

Dove Diaries:

—Streams from Lebanon—

Book 3: Romance and Rendezvous

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.2:10 Behold my beloved speaketh to me: Arise, make haste, my love, my dove, my beautiful one, and come.

Cliff of Clear Communion

(15-AUG-08)

(Jesus speaking, and a vision:) I waited for you, on the edge of the cliff, overlooking the deep blue sea far beneath. The wind was breath-taking and strong. Then I caught sight of you, dressed in your filmy white flowing dress. You were standing near a tree, coyly looking over at Me, beckoning Me to come and find you in the woods. I cast one last glance to the scene before Me as I rose, then made My way to you. We embraced.

Jesus: "I've waited since before dawn for you to join Me".

Me: "I wish I could have come earlier. I would have loved to. The walk up the mountain takes me some time, and the children pull on my dress wishing for me to stay by their side."

Jesus: "The fact that you are here shows how much you do love Me. Thank you for joining Me in my Cliff of Clear Communion."

Me: "Honey", you say. "Is there a way I can join You more often? Can You make a swifter and more sure way for me to get here, or does it need to be a vigorous climb each day?"

Jesus: "Darling, the climb is what shows your love and what gives you greater strength. It proves your determination, which gives you more vigour in your fight. It stirs you up and refreshes you. That's why I chose this quiet, yet sometimes hard to get to spot for our morning communication and connection. I'll always be here, rain or shine. And if sometimes your tired body just needs to rest, I'll kiss you with a warm embrace as you rise in the daylight. I love you so. The love is still there. Just there are things that are missed or not enjoyed when you stay in your valley cabin."

Me: "Please give me the dedication of heart and determination of mind, the death-to-myself frame of mind, that I may take on Your mind and embrace You in the early hours, on the windswept cliff."

Under the Stars

(16-AUG-08)

(A vision and message:) "Sit by the fire and warm your feet," my beloved tells me. I am wet and tired from the continued hike up the stream. It is night time, and He's built a fire under the stars. He starts to massage my shoulders, as I rest and relax. I've taken off my shoes and am warming my feet. I'm sipping a warm drink He's offered me.

(Jesus speaking:) “You know what I love about you? That you determine that it’s worth the cost to keep on keeping on. You don’t stop for good. Once you have any strength again, or even when you don’t know if you do, you keep on going and doing what you see needs to be done. Thank you for letting Me live and breathe through you. I just want to inspire and refresh you now, and take some time to pump you up with new zest, faith, courage and lots and lots of My love. I love and need you so much.”

(Vision continues:) While He rubs my back, I pull out my old diary where I’ve written of our times together, and read from it, savouring His past words to me and the times we enjoyed before. He then sits near the fire and massages my feet. I love when He looks up with those tender and sparkling eyes. I can see He’s put up a tent. I’m so glad I can rest with Him now. It’s a real treat. We embrace near the fire, and look up at the stars and then enter the tent for rest and enjoyment. I cuddle close to Him to get all warm and snug. He sings me some soft songs of love, and we tenderly love before going to sleep. I know the path awaits me the coming morning, but with this kind of compensation at the resting spots, I know I can make it hiking another day.

“I so look forward to our times together and in one another’s arms,” I say. “It makes it all worth it and gives me the strength to keep on climbing. You always make our times wonderful.”

(Jesus speaking:) “I love you Baby, and remember, when you get to the top of the mountain, you’ll find out that even the best of our times while on this climb, is no comparison to what we’ll then enjoy. Sleep well Darling. Remember, I am with you always!”

Every Whisper

(APR 2000)

(Jesus speaking:) Baby, I want you to know how much I do care for you. There’s never a moment that I’m not nearby, listening in to your every whisper, tuning in to every thought that floats through your mind. Oh, honey, and if that makes you feel uncomfortable, know that there’s not a thing that could shock Me, there’s not a thing that would drive Me away from you, and from wanting to be near to you.

Oh, sweetheart realize how close I am to you all the time. How I desire you and need you. I want to be one with you. You fulfill My desires. I fantasize about you, and I love the way you fulfill My fantasies by your openness to My bidding, and your desire for Me deep within.

There are so many ways I can love with you, both in this life and in the next, our love life has only begun. There are worlds of loving we have yet to explore. Come with Me this night, on our love adventure, and I will teach you more how to please this King of yours, and you will know this, My loving, in a great and deep and abundant way.

Love forever, Your King.

Cherish

(1998)

(Jesus speaking:) I know you love Me so, and I love the way your heart beats with anticipation when you know you’ll be in My arms. And one day, My sweet, ardent, loving Bride, when you see Me face to face, when the clouds dissipate and the veil is removed, and our eyes meet, and we see the light within each other’s eyes, oh the passion and the ardency that will rise will be something unlike anything you’ve ever experienced. For you will have grown closer to Me on this earth. And when we meet again and hold each other, how precious will our love be. And oh, we will love the night away, and Heaven will sing in praises, and My love will be made full in you.

I long for that day, and that day is not too far away. I will help you persevere and make it, until you come into My arms. I will cherish you, and you’ll know it has been worth it all. My precious bride, how I love thee.

Treetop Party

(OCT 2006)

(A vision and a visit I had:) It was set up in the air in Heaven, near the top of very tall trees. There was a thin glass-like floor set for the whole area it was to take place in, with just the last couple of meters of the trees sticking up through it. It was set like the garden of a fancy estate, though most things were formed of this clear special glass—the benches included.

There were trays of snacks on the branches, that those milling around could snack on. There was a glass pathway leading one direction, and of course all could look through the floor to what was below, far below.

This glass also formed clear models or statues of different places, and when you paused to look at it, it was as if you were transported to that place, to experience that setting. Time took on a new meaning. You could have been standing there for but a few moments, but your trip might have seemed like it lasted all day, visiting that place and being in that setting.

A fountain—small, the structure formed with the special glass, was another attraction. The pool bed of the fountain had smooth, round jewel stones in it, blue and white ones. These were “secret jewels”, because within each one contained a secret that was yet to be known. People, and the Lord of course too, would tell and impart a secret into this stone. Whoever picked it up, when it was the right time for it, would know it too. It would be told to their heart and mind. Those at the party could pick them up, and know a secret, and then return it to the fountain’s water pool, and pick up as many as they wished.

The dress code was “nature”. Your clothes were to be fashioned to resemble something of nature. I saw one dress, the top was formed with two roses, and the skirt of it was made with small shells that were strung, and in a macramé design, crisscross with diamond-shaped empty see-through places. However, in the centre, to be tastefully modest, the diamond shaped holes were filled with some sort of material, though so matching to the skin of the wearer, that it blended well and was hardly noticeable that it was actually opaque.

It got semi dark at the end of the party, as there were pretty and coloured lights that went on and shone so nicely, giving the garden a soft and beautiful appearance. The lights were set close to the glass floor.

At the end of the party each one had special time alone with Jesus, out in this garden place—however they best liked it. The magical thing was that to each one it seemed they were completely alone with Him, though all were there. It’s as if each one was in a different dimension, and couldn’t see anyone else, and couldn’t be seen either. Someone could be sitting talking on the bench with Jesus, while another could be dancing on the glass patio with Him.

Dance Club

(19-NOV-06)

(Jesus speaking:) Let Me take you to a dance club on a new planet. It’s a revolving, bubble shaped room. Orbiting and moving around both on the surface of the planet, as well as wondering off into space, floating, moving. You can see both the unusual terrain through the clear sides of the bubble, as well as the stars and other nearby moons and distant planets.

There are drinks and refreshments served which enhance the ride, and spectacular music played. You can really “trip out” and be “out of this world”. Fun games can be played, times to laugh and enjoy and revel. When it’s time to go, you dematerialize and reappear in your next location to be.

Mountain Cabin

(30-NOV-06)

(Jesus speaking:) I'll take you to a cabin, somewhere off in the distant mountains, where no humans have ever laid foot before. The wildlife is flourishing and all nature is in balance. We'll camp by a stream and watch the woods come alive with the movements of creation. Then we'll settle for a sound sleep back in our cozy abode. You'll feel My warm arms around you, and know you are safe and secure.

The fresh mountain air invigorates you and your love for Me and joy in living for Me is in its peak. Your laugh is hearty and deeply genuine. Your smile is oft on your lips. Your carefree, worry-and-burden-free way you can now carry yourself inspires faith that all the rest of what is to come in your life will be good—for I am with you and caring for each thing.

The Massage

(29-OCT-98)

(Bride speaking to Jesus:) Oh, those wonderful hands, that have so lovingly caressed me in times of need. That have picked me up and carried me when I was tired. That have wiped away the tears that have come to my eyes while living in this life for You. --Your wonderful and strong and manly hands. What a joy they are to me. I will take each, one at a time, and hold it between mine, hold it upon my face and upon my cheek. I will kiss each part of Your hand and rub and massage it with my fingers, trying to show, in my own small way, just how much I love each thing these hands of love have done for me.

I will move to Your face, with the caress of my hands. That kind face that I will yet learn more of in years to come. You've seen me in every state. You've looked upon me always with caring eyes and looks of concern when You see I'm starting to stray a bit this way or that way. Yet Your loving face has never failed to brighten again and thrill me with joy when I gaze upon it. It gives me courage and inspiration to carry on. Let me stand behind You dear, as You sit, and rest Your head back up against my bosoms, and I will caress Your forehead and temples, massage Your cheek bones and face, and relax You with my fingertips.

As I work towards Your neck and shoulders how I'm reminded of the times, countless times, when those broad and sturdy shoulders have borne my burdens for me, carried every care that I lifted to You. You never complained once, or let me bear more than I could, but have always been a present help and encouraged me to not carry my weights alone, but to let You do it for me. You truly are a wonderful Man. Let me give honour in this simple way, by worshiping You with my hands, rubbing and giving pleasure unto this sturdy part of Your handsome frame.

I lie down beside You, warmed by You, seeing and gently running my hands down Your incredibly delightful chest. Oh, the bosom of my loving Lord. How many times have the tears of my heartaches dropped upon Your welcoming breast, where I can hear Your heart of love beating, unendingly, and I am comforted.

How often have I found refuge here, near Your heart, O Lord. I kiss Your chest all over, as if saying thank You to each part for being my pillow in times of loneliness, my warmth when I've been cold, the tissue that has dried my eyes countless times, and a source of beauty and thrill when with You, my lovin' man.

Let me kiss Your back, dear Love, and run my hands firmly on each curve and line. The back that bore the cross for me, that loved me so that no length was too far, no weight too heavy, no pain too severe that You would not go the full length, for a simple one as I. This back that bore the strikes of many lashes, for the healing and health of my soul and body.

You bore so much for me. Let me soothe it in any way I can, though I know nothing can come close to matching up to the length You went for me. But Tender One, may my small show of emotion and thankfulness encourage You for even this moment, while You lie with me, and I let You know You are above and beyond all known precious things, unto me.

Your precious feet and lovely ankles, I love to touch and caress, kissing and holding within my hands, rubbing away every bit of tension, if there could be any such thing in Your dear body. I kiss these feet, they are so precious to me, for me they have walked a million miles and more in the lengths You have gone to search me out when I'd gone astray, to trudge every rugged place I had sought to steal away to. They carried me on back home. Though You must have been weary with my straying You never faltered in Your step, but were firm and careful, bringing me safely back into Your fold again. Your unflinching love coming through for me time and again.

And so with these simple caresses and tender kisses, though I feel they in no way match up to Your infinite giving of love to my soul, I pray they may be a small token to You of the oceans of gratitude, wellsprings of thankfulness, depths of emotion and boundless appreciation that one feels and knows towards her Lord for His unending, always abiding, care and well keeping.

Sensitive to Your Slightest Touch

(20-NOV-96)

Dear Lord,

In the times when I just feel Your love so very near and overwhelming, I just hardly know what to do. Oh, sweetheart, I love it and need it. I depend on the life Your love brings. I love to be so sensitive to Your slightest touch, every little bit that You share with me. I want You to know, Lord, that You are foremost in My thoughts, the first one I turn to with each thought, each endeavour, each bit of happiness, each trial –we'll do it all together, alone we'll never be--for we'll never be separate, never apart, but are truly one.

Teach me more of the wonderful wonder of being one mind with You, one heart beating together. One goal in mind—Your goal for me. One purpose for existing –for You and You alone. Oh, Jesus, Your voice thrills me, calls me, shatters my old way of being.

The Palace

(NOV 1998)

(A Vision and a spirit visit:) I entered Your presence, dear Jesus, within the secret chambers of my heart and mind, I found You there, the King, upon Your throne. The beautiful hall, with pillars on each side, was large and empty, save You sitting there. You'd called me to come to You here, and I wanted to be the loving handmaiden You desired.

At first I was a bit shy. The room was so big, and You were at the other end, so staying close to the wall I peered in cautiously. You love me so very much, one is to never fear to come before You. The only thing to fear is when one chooses to hold to themselves and not love You fully. But giving all to You is a joyous release.

As You sat there upon Your throne, You saw me enter, and greeted me warmly with the loving gaze Your eyes cast my way. I was put at ease and fully entered Your presence with nothing more held back. I came closer and You arose and grasped my hand. Oh, the warmth I felt as I was then drawn into Your loving embrace, being wrapped from head to toe and all around with Your unreserved welcome.

"Thank You, my love for beckoning this maiden to Your side. It's lovely here," I say.

(Jesus speaking:) "Thank you, for gracing Me with your presence. It's always a welcome treat. I saw you beginning to enter into My presence slowly, not quite sure what was awaiting you here. But at last you're beginning to learn of My love in a more certain way, and have found it's something you can rest assured in, and recognize that you can relax without fear, in My undying emotions for you. You never have to fear and be held back for fear that you are not pleasing Me, for just being with you brings Me great joy and I'd have you to know so much more in return."

(Vision and visit continued:) I knelt down and kissed Your feet and wrapped my arms around You tightly. Your love is too wonderful for me to stand before You at times, and all I can do is bow down in worship and humility. Oh how I love this great and intimate union with You that I've been coming to know. You bent down and lifted me up, then carried me in Your arms, to sit me upon Your lap as You sat on Your throne. You just held me warm and snug, and I rested in Your bosom. --Lost in Your love for sure.

"Shall we dance?" You said after a while of simple fellowship, being held securely in Your love.

Music then began to transform the atmosphere. It was as if each corner of the room was equipped with large and perfect sound equipment, blasting out music of the Heavens. Each little detail of the musical sounds to every major part was heard in clarity. Each bit of base was rhythmically felt. Every note hit chords within my very soul and stirred me to life in a beautiful way. I was moved to motion and felt Your rhythm so wonderfully.

We danced from morn to night, it seemed, alone in Your palace. Each song, though different and beautiful in its own way, carried us to new and splendid heights. Your music made me feel as if I was reliving all creation, all that ever went before my time on earth, all that had been seen and felt by the God of love when creating this planet.

I felt the depth of love as well, and stirring calls to devotion and greater commitment. I was moved with Your passion and felt like ravishing You. All these emotions and more stirred by the music You had Your Heavenly chorus display to us, in the halls of Your love, dear King. When we'd danced all we could dance—at least all that was wanted at this given time—we retreated once more to that Kingly chair, to commence our stronger advances and loving one of another.

I traced the outline of Your face with my finger and felt the softness of Your skin. You kissed my hand and held it warmly against your cheek. Closing your eyes you looked as if you were crying within, crying tears of joy of a tender heart, Who loved me so, though I knew not completely how so.

Facing You I knelt over Your lap, taking Your head in my hands I brushed Your hair aside and kissed You gently on Your forehead, then lay Your head on my bosom. I had found the Man of my dreams, and would love You all the way, while my soul has yet a flicker of life—and I know with You this shall be forever.

I kissed You tenderly once more, this time upon Your lips, holding Your head in my hands, and You were aroused. Tenderly You caressed my back and down to my rear. You held Me firmly and lovingly, pulling me closer to You, as our lips met with passion.

I stood before You, for You to behold, and with your hands and finger tips you traced each curve my body displayed. You made me know how lovely I was in Your eyes. Your love is so accepting, yet more than that, it ravishes, and makes one feel they are being made love to time and again. You do this just by the feelings Your heart imparts to mine.

We loved that day in wonderful ways, I with You and You with me. Exploding with intensity as our souls became one with one another, all Heaven must have heard and known how loved I was by You, great King, and how very special You are to me.

When all was said and done, You took me to the centre of the room and showed me an awesome display. The roof that had been covering us all along, that I had taken for granted as being part of the structure, opened up gloriously, while light and beauty filled the room, and shone down on us. I was filled again with the gifts of Your Spirit. For they that love with the King receive the very essence of His presence within their soul, and this You flooded me with.

As if to symbolize what had taken place within my soul, You sent a lovely dove, pure and white, to descend on me. It gently flew through the air, shining in the light as it neared me, and then rested upon my shoulder. A feeling of peace swept through my soul as soon as I felt it land.

As I turned and looked at it, all other surroundings seemed to fade and I found myself looking at the white wall that stood beside my bed, in the room I lived back on earth. I had awoken from the palace, yet knowing I was ever near to Your side. For You are with me always, even unto the end.

A Note to Jesus, my Sweetheart

(19-NOV-97)

Dearest Sweetheart,

I love You more deeply than can be expressed and put into words or actions. I want to take this personal time with You now and let my thoughts and feelings and words of love ring out into Your ears and heart and eyes. I want to look deep into those beautiful, charming enveloping tender eyes of Yours. I want to be all Yours.

There's no one as understanding and dear to me as You. Please, dearest, let me feel Your breast warmly secure under my resting head. Let me know that Your strong and deft hands are ready at all times to help and do anything for me. Honey, I'm beginning to see how far Your love is willing to go. You really would do and go to any length, depth and breadth in order that we might feel and know Your love for us.

I want to receive and accept You and take You in and be all for You that I can be, and be humble, willing and submitted to fulfill what role You'd have me play. I want to run my gentle soft fingers through Your long and soft hair, that is so comely and inviting to me. You're really what I want.

Heavenly Court

(23-OCT-05)

(A vision and visit, talking to Jesus about it:) I was running out in the open field of a hillside terrain. The sun was shining. The grass was soft. Freely and happily I was running. The sun was Your love shining down. It seemed to be special, as it wasn't too hot, but rather refreshing. Yet, the clothes I was wearing, seemed to be melted away as I ran. One piece at a time was blown off and melted, till it completely disappeared into thin air. I was then totally free and naked before the light of Your presence.

I knelt on the grass before You, my head bowed in humble surrender. I then felt your hand reach out from the sky and be placed on my head. At that moment I was transported, completely vanishing from this place, to appear in another.

I found myself standing in a heavenly court. It was made of marble, it seemed. There were pillars upholding the roof, but the sides were completely open, and one could see outside to the beautiful surrounding area, stretching far and wide.

I was dressed only in a filmy, sheer and transparent cloth that was around me and fastened over my left shoulder. Along the top of the edge of it were flowers, and flowers placed strategically, tastefully elsewhere as well. There was no one in sight as I stood there, taking in the new surroundings and the beauty.

Then it was as if blinds were pulled down all around, like those vinyl blinds that roll up and down. The room was then closed in. These blinds caused it to look different in this court. They made it appear, or be, a closed in, beautiful room, with new depth and settings. Whether they just had pictures on them to appear as it was, so one couldn't tell it was a blind, or whether it really was different and one could walk and go there, I don't know.

I was still standing there alone, or so it seemed. Then I heard Your voice calling me, coming from a place off to the left. There was a divider placed there, and behind it was a cozy set up, of cushions and a carpet, with soft lighting. I entered, but still I did not see You. I sat down on a cushion and closed my eyes.

It was then that I felt You gently touch me. When I opened my eyes I could not see You. But when I closed them I could feel You. You were real and right there, I could hear You, feel You, touch You, just not yet see You. We began to caress and love and enjoy sweet and gentle loving.

You lay me back and opened my sarong-like garment, then You pulled me to stand, facing You, holding me closely. As I continued to close my eyes I felt Your warm and naked body standing closely against mine. Then I felt Your loving passion firm and ready, rubbing gently on mine.

At this point I opened my eyes and beheld You. It was an awesome feeling, to see You, for what seemed like a first time, and to be completely naked and close to You. I felt somewhat shy, but Your beauty, Your looking desirable, handsome beyond words, took my breath away. However, I would have been tempted to pull away in shyness, at the feeling of being in this state with someone I just saw for the first time, it seemed, but Your arms held me firmly in an embrace and pulled me in close to You. You reassured me with Your grasp that You knew me perfectly well, and I was just who You wanted to be with. You were totally comfortable with me.

I looked in Your eyes, and I saw that You truly did know me completely—everything about me, everything I'd ever thought, everything I'd done, who I was. Inside and out, You knew me, and still wanted to be with me more than words could express. The desire and love in Your eyes is just indescribable and incomprehensible.

I relaxed in Your arms, and with a smile filled with the joy of being so totally accepted, I gave You a kiss, showing I accepted Your loving advances and in humility, wanted to do whatever You had next in mind.

You held me around my waist, and led me to walk out of the court place. There was a field, much like the one I had found myself in to begin with. The wind was blowing through Your hair, and with eyes closed You turned Your face upward, with a smile and look of complete joy and freedom. You were so happy, You were beaming. I wanted to be with You to partake of such joy, such praise, such ecstasy of spirit.

You faced me, and grabbed and kissed me with a joyful passionate impulsiveness, then took my hand and we ran free with a youthful air. There was a forested area that we came to, with beautiful trees growing close together. After walking through, exploring and watching the sparkling rays of the sun shining through the branches, talking, sitting, relaxing, we found the perfect spot to set up camp.

It was too beautiful to not enjoy it here for awhile longer. The sun was now starting to go down, and You built a cozy fire. We sat on the ground beside it, occasionally looking up through the trees to see the stars increasing in the darkening sky. We talked, laughed, kissed, played playfully, enjoyed romantic moments. The moon was beginning to rise, shining its silvery light. With the fire now mere coals, we walked out of this forest, to the edge of the forest where you could see a clearing, and enjoyed the beautiful moonlight bathing the whole area.

You leaned me against a tree, gazed at me so lovingly and softly kissed me. You are the greatest Lover I have ever been with and really know how to thrill me. We enjoyed loving ecstasy on the moon-bathed grass, and then rested in one another's arms for a long while, gazing upward to the starry sky.

With a magical kiss on my lips I was then transported back to the present realm. I was in my bed on earth. Yet the memories of the amazing love with You were as real and fresh in my mind as if I were still in the meadow, being held in Your arms.

"Meadotation" –a place I go

(2-AUG-08)

(Jesus speaking:) You're not here because you have nothing else to do, nor because it is a good thing to do, nor because you find it memorable and enjoyable—but because you love Me.

You don't choose Me to be the One to give your heart to because I satisfy your curiosity; nor because I own everything you could ever want or need; or because you need My expertise or skill or strength to help you reach your dreams; nor for the comfort of knowing you'll always have Me beside you, but because you want your full being filled to overflowing with the love I yearn to give you. You simply can't get enough of Me, and I of you.

There isn't a dream, that I don't want to fulfill for you, Honeysuckle, Baby-love.

Lake Of Tranquillity

(7-AUG-08)

(Jesus speaking, a vision and a message:) There's a river, that we see over the mountain we have just climbed and are beginning to descend.

This is the lake of tranquillity.

When we descend and are at the river's bank you see how crystal clear and therapeutic it can be. I grasp your hand and still with your thin flowing dress you enter, one step at a time we go deeper—till not only are we immersed, but fully relaxed.

You stand. I remove your dress and undergarments and we hold each other close. I enter you and you dive into Me with your eyes' gaze, and desire to be ever and fully within and surrounded by Me.

Then we slowly walk out again, one step at a time. I wrap you in a warm towel and we sit on the bank, savouring the last minutes of our time.

Fond Memories

(4-OCT-08)

(Vision and message received in prophecy:)

Notes and diary entrees on fond memories with my suitor:

--Walking home in the rain. He was in no hurry to get me home, and thus end our time of romance in the surrounding hilly area that led to the cottage. It proved that time with me was more important to Him than doing anything else at the time.

--When I fell asleep on the blanket on our picnic in the woods, and found Him sitting by a tree writing me a love poem. I crept quietly up to see what He was doing, not wanting to interrupt His thoughts. I knew He knew I was there, but then didn't bashfully hide His book, but though they were simple yet ardent words—nothing high and lofty where the meaning is far too hidden—He didn't close the book. I read over His shoulder and a tear came to my eyes. He then reached out His hand to me—knowing of my presence, and invited me to sit there too. He turned the pages and started at the beginning, reading me all of what He had written—and had planned to share with me on this special outing together.

--I'd held a fond admiration and love for Him, but thought it too lofty of a dream that He, who holds such a high-up place, would even consider taking me into His arms and heart. A mere conversation with Him was even more than I dared to hope for. Yet over time, and when He knew I was ready He shared oh, so much more with me. And every day He continues to share a bit more of His heart and love, and surprises me with His humility in meeting me at my low level and making me feel like a princess and the darling He has yearned for His whole life.

--I had been having my music lesson, and it was a cold evening. He walked in and waiting for me to finish the song, wrote with His finger on the glass squares of the window, one word in each square. There was condensation because of the cold night. I love how He turns everything into opportunity. Perhaps someone else would have been impatient for my time, and used the waiting moment to speak complaints about the chill. But loving praise and positive opportunity is all He sees. I lit a candle and dimmed the light. The moonlight outside made His words on the glass clear to see. He'd written "I love you", one word in each square, both across and down. We enjoyed a warming embrace.

Relax and Celebrate

(31-10-08)

(Jesus speaking, describing a vision:) You're wearing a satin, pink evening gown, very long, and your hair is up in a bun. You have a diamond sparkly handbag, and we're going out. I've got on just the outfit that you like.

"I know a nice place we can go" but "nice" doesn't even describe what it then appears to be when we arrive. It's totally outrageously gorgeous. You just don't have words to describe it. We sit on the most comfortable seats, that seem to be a cross between a chair and a bean bag in style, covered with velvet and jewels sewn in. The candles and other lighting brings a wonderful feeling of relaxation.

(I describe the vision:) Each table is as if in its own little mini restaurant, totally private, with a porch overlooking the waves and sunset. The floor is softly carpeted, there are dark mirrors on the walls, adding to the class of the ambiance. Waiters and waitresses are dressed very handsomely and gorgeous, and are whatever is wanted or needed at the time. If someone comes to dine alone and wants company, they can be friends to eat with them, talk and laugh. Or you can lie on the couch bed and receive a massage, or if you want none to enter at all, they can simply ring the bell and you go and get your tray at the drawn divider that is the door way.

Each room or table sitting area has its own sound system, so you can choose whatever you wish to listen to, or to watch. There's a mini-bar and jacuzzi in some areas. You can "rent" whatever type of restaurant table area you need for the evening.

(Jesus speaking:) "Honey, I wanted to have this time away with you, to relax, to celebrate the victories over this past while. Every day is a battle in some ways, and you are winning medals all the time in My book. So I want to take this time to refresh you and lather you with an evening fit for a queen."

(I continue to describe the vision:) I pull out the green book that I've been keeping all this time, of our times of communion. We look over it, and read some of the entries and things we've done and been through together, and remembrances of our love-life over this past while. Then we set it aside and He begins to kiss me, with tender and inviting, filled-with-Heaven kind of kisses. I'm melted and all His for the evening.

We must have been talking and dining and enjoying the romance for hours, as well as eating snacks and delicious treats throughout.—Not as one big meal, but something fun every now and then, to go along with the drink or what we are doing at the time. I then fell asleep in His arms on the swinging porch bench, and woke beside my children and husband in my room back at home. Ready to give my all for this One Who loves and cares for me so much.

First day in Heaven—A Future Experience, Part 1

(4-NOV-08)

(A vision received in prophecy, of a future time:) "I must have told you thousands of times, in my mind, what my heart feels for You. But now, as I gaze into Your eyes, and am in Your embrace, meeting You face to face, I...I...am at a loss for words. What can I say, to You, Who truly has done all things well."

"I'm savoring the feeling of just being held in your arms—Your strong, warm, secure embrace." My heart seemed to finish saying. "Just being held seems to have spoken volumes, and told me things that it could have taken eternity to try and express in words. Your spirit has imparted so much to me."

I don't know how long Jesus held me upon my arrival in Paradise. He wasn't just sitting in His throne or in the "light" as I slowly approached. But He was nearly running, so excited to see and have me there. And the long embrace washed so many things from my soiled soul. I had wanted to be all clean and sparkling from my time away on Earth, and wanted to appear to Him dressed in Heaven's best robes. But maybe the surprise greeting and enthusiastic welcome, in whatever state I was in, made the feeling of being loved all the more wonderful.

We were transported, magically to a porch with a swinging bench. He must have known how tired I was. I gave to the last drop in my life for Him. I'm so glad I did. But now I needed total rest and celestial refilling. Maybe it was my "mansion". I didn't know. I wasn't ready to be "shown around" or to even meet friends, just a time of quiet rest and being embraced.

After a long while of being held and hugging tightly, I breathed a relax sigh. I attempted to look up to His face. But when opened my eyes and moved my gaze up His chest and neared His chin, tears filled my eyes to the brim, I shut them and cried long and hard, into His chest.

"Oh, my wonderful Lover, I'm really really here, in Your arms." I exclaimed in my heart and soul. I wept with such joy at finally gaining the treasure that I fought long and hard, my whole earth-life long, to have. It was the "Heavenly Vision" that kept me going. At last, at long last, here I was.

He didn't try to be anything flamboyant, or "wow" me with a "great personality" or show me "amazing rewards" to quickly reassure me that all the pain that I'd agreed to go through for Him while on Earth, was worth it. He wasn't trying to "wipe each tear away" the moment I set foot in that land of "no more tears", trying to make sure all who lived there were spotlessly joyful and radiant at all times. He just gave me His time, Himself, and the gift of all gifts, the one and only thing I deeply craved and needed, His unconditional love and reassuring embrace.

After while He placed a glass of refreshment to my lips. Like a thirsty child I sat up and drank one sip, then another, and soon downed the invigorating beverage. I felt giddy and light, and hot, almost sweaty. I felt like bathing and laughing. I could look into His amazing face and tender, all-knowing, loving eyes.

I didn't have to go far to bathe. There seemed to be a refreshing shower of Heaven opened up. I managed to stand while He held me, and I was washed from head to toe by this magical heavenly shower. It seemed to disintegrate my clothing, and I was clothed in light, shining and radiating with Heaven's light.

We walked together into the house or mansion. It was as if only one part of it was showed or even visible to me at a time. It would have been too much to take in all at once. We entered the room of relaxation. There we slept, and loved, and slept and rose to love again and again. I don't know how much time went by, if it could be measured. It'd been so long, we had lots of "time" to make up.

Attached to the room was a porch where we sat for a time of deep heart to heart communing. It was so easy to talk, as He knew what things to draw out from my heart, and answer and explain. He gave me my "keynote" for this "re-entering" heaven stage of our love life together.

Then He took me to the closet and chose out the most beautiful dress imaginable, and gave me a present of just the perfect type of jewellery to go with it. He helped to doll me up, run His fingers through my hair, apply the special make-up and sparkle with a magical wave of His hand. I was His creation, and we were having fun getting fancy for our "dinner out".

He knew I just needed this time with Him alone. I wasn't ready to pour out or be anything or even experience the waves of fun loving emotions that I could enjoy in time. I needed tank up time with the source of love. We sat on a breezy, cheery deck, and viewed the nature around, heard the song of birds, enjoyed one course after the next of tasty dinner treats, as well as many types of deserts to end it with.

"Welcome to paradise" He said and kissed my hand. We stood and as if hearing the beats of our hearts, music began to play. We danced slowly, and to other faster tempos as well. Then towards the end it seemed as if other couples began to arrive on the dance floor. Maybe it was more for ambiance than for anything else. But I'm sure they enjoyed being part of the "ambiance" at a dance night with Jesus. I had a feeling they were people I knew and knew me and loved me.

Then to surprise me, it turned into to a special celebration party. My welcome-home to Heaven party. There were drinks served and I got to dance with each one there, talking with, hugging, laughing and enjoying their company.

My Lover was never too far, knowing how I like to feel secure in new surroundings and when around people. There was a huge, many-layered cake with tons of icing, and many types of ice-cream, chocolates galore, and all-you-can-drink punch.

When the celebrations died down, and my Lover and I walked away, excusing ourselves for the “night”, I had many invitations to have time with these and other friends, parties, homes to visit, and places to explore with guides. There was fun lined up, whenever I was ready for it.

We walked hand in hand over the grassy hill, and to what looked like a summer house on the edge of a lake. It was simulated to be as if in the moonlight. We stood on the bank and kissed. “Welcome to the first day of our vacation together,” He said. It was a surprise for sure. I was savouring each moment with the dearest to my heart, thinking it would end any minute. And now He said it was just beginning. We were going to have some serious time on our hands together.

“I set it up for you, Darling. I have been planning this time, to the detail, for a long while. You are going to love every second of it.”

I hugged Him with great joy and excitement. I was thrilled more than words could express. I wanted to just follow along each thing He’d planned, knowing He knew just what I liked. I also wanted it to be special for Him, knowing how long He’d waited for this long-awaited time of romance together. I wanted to be the Lover and vacation partner He’d most enjoy, loving Him good, all over.

I wished I’d been able to set up and plan just the place and things He’d enjoy. “Maybe sometime you can” He said with a wink, reading my mind. I smiled and we kissed. This “Heaven life” was going to be good. Though I knew I’d barely peered at the smallest fraction of the treasures and awesome wonder that it held. (To be continued.)

Heavenly Vacation—A Future Experience, Part 2

(5-NOV-08)

(A vision received in prophecy, of a future time:) We entered the glass porch of the “summer house” by the lake, and my heart was pounding with excitement. What would await me inside the door? This was our “Honeymoon vacation” shortly after arriving in heaven. Our time of “fun and frolic”, time to get re-oriented again to the Heavenly life, and time to enjoy His love in large amounts.

He decided to have me close my eyes, and He’d bring me to some place inside. We could discover the inside one bit at a time. Knowing how much I liked new houses, and always wanted to try and find my way around a new big house, He planned this. At first this place looked small, but I think it was much bigger than I realized at first.

He carried me to a lounge, and placed me on the comfy swinging couch. The lighting and décor just as I liked it, with a small waterfall fountain and beautiful plants decorating one corner.

“Honey, I have something to tell you. There are all kinds of surprises in here. So don’t yet go exploring till we’re ready, okay?” He said.

I nodded. I’d wait for His cue and enjoy things one step at a time.

He said to me: “Baby, there are rooms set up to do just the things you like—and this time, at long last—you don’t have to do them alone and try to ‘picture Me’ being there with you. This time I really will be. There is so much I want to explain. And the more time we spend together, the more enriching the experiences will be.

“I know you wonder if it really is the best ‘use of My time’ to do these fun things, and ‘just with you’, but baby, you’ve earned it, and you are Mine. Why would I have created you, if I didn’t want to spend eternity enjoying you and exploring all I can with you. So don’t worry about that. Trust in My love and wisdom in having this time by one another’s side.”

I promised.—He made me promise “or else” He playfully held me down, “threatening” to do more if I didn’t trust fully and enjoy to the maximum the fact that He really and truly didn’t want or need to be doing anything else at that time, but spending one on one quality time together.

We read stories and learned about history. Time in a special library room.

We cooked and experimented with foods, and playfully had fun in the kitchen.

We strolled on the bank, soaking up the moonlight.

We picnicked on the grassy lawn.

We took a boat ride on the lake.

I surrendered to His loving advances, and enjoyed thrilling to His loving responsiveness when I made some of my own.

We laughed and cried. We sang and wrote poetry. We slept, ate, watched videos of true accounts. Looked at pictures of times gone by. He even showed me the book He was writing as a “hobby” during this time, titled, “Intrigued by a Smile”.

“Wanna do something new?” and a sparkle of light, mixed with shyness must have shown.

“Don’t worry, you’re going to like it.” He added.

“Okay, I’m game,” I said, knowing that it was something different than I’d know up till now.

He explained: “I want you to now take a ‘surprise tour’ of the house. In the upstairs rooms there is something or rather someone, or even a group of people in some. I want you to go room to room and see what awaits you there. I’m not going to spoil any of the surprises. So many people were on the request list for doing or showing you something special. I chose just a select few for starters, comparatively. It’s nothing too adventurous, but I guarantee you’ll love every bit of it. These people have been given great insight into your nature and likes and dislikes. I’ve personally gone over every detail together with them. I won’t be visibly with you at this time...”

My gaze turned down, already missing Him at the thought of it.

“...but I will be with you none the less,” he added.

I looked up and smiled. “Okay, whatever you say, Boss” I joked. With a kiss and hug He walked me to the stairway, and squeezed my hand. I walked up alone, and kept glancing back at His reassuring smile. A mixture of excitement and timidity filled me. I motioned a question about which door to start with. He pointed to the one on the right, with roses decorating it.

“Whoah!” Was all I could say when I opened it. The whole setting of the room was just perfect. It was the whole canopy bed with curtains, sunlight coming in the window, fruits displayed on the dresser, and so on. And there stood my beloved Earthly husband, with his back turned, looking peacefully out the window. I looked at what I was wearing, and magically it transformed to the kind of wear that fit the décor and time setting.

I called his name and we ran and embraced. We had lots to talk about, and a great setting to enjoy being together in. We enjoyed so much love, fun and friendship time. A wonderful re-uniting. After a long while, of what must have been days, we came down the stairs and talked, ate and fellowshiped in bodily form together with our dearest Lover.

I would of course see more of my husband. There was lots in store. But for now it was just a sampling and taste of our Heavenly love shared together. We bid him farewell. And Jesus explained to me some of what he was up to at this time. There was a major concert being planned, and he was helping with it, playing a key role in both the planning, training, and performing of it.

He didn't tell me what it was for. There was so much I didn't know, and I would just wait to find out the answers to the many questions I had in time. For now I was enjoying just relaxing with the pleasures of our love together. I'd focus on the "learning" part later on. And yes, some time of lesson learning and all that too. But for now I could just enjoy what He had prepared for me.

After a time of talking and enjoying one another, I was ready to explore the next quarters, and the next. It definitely wasn't just a week's vacation, as each place seemed to be one or several days long, though the time went by fast. And always, between each new fun experience, my Lover and I would spend wonderful time together again.

When each of the 12 rooms had been enjoyed, and the "game" was over it was nearing time to move on to another level of this Heavenly life. So far it was set in the nearest-to-earthly setting mode, to ease things and get to enjoy what I'd always wanted to while on earth.

He must have switched something, or pressed some button, and the setting around us began to change. I was then invited for my first "flight" class and more of the "weightlessness—soaring through the air" kind of fun. (To be continued.)

The Book of Special People—A Future Experience, Part 3

(6-NOV-08)

(A vision received in prophecy, of a future time:) I was sitting on the upstairs porch overlooking the vast beauty. I was having such a nice time meditating and enjoying this wonderful life of love in my new Heavenly abode. It had seemed but yesterday when I was enjoying such love with my Dearest, though much had transpired and happened since then.

I looked back through the window at the bedroom. And yes, He was there. He gave a smile. I didn't always hang out with Him in bodily form, though He was always there when I needed him. Other times it was best for focus on new adventures and delights of Heaven, either alone or with others. But there He was. I just loved every second of my time spent with him.

He joined me on the porch and held me. It was almost as if we blended as one; our spirits merging. Time with Him "becoming one" or "communing with Him" or "taking on His mind" meant something so much more than I'd ever know on Earth. I could feel His thoughts and realize so many things I'd never thought of before.

We opened up a book together, and on each page was the name of a person that I'd encountered in a more major way, while on earth. The page then didn't have words, but was rather magical or silver like, almost like a window or passage way. He chose the pages, and then we entered into a new realm, where He showed me about that person, and answered questions I had in life, or helped to ease hurts that occurred, or showed me the results of my actions, both good and not.

This helped to "close the book" so to speak on things that had been lingering in my heart and mind. I got to see many different sides to the story and gain a deeper understanding of the situation, as well as the outcome and results in their lives. I learned so much.

It wasn't all done in one sitting, but we worked through this book every now and then. There was lots of time to learn things, one day at a time, and there was oh so much to learn. And having the most loving Man in the universe as my teacher for these deep issues of the heart, enriched my life in so many ways. (To be continued.)

New Adventures—A Future Experience, Part 4

(6-NOV-08)

(A vision received in prophecy, of a future time:) He showed up at the door of my house in heaven, dressed and ready to take me on an outing. Where, I didn't know.

I was ready too. And off we soared, hand in hand, to first make a stopover at a friend's house. They had prepared a snack and time of fellowship with us as a farewell event. Without the night falling each day, there wasn't much constraint to "be back by dark" or to sleep. It was a fun casual time of talking and laughing and communing together, and making plans for some things we wanted to do when we got back, projects being worked on and such.

It's amazing how involved my Lover is in everything that goes on in this place. He must have a zillion minds to keep up—or just a very supernatural one. And even the smallest details not only "concern" Him, but actually interest Him. Things aren't "menial" or "mundane", everything that is worth the thought and time of someone is worth His thoughts, and can give great counsel on, that can add just the right element to make things go wonderfully. I saw how truly nothing is too small to ask the Lord about or to commit to Him in prayer. It's so different than we look at things on this world, thinking Him too above our little life and concerns.

After we'd spent a good time there, with a nod I knew it was time to be off. We bid farewell, and walked out the door. Then in an instant we were taken to somewhere outside the Earth's atmosphere. There were sights and sounds all around, and feelings buzzing like balls of electrical current flying past us, if that were possible. Finally all was quiet. I guess we'd been traveling, and we were the ones flying past.

Oh, the quiet zone. Not a sound could be heard, not a sonic capture of the senses and emotions. I scarcely wanted to breathe, for fear I would shatter the silence.

"Honey, I needed time completely alone with you. I have created this 'quiet zone' where I can take people for time of one-on-one meditation and communication. I want the words I say, and the thoughts and feelings that are deep in your soul to be so clearly heard and felt. All else must not be present," Jesus said.

I sat on something that resembled a cloud of sorts, and then He sat under me, placing me on His lap. We talked deep and long not only about things in the past, from the time on earth, but the time before that. Then communed about my future and what my new calling and challenges would be. Not only did we talk, but He filled me with new feelings and energy and grace.

Of course I was so totally enjoying the peace in my new Heavenly place of rest. But if my love was truly deep, I would be anxious to do whatever His heart yearned for me to do, even if it took me to another place for a time. We were going to be Lovers for eternity. And time apart meant all the more pleasure and wonder in our times together. My mission wasn't just told to me, but we talked and worked step by step. He opened His thoughts to me and I was brought to His way of thinking bit by bit.

By the time we were to return, I was elated and filled with joy, that He loved me so much to keep using me for something so dear to His heart. To make Him that happy, as He said it would make Him, I was nearly bouncing with joy. Surely He must have placed that within me, as I was timid at first to grasp heartily to a new adventure and fly from the little love nest, even for a time. (To be continued.)

Lake of Submission and Propulsion —A Future Experience, Part 5

(7-NOV-08)

(A vision received in prophecy, of a future time:) Jesus set up something very special for our "last time" in one another's arms, before the first part of my new mission from Heaven began, and things would be somewhat different. We'd always be one with another, but this time had been a special and unique time of "love tank up time", in between missions.

“I set up a place for you within the lake of submission and propulsion—the waters of yieldedness to every bit of My will, and the energy giving refreshing lake that causes you to rise and live and give and conquer and do all that is asked of you,” He told me.

I was dressed in but a thin white gossamer cloth and crown of flowers on my head, and He in white loose pants, more like long shorts, and a golden chain. We entered the lake one bit at a time. We didn’t talk aloud, but His thoughts were transmitted to my mind and heart—or more like His feelings and the love and faith from His soul. It was as spiritual nutrients imparted directly to my spirit, fortifying, strengthening, and preparing me.

When we had fully entered, he took off my flower crown and ran His fingers through my hair. The water was almost like wind, it blew gently on our clothes and caused them to flow. We held one another, kissed and went well below the surface of the water. Down we went until we were at the deep bottom of the lake.

Ordinarily one would think it would be dark, or unpleasant, and strange creatures lurking in the deep. But not in this lake. The further you went, the more light shone, for the waters were energized with the power of God and His love-light. It was almost pastoral down below, rolling hills, water plants as big as trees, large and brightly coloured water flowers, the fish swam above, looking almost like birds in the water, flying above where we were standing. I could “breathe” in the water, like air, and it was the most refreshing and invigorating sensation.

We found a grassy spot at the foot of a hill to sit and rest back against and enjoy a sweet time of fellowship with one another. It was as if time had stopped, and we had all the “time in the world”. It was very peaceful, and nothing rushed about it. We talked for hours, and explored around, finding special nooks.

There were even water-fruits that grew on the large plants, that we could eat and enjoy. And again they were filled with nutrients to fortify those who would be going on special missions. The “vitamins” within were potent and the taste was unique.

After our long time in the lake of submission and propulsion, we ascended up and out, and were off to the “fitting” house, to put on my armour of spirit, and garments suited for the role I was to fill, and the goals I was to reach. I felt so renewed, and like nothing could stop me from wanting to give it my all and do the best I could for the One I loved more than any treasure or pleasure I’d seen and held and experienced in this Heavenly place of love. —And there was a lot that topped every fantasy I’d had, and filled above and beyond every desire and craving I’d had.

But this love that burned as a coal of fire in my soul is what “constrained me” to go the distance for Him, once again. And with the power of Heaven fortifying and strengthen me, and empowering me from head to toe, inside and out, I was ready for “propulsion” and completion. I’d be back, but it was a new era of giving and fulfilling His heart’s wish and craving. (End of the vision.)

Our Life of Love

(1998)

(A Vision and message in prophecy, from my heart to Jesus:) As I was sitting among the lilies, You were there. You touched me, and became as real to me as if another were there by my side. Your head bent down and gently rested upon the top of mine, letting me know You were secure in my love.

When You moved Your hand down across my face, stroking gently the curls from off my cheeks, moving them back so that You could get a full look at my face I knew that You cared for me tenderly, and that no matter how things seemed at the moment, Your love would bring me through. I knew I had nothing that was so big a concern that I needed to shoulder it alone, for I knew we were in this together--You and me as team. All could be made beautiful in this life I awoke and found myself in.

How I got here, I don't know, I merely found myself alive and living and trying to make it through the day. I know I was chosen, by some loving power above, to take this trail and live these days on earth to learn to love another, to learn to love the Creator of it all more than the greatest pleasure I find in this earth. But why and for what purpose hasn't been explained in full to me yet, though I know that with time all will be made clear, and as I tread each new step, the light will be made brighter and Your joy, dear Lord, will lighten my shadows.

I found myself very much in love with One I knew knows all there was about me before this life and long into the unknown future. I guess that's what initially attracted me to Him. To know that someone knew the very depths of my soul like none else did, yet had unceasing and burning love for the very likes of me gave me such desire to be involved in a real and passionate way with Him who knows all, yet loves just the same—and nothing can quench the fire of His love for Me.

How astounding to find love of such unearthly quality down here in a place where greed and strife and a live-for-yourself attitude runs rampant. And to think that the God of love could actually stoop to care for a little one, a tiny unnoticed one as I—why should He do such a thing? I just couldn't conceive of it in my tiny, infinitesimal little brain. But that love did exist, and it was up to me to grasp hold of it and let it into my heart and let it become part of my life and soul, and then I would see my life blossom in new and greater ways than I knew possible.

So when I let this King of Love, this son of the God of love into my heart, deciding to have a relationship with Him, and partake of Him with the taste buds of my spirit, it was then that I truly began to live. I found life eternal beyond the bounds of this temporal life we now must endure and live through in order that we may fully appreciate and benefit from the realm beyond, where none of these difficulties we now know exist.

(Jesus speaking:) I tenderly touched you. Though you could not see My hand, you knew it was there, and I gave you glimpses of My loving in your mind's eye. Your spiritual eyes were opened to know how very real this all was. I caressed you, though you felt it not with the skin of your body, gently stroking down along the curves of your frame. But as you laid there asking Me to do so, I did it, and your spirit sensed it and knew I was there.

This is what I want to do for you, My dear and precious wife and bride. I want to be so near and close to you that you have but to breathe out a prayer and your spirit is close by My side, being refreshed and loved by Me. You have but to close your eyes and then you know that I'm there, tenderly loving you as I want to see you cared for and loved.

His Caring Hands

(1998)

(Jesus speaking:) It was in the early afternoon, and you had just come out of the shower.—You see I know all that you are doing, and that way I am able to help you all along, each day of your life. You began to slip, being rather wet, and the floor not covered as maybe it should have been with a cloth. But I saw you there, and grabbed you, for I didn't want you to fall.

You felt My presence and My love for you in this little way. Even though it doesn't seem like such a big deal to you, I knew that catching you would mean something to you, when you realized how very present I was in all that you do, how on top of things I am, and how I know your every detail.

You were saved from a minor fall, because you are My child, and I love to watch over you. And though you don't always know what goes on behind the scenes, and all the ways I engineer things so that they go according to My plan, for your good, it is in these little things that I work to draw you closer in My bosom. So look for these little tokens of My caring for you in so many ways and see if you can notice these little deeds of love that are manifested in your physical life.

I know, I love and I care. Each and every step I plan so that it will bring about the best results in your little life, and I will be with you, though you seem to be all alone. I make Myself manifest in these little ways, you just have to look for them, and know that they exist and they are there for you to know My loving in your every detail.

My darling, don't doubt My care for you, for though you have to hurt sometimes, and you go without, upon occasion, and wonder if I really do know and see and care and am concerned, please don't let these things take root within your heart and mind and anchor, thinking, "How can He say He loves, when I don't see the benefits of it all around? How can it be true? I don't see it around me."

Just know, My darling, that all has its purpose. It will all bring about good fruits in your heart and life if you will yield to all with faith and not hampering what I choose to do with you through it all. I can turn every burden to a blessing that would not be there without it. Every trial can be made a benefit, if it's taken to Me and lifted up to Me, and I see your heart in the matter is but to please Me. Then I can bless you for it, and it will be made joyful and not a thing of sorrow.

A few words of love to and from Jesus

(To Jesus:) Sweet Lover, You're everything I need and desire. You are full satisfaction and hold the keys to compete joy and pleasure. Darling I'm so in love with You and love everything about You. There's nothing that I love or desire that You can't fulfill in some way, in Your time.

(From Jesus:) Drink deeply of My love this day and let it quench your thirst. Let Me be for You what you want and crave. Let Me satisfy every longing and empty hungry place. Honey, I just love to love you from head to toe. You are My wish, craving and desire, My fantasy. I want you to feel this love rippling through every part of you—body, mind and spirit. There's nothing that I can't and won't do for you, sweet honey-love, revel in the kisses of My love, My passion, My fervent desire. You're Mine.

In These Ways

(17-DEC-97)

Dearest sweetest, most wonderful Dear,

I love you: Incredibly, wonderfully, gigantically, joyfully ecstatically, enthusiastically, passionately, enjoyably, uncontrollably, without end, forever, without restraint, willing, desirously, with all I've got.

You are my life. I need you:

Wildly, forever and ever, dangerously, gotta-have-you, without ending, beyond all on Earth or Heaven, increasingly, inspirationally, emotionally, romantically, drastically, in my heart, desirously, with all I've got, never to go without you, instantaneously, more deeply than all else, miraculously, giving of all I've got, more than life, irresistibly, with all zest, incorrigibly, more than I can express.

There's much much more that words can't even begin to describe, yet You know what's deep within and what I forever want and thirst for and am as a thirsty beggar and You the fount. Life with You can be so incredible. I want to really go places with You and be humble and receptive to learn of You all that I possibly can. I'm insane with my craving for Your touch and being part of me.

Dinner and dancing

(1998)

(To Jesus, remembering a special time of fellowship one night:) You'd been with me all day, and I'd felt Your presence with each gift of love given to me so freely. True and wonderful are You to me, always. When at the close of a day, when my emotions have been stretched and expanded, new experiences have been thrown in my path—for which I'm thankful—still, I just need a loving and supportive one to come home to. And You are there for me. Again and again You are what I need.

Precious Darling, You invited me to dine, with You alone—always one step ahead of me, if I give You ear and attendance. This way my heart would be set on You, and the waves of distress that I feared would await me, at the close of this day, would not exist. For Your love can dispel anything. Melancholy, lonesomeness, sadness -- everything. Your supporting love washes all that away.

You even humoured me as we went about preparing the dinner for our time together, whispering in my ear what to make, how and where to get it. Knowing my character and the corners I would normally cut, if just doing this thing for myself, You instead offered me to allow myself the treat to go all the way and make it special and the way that I like it.

You and I together in the room, a candle lit, soft music playing, we sat on the bed together to enjoy this meal, with love and fellowship. How could I feel anything but the warmth of Your love when You delight me so. Oh, You are a precious darling.

We put the food aside first of all to just enjoy one another. We danced gently, talking and being held in each other's embrace. You warmed me so, lovingly listening to each thing on my heart. You carried each weight away, and filled my being with your loving Self. It was a delight to have You so real and near and dear to me. We talked as if I could see You right there--though I know You were there, for I could hear You likewise speaking and responding to me in the quiet place of my heart and mind. Oh, precious Love, You lifted me.

"Shall we dine?" You whispered. And we partook of the mini feast before us. It was delicious, especially since You were there enjoying it together with me. A warm and loving evening of fellowship and intimate moments we shared. You were all I needed, and all possible disappointments and lonesome feelings took wings and departed. We danced and talked, ate and loved closely with one another. A completely fulfilling time of romance with one's mate was the time we had together that night.

(Jesus speaking:) Honey, I just didn't want to see you crying again. I wanted you to feel how very real My love can be and is to you. See, I'm there for you, and will always remain by your side to lift and to hold, to embrace and to carry you onward. Let's keep our loving fresh and new, and let it never get stale, but keep it happening in a real way. Let's never fail to be for each other what's needed at the time. You know I'll never go off and leave you unattended, but you've gotta be there for Me likewise, so I can do My part of tenderly caring and loving you up so completely, till it overflows all around you.

(To Jesus:) Oh, Baby, what You do to me! You thrill me, and in these marvellous moments, when our hearts are woven as one, I see more what it means to be loved like none other. Precious Darling, I love You!

Jacuzzi

(1998)

(An experience with Jesus:) I awoke in the night, ready and desiring You, my Dove, my Love, dear Jesus. And so You were there, waiting and desirous of me likewise. Honeysuckle, You were just great and I craved You like none else. My mind's eye was taken to a lovely setting, with a Jacuzzi set down in the floor within a bathroom. Hmm, I feel the sensation yet, You and I, in sensuous passions both in and out of the water.

We thrilled in exciting ways, much to my delight! Oh, You, ravishing one! Let me love You always in ways that bring You delight, for You continually and always give endless and boundless amounts of joy unto me, and thrill me to the top!

(Jesus speaking:)

Ours is a love that's never ending.
Ours is a love that's never done.
We'll go on and on in our passionate caring,
And be yet more forever one!

The Best Husband

(To Jesus:) You're the best Husband I could ever imagine having. You love me so completely and ardently, and always look for ways to encourage me and show me that You care. I am so thankful I can be Yours forever. I need You so much. I want to show You my love in all the ways I can. Please teach me how to be a better and more satisfying lover and mate to You, darling Love.

(From Jesus:) To have your heart, your affections, your all, thrills Me and makes Me want to give to you even many more times over the love I've bestowed thus far. I dream of the day when I can love you in all the ways I have yet to—ways you have yet to imagine. Baby I'm satisfied with you! I love you dearly.

Looking into Your face

(4-DEC-98)

(An experience with Jesus:) I stood before a picture of Your dear face, Jesus, for I wanted to tell You in person my gratitude for Your constant care and unending love. I wanted to look into Your eyes and show You with the depths of my being how I felt about You, and wanted to impart my love to You, my dear. I've felt rather silly at times to be looking at what is merely a two-dimensional object, with a shape of a man on it, that barely even touches expressing the way You truly are. I've thought somehow, perhaps by some miracle, You could even get within the picture and make it come to life—if I looked on sincerely enough. But that's never happened.

Today You showed me a glimpse of what did happen. It was so neat to be able to indeed look You in the eyes and express those wonderful words of love that Your spirit has given us. It was as if there was a magical looking-glass behind the picture, like a mirror of some sort that takes the reflection, absorbs the emotion, records all I was emitting, and it was then displayed before you, in the Heavens.

It somehow reflected it to Your face. There was a special communicator before You, with me being displayed, and as I looked into the picture of Your face, I was looking directly into Your eyes, Your face. You were before me, and humbly I stood before Your wonderful presence.

Oh, Your love humbles me. Sometimes I feel uncomfortable when I realize that You really can see all there is about me, and I remember how great You are, all the power You hold within You, and a part of me just wants to hide. I know You see through me and know each tiny thing I'm thinking and feeling, and the proud and human ways I am.

But when I remember the ways I've come to know You, how great Your love and acceptance is, how much You desire to have me with You, it makes me put aside and forsake my pride and worry and want to just focus on loving You alone, and not worrying about myself or how puny I feel, and the embarrassed feelings that try to creep up when I'm before You.

Ride with Me Now

(DEC 1997)

(Jesus Speaking:)

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

Reach for Me and I'll be there

(To Jesus:) Thank You for letting me feel You so close and real and being a wonderful Lover. You know just how I love to be in Your arms. Each day I crave You more.

(From Jesus:) There's not a moment that I don't wish to be with you, Sweetheart. There's not a day that I don't want to hold you when you rest after your labours and thank you for all you did, and talk about each difficult moment, and whisper how much I care, and thank you for once again giving yourself to Me and giving your all in service to Me. Honey, believe Me when I say I'm right there with you. Let me do these things in the ways I can. Reach for Me and I'll be there. Talk to Me, commune with Me and so will you feel Me so close and our bond will be stronger.

A Love Letter to Jesus

(17-FEB-98)

Dear Sweetie-pie,

Lover beyond all description. You know You mean the very most to me. I'm sorry for the times I seem to push You aside. I don't want to, I just get lazy. I know You want to be every present in all I do, and I want You as well, too. I want You to know, with all my heart I want to be Yours—all the way. I want to go as far as is possible in one's relationship with You, our Lord of love and pleasures. I call unto You with great and wonderful desire, for You are the love my soul shall every be untwined with. Past finding out, is Your love—but not beyond experience. For You are all joy, since I have tasted and felt You. I know You, for You know me.

My Heart Belongs to You

(7-MAR-97)

To My dearest One,

The One to whom my heart belongs and is linked to. Oh, sweet heart, I feel like having You ever so very near to me tonight. I just feel I can't even begin to get close enough.—For I crave You so very much. I want to see You, to feel You close, to hear You beside me. You are all I want. How can we be closer? How can we be nearer? How can we spend more time of intimate involvement with each other, connected together and being one with one another?

There's so so very much I have yet to learn about You that it'll take all eternity to grasp it all. But I want to start now, today, to have that special time of connecting and feeling what each other feels, knowing what each is needing each moment.—For You have wants and needs too, and I want to be a pleasing wife, a concerned mate that dotes and caresses and truly cares well for her Beloved.

Sweetheart, what can I do for You? What can I get for You? What can I do to show My greatest love for You? Is there anything more I can be doing for You? You know I don't want to hurt You. I don't want to only live my life and spend my days in this temporal world with its ways, but I want to live equally in the spirit, spend just as much time really tuned in to You and Your desires and build on our love together.—For You are the meaning of all life. It is for You I live and breathe and carry on and serve our God. For You're the one that has me hooked and captivated by Your caresses.

I am as a magnet is to metal, I am drawn with a real force and can't keep away. I must be near You and right on You—stuck together. You're wonderfully magnificent. Truly, completely it! Wow! What a wonderful man of all dreams, whose life pulsates as He lives to be the fulfillment of all mankind's dreams and needs. You are where it's at. May I never turn away. I love You forever.

Thou Whom My Soul Loveth—A Poem Prayer to Jesus

(1996)

Oh, Thou Whom my soul loveth,
I give myself anew to Thee.
I rest upon Thy precious bosom.
Keep me ever near to Thee.

Oh Thou Whom my soul loveth,
Let me fly anew to Thee.
Holding firmly to Thy promise.
You will always be near me.

You alone can fill my longings.
Grace and power are in Your hands.
I stand upon Your precious promise.
On the Rock, not sinking sand.

I cast upon You every burden,
Leave with You my every care
Not a worry need I cling to
For You're with me everywhere.

When these traveling days are over,
And I reach the golden shore,
I will see then Thy full beauty,
And will only love Thee more.

How wondrous are the secrets
I can find in quiet prayer,
When I take still time to listen,
You work out my every care.

Resting, trusting, loving, giving.
These make the life so sweet.
When through You life I am living,
You make everything complete.

As I walk on this life's journey,
I will firmly hold Your hand.
For each golden step I climb
Has by You been fitly planned.

I know I dare not put my trust,
My hope and things I desire,
On passing things, but I must
Keep my eyes on Someone higher.

Oh Thou Whom my soul loveth,
I need Thee every hour.
I will give my heart, mind and soul,
And receive Your love, strength and power.

I Cling to Your Love

(13-JUN-97)

(To Jesus with love:) I want our love to be rich in tenderness, with deep understanding of the other. Where I know and come to know Your deepest feelings and where I realize Your deep understanding of me, so we can be entirely connected. Honey, I get these visions of being with You, lying under the shade of a tree, fully giving our love and affections, tenderness and care to each other. Being able to look into Your eyes and not hide anything from You. Knowing that You know all there is to know; You've experienced everything I've gone through right alongside me, yet You don't despise or have any disdain towards me at all, but fully loving and embracing me as Your dearest treasure.

I want to be that dear one to You. Though nothing on this earth could ever earn me the right to that place. It humbles me so to except it. But Your love is what I crave and cling to and have to have. So, give me fully of Yourself. I'll give You me, forever.

Unceasing Love—A Letter to Jesus

(9-NOV-96)

Dear One,

The One to whom my heart is sold. The One to whom I am devoted to for all eternity. I love You with a great love—but it is really only the love that You cherish me with, being returned in a small way.

Precious Dear, I thank You for understanding me. —Though I've acted roughly, and tensely, yet I know that somewhere in those beautiful eyes of Yours, I'll find a tender smile, a soft touch, an understanding embrace, a forgiving glance. —Just something about You that holds unceasing love and care for me. For some reason You go out of Your way to make me feel loved, with faults over looked, and that You're still standing by me and claiming me as Your own dear one.

There's so much about You that turns me on, that just sends me. I thrill so completely when in Your presence. Something about You that I crave so intensely for. When You sent me off, to this journey I've found myself in, I've noticed that You placed on me the other half of the heart emblem You wore around Your neck—these two pieces are perfect fits, for it was the way You made sure I'd find my way back to You.

And now I know You're my other half—that You're the one I'm complete with—and for some mysterious reason, You aren't complete without me. Oh, why should such a little one make a difference to You, oh, great king of the universe?

(Jesus speaking:) *"Because I formed You, cared for You, and You belong to Me. I personally thought about every moving part about You, caring enough to make sure it was all done just right. For I care for You. I want You by My side. I do treasure You above rubies and precious gems. Cling to me when You're weariness-wrought. Rest on My breast, when for joy You've sought. For, for You I bled and suffered, that I might gain You—if You will."*

What can I say, but to give praise and worship. I cannot possibly thank You enough—with all the gratitude You most certainly deserve. But please except what little I do offer—compared to the multitudes You give and pour forth. You're my all. Please speak in my heart. I love and praise You above all else. Kisses! Good night.

You're My Centre

(1996)

(A song to Jesus)

You're my center, You're my desire,

You're my anchor, You're my fire!

As I look into Your face, and feel Your warm embrace,

The clouds seem to erase, and You fill every place.

Though I'm weak and frail, I know You'll never fail,

In prayer to You I'll sail, Your Word it will prevail.

You're my centre.

I know dare not trust in things that will soon rust,
Turn to ashes, turn to dust, but wholly in You trust.
These passing things of Earth won't always be the same,
Lord You're the only one that ever will remain.
You're my centre.

Let my hold Your hand, so I don't sink into the sand.
Lord I need Your power each moment, day and hour.
Oh, hear my cry.
Lead Me to the rock that is higher than I.
You're my center!

As I take the time with You, You always pull me through,
No matter what I do, Your love for me stays true.
I'll give you every part of soul and mind and heart.
And with all my heart I pray, I'll love you more each day.
You're my centre.

Let my hold Your hand, so I don't sink into the sand.
Lord I need Your power each moment, day and hour.
Oh, hear my cry.
Lead Me to the rock that is higher than I.
You're my center!

We Will Always Have Each Other (A Letter to Jesus)

(27-JUL-97)

Hi, My sweet Love, the dearest of all dear,

I know one thing is sure, is certain: we will always have each other. I can always depend on You and lean on You in my times of weakness and difficulty, in times of joy as well. I want to always lean hard on You and treasure our times together. I want us to have solid quality time where we have deep connecting communication. You are what my soul hungers for and deeply craves.

Dearest, teach me how to connect with You with all my heart, mind and soul, fully concentrating on You. I really want this—more than anything else. I want so much to learn how to hear Your voice and words of counsel crystal clear, at any time, day or night. I want to learn to just tune into You and ask You what I wonder and be able to hear clearly and unobstructed what You wish to say or lead and guide. I need it so very much. I need You like crazy. --To partake of Your spirit. To have tender times, of intimate sharing. My heart and spirit crave someone to connect deeply with, in thoughts and words; one I don't have to withhold a thing from, but can be as one with. Thank You for being that One for me, my Love!

Christmas in a Shed (Part 1)

(6-DEC-08)

(A vision-story in prophecy:)

I gaze out the window to see the freshly fallen snow on the ground, and scattered trees on the landscape. There is a path of a single pair of footprints leading off, following where the pathway is usually visible.

The footprints lead past the pine tree that sits on the side of the path. I can't see where the traveller has gone. It would seem unpleasant to be out in the cold, in the now darkening evening. I don my coat and head out, following the footprints. Past the tree, beyond the well, over the small hill, and there I see my Darling. He's carrying a bread basket and a flask of warm tea.

He's in search of a family of travellers. We find them huddled in an old shed, sitting together for warmth. We sit with them and share the bread and tea to warm their now shivering bodies, and promise to bring other supplies. We return home for the sleigh wagon, and load it with blankets, tents, wood for fire, and our own supper. We had planned to have a special evening this Christmas night, but my Darling's heart of love goes out to those in need.

We build a fire in the open part of the shed, and pitch tents and lay thick blankets within. We all sit around the fire with coats and blankets, and divide the dinner we'd prepared among us all. When we were sure they'd be safe and warm and had all that was needed for the night, we return to our small cottage.

By morning we see they have moved camp and have headed on a train to their destination, where loved ones await. We just had that one opportunity—we took it and enjoyed Christmas in the cold, while warming the hearts and souls of others who had no warmth at all. The little we had was more that they could dream of having on that special night. (To be continued.)

Till He Returns (Part 2)

(8-DEC-08)

(A vision story in prophecy:) The snow is melting, it's a warm spring day. The crocuses are beginning to open, the snow on the roof is dripping outside the kitchen window. I'm remembering last Christmas when we spent our special dinner and evening in a cold shed, warming and caring for a traveling family. I sit down to write. I find a spot on the table that isn't covered in the flour and dough I'm rolling out for cookies and pie for the orphans beyond the hill.

I write, *"Dear Love, I do miss Your presence and having you here with Me. Seems lonely at times. I keep thinking of the fun we could have. But I know that what You've asked me to do in continuing to care for those in need will be rewarding for the both of us. I'll see you soon enough.*

"Until then, fill me with the joy that only You can give, that isn't tied to anything, or anyone, or any specific circumstance. I know You'll come for me when the time is right. I just need to be patient and commune with You in heart and spirit, and work hard till You come. There will be no regrets for the things I do out of love for You and others. Thank You for marrying me and promising Yourself to me for eternity. Can't wait to see you again."

I'd barely finished writing, when a dove flew to the window sill, a note in its beak. I opened the note and read:

"I'll come sooner than you expect. Time will fly and we'll be in one another's arms again."

Then the dove flew in and picked up the letter I'd written and with a glance at me, took it and flew high into the sky, till I could see him no more. I looked back at the table and in the flour there was written, "ILY" (I love you). I smiled. (The end.)

The Orchard

(27-AUG-08)

(A vision and visit in prophecy:) I was sitting under the shade of one of the trees in the orchard, in the garden I had been working. It was hard work, but I enjoyed it too. Like a breath of spring, my Beloved entered the garden. He was more handsome and His presence more beautiful than the lovely trees in the setting sun on this balmy late afternoon. My heart skipped a beat. I couldn't have dreamed for something better at this moment.

He held out his hand and lifted me up, and held me a glass of nice cold water. I drank it down and felt refreshed. We embraced and walked over to the decorative stone bench to watch the sunset finish in its splendour. We embraced, kissed, talked and enjoyed making out 'til the stars came out to display their romantic light. We lay on the bench together. He spoke to me, I listened intently. Then we loved all over again.

Ah, this is the way to spend an evening—every second by one another's side, and in deep communion.

(Jesus speaking:) "Honey, I know you can't tend to everything in this garden. You feel you can hardly get to the really important things. And not every plant is as strong as you want it to be. But as I said about Mary of old, 'you have done what you could'. And I don't expect it all to get done. I just want a Bride who loves Me ardently and is ready to stop and run to My embrace when I call. That's what pleases Me the most. Let's walk through the garden and I'll explain more to you."

We walk in the moon and starlit orchard and garden. "This patch needs more water to keep it progressing and growing well," He said." We walked on. "And this tree, though it's stronger, it has a problem with bugs and will need some spray to cleanse it," He mentioned. We walked on and He explained the various needs of each plant or tree.

"Now how do you know what is the most important job to get to work on? You can't do it all. Each day, before walking to the tool and gardening shed to collect what you need and get to work, you must first of all tend to the garden of your own heart," He explained, then said: "You can sit on the edge of the garden and commune with Me as you watch the sun rise. Then enjoy a snack to give you the strength to begin the early morning's first labours. When it's brunch time you can eat something more hearty. I love you, Darling."

Dearest Husband...

(7-JUN-97)

(To Jesus:) XX! O! I love that I can cuddle up with You here. I love the fact that You are ever present, always with me, and in me, You see my thoughts, You understand and care about all there is to me. I really appreciate that.

I wish I'd taken more time today to share the moments with You. I so much want to praise and let You be with me in each experience, all the time. You make rhyme and meaning out of my days. When I feel I've failed and haven't used my day for what I feel would have been the best or time efficient, or things that need to get done, You just tell me not to worry about it, that my life is Your concern and You are capable of righting every wrong, of making each thing turn out better in the end than if it had never happened to begin with.

You're just all together marvellous, terrific, stupendous, and a wonderful man. I am so very blest, beyond all reason or any bit of deserving to have the love and care of a one such as You! I want our love to grow yet stronger and fully and more meaningful, deeper and more complete. I want to tend to Your every wish, heed Your every call, love You in each and every way I can.

I really want to lose consciousness of my concerns for self and be madly in love with You, hearing Your whispers clearly ring in my heart, as golden notes strummed on a silver harp, and I am instantly stirred to life and love to live Your music. I'm Yours, all and completely Yours! My precious dear. You give me Your all and I treasure each and every part of You.

The Tutor

(29-AUG-08)

(A vision and visit in prophecy:) I heard the gentle knock on the door of the study. I was waiting for my tutor to arrive. My heart skipped a beat. "Enter," I managed to say, somewhat shy, but anticipating this quiet time to ourselves. You see, I was very much in love with Him.

I sat near the window and read the portion He selected. He stood behind, serenely and wisely, answering any and all questions I had about what I read. He lovingly rubbed my shoulders as we talked and read. We took a break for a snack of juice and biscuits, while watching the birds visiting the bird feeder we'd put up together last winter.

"Shall we continue our lessons?" He asked, and motioned to the waiting couch. "Why don't you lie down, and I'll read to you this time." So I did. And He sat at the end of the couch, with my feet on His lap, rubbing them with one hand, while reading from the "Lover's Lines" book of poetry. He said each line with feeling and looked over to me, as if they were His words written to me personally.

It was my turn to read, and I leafed through the opening pages and found an entry that said, "To my beloved, who I love with all My heart." And then it was signed with His name. Ah! That's why He knew it well. He not only wrote it, but it was expressions of His feelings for me. Wow, I could scarcely read. I deeply pondered that. Then with tears in my eyes I began to read a page He'd marked. Reading wasn't all we did that late afternoon. The fire place in the darkening eve provided additional warmth and heat to our kindled love. Thoroughly loved and intimately cherished, I fell asleep on a cushion near the hearth.

The next sound I remember was of the birds in the wee hours. I didn't feel cold, and then noticed that He'd covered me with a quilt. I shut my eyes again to reminisce the memorable experience and time together, aching to have Him near once again. And then I felt His arm slip around me, as if He was still lying there, holding me and whispering in my ear. If I closed my eyes I could feel and hear Him. Ah, what a wonderful way to start the day! "Looking forward to our next time together," I whispered in my heart to the One Who could hear my heart's desires.

I dozed once more and then rose for the day's chores. There was a song in my heart, and lines of His poetry kept playing back to me. Thinking on it, quoting the portions I remembered, seemed to give me new strength when I began to tire. Ah, He is a consuming fire, stoked with love, and igniting every fibre of my soul to burn in passion with Him, lighting other cold and needy souls. His love is the fuel that keeps me burning brightly.

Delicious... Radiant... Thrilling

(1998)

(Talking to Jesus about an experience in the spirit we had together:) I looked forward all day to the time I could lie with You, be held in Your arms and give You my full attention. You'd worked closely with me, talked much with me, and were just wonderful in every way. But You know, it's just different when we put all work aside and just focus on loving one another and when we can feel special to each other.

You took me away to a beautiful garden. It was night, the moon and the stars were the only light. The neatly mowed grass was wet already with dew. And there we lay, beside a big tree on one side, and a night-scenting flower bush on our other side, filling the air with a lovely scent. The dew of the ground was soft and refreshing, cooling our bodies on this warm evening.

All I wanted was to enjoy this splendid moment of time when, though our bodies could not meet in person, You'd taken me to a place, not here or there, but a half-way-meet, and here we could enjoy one another. I like that. It's beautiful and real. You are so precious to give me treasures as this. With the aroma of love filling our senses we enjoyed a wonderfully delightful experience with one another.

Acceptance—A letter to Jesus

(29-SEPT-97)

Hi , Dearest One,

My dear sweet Husband. You've been with me all day, caring for me in each and every way I needed. I just love to feel You, oh so very near. You're what gives me joy in this life—I see nothing and no man that I truly delight in being with like I do with You. All else leaves me empty. All else doesn't fill me up and takes away in some respects. But, You, dearest, are unlike all else. Oh how I want to live my life with You the way we have dreamed and what makes You most happy.

Oh, Honey, I need You so very much. Tenderly embrace me, warm me with Your passion, free me with Your love. I bow myself to You. You extend Your right hand to me accepting and receiving all there is to me, telling me how You've always loved me —since before time.

There was a gleam in Your eye, a twinkle as You thought of me, and thus You created me as You have planned. And now I come before You, humbling bequeathing my all and whole being into Your tender outstretched hands, by faith, trusting that You will care for my heart and being very gently, not hurting and squishing or disdain my soul, knowing how very fragile I am—thus You deal with me kindly.

You let me just be me—yet I don't understand it, for how can You accept my sinful nature, faults and failings into Your hands of perfection. Maybe You see not the stain of the sins for all has been washed by You. If this heart seeks long after You and Your presence has been known, then You see Yourself reflected and no more the dirt and filth so often clouding our own sight. And You see what I can and will become through these times of testing and how much more to You we be drawn.

Good night my dear Loved One. Till the morning, and forever through the night.

--With love, Your Princess Bride.