell of a yummy and hearty breakfast being prepared.

"This should keep me going all day!" I said as I looked at the spread. Then I looked over at Him and He winked, as if reminding me that He alone could do that—I gave Him a warm hug and said, "I mean THIS will!"

We ate together, laughed together, watched the sunrise together, loved and talked.

When I began my trek, it was hard to start. I didn't feel energetic or eager. I could have stayed in that house all day and enjoyed more rest and refilling and intimate time with my Mate. But I knew that "as my day, so would my strength be" and each step I took He'd help me have what I needed to make it to the next rest stop, and reach the next goals.

After a few hours I came to a stream of clear water and refilled my canteen, sat and listened to the birds, and looked up at the surrounding nature. He'd restored my soul and I felt great.

Getting started is difficult sometimes, cause you dread the familiar tiredness you'll feel. But the exhilaration at His power running through your soul and strengthening you in supernatural ways is a marvel and something only experienced by those who give Him a chance to do the humanly impossible and carry you through when you feel you can't take another step. It's a taste of Heaven.

Absorb Its Fragrance

(23-SEPT-08)

(Jesus speaking:) Breathe in the air of My loving presence and absorb its fragrance. There is no heart too muddled or spirit too tarnished that it cannot change and rejuvenate. Explore the caverns of My mind through diligent search through the mines of endless resources.

Hold Me every spare second you get a chance, and drink in My fresh, renewing spirit. I love everything about you, and your hunger for Me delights Me to the bone and marrow of My being. Tender, gentle and delicate flower, I'll hold you and care for you all the days of your life. Forever I am yours, to keep and cherish and honour and abide with.

Altogether

(18-JAN-04)

When the starlight shines on a bright clear night
I think of Your omniscience
You know each detail—from atom to universe
I'm always within Your reach, Your thoughts, Your sight.

When the super-natural becomes reality, then I see
You are altogether omnipotent
There is nothing You cannot do, You simply wish it
I'm secure in the knowledge we're cared for by Thee.

When the day seems bleak and I hear you speak
In your quiet yet confident way
I feel your omnipresence and give you full sway
You are able when I can't, strong when I am weak

Forest Nook

(16-AUG-08)

(A Vision and message in prophecy:) I met Him in our Sunday spot, to relax and frolic on the grass—our time together. He said, "Come and see the new nook I found in the forest on the edge of the meadow."

I saw clouds gathering and it started to rain as we ran for cover. He led me to a leafy floor under the shade and walls of trees and bushes, out of sight, yet we could peer out at the meadow through the branches.

He handed me a gift. A necklace with a wooden pendant. The picture was of a dove, flying above the crashing waves.

The back had the inscription:

With wings of praise,
You will soar,
Above the waves,
Above the roar.

We loved passionately and tenderly. Such beauty to behold in this forest nook, yet in seclusion.

"You'll always be mine" He whispered as we disappeared and vanished from that place—to work in my earthly abode once more.

Flying-Coaster

(12-DEC-06)

(Jesus speaking:) Come with Me on a flying roller coaster ride through the terrain of future victories. I'll latch on the seat belt of My constant love for you and off we'll go. First we zoom over barren, dry hills, up and down, and in and out of craters.

"What's beautiful about this," you say. But it's all to help complete the experience. Then we go under and through a waterfall, and over the top to the splashing, bubbling water atop. We slow down and barely touch the surface. We touch the water and see the rocks and then shoot off to the side, where an entrance to a forest opens. We get smaller and the trees look enormous. Around and up and down and over branches we carry on, spotting animals here and there. A bird or two ride with us for a while.

We come to a desert—all sand and hot and burning down sun. The contrast is harsh. It seems we move so slowly. You wonder if the machine is breaking down. It's because there are treasures in the sand we can find if we look long and hard and bear the heat a bit. When you find one, you're so glad and we then near the edge where an oasis awaits us. We get out for a dip and pick fruit and revel a bit in fun. The sun seems to be setting and the stars on the horizon are staring to appear and I look at You with an "Are you ready to explore the stars?" look.

There's more excitement to come!

A Name

(17-SEPT-08)

[The first part of the name was "Vessel".]

I've thought of many meanings for this name over the years. Please show me Jesus the meaning of this encounter and this name—at least all You'd like to reveal at this point:

(Jesus speaking:) When you think of the concept of a "vessel" what is it used for? It's so multi-purposed it would be an endless list: A cup, a house, an elevator, a CD, a pot, a crate, a purse, a closet. Even Earth--and this dimension that you are dwelling in is in some way that—a container for the human race.

Think of how helpless and desperate you would be if all vessels ceased to exist. Even a book is a vessel of sorts—holding words that otherwise cannot be contained, unless they are written, typed or recorded somewhere.

Your very body is a vessel, not only for your operating systems, but for your spirit and for God's spirit to be there living and working.

1CO.3:16--Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

In order to do any kind of job or work, or build anything, or live somewhere, or nurture others, or bring live-giving recourses to those dying, there has to be something to put them in. Even travel over un-walkable areas depends on having something to go in or ride on.

You are the containment for My spirit and all I wish to live and do through you while on this Earth. You are Mine. And as long as you stay open and empty then I can use you, and you will have fulfillment in knowing you are doing what you were ordained to do.

There's the other element: the vessel needs to be empty first, and ready for use. A gas tank that's topped up with water won't get you far. It needs to get filled—but be empty till the user fills it with what is needed.

Be My vessel, ready always to be used by Me. Empty of your own ideas and thoughts, ready to do whatever I call you to do—and whatever type of vessel is needed. I can transform you into many things all day long if you are open, ready, available and moldable.

I can shape you into a clay bowl to hold the words of nourishment for the minds and hungry hearts of the children; I can weave you into a basket that can carry the laundry of problems others express, and take it to Me in prayer, bringing them then back fresh Heaven-scent solutions; I can carve you into a wooden log boat that sails away from the mundane or confusion of the daily business and through praise on your lips brings others with you to the isle of peace and refreshment, being in this world, yet surrounded with Heavenly sights and sounds.

Celestial Exaltation

(2004)

The unheard whispers
From the hearts of those Above
Who live to sing our Redeemer's praise
Never will be silenced
For the light of praise empowers all
To live in joy unmeasured

When I sing, I join that angels' song
As my thoughts fill with wonder
At our Creator's design
I run with the strength of Heaven's empowerment
As I give due exaltation to Him who made it all

I'm infinitesimally small
Yet I am known unmistakably
And there is rejoicing in celestial realms
When the path of trust I choose
I feel Heaven's touch, miracles abound
With each breath of gratitude

Let me live in the realm of the praiseful
Worship His love unendingly
There never will be a more glorious mission
Than rejoicing for eternity

Tasty Treats

(19-JAN-07)

(Jesus speaking:) Let's have a special feast together—you and I and all your angelic helpers. The table has been spread with just what's needed for your enjoyment and strengthening. We'll walk down the long table together and choose some things to starch munching on and tasting.

Try this one—the spices tingle your senses and help you see things with new eyes and new sides to things. Fill your plate with this fluffy fun salad dish and top it with crunchy treats. It will help you be light of foot and spunky. Here's a creamy desert, a delight to your taste buds and warms your soul. Let's top it with whipped cream and sit down to enjoy it together.

Vale of Flowers

(2008)

(Jesus speaking:) Let Me take you to the vale of flowers, betwixt the mounts of pleasure and paradise. It is a lowly place, but the flowers are beautiful and the green grass is lush. Yes, the rain falls, but not the stormy lightning and biting wind you'd feel if you were on the mount. You may experience great highs and thrills and ecstasies up on the mountain of pleasure, and you might feel moments of great bliss in the perfection of all things on the mount of paradise, but the harsh winds would also be a companion. It comes hand in hand.

You are like a little girl picking the pretty flowers that grow in the grassy vale. If you were up so high you would miss the little things. You need to be close to the grass so you can see these things and tend to them, and also enjoy the simple things in life.

You feel lowly, and like others have reached up to mountains of accomplishments, but I have you just where it is needed. I have sheltered you from the harsh storms, and have nestled you in a haven of peace. Yes, the rains wash your eyes, and at times there is flooding or mud. But when it dries and you see the flowers spring forth, you know once again that all is well and in My hands.

Sometimes you make a wreath of flowers to give to a passer-by, or you pick the flowers and put them in a vase. You like to show deeds of love to cheer others, even if you feel you are somewhat unnoticed or people wonder why you don't scale the heights. I know all things. I have not given you the gear nor the commission to do this at this time.

Yes, you'd love to be thought of as a great mountaineer, and have your photo posted as an example of one who has fought and conquered through many difficulties, a strong and noble woman, who has done notable things for me, and can shoulder any load. But here you sit in your dress, on the grass, picking flowers for the children, and looking at the clouds to see what the weather might be bringing, so you can bring the sheep to shelter.

You are a feeder of the sheep that I have given you. You see only the few that you are caring for. But around the bend are the many others that you have brought to good health and strength. I only give you a few at a time, and it can seem so lowly compared to the many that others have in their care. But this keeps you humble and keeping your eyes on the details, on the small things that need someone to notice and to care for. But if you see all the sheep that you have helped or are yet being helped through your love and care, it would be a whole lot more, and would seem too weighty for you.

Be content in the somewhat simple life in the vale of flowers, and be glad that I have placed you, just as deliberately and carefully as the gardener who planted the pansy in the garden.

You go to pick a bluebell and notice that there is a word inside, a string of letters. It says, "care" and when you take it out there appears another one, it says, "gentle", the next says, "tranquil" and the next says, "obedient", the next says, "loving" and the next says, "tender", and on go the list of words that I wish to impart to you.

It may not be a whole book that you receive from Me right now and reams of flowing words from Heaven, but the simple and short things you receive are just right and what is needed and you can focus on their meaning and what you are to do. You treasure these words and hold them near to your heart.

The sheep play together and jump and enjoy the sunshine. You smile and laugh, but never lose sight of the sky, or what's going on around. You are always on the look out, watchful and thinking ahead, prepared to run or help or pick up a sheep that has fallen.

You can always count on Me to know the full situation. Take what [some mountaineers] say, and learn all you can. They do see things from a higher perspective. That's why you can't always see things eye-to-eye. You wonder why they don't see things the way they are, but it's not their place to see and know everything. You each have your place and jobs. Nestle close to Me when something they mention troubles or upsets you, while you are running around tending to the details in the grassy lands.

Then throw off the worry like a flower crown that blows off in the wind while you run freely into My open arms. I'll pick you up and hold and swing you around. Be happy that you are in a humble spot. I am meek and lowly in heart. And remember, "The humble shall hear thereof and be glad" (Psalm 34). Glad that you can see things from a highlander's perspective, and glad that you can be closer to Me through it, seeking to know all I feel and think. I love you My flower-maid, My sheep tender, My darling little girl princess.

PRO.3:34 –He giveth grace unto the lowly.

PRO.11:2 –With the lowly is wisdom.

PRO.16:19–Better it is to be of an humble spirit with the lowly.

MAT.11:29–Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

Listening & Relaxing

(19-AUG-08)

(A Vision and message in prophecy:) I sat by the river for a snack break. In my bag were the treats my loving Husband had packed for me for this day's climb. I found tasty and nourishing sandwiches, as well as crunchy and delicious trail mix. Then I found a little tiny gift, with a note attached to it. A sweet little surprise. He must have slipped that in.

"Darling," it read. "Here's a little something that you'll find both useful and enjoyable." It was a small box-like piece of equipment with an ear piece. I could listen to whatever He programmed this box to be filled with.

I put the earphone in my ear, and laid back to look at the trees above. I heard the sounds of music mixed with sounds of nature. I could almost feel it tingling through my body. It relaxed me, but more than anything it revitalized and rejuvenated me. The sounds seemed to bring to life every part of my being.

Different sounds stirred different parts of me. Some were deeper and moved my heart, sometimes brought tears. Some made me laugh and brought a feeling of refreshment. Other sounds made me feel strength in every muscle of my body, others stirred my thoughts to explore things not thought of before, new and untrod territory in the Heavenly realm above.

It must have been at least an hour that I was "taking on His mind" through the medium He'd provided.

"When do you want me to use this? Am I to listen to it as I keep climbing, or what is it for?" I asked.

“When I work out times to stop and relax, or to meditate, or when you need a chill break, or before sleep. Enjoy being fed in this way. I know just what you need, and you’ll enjoy this new way of downloading Heaven’s thoughts and strengthening.”

I sat up feeling far better. I knew it was more than just the food I had taken in. There was something from listening that had renewed me. I packed up, put the backpack on my back and started off again, this time with a quicker and more joyful step.

I could almost see Him there, holding my hand and walking with me. He would point out where to step, and what to look out for. And when the sun was hot, and my head started to feel dizzy, I could sense a Heavenly shadow covering me, shielding me from the intense heat.

After several hours of climbing and hiking up stream, I saw in the distance a wooden cabin. Ah, I could hardly wait. I was nearly at my next rest, and I knew the embrace of the One Who I most desired would be there—not aloof of my presence but planning and awaiting a thrilling and special time together.

Delight

(2008)

(Jesus speaking:)

Delight yourself in Me,
I am the source of all you need.
Focus on the wishes of My heart,
Then you’ll have full joy, not just a part.
Give the things I most long for,
You’ll see I’ll give back so much more.
Treasure the dreams I have for you,
Then your own will become true.
Embrace the gifts I wish to bestow,
A deep relationship we will know.
Have a part in my kingdom coming to Earth,
I’ll give you rewards of greatest worth.

In the Meadow

(2-AUG-08)

(Jesus speaking a vision:) Time in the meadow on a Saturday afternoon. Just time to drink in the breeze, release the pent-up frustrations of the week and house chores. Time to absorb each other’s love. Ah, the scent of your blossoming spirit is a heavenly sensation, more fragrant than the flowers basking in the sun’s rays.

Take off your shoes and let the gentle grass caress the soles of your feet. I will call you Frolic and you will summon Me as your Darling One and together we will share freedom and full abandonment. Ours is a love shared after the rain of giving—with fresh and moist love surrounding us. We will know no limits to the passions we can explore in this Haven of Hearts.

Roses and Rain

(26-SEPT-08)

(A Vision and message in prophecy:) A little girl sits on a pile of rose petals and sees the rain coming. She wipes one drop, then another off her cheeks as the sprinkles descend. Then she lies back and lets it wash her face as it pours down. She waits for the sun to shine again. She falls asleep wet, in the rose petals.

A light on her face wakes her, it is the sun basking and warming her, and drying her dress. But then it gets too hot, and she finds shade near a large flower bush. She then finds that the ground is soggy and though there is grass, the mud got on her dress as she sat there—the sun hasn't heated that spot yet.

She changes her dress and washes the soil in the stream off from the dirty one. As she is doing so she slips on a stone and falls in the stream, getting all wet again. She chooses to laugh! Though she's in a beautiful garden, nothing seems perfect, and there is always something lacking a bit. As she walks away something catches her eye. Was it merely the sun glistening on a rock? Or was it... Yes! There was a diamond in the stream!

All that happened that led her to this spot—first the rain, then the heat, the mud, and the fall, made it possible to find it. If she were only laughing on the rose petals, sitting comfortably under a parasol, she would have missed it. She dances around the garden, somehow knowing there were more treasures hidden, and through the things she would experience, would discover precious stones, if she kept looking for them in all that happened.

Hang Glider

(2-OCT-08)

(Jesus speaking:) I will take you soaring on the hang-glider of stability in Me. It may seem like having that sure confidence in My reality takes as much faith as defying gravity and being suspended in the air, flying through the biting wind. And you need a sure and strong grip to keep you firmly in place. Ah, but the thrill that it is.

To the carnal mind, believing and following Me "is to them that perish, foolishness" as the verse says. But to you who are saved "it is the power of God" (1 Cor. 1:18). And I have given you power to defy the impossible, to rise above the pull of the masses that walk on the lower levels of the knowledge of the light and winds of God, the pull of Earth's gravity. And when you are soaring up and above it all, you see how real, how wonderful and how far beyond any taunting attraction is the "real deal", that you've chosen to hold to your faith.

Many have joined Me here in My Heavenly realm because they chose to hold to the thing that lifted them far above the "mass of society" and grasp firmly on to their belief in something higher—in Me. The thrills they now experience are past finding out while you are on the earthly plain. "I love them that love Me, and those that seek Me early shall find Me" (Proverbs 8:17) —both here on this Earth, and in the World to come in more marvellous, beyond-description ways.

For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness; but unto us which are saved it is the power of God. Because the foolishness of God is wiser than men; and the weakness of God is stronger than men.

--1CO.1:18, 25

But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee. --PSA.5:11

O love the LORD, all ye his saints: for the LORD preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer. Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the LORD. --PSA.31:23, 24

Because he has set his love upon Me, therefore I will deliver him; I will set him on high, because he has known My name. --PSA.91:14

Light in a Cave

(3-OCT-08)

(A Vision and message in prophecy:) We sat in a darkened place, it was a cave or little nook of some sort in the rocks, with a little table for two. He lit a candle as He whispered these words:

“This is the flame of your future destiny, your work and service for Me. It may not seem like a very big light, but it’s important that you keep shining your little light. So many sit in darkness. Sometimes a softer and smaller glow is even more welcome than a big and bright shining glare. Be glad for the way I made you and the way you are compelled to shine more gently in this nook.

“There are people who will hovel around because this is just the kind of light that they need. It is glowing in a way that attracts them. They may feel they don’t want the sun, it shows them up too much. But the smaller light—though you know it’s lit by Me—the Son—helps them see, and they do crave to know the truth, to see what’s going on around them, to know light from darkness. They don’t want to dwell in darkness, but they didn’t know there was another option to the bright sun, so they came to the cave, where I sent you.

“In time you’ll show them maps, and some will want to explore the pathways you show them, and it will lead them to brighter and sunlit places. But the first step is to be here and do what I show you to do to keep the flame glowing in the way that best suits the needs of the cave dwellers—and what I, Who made each one of them—know that they need.”

Broken Things

(4-OCT-08)

(Jesus speaking:) Broken things... the list of such things is as long as time itself. It began with a promise to Me that was broken. Yet now, how brightly My unfailing Word shines in contrast.

A broken body and then family soon followed. The life eternal and unending love that I offer is thus cherished for the welcome treasure that is it. Broken plans and a broken work resulted in variety, varied nations, and a more colourful world—the collage and mosaic of cultures and languages being born.

Then there were broken hopes in a people who once were called My own. But now none can think of themselves as more dear to Me—of all who choose to know and love Me.

A broken self-image and broken pride is what crowned their finest king, bringing the rich aroma from a heart that was desperate for My help and mercy and that touched My heart. And many millions have been helped and drawn close to Me in heart also through the words recorded in the “Psalms.”

Broken countries and nations are what fill the historical tomes. Yet the unbroken line and pattern that runs continually throughout history has not gone unnoticed nor been buried in supposed fame of man’s accomplishments—for all men fail. The pattern is seen of God’s mercy on mankind, and His steadfastness in keeping His word and promise to grant freedom of choice to all men.

Broken ideals from those who followed afar off and took no heed to My pleading to follow My Words. Thus the cries of the suffering brought such a fervent longing for a Saviour and deliverer. And many were touched, helped and delivered from their afflictions—and yet many more, too countless to list—were helped through the stories written by such broken souls who clung tightly to Me and were healed and delivered from their painful afflictions.

A broken heart, pierced by many a sorrow, gushed forth from My broken body as I hung on the cross. But love everlasting was found by multitudes as a result. I have a way of piecing together broken fragments to make a beautiful work of art. Not even as a puzzle with every piece there in the box—but even a fragment of a piece of some broken life. I create things. I don’t even need something to work with. I can form things out of thin air. But I choose to use each and every thing I can. “None of these have I lost” I told My Father. (Jn 17)

None of those who clung to My side were “whole and entire, wanting nothing”. But I made of them what only I could. I watered their clay with my tears, and molded them with the loving labours of My hands. And they chose to then be used alone for Me.

So yes, broken things fill your life as well—hopes, wishes, heath, friendships, things you’ve laboured long for smashed and crushed. But if you have faith in Me, the Master planner, and constructor, you’ll rejoice, for you see, I prefer to work with the humble and lowly pieces of your lives. –The full and complete hold less attraction for My focused and loving attention. The broken things you hold will get priority care. Wherever something is broken down, yet placed in My hands, you can be sure I’m in there and My hands are ever close.

PSA.34:18—The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart.

PSA.147:3—He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

LUK.1:53—He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away.

LUK.5:31—And Jesus answering said unto them, They that are whole need not a physician; but they that are sick.

The Touch

(8-OCT-08)

And there came a leper to him, beseeching him, and kneeling down to him, and saying unto him, If thou wilt, thou canst make me clean. And Jesus, moved with compassion, put forth his hand, and touched him, and saith unto him, I will; be thou clean. And as soon as he had spoken, immediately the leprosy departed from him, and he was cleansed. (MAR.1:40-42)

(Jesus speaking:) I touched him, before he was clean, because I knew the power of God would make things right again. I touched him to show that compassion is better than rightness. It wasn’t necessary or good in all situations, but I wanted to show those around Me what love could do if God willed it.

I touched him and the healing power of Heaven transformed his tormented body to a whole and strong man, who testified till his last day on earth, what the power of God could do. I touched him to show that I loved and cared about the whole man—his heart, mind and body. I didn’t just love the healthy and unsoiled ones.

This touch of love transformed his heart and spirit and nature just as much as the power of God cleansed and transformed his afflicted and troubled body to one full of vigour and renewed strength. The touch that broke every tradition, a touch that would have struck fear in anyone were they to have been compelled to do the same.

God asks you to do the difficult and the impossible, with His help, to show His power, and at other times to do the lowly or the uncomely tasks to show His tender loving side. Other times to go the distance in doing the “not done” the “uncouth” the “un-socially correct” to touch a life forever, and many more lives through them. Sometimes to live in want and suffer loss, or other times asking you to be granted wealth and more than sufficient income, and to then use it to bring others into the Kingdom of heaven. “Instant in season, out of season” to go or do, to live or give, to go to the furthest place on earth, or to be bedridden for years in order to accomplish the task of bringing others to know My heart.

All have their road of sacrifice and submission to Me, and their “crosses”. Nothing is perfectly serenely easy for any who give their all to win others to Me. But if you “bear the cross, you’ll wear the crown.” I have need of so many types of people and in many different locations. I even gave another the gift of leprosy that she might reach the camp of lepers.

If you make it your goal to “feed the hungry, comfort the lonely, raise the dead in faith and body at times, give to those in need, and never decline My requests of who to reach and how to reach a soul, your own life will know blessings and thrills like none else have experienced. Every drop you pour out will come flooding back to you many more times over.

Rosehip

(9-OCT-08)

(Jesus speaking:) A rosehip—telling a tale of what it used to be. It seems so unlovely now. Just small, round, wrinkled, dull, nothing flamboyant about it, the frill and the flare dropped from it one petal at a time. But in its wealth lies the gift of life for thousands of new roses to be born—one bush at a time. For the new seeds that are formed from that create an endless string of roses, from bush to bush.

Never say you are of little worth, ugly, broken down, small and insignificant. Every soul has the potential to spring forth in many beautiful ways, when at the right time and in the right place.

Place the rosehip of your heart into My hands—the most fertile ground to grow in. And watch the miracle take place. For the one life you give to Me, I will bring ten thousand more to full bloom.

Pressed Flowers

(11-DEC-08)

(A Vision and message in prophecy:) “Come into My study. I have something to show and teach you.” We walk to the shelf of books and Jesus pulls down one that has some flowers pressing in it. He pulls out a flower and places it in my hand.

He says:

“This is a flower representing your times spent with Me. When you take time with Me I preserve your colour and beauty. And even when you age you still are a work of art. Maybe not as youthful in appearance and you may look different in some ways, but you keep your beauty of nature, and the essence of what I’ve made you, and you are able to give encouragement and beauty to others.”

I see there are makings for a bookmark using this flower. With plastic for the front and a piece of card for the back, and a golden tassel, we make a book mark.

He “autographed” it with a line that said: “Time spent with Me, preserves your colour and essence.—Jesus”

I hold it and treasure it, praying I always will—treasure time in His loving presence, and partaking of His nature.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, If a man keep my saying, he shall never see death. --JOH.8:51

I have given them thy word; ... I pray not that thou shouldest take them out of the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil. --JOH.17:14, 15

And the Lord shall deliver me from every evil work, and will preserve me unto his heavenly kingdom: --2TI.4:18

Here is the patience of the saints: here are they that keep the commandments of God, and the faith of Jesus. --REV.14:12

I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day. Hold fast the form of sound words...--2TI.1:12-14

Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, To the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen. --JUD.1:24, 25

But the Lord is faithful, who shall stablish you, ...and direct your hearts into the love of God, and into the patient waiting for Christ.be not weary in well doing. --2TH.3:3, 13

And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus. -- PHI.4:7

According as his divine power hath given unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness, through the knowledge of him that hath called us to glory and virtue: Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises: that by these ye might be partakers of the divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust.

And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue; and to virtue knowledge; And to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience; and to patience godliness; And to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity. For if these things be in you, and abound, they make you that ye shall neither be barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ. --2PE.1:3-8

The Popper Ambassador

(12-OCT-08)

(Jesus speaking:) I know your down sitting and your uprising. I'm acquainted with all you do. (Psalm 139) As the psalmist so beautifully penned it. He took the time to "learn of Me". There's no way you can get to know My nature, My personality, My actions and wishes, My preferences and so forth unless you take that time in the stillness, and let the world around you vanish in importance. It's like being transported elsewhere. It shows that you really care about Me above all, first and foremost.

Here's a story that can help paint the picture more clearly for you:

There was once a king who owned great wealth. Land that stretched far and wide was His, and riches he had more than could be counted. Sitting outside the wall of His large king's palace grounds was a poor and shabbily dressed lad. He had been orphaned, and sat to beg. He liked to be near the king and felt safe. The king wanted all to have what they needed, so he knew he the king would be kind and generous.

Whenever the king, or some of this household would pass out that gate and see him, they gave him something substantial. But every day came the invitation to enter the grounds and sit to eat with the king himself, and rest in the finest room he could imagine. Books abundant there was to read, and tutors to help educate him. If he had turned down the invitation time and again, one would think him insane.

One day he finally stepped into the beauty of the estate, and enjoyed the time of his life. It was so different than he'd known in his usually surroundings. He ate, he laughed, he rested, and he learned things no one had ever been able to explain to him.

When the time came to return, the king sent with him a letter, with a different kind of invitation on it. It said:

"I humbly ask for your service for My Kingdom. Will you be a servant for Me? Not one that works in fine lovely rooms, but in the highways and byways. Even to be a beggar outside this Heavenly estate. I want you to be humble, be meek, and to keep people's hearts gentle and soft, through having the opportunity to help you.

"It is a humble mission, not one with flare, but I promise you much in return. And though you cannot live in this beautiful place just yet, I offer you a daily invitation to join Me at My banquet to feast on all I serve, and to take time to rest and be filled with vigour once again. But then you must return to your place of earthly ground to perform what I need you to do.

"And to any who would listen, here are several extra invitations to give to those who are interested in visiting Me at My table as well. Many look only at the wall surrounding and don't realize the glories that lie within. But I bid all to My feasting table, and wish for all to eventually join me in My kingdom."

And thus the lad did, with pride and joy. He was so very happy, and all who passed by him noticed the light that seemed to grow on his face by the day. Then came the day when someone talked with him and desired to also enter the realm of the loving King. And day by day, many more were drawn to know the king and desired to also be His servants of love, His emissaries, sent out to tell others of the glories within, and all that awaits those who faithfully minister.

When his earthly life was over, there was sent a team of finely dressed servants with the royal carry-seat borne by celestial servants, to bring him for the final time, into the grounds of the estate. Though he had enjoyed his daily feasting and time talking with the king, what he then saw was more wonderful than he'd ever seen before. New rooms were opened to him, and new sections of the grounds that he had not been able to explore. There were delights he hadn't dared to dream of.

And so this parable ends, but leaves you with this thought—will you also, not only be a servant to Me—but also take up my invitation to visit Me in My kingdom daily, to feast, to revel, and to be refreshed? For only then can the light shine on your face, and attract many to My heart of love. And when I can hold you for the final visit, where you don't just come for an hour or two, but are here to stay, we'll have “all the time in the world” to explore and enjoy things you have but dared to wish for. You'll know such love.

When I see you love Me so much and want to spend that time with Me each day, even though it takes effort, then when you finally are in My arms on the day of your arrival, you'll know much greater joy and treats, because we've know each other more, and our relationship has grown strong, and because I'll know you really love Me, and came of your own free will, time and again. This makes Me want to shower you with endless pleasures.

Dream of Angels

(17-OCT-08)

(A Dream:) What a neat dream I had last night. Some angels appeared, and went to the different people they were assigned to. They seemed too wonderful for me to have one. Then a nice strong man angel came to me to be mine. He talked with me. He had this interesting accent—like Italian “Angelo”. He was sweet and welcoming, humble and caring. Yet strong and husky too. I felt too humbled to look up at him. I mostly just listened while he talked.

(Spirit Helper speaking:) Yes, I came to encourage you in your daily struggles and battles to “build your flock” and raise these young ones in your care. Don't feel the weight of the duties, but lift your arms in praise and enjoy the rush of Heaven at your side. We are more than capable of helping you bear the weight and trials. “It will be worth it all when you see Jesus”.

The Mist and the old Castle

(19-OCT-08)

(Jesus speaking, with a vision:) A mist covers the rose-lined pathway leading up to an old castle estate. “Why am I here?” you wonder. The lights are off when you arrive and it looks as if it's been deserted for decades. But as soon as you step on the door mat, which oddly looks intact, you are transported within the walls to sit by a welcoming hearth. You hear servants shuffling around and smell the food being prepared. You seem to be the guest of honour.

The bell is rung and servants are at your side to usher you into the biggest banquet you've ever imagined. At the door of the room I stand and take your hand, leading you to sit down. I look every bit your prince charming. Then the first course is served, followed by the next, and on the feast goes. We talk, laugh, and enjoy it to the full.

Spending time with Me doesn't always appear this inviting at first, like the misty, dark, pathway and dim-lit old castle. But when you take the steps you must to make it a reality, then I make the move of transporting your spirit and you are richly blessed and filled heartily with delicacies you could only dream of. I truly satisfy you.

--You have to make the effort to enter into My presence, no matter how much you feel like being elsewhere or if there are more inviting things to engage in.

--Then you have to step on the mat of tranquillity and peace of mind.

--Next you need to relax in praise and prayer and quiet communion, allowing you the time to make the adjustment into My realm and to prepare you to feast on all that I have for you.

--You need to listen to what I would inspire you to read or absorb. Listen for the bell. "You'll hear a voice behind you saying 'this is the way'"

--The angels are there to assist you and help bring you into My presence and lay out the feast for you. Pray for them to be at your side, and listen to their whispers.

--Look into My face and spend the time with Me alone, not inviting your "friends"—your work or other thoughts that are often on your mind—to be in the banqueting hall. Enjoy my presence alone, think on My beauty, and reverence this time with Me.

--Then eat up, and eat well, and feed deeply of not just one dish, but many, keeping your time variety filled and getting an array of different dishes and varied nutrition and culinary delights.

--And last of all, do more than just "read" the Word-meal courses, but talk with Me as you go along. See what's in it for you that day, commune and chat, laugh and reflect, or it will just seem like a book you are reading, and the enemy will always make sure you don't see how it applies to you. But you can enjoy it together with Me, and I'll be there with you.

Room in the Rocks

(20-OCT-08)

(A Dream:) The dream is still so clear in my mind. The room in the rocks. There was a mountainous place, but not grassy or sandy or with jagged steep rocks. It was like a ravine, with large rocks, many stories high on either side of the mountain path. And there was a room towards the top of one of them, carved out of the rock. I climbed up and found a man there. It seemed he was the steward of this room. I was allowed to go in.

All was quiet in this place of nature. It was strong, it was silent. It was a hiding spot. There was not another soul around. I was safe and alone. It is just the place I would love to be in for quiet reflection and mediation. A place to escape the worries, the stress, the criticism, the battles of life. How I've longed to go there. But maybe I can, in heart and spirit.

Every time I step away from it all, and climb the mountain to meet the keeper of my hearts inner chamber, I can be safe from all that tries to pull on me, and the cumbersome weights, and the noises of life, the uncomfortable situations, the molesting emotional turmoil, and all that tries to ravage my peace of heart and mind. Peace in every sense can be felt and known in this place of serenity and tranquillity.

*Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort: ... for thou art my rock and my fortress. --
PSA.71:3*

And they remembered that God was their rock, and the high God their redeemer. --PSA.78:35

But the LORD is my defence; and my God is the rock of my refuge. --PSA.94:22

O come, let us sing unto the LORD: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation. --PSA.95:1

The LORD is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower. --PSA.18:2

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock. --PSA.27:5

Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for an house of defence to save me. For thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me. --PSA.31:2,3

From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I. --PSA.61:2

Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation. He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved. --PSA.62:1,2

In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God. Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us. Selah. PSA.62:7,8

Enter into the rock, and hide thee in the dust, for fear of the LORD, and for the glory of his majesty. --ISA.2:10

Fairy Garden

(11-NOV-08)

(A Vision and message in prophecy:) "Dove, I never tire of loving with you. Let's fly to the stars, and leave this world and its multitudes of troubles behind, your take on things, and perspectives that are so often a skewed. Just come with Me."

Jesus took me through a tight black place, almost like a baby must experience at birth, or a butterfly coming out of a cocoon. At the other side I was feeling much more revitalized and energized.

(Jesus speaking:) "You have to go through some squeezing and purging and trying experiences, to help bring you to full bloom. Things won't always feel comfortable, but if you can get used to the idea that that's the best way to have things, in order for growth and progress, then you'll be so much happier."

(Vision continues:) There was a sparkling magical garden there, like a fairy would have lived there. It was almost a place of child-like wonder and simplicity

(Jesus speaking:) "I have given you the gift of peering at things through the eyes of children, and to desire to let them feel and live with the wonder of Heaven all around. Darling, I'm so in love with you, and have given you all that you needed to bring My love and wonder into the lives of those I cherish so dearly.

"I have also given you the strength to fight off all that would hold you down, or get you to turn away from this mission and of being My Knight to win the hearts of those I've sent you out to gain for Me forever. When the battles are tough, and you don't know what you are to feel and do and how to fight for them, then come to this garden, where we can commune and once again receive your holy commission, from My hands to yours.

"I have made and fashioned you in the image of one who gives her all to bring them into My Heavenly fold. There is nothing else I'd rather you be or do. So don't compare and think that you are less than able to do the "big and important jobs" that others have. Or that you are of less quality or 'bottom of the totem pole' and are looked down upon. Frankly I don't care about those feelings and thoughts that degrade you. The reality is so much different.

"There will always be lots to change and grow in, and yes you need to keep a balanced life and try to uphold all that there is. But please, sweet candle holder of the children's faith life, stay put in My hands. I hold you and you help to keep them burning closely to me.

"We are all a team you, Me, and the candle of the little ones and the flame of their faith. At times you may need to take on a different shape or pattern or do new things, or gain experience in other areas, but never do I not want you to keep holding those candles and helping to keep the faith of their hearts burning."

(Vision continues:) He then took a sparkling dew drop off a flower's petal that was turned to crystal and strung it with a long blade of emerald grass. He rubbed it on a red rose petal, so the crystal drop was covered in pink coloured perfume. Then He took a smaller drop of golden sap from a tree and shaped it like a flower, and placed it inside the jewel. He put it on my head, with the jewel on my forehead.

(Jesus speaking:) You can wear this today, and remind yourself of who and what you are for Me. And to remember this lovely garden. Just touch it when you want to be transported back again, to receive renewal and refreshing.

The "Eyz" have it.

(20-NOV-08)

(Jesus speaking:)

Angel-eyes—can help you see things from the perspective of those who "see things differently up here". And can shine through you with looks of love and compassion.

Tender-ize—can keep your heart soft and tender and responding with loving care, when stress or frustration is creeping into your soul. Claim the keys to keep you tender and caring.

Material-ize—can bring any dream into reality, so it's not just a distant vision, but a living dream—if and when it is My plan. Prayer and claiming the keys make it so.

Loving-eyes—Helps you to see all the love that surrounds you, both through others and what I want to do and impart to you directly. You smile readily, with love that is unconditionally and a warmth that Heaven can impart.

Special-ize—You see the qualities that makes each one special and you freely compliment and appreciate what each one does to add their own unique element to the mix. You are positive about your own traits, and are confident I can and will use you in wonderful ways.

Maximize—You see the "it can be done" solutions and where you can do more and reach your highest potential. You don't quit. You know you don't have a "maxed out" feature, because with the keys and Heaven's help, you can just switch to another level of endurance, as I lead you.

Emphathize—You feel other's pain and struggles more than you spend emotional energy on your own. You comfort, support and help bear the weight of other's burdens.

Tranquil-ize—Just being around you brings both peace and inspiration. You dampen the fires of strife and stress and ignite the inspiration and faith in others to live and do as Heaven commands.

Normal-ize—You take things in stride and don't get easily flustered. You know I'll either clear away the problem and make things easier, or help you cope and carry on with supernatural strength.

Energize—You, through Heavenly insight turn the key in others to help them not only reach Heaven's goals for them, but find renewed hope and strength to go the distance, with ease imparted through using all Heaven has to offer. You activate Heaven's power at every turn.

People who took time to be Quiet

(19-NOV-08)

(Jenny Lind:) I wish I knew all that you know now, about hearing from Heaven, while on earth. You can have such sweet communion with the Heavenly control center, and most of all sweet time to talk with Jesus. But one thing I did learn, and that I enjoyed immensely, was that finding a quiet spot made all the difference in the world to the quality of time that I would have.

Like you, surroundings do really affect you. That's one very nice thing about where you live, that there are options for quiet zones, and the lovely beach and sea to look at, even if from a far. It does something for you. Like your "Dad" did once, and had a very large poster put up of a tropical island. Looking at nature is a wonderful refreshing experience.

For the children's own nurturing, try to take them to "city free" environments too. And just let them hear the sounds of nature and be quiet and enjoy what He's made. Just being there can be an enriching experience for all of you.

25-NOV-08

(Mrs. Charles. E. Cowman:)

I had a lot of personal battles or struggles within. It's easy to think that things were "peaceful like a river" in my heart and life and way of reacting. But it was my lacks and needs in my own character that drew me to His side, to yearn for His mind and thoughts and presence to replace my own natural tendencies.

I had personal losses, and was hurt by others. I also felt the pain of those who also struggled. And when I touched the Lord, or felt Him touch me, and when I experienced those moments in the Heavenly realm, I knew it was the way to live, to make it through life; it was the main missing ingredient in mankind's day-to-day life.

If all would come to know Him personally, and be "transformed by the renewing of their minds" the world, or even just their little world, would be oh so different. Of course, we would all still stumble and fall and hurt others with our sinful nature. But if the path was a beaten one into His realm, then each fall would cause us to fall into His arms and be that much more bettered for it.

Use the moments of turmoil to rush into His arms. Use the ache and loss and hurts to be filled with His eternal love. It's like wishing for a toy, but the lack of it causing you to run to the One who will give you the real thing, that will enrich your life. Use the stressful moments to turn on your "heaven-a-cuum" and draw from its endless resources all you do and will ever need.

Love Letter

(1-FEB-97)

Dearest Lord,

My sweetheart, my companion. Oh, Honey, You're so wonderful to me, You fill me with such joy. I need You so much. I crave Your time and attention, Your embraces and ecstasies with me. You're beyond comparison with anyone else. I treasure the time You spend with me, to show me that You care and are there. I want to learn to embrace You more tightly than before. To speak to You more often. To take the time to hear from You more—throughout the day, each day, taking time to be still and quiet and see what You have to say.

Oh, sweetheart it was so difficult yesterday. I felt in such pain and You wouldn't let anyone take Your place of comforting and helping me through it. I just really wanted some physical comfort and prayer, someone to care, but You wouldn't let me and it was tough. But I guess, as You said, then I would have desired and learned to lean on others only the next times, having not had the experience of seeing You bringing me through.

I'm sorry I acted so badly, I was just having a hard time. But You did come through and lift me up, wiped my tears and gave me a blast of a night. Oh, thank You so much, I had such a terrific time, it was just great, and so sweet, wild and free—just the way I like it.

“My help cometh from the LORD” (Psa.121)

(18-DEC-08)

“The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in” (Psa.121)

“The Lord God is a sun and shield: the LORD will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.” (Psa.84)

“The Lord is my light and my salvation.” (Psa.27)

“He shall cover thee ...his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.” (Psa.91)

“He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.” (Psa.147)

“The steps of a good man are ordered by the LORD: and he delighteth in his way. Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.” (Psa.37)

“I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread. He is ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed is blessed.” (Psa.37)

Promise after promise tell of a very active and interactive, intricately involved God. Not a side-line watcher, tallying up the score to one day reward or judge accordingly. But He’s there to help us through the toughest patches and roughest terrain; He’s there to assist in whatever way He deems is best at the time to ensure the fastest progress and greatest success. Our victories are felt by Him, and our heartaches equally understood. He’s not only an active participant in life’s race (Heb. 12:1,2), but derives great pleasure from every step of progress, and feels every loss equally with you.

“I delight to do thy will, O my God” (PSA.40)

“Delight thyself also in the Lord: and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.” (PSA.37)

As we find pleasure in giving Him the satisfaction of our full participation, without restraint, so will He fulfill His part of the deal.

“He brought me forth also into a large place; he delivered me, because he delighted in me.” (PSA.18)

“Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.” (PSA.145)

“Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy;

at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.” (PSA.16)

He enjoys as much—or more—pleasure from pleasing us, as we do in receiving from Him.

“The beloved of the Lord shall dwell in safety by him; and the Lord shall cover him all the day long.” (DEU.33)

He holds his beloved close, and does all He can to see they are cared for, cherished and nourished.

“Great peace have they which love thy law: and nothing shall offend them.” (PSA.119:165)

Birthday Rock

(23-SEPT-08)

(Jesus speaking:) Let me take you to the special rock that we sit on each year at this time—the birthday rock. Where you tell me your praise and thanks and wishes for your son, on his birthday, and I tell you of your commission and renew My vows to keep, bless and prosper you both as you as you follow Me closely and obey all that I show you to do.

(Jesus speaking:) Through your prayerful vigilance you have helped to bring out the good qualities that I place in a child. When they are “left to themselves” as the verse says, or when their minds are filled more with the things of the earth, it closes the door temporarily to the things and gifts of heaven that they were given, and they don’t notice or walk through those doors as readily. And they take on more of the grub and garments this world offers, covering up the true beauty they were created with.

You have to work hand in hand with Me to hone and bring out the full creation that I began. I will complete the work through you of tending to these men-in-the-making, and helping them to maximize on their heavenly side.

(Question:) What would be Your wish or thoughts or hopes for him for this coming year, and what do you want me to do for him?

(Jesus speaking:) I want to see him smile through his tears through learning the art of praising always. I want you to be a shining sample of this by always and only voicing the good, the needful, the Godly, the praiseful, the it-will-get-better, the miracles-are-around-the-corner style of expression, the wait-till-we-see-what-the-Lord-has-in-store-for-us attitude.

A Christmas Eve Note—To Jesus

(24-DEC-96) (24 years ago!)

To my dearest and most precious Darling –Jesus, my Dear! I love You more than I can describe. You are all I want in a man, all I could ever desire or yearn for. On this day, the celebration of when You made the journey and spent time with us, here on this earth, I really want to show You how much I adore everything about You. I absolutely worship Your loving, merciful presence. I want to be yet an even closer, more constant companion and helpmeet to You.

It’s just so far out to think that the great God of love would find me worthy of His affections, when I feel I’d just as soon go unnoticed, unsung and seen and really not want to take from someone. But You show and tell me that it gives You joy and fills Your need for loving and Your special desire for my individual love.

On this day, Your special birthday, I want to open my heart afresh to You. To recognize my need for Your tender loving. You know, sweetheart, there is no fulfillment outside of Your love. There is no joy, I have found nothing that gives me stable and lasting joy, except when I let You into my personal life. Being married to You has given me such great rest and stability, an anchor I can utterly turn to and lean on. You know I’m such a little girl, You see how I crumble easily, but You’ve taken me under Your wing, You’ve reached out in new and wonderful ways and somehow I’m finding You’re more and more the kind of guy that’s just right for me.

Honey, I want to open every last door in my heart and mind and belief, letting in Your words of love and the truths that You want to open to Me, if I just have the little key of faith, and with simple faith believe. I can be enjoying and seeing and revelling in the great things that You have for me—and each of us. You really take care of me, Jesus. I feel so well cared for. You love me so immensely, what am I to do but to try my best to love You back with all my soul—and in the ways that please You.

My prayer, Dearest, is that I may learn in a far greater way, how it is You want me to show Your love, giving up myself to let You live through my life, and let Your life be lived in me, as my living gift to You for what You have done. All love and praise and adoration I bestow greatly on You! XXXXXXXX!

Passing Season (15-DEC-08)

Melting snow
The end of a season
Have I lived it well?
I'm starting to reason
Our life is like a season
You know
Though it lasts longer
Than wintry snow
It comes and goes
All too quickly by
Like spring flowers grow
Then fade, wilt and die
But the question to ask
Before our "season" is past
Have we invested our life
In things that will last?
Have we passed on seeds
For new flowers to grow?
Are we lovingly caring
For those that we know?
Will there be a "well done"
Said when we go?
Have we loved till it hurt,
Did we kindness sow?
Nothing else will matter
When the tally is done,
Than if we've loved and reflected
The love of God's Son.

Christmas Sensations

(14-DEC-08)

(To Jesus:) Like a warm Christmas drink relaxes and brings laughter, so does the intoxicating aroma of Your Heavenly presence.

Like the fun anticipation felt in a child before unwrapping a special present, so do I feel when faced with an opportunity to please and make You happy, through giving a love gift from You to others—especially the greatest gift, that of salvation.

Like chocolates and cookies and special Christmas snacks bring a giddy, delightful feeling, so do Your personal touches of love and surprises thrill me—knowing and seeing Your fingerprints on each thing you do for Me out of love.

You are the present! –And the life of any party! The best decoration! And all the lights!

Christmas is for ...

(7-DEC-08)

C – Caring and giving to others

H – Heart warming deeds of love

R – Reflection on life's true priorities

I – Intimate fellowship

S – Smiling and giving cheer

T – Tenderness towards those less fortunate

M – Meaningful and memorable moments

A – Adoring and honouring the reason for Christmas –Jesus!

S – Showing Him to the world

T – Treasuring His gifts to us –family, friends, loved ones, children

I – Inspiring the hearts of others to think about Him and Heaven

M – Missions and ministering

E – End-of-the-year endeavours

Christmas Remembrances

(3-DEC-08)

Red shiny baubles—the blood You shed, to bring us to Heaven, with all its wonder and splendour.

Pine needles in the Christmas tree—the piercing thorns and nails You allowed to pierce, so that the full atonement could be given.

White bows and ribbons—the discarded garments in the tomb, as You rose victorious over death itself.

A melting, burning candle—our part and gift in return to You. –Our life expending to bring the flame of Your love and salvation to a darkened world.

The Christmas wreath—a reminder of the glorious crowns of life given to each faithful servant, doing Your bidding till the end.

Christmas lights on the tree—Your spirit in us transforms us into something not possible on our own, and makes the light of Heaven shine on our faces.

Christmas melodies—the angels' voices echoing Heaven's words of comfort and cheer: to run the race and finish the course, to not be weary, to obtain the prize, that we are surrounded by the angels of God.

Christmas Thoughts (5-DEC-08)

Merriment comes to those who spread “Joy to the world”—who share cheer and the love of Jesus with others.

*

The lack of “perfection” of hopes, plans, and dreams at Christmas time, was the same 2,000 years ago, on the first Christmas night, when things were less than ideal for Mary, Joseph and baby Jesus.

*

When you are away from friends, family and loved ones and struggle for your basic needs—food, warmth, shelter, medical care—take heart, the Christmas story’s highlight was set in such conditions.

*

If you feel shut out from people’s company, and feel the world is too busy and cold-hearted to welcome you into their midst—

If you feel alone and missing loved ones—

If you feel you are away from city life and all its flare—

If you feel you face your life’s quest and compelling responsibilities with hardly a fraction of support from the masses, and fewer collaborators or dream-sharers than you can count on your right hand—

Think: It’s tradition! – It’s tradition to be in this predicament at Christmas time.

Mary and Joseph shut out of the inn and company of others, far from home land; the shepherds away on the hills, cold and lonesome on a dark night; the wise-men setting out and completing their goals to find the child they believed existed, never giving up, as long as it took—their faith and perseverance rewarded with seeing Him face to face.

Courage

(14-SEPT-00)

The battles have been hot,

In this year of tests and choices,

With malice, fear and hate,

As we battle Satan’s forces.

With trembling, weak hands,

I carry on my ministry

It’s what I love to do,

Yet now feel it’s in jeopardy.

The outward strife’s been intense,

Rare surcease can we find.

But the war’s a raging yet

Within my heart and mind.

The fog’s so thick I can taste it,

My minds been spun like a screw.

My will and heart seem lost.

Lord, the only hope I have ‘s in You.

I feel all hell is screaming,

“You’ll never make it through,

Not made of the right stuff,

Take a look at you!”

My feelings are mashed like potatoes

With gravy of despair.

I want to press on—I do,

Just feel caught in this terrible snare.

* * *

*“Quick, send help from Heaven,
Dispatch a fearsome team.
My mate, My love’s in trouble,
Things aren’t the way they seem.”*

By my side my shepherds
With prayers and Jesus’ love,
Fought with me and for me; and I saw
A ray of light from Above.

I cling to Him for dear life,
I see how I need Him so, now.
There is no way I can fathom,
Getting through alone, somehow.

I see how nothing I am,
I need Jesus, and others—yes you!
His Words are now my life,
The New Weapons I tightly cling to.

With deep confusion subsided,
With new vision I see past this place.
No matter how intense the trial,
I’ll make it with Jesus’ grace.

Only in Him I find refuge
He’s My purpose, dreams, and all,
For Him I will go through these fires,
I’ll live to heed His call.

With new courage I now fight on,
For the war has just begun,
In these final days of testing,
As we fight for God’s wonderful Son.

* * *

My wounds still wet and bleeding,
Battle scenes ‘a fresh in my mind,
Each muscle I feel is aching,
From this war of the fiercest kind.

My sword is red and soiled,
My foe’s remains lie in the dirt.
They’ve proved to make me stronger
As I fight on through turmoil and hurt.

Just now I hear a pleading,
A voice of a mate so dear,
I see her tremble with pain,
In this battle ground so near.

She feels she’s alone—as I do,
Fighting brave and tenaciously,
When every moment you want out,
Something to give you peace.

Oh, dear friend, I feel the struggle,
My tears fall for you now,
I know how intense the war is,
But He’s promised for us a crown.

It’d go back to past painful battles,
If it would help to feel me near,
But I know our wonderful Jesus,
Fights on with you, sweet dear.

I’m only an arm’s length away,
We’ll pull each other through.
Together we’ll fight on and see,
All He’s promised for me and you.

*"Don't quit, My angels, My dear ones,
The victory's round the bend.
The song sung when you return Home,
Each wound will soothe and mend.*

*"All loss will be repaid
For each hurt, great joy given back,
For each time you've felt alone,
Sweet love, no more you'll lack."*

Tenaciously hold on, don't waver,
Though the strength lies but in Him.
We've got to see past this moment,
To the victories that we will win.

And oh that joyous moment,
When we've finished the course on this Earth
Humbly kneeling before Him,
Receiving a crown that's cost worth.

All glory will be to Jesus,
For we know but of dust is our frame,
Each trophy we've bled for and won
Was only through His precious name.

We worship you Lord of our heart,
To You bound for eternity.
Together we'll live to see,
Your love reign eternally.