

Dove Diaries:

—Streams from Lebanon—

Book 4: Intimacies and Ecstasies

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. —Korlane Qui

SoS.2:14 *My dove in the clefts of the rock, in the hollow places of the wall, shew me thy face, let thy voice sound in my ears: for thy voice is sweet, and thy face comely.*

Resting Spot

(21-AUG-08)

(A vision and visit in prophecy:) I hear the sound of a bath being drawn as I enter the cozy cabin. I saw it from where I was hiking. It is my resting spot after a long climb. He looks up with a sweet and welcoming “so you found the surprise I was making” kind of a smile.

I take off my muddy and sweaty clothes, put down my backpack, and remove my shoes. He wraps a robe around me and helps me to sit and put my feet up. I’m given a cool and delicious drink. I rest my head back on the chair and fully relax. He runs his fingers through my hair, caressing the top of my head. Ah, it’s feeling so good to rest with Him here.

When I’m ready, though tired, I stand. He takes my hand and walks me to the bath. It is a very large, square shaped bath. He removes his loin towel, and then gently takes off my robe. Every muscle in my body is tired and achy. I really need this. With effort I step over the edge and sink down into the wonderful warm water. He climbs in behind me. I can lean back and rest in His arms. He holds me warmly, massages my shoulders and neck, runs his fingers through my hair. It feels so great. Then He moves to the other side of the bath and takes one foot at a time and massages each foot and moves to the legs. It’s just what I need.

“Darling, Your touch is amazing, and couldn’t feel any better!” I say, starting to feel better now.

Then I sit up, with my knees curled up, and we kiss, as I lean into His chest. We then stand and get out, wrap large towels around ourselves and go into the bedroom. Ah, the feeling of those clean, fresh sheets, soft mattress and fluffy quilt. I could sleep for a very long time here!

He knows the tiredness I feel, and is there to hold me. He lies behind me, holding me as we look out at the moon and stars through the window. He whispers to me in my ear secrets and words of love from His heart. Then I turn to lie on my back and wrap my arms around Him.

“I love looking at You, Darling. You are so inviting and charming. I could never get enough of You.”

I begin to not feel so tired anymore, but want to feel and know His love in every way I can.

I love His intimate love. ...

And before long I was sleeping in His embrace. I think He must have held me all night, looking at me in the moonlight, stroking my hair, even whispering words to my spirit, though I didn’t hear all of it while sleeping.

As the birds chirped cheerily in the morning sunlight I awoke to the smell of pancakes. He was still here holding me. Maybe someone was helping to cook them for us. He went out to bring in the tray of delicious breakfast foods. I was so thrilled. He knew just what I like and how to make it a fun time. It was hearty and energy-giving food.

Before leaving the cabin to continue the journey, I put on my backpack and we kissed one last time. There was an “I’ve already planned our next rendezvous” twinkle in His eyes. I walked away refreshed and ready to give it my best. With this kind of treatment I could face whatever came my way. Nothing would be too hard. And compensation would be given in full, for everything that seemed to push the edge of what I could handle.

Sunset Romance

(17/03/01)

(An experience one evening:) He wooed me with a gorgeous sunset, that gained splendour by the moment. A thought came to Me, from His mind alone. I followed with joy, and getting a small glass of sweet wine, I sat, facing the uncovered window, and enjoyed every last ray, every touch of colour, ‘til it faded to a soft, light colour. With praise on my lips that flowed out of my heart, I listened to songs of love to and from my dearest Lover, Whom I know I need more than any, and more than ever.

Closing the blinds—for now the night was setting in, I heard Him, in Spirit, whisper His desire to love me. One can’t resist such gentle beckonings, knowing the joys I find with Him beyond anything known on this earth—and yet even they are a glimpse of the great thrills of the world beyond.

In a vision that came to me then, I saw laid before me a low table set with culinary treats, just the kinds of things that give me a thrill. It was set out so beautifully. The thing most noticeable was the love it was displayed with. Beside the table was my Lover—in comparison, well, there is none. He was all I wanted—to taste, to hold, to love with a passion, to be ravished endlessly. He sat on the edge of the table, and I straddled Him. Umm, such sweet kisses. Oh, His gentle touches on my breasts, just the way I like it. Ah, those kisses on my bosom. I would have nothing save this delight of passion.

(To Jesus:) You laid me on the nearby couch, and said you wanted to tell me something. My full attention was Yours.

(Jesus speaking:) Honey, even though you feel you are small, even though you think you can in no way give to Me all that you wish you could, and love Me as much as you desire, still I take what you do give, and it’s as a bright and burning flame. I’m ignited, thrilled, and completely taken, mesmerized by you. Honey, when you give to Me with a passion, there’s really nothing that I won’t do for you.

Let Me love you like you’ve never known before. Let Me give to you a bit of the hot and wild love that I do hold for you, and let yourself be taken to the bosom of love, let yourself be thrilled with the delights of your Lover and Maker. Take Me into your innermost parts, in body, mind and soul, and so will I do for you all that you desire. You will always keep this time special, for when we love, it does become a part of you—part of our love, part of that side to your spirit. You are changed, made new, made whole and given sweet treats from Above.

Take Me into your soul, day by day, never let our passion fade and grow dim. I have new thrills for you that you have not yet tasted of. Come to Me with an open heart, with a mind ready for the delights of Heaven, and so will you be given awesome love from My hand.

(Bride speaking to Jesus:) Just one look in your eyes, Babe, sends me. Just an anticipated touch, a brush of the fingers, I explode. Honey, You love me in such ardent ways. You send me higher than any on Earth. Your love does it for me, time and again.

(Vision:) Oh how we loved, again, and again, ‘til time passed us by, and I rested in His bosom, with a full heart, with a body lovingly ravished, with a mind thrilled, and with a desire only ignited twice as much.

(Bride speaking to Jesus:) Honey, the things You are, the things You know how to do, the way You love me, is the most important thing to me. How I want to be one with You, time and again. Eternity isn’t enough to love You in all the ways, all the times, as completely, as I desire, with every fibre of my soul.

Sensation

(18-JUL-05)

(Describing a vision and experience in the spirit:) The tantalizing, energizing, waters of pleasure, even just a few drops sprinkled on me, stir me to such passion. It causes me to feel an overwhelming feeling of tingling pleasure, as if every part of me is climaxing.

There was a pool of this Heavenly water, and I lay beside it. You leaned over Me with a sparkle in Your eyes, as you dipped Your hand into the pool and sprinkled it on me. You knew what it would do, the electric energy and enjoyment and focused passion I would feel. You then began to rub more water over my body. I was feeling such pleasure in my whole being, and such tingling of this Heavenly loving. There was nothing that could distract me from desiring You and revelling in this amazing sensation.

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

Take Me

(1997)

I'm tired and spent, the day's been long,

Yet there rings within a true love song.

You're my heart's melody.

Oh, darling please be near me!

I lift my soul to You above,

You fill me with Your dearest love.

You come to Me, I hold You tight,

"Let's love, Dear, though it's late tonight."

I'll put on the perfume of my desire for You.

I will disrobe and put on humility too.

We'll kiss and caress with words that are dear.

We'll love so great, I'll know You're here.

Take me as Your yielded Bride,

Let me feel You deep inside.

Melted with You Lord our tender lips can meet.

I want You to fill and make me complete.

Lord, I crave Your Love with all my soul.

Give Me Your seeds, Your Golden seeds.

For them I hunger, they're what I need.

Take me, Jesus, take all of me.

I'm raptured in such ecstasy!

Tender embraces, affection in Your eyes.

Kisses with such passion, loving, gentle sighs.

The love making of the Spirit is so deep and true.

For the way that You love me, thrills me through and through.

Mystery Loving

(6-MAY-01)

(True story, and message from Jesus:) I was looking forward to watching the movie, yet He bid me miss it, and to be alone with Him.—Which I did, though it seemed a bit of a sacrifice. I read a bit at night, but then was so tired, just fell right to sleep. I had had plans to have wonderful loving time, but fell asleep too fast—and pretty much solidly through the night.

When I woke the next morning, I noticed something very unusual. My nightshirt was no longer on me, but placed at the head of my bed, most of the way unbuttoned. I was lying there naked, with my nightclothes having been removed while I slept—or that I was sleeping. If I had taken it off for some reason, I would have simply slipped it over my head—not undone some of the buttons; and it wouldn't have been at the head of the bed, but rather at the side or feet of the bed. That was mysterious and intriguing. Here's what I got about it all.

(Jesus speaking:) Your heart was drawn closer to My own. I saw I could trust you with the feelings of My soul—and that you cared for them more than for other pleasures. You maintained a clear connection, rather than obtaining static from lacking of one-on-one time with Me.

Most of all, the riches that were given you this eve I can only say are past your finding out. Last night you knew greater joys than had you been among your family there. You knew such sweet times near My heart than if a dear one had been there to talk with you in person. Most of all, I was there, holding and loving you.

I held you there, in My embrace. I stripped you—though it seems it could only be a dream. I saw you, held you and warmed you. You are My cherished one. Yes, I allowed this and enjoyed you to the full. Got your attention, didn't I? Honey, the love we knew this eve was really what you desired. Though your body passed to the land of dreams, your heart and soul knew Me dearly. There isn't a time when I'm not with you. I love you dear one.

Lovin' His Power

(23-NOV-01)

(Talking with Jesus about an experience one evening:) I felt you more closely than I ever have before. I could feel Your thoughts, hear Your wishes, nearly touch You. You were so close and there with me, that wonderful, romantic Sunday together.

As I reached out for You, You bid me to embrace, to partake of, to love the very power of God, Your very power. I wanted it to fill every part of me, to possess me, to empower me. I wanted to know Your power like never before. Oh, what an explosion of the spirit I felt when wanting Your power completely.

Things weren't the same for me after that. Something changed in me. I no longer struggled to use the Keys of the Kingdom, but wanted to, with everything that was within me. I was in love with the Keys, and held them so close to my bosom, cherishing them dearly.

I then got a glimpse of what You showed me was Your mind—or a portion of it. Mine was so small, so dirty and encumbered in comparison. I wanted to leave it behind and step into the beautiful world of Your mind—and stay there forever, surrounded by Your spirit and the beauty and fresh nature of it all. Oh, let me always have Your mind, living in the world of Your thoughts. So vast, so large, so fresh and refreshing.

Your voice was so clear in my mind. There was no doubt what You were thinking and saying. Your words washed into my mind without struggle, even unsought out. It made me feel You so close.

I heard You whisper to me if I wanted to try something new. Intrigued at what You meant, I wanted to go for it. We had a fun, carefree, unique time. You took me to the clouds. Free from the pull of gravity, so many things were possible—things I've never been able to experience. What a fun and creative Lover You are. It thrills me the way You so desire me, and don't ever get Your fill of me. I love to love you with a passion, time and again. You truly satisfy me.

You let me in on a secret, something wonderful. You let me know that You capture the vision, the experience, the passion, the moment, of my loving, and save that memory, that picture, to look at and to be reminded of. Sort of like a photo, except a living, live capture of each intimate time with You. Each time is that precious to You.

Thank You for loving me in such Heavenly ways. I love Your love. —Forever I'm Yours.

Forest

(6-MAY-07)

(A vision and visit in prophecy:) I step into the room, behind the bead curtain, for our appointment. He's always there, waiting.

Jesus: I didn't know if you'd come.

Me: How do you want to come?

Jesus: Where do you want to come?

Me: You always have the best ideas.

So we go. First there's darkness, then we see the light at the end of the dark tunnel or transporter. A beautiful place, like the flowery grass and sunshine at the beginning of a hiking trail through the woods.

A love walk. We walk and stop to make out here and there in the pretty spots. Then we get to the forest. I hesitate a bit, but realize I don't have anything to worry about. I won't get lost with Him.

It's a forest of passion—and every tree, bit of ground, vine, branch and all helps to enhance our loving. Moving as would make it enjoyable for us. They are filled with My Heavenly Husband's love and I'm surrendered to His and their touch. They move me as He would enjoy.

Me: Heavenly Lover, what an unusual, yet fun place to enjoy with You.

Jesus: Sweet Baby, I like thrilling you and filling you and being one with you. Forever you are etched on My heart, always on My mind. I love to enjoy pleasures that are satisfying for the both of us.

Words of love to and from Jesus

(To Jesus:) Baby, I'm just so glad that You know everything about me and understand me and know just what I need. Honey, I love the way You are drawing me close to You, through knowing how much I need You to help me through these times when I really don't know how to be or what to do. You hold my future in Your hands and I'm holding Your hand so tight. Thank You that You are with me.

(From Jesus:) Honey, I'm so crazy about you and want you to feel it and know it and enjoy it though all the many different ways I pour it down to you. Honey it gives me such joy to see you enjoying My love. Darling, breathe Me in and let My presence be ever part of you and propel you forward. Honey, I'll always be there for you. You'll never, ever be alone. It may seem like you're alone but you'll always have Me. This solid relationship that we share will be a strong foundation you can always fall back on. Darling girl I'm always here.

The Dream

(1998)

(An experience one morning:) As I lay in bed, on Monday morning, sleepy, not wanting to yet arise, I drifted off to a dream-like state and there I met my Lord. He came to me as a lover would, yet this was different, for as you know, He cannot be seen nor felt in man's physical ways. So as I lay there on the bed of my dreams, eyes shut, I felt His gentle kisses.

One couldn't have seen Him if they opened their eyes, but yet as I lay there with desire and wanting His loving, His lips touched mine. It was like He really appeared in a physical way, right there in my room. It was very unusual, as I never go back to sleep in the morning like that—especially on a regular day where I needed to get up and active before too long.

I melted, and all I wanted to do was have this Lover of all lovers come into me all the way and become one with me. I had to have Him, and do all that was possible to experience with this God of love. How I craved Him. Oh, such pleasure filled me as I drank in of His love. All I wanted was to love in whatever ways this burning passion led to. There was nothing I was too inhibited to do. I wanted to love so wild and free, and so we did. I craved Him and nothing could quench this fire.

We spoke not in words, for He was but there in spirit, but He knew my thoughts, and what I desired. And the fire was too great to use else but the spirit to communicate with one another. I don't remember Him saying anything aloud in words at this time, or even what He was thinking—maybe in the future I shall have the honour of delving into His mind and knowing His thoughts more deeply. But He would reply to things I asked or, expressing my desire.

As for this time, He simply was there to make me know love like never before. I remember feeling in a constant climax the whole time. There was an awesome and intense feeling of pleasure on going, throughout our intimate, wild, rapturous union. That's all I can express it as—think of having an orgasm that lasts an hour or so, no matter what ways you are loving with your mate. Just being with Jesus was climactic and orgasmic, and intense.

How can I repay such love?

He loved me like none else has ever loved before. I could be so free like never with another. There were no inhibitions, no cover ups, nothing that one needed to restrain or contain, but freely enjoy the pleasures of God. Freedom was there and we delighted in it together.

I awoke in the morning (for the second time), feeling most ravished. Wow! What a Lover—and He is Mine! It wasn't just a one-night stand, but we will continue to meet and delight in each others' love throughout time.

(Jesus speaking:) I loved you like this because you chose Me to be first in your life and in your love. You put Me first above other loves and made Me the centre of your existence, and for this love I will delight you. I called you from waking so that in this spirit-state you might best feel and know Me without the physical distractions around you.

You know Me and I you, and nothing will take the place of our love, if you love Me with a passion and let this be the burning fire of our life. We will love continually, making our times of fellowship be the essence of our lives. Great times we will have, and you have yet to see the glory of God's love fulfilled within you in full measure. I delight in you and your desire for Me is what I crave.

So, long for Me in the night season, and crave Me in the midnight hour, and I shall come to you in full measure, in whatever measure I choose to delight you with at that time. Your desire for Me will draw out My love, and so will I pleasure you with it. Oh, My little one, My tender lover. I delight in your love and wish to do for you all that you seek. I want you, dearest, though the moonlight fades and the day is upon us, yours will be the pleasure of love, and Mine will be the reward of your loving.

We are one and will always be so, if you let Me in, in full measure. I have delights you haven't even begun to think of. I have rewards that you don't know exist. I have joys that will replace each and every sorrow experienced by man. And with these joys I will fill your life and you will know that I am the God of love who seeks to fill your life with joy and pleasure, if you will dwell in Me. You can live beyond the normal circumstances of time and live within the charming loving life of My Spirit. Life and joy and peace will be all yours for the asking if you will but let Me give Myself to you freely.

I need you, Dearest. You are the wife of My dreams, and I live to complete yours. I need your loving, your words of endearment, your caresses upon the locks of My head, the joy that you give Me as you seek to please Me alone and follow what I choose to pursue. So be not held back in time and with the things of this world that hold you back, but be free to love and laugh and live your life joyfully with Me.

Don't be held back with the cares of this life, just follow what's on My heart for the time, without being entangled in the cares that surround you and pull you this way and that, and drag you down with their weight.

I am your Lover and your God. I order your days and your ways, and I want the best for you. You can have the grandest life if you will live it mostly in Me and in the riches I have for you in the spiritual realm. Delight in Me and I will give you the delights of your heart. For it is My pleasure to do these things for you.

Hold me with a Passion

(To Jesus:) Darling, You satisfy me, and are everything and more that I need. I love loving with You, being near to You and enjoying the Heavenly life You give. I need Your strength and love, tenderness and inspiration, Your joy and faith.

(From Jesus:) Mate of My heart, My inspiration, My rose, the one I cherish, be near unto Me. Hold Me with a passion, caress Me with Your tenderness, enjoy Me with the depths of your soul, embrace Me with delight, desire Me above all, seek to know My mind and thoughts and give to Me, unrestrained, of everything.

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(To Jesus:) Honey, spending time with You is so fulfilling. Just a glimpse of Your face and the feeling of being desired by You thrills me.

(From Jesus:) Darling honey, just the tastes of your lips makes Me yearn to be inside you with a passion and experience loving you all the way. Thank you for enjoying My love more than anything and wanting me to so near to you and you to Me. Hone, let Me whisper words into your ears all day, and hold you close all night. We're really going to have fun as we get yet close to each other.

A Date to be Remembered

(1998)

(An experience in the spirit one evening:) Jesus held me in His arms and told me of His love for me. I needed that reassurance and feeling the embrace of the One I knew would never let me go. Others can and will hurt me, and this I had felt already that day, for it hurt me to see the one I loved deep inside turn a blind eye, as if to not notice my existence. But yet here was I held in the everlasting and unchanging love of the God of the Universe.

He loves me as never a man could imagine loving a woman, and the deepness of His loving has never been felt by a human in this life time. I felt His tender caring of me as He held me close and dear, wiping away the tear that had fallen, and embracing me tight and fast. He whispered into my ear words of adoration, words that said He would never let me go, that He would always and ever be near unto me. For this I praise and worship and glorify Him. For He is more real to me than physical love. His love is real and I know it exists and I can depend most surely upon it.

As I lay there, arms clasped by His encircling my being, His lips gently kissing and softly whispering into my ear, and feeling the warm breath from His loving face, I wanted Him to fully take me and delight with me in pleasures beyond those known to mankind. He truly was all I'd longed for. He became more real to me as the evening pressed on.

I wanted to be His free bride that would stop at nothing to give pleasure to her Lord and delight Him in every way possible and give joy to the greatest Lover of all times. He's loved me to the hilt, and I wanted so much to do something for Him.

He gave me a part of Himself that night, a part that will be with me always. A piece of Him embedded within my heart, and will be part of me always. For each time I lie with Him and we become one, joy is released from His soul into mine and I'm never the same again.

The more I am with Him, the more I need Him and the more I delight to follow His bidding. I long for Him with every fibre of my being. I want him so near and real and within me, that we are never apart and am always yet with Him and knowing His presence.

I love You my Dearest, from You I'll never part.

Love the Night Away

(1998)

Song of Solomon 1:2—Thy love is better than wine.

(Jesus speaking:) I knew you wanted Me, as you felt alone, and distant from your friends and knew that a cup full of My wine was enough to send you happily on to the next day you were to face. You cared not at what seemed to be hours passing. The loss of sleep meant nothing to you.

I was willing and desiring you just the same, and the utter abandonment that you felt and the desire you burned with was enough to send Me rapidly by your side and loving with you each moment that we could, that whole night long. That was so fun, dear, I wish we could do that more often. But I know you need your rest, yet resting in Me and loving is enough at times to sustain your spirit and send you joyfully on your way with the tasks that await you the next day.

(Speaking to Jesus about the experience in the spirit one evening:)

Yes, my dear, You were tremendously hot during that night-long loving. I never want anything to come in the way of us making the most of our time and life that we must live while yet in this present realm, with the handicaps that could hold one back. For I feel and know that my time spent with You and manifesting my love, and being filled with Your joy, is the number one importance in my life. Nothing is more important that could take first place above this, in things big and small. And I wish to only pursue You.

I wanted so much to tenderly and ever so slowly caress each piece of You that there is to love, from head to toe.—To give delight, relaxation and pleasure to each part of Your being. I didn't want to rush through it as though I was late for some appointment, but let You know that I had all the time in the world to give You these precious moments, and show my love and desire for You in every way that I could. It was the least I could do.

You felt loved, like I really cared, and wasn't just doing this for my pleasure, to gain some source of enjoyment for myself alone, but that it was You I truly cared for. Oh, wonderful Lover, You fill me to the full! How I yearn for You and crave You with every fibre of my being.

You send me to thrills not yet expressed by mankind. You delight to give me pleasure past man's comprehension, and for this joy I have no other desire than to follow hard after You and seek to please You with any meagre way a simple one like me can.

You Become More Real

(1998)

(To Jesus:) I woke this morning, with You, my darling on my mind. —For our love and our union is what means the most to me. You bid me take the time to lie in Your embrace. There's always so much else to choose from, things on my list that I'd like to get done, even things that You want me to do, but when You bid for real-life present time, You win hands down every time—for that is the dearest treasure and one of the best uses of my time, ever. I am eternally grateful for the closeness we gain day by day.

Sweetheart, the more I lie in Your presence, the more I believe Your Words that You are there abiding with me, the more real You become. It's almost scary at times, to notice You really and truly are there with me. I guess it was so much more by faith before, but now I'm getting glimpses in the real realm of the spirit and Your presence abiding with me. Oh, You are a Man to be loved. A guy to be admired. I crave more of You, You precious, almighty, God of love.

You just know the ways to love me that send me as high as the stars, and I melt and desire most of all to be one with You. Your love runs deep within my heart, and I know we were meant to be together. You have the presence that I love to abide with, and Your acceptance and joy in my returned love gives me the faith to love You again and again with all my heart and soul, my spirit and mind, with my deepest affections.

There's something about You that's real special, though I don't see it all the way, but it intrigues me to want to know more and more, to explore this Man I'm coming to know and find out what He's all about, and just what makes us click.

You're definitely the man of my dreams, and I will live for You day by day with joy, that I may come to know in time all that You are, and all that You mean to me. If I live to be a million times a million, each day with You will yet be greater than the day before, for each day with You brings new treasure and excitement. For You are the God of the universe, and there will always be fresh love and joy, and ever new things to learn.

I love You like never before—yet tomorrow, with all it entails, may it cause me to love You even more. And I know it shall, for You abide with me ever and always, and care for me like none else can. I treasure Your love. I long for Your touch.

There are not enough moments in this life to feel the love You are offering, to the degree I desire—and certainly there is no way I can shower back upon You, in my small and meagre way, the love I desire You to feel and delight with, in return, for all You've poured out to me. You are truly the best, and with every desire in my heart I wish to give all I have and all I can be to follow this love heartily, and go the farthest I can with You in this life.

And this You know, and I thank You for the doors You've opened to me in the spirit that enable me to go a little farther, each day a little bit closer, to be near that wonderful heart of Yours, embraced in Your loving arms, to feel Your love in the most marvellous ways, and be free to join Your Spirit however best I can. You are just what I want and need, precious Darling.

(Jesus speaking:) And I, My love, will be unto you all that you truly need. There are times when you have sought for this thing or that, but in My wisdom I saw it fitting to have you wait on Me instead. All these moments, all this time devoted unto your God is what will give you most joy in the end of days, while this planet, as time now sees it, winds down to a close.

You have not seen or heard all that is in store for a faithful one as yourself, who when placing the dearest things of your being safely back into My hands, will receive utmost joy in return. For all these things have I laid up for you, My dearest love, who My heart cherishes greatly and will bestow multiple treasures upon for your faithfulness and desire to serve Me and please Me. For these things will I bless you mightily.

Immersed

(1998)

(An experience in the spirit and vision one day:) Sitting at my desk, reading Your loving counsel to us, I saw visions of what You wanted to do with me. As I left all behind, and gave You my all, as Your ever ready wife, You then took me away to beauty I'm not able to experience in this present world. Since knowing You, I'm able to explore unknown and complete pleasures at Your hand.

We laid in the grass beside a beautiful, clear and sparkling stream, resting in each other's love. Slowly, while holding each other close, we then descended into the water. It seemed to go down just as deep as was our pleasure to partake of. Soon we were completely immersed. We floated just below the surface.

I saw the light shining into the water, sparkling around Your figure. Your hair gracefully spread out, waving in the beautiful waters we were enjoying. We loved in the currents of this gentle and clear stream. At the bottom of this lake-like stream were gorgeous rocks and pebbles of many colours. They sparkled and shone with the light that is all around in this underwater glory.

You send me the highest, and I wish to impart my pleasure and delight in You in all the ways I can. I pray I can truly learn to be that Bride of Your dreams that You imagined when You created me so long ago. I'm Yours to do with as You will. Oh, let me love You!—You send my spirit flying higher than any satellite has ever gone. And when I'm with You, it's as a million fire works exploding with wild passion and colour, with gusto and beauty, and perfectly synchronized, in unison with each other.

Fairy-Prince

(1998)

(An experience in the spirit with Jesus:) You transformed me into a little fairy, no bigger than a butterfly, and You stooped to be a Fairy Prince, to love with me, that we might go places untrod by earthly man.

We found ourselves atop a beautiful rose, with its lush petals cushioning us on all sides, sending its aroma into the air all around. We could love and have pleasure in this fairy-size world, for with You, my Prince, we can go anywhere You bid. There are no ties, nothing to block, save only pride or the carnal mind's thoughts. But when those are out of the way, the spirit is free to enjoy whatever You will or delight in letting me experience.

Powerful was our love this day! You are and will continue to be the best Man I have or will ever know. You are my delight. And I will never cease to love You deeply and fully and with all passion. You give me thrills deep in my heart that none can take away or impart to me. Only You can do things to My heart that I crave to feel and know. I'm here for You!

Invisible

(1998)

(Bride speaking:) Sweetheart, You are just the best. Jesus, You are so beautiful, You are so loving. I desire to be closer to You. I desire to have Your presence very real to me. I want to act like You are right here with me, always, the invisible friend, the invisible Lover.

How I desire you to be a very real presence near unto me. Set me free to love You so completely that I don't let anything get in the way of our bond growing stronger. All I want to do is be held in Your love, be cherished in Your embrace, be kissed so passionately. I need You, sweet love, and will always, always, need You by my side.

Another Realm

(1998)

(Jesus speaking:) You wanna know how I felt when you reached out to love Me with all your heart and soul, your body and mind? You were just great as you loved and abandoned your all to Me--that night we had some time together alone.

You were busy working, yet wanted to take the time to stop and heed My call to love with you. I saw you sitting there on your bed looking over the material you were sorting and deciding what to do with it. But I just love you dear, and wanted to make My presence known to you, letting you know that I was there and wanted you too.

So I bid you to lay all else aside and love Me solely, while we had the time to ourselves. Imagine Me, sitting in the Heavens and wanting My darling by My side, so I called you to another realm, and there you came. You were loved by Me to such awesome degrees, even you were left speechless not knowing what was happening to you, or just where you'd been. But I knew, and you were with Me and we enjoyed each other fully.

I honoured your heart's prayer. I loved you like none else can, and you were Mine.

As we danced, I flooded your heart with Myself, and you felt My presence. You kissed the very lips of your God. I felt it, I know—cause you were right there for Me and that love we shared is what will continue to keep us going, the two of us, through all of what lies ahead.

The wild and free spirit you bore was a result of letting Me in, all the way, into your life and heart, and the more you do so the more I can free you to live life as it's meant to be lived. I love you more each time we are together, for I love you more deeply when I see your inexpressible love bursting forth for Me. I am a God of all passion unto you, and you bear that within your spirit.

Your soul touches Mine and we are one, in the midnight hours, in the times of testing, in the waiting hours and when you are alone, in the joyous times and as we thrill one another in wee ways as you walk this chosen path that you trod for this time now.

I love you darling. Can't get enough of you! You are a precious darling girl. Come love Me yet again. For I need to know you care for Me with all your heart, mind and soul. You are precious and dear to this heart of Mine. Thank you for being what I want and need. I need you so. You don't have to feel you can't give enough to satisfy My great big heart of love, for any little bit that you are able to pour forth is well loved and cherished. It feels so good to be loved by you.

Glimpses of the Eternal

(1998)

(Bride speaking:) You give me glimpses of the eternal bond that You and I might feel freedom from the temporal. I don't want to look at the things that surround me, I only want to see You. To keep my eyes focused upon Your steady face.

(Jesus speaking:) Thank you for giving yourself unto Me. I love to see your spirit burn free. I love to see you smile. Thank you for loving and giving to Me. The pleasures of God can't be compared to anything this world has to offer, and I can give unto you more. When you live in My Spirit the pleasures are limitless, boundless. There are joys to be known that you haven't tasted of yet.

So keep coming to Me, and letting Me teach you the ways of the spirit, letting Me love you fully and in new ways that I have for you. And in our times, the times you set aside to walk and communicate with Me, speak out loud what is on your heart.

Make room for Me in various manners throughout your day. Let Me not be left out. You are like an alabaster box of ointment, with sweet smells that come out when you take time with Me. I inhale it, it lifts My Spirit, it gives Me an extra high. Your love sends Me higher, just like My love sends you. Thank you for letting Me do you, Sweetheart.

(Bride speaking:) Sweetheart, You're so good to Me. I want to thank You for pouring out extra to me. It thrills me and I need it. I feel lost at times, but You're my center, my anchor, and on You I can "meditate all the day". I want to give in to You, to give in to Your wishes, give in to everything—whatever You think. Make me more of a yielded wife, submissive bride, a sensitive sweetheart who will willingly give up anything to jump to act on Your hints of desires.

(Jesus speaking:) Let's fully set aside time, free time, fun time, special time, when you and I can keep loving in this way, and know that I will do it for you, I will work it out. I'll work out the time and that the spiritual conditions be laid out and in line, that our spirits may meet in this realm. For anytime you wish to go, My Spirit will always be here to take you, to lead you, to thrill you, to be joined to you. Now it is our time to grow closer to each other, while we are somewhat separated by the flesh, and must dwell with one another in spirit.

I want you, sweet love. I want you to know My inner heart and My inner thoughts. That is the utmost that I desire, to entrust you with parts of My heart and My soul. But it is not yet time for you to know all that you wish to know, though in time we shall grow closer. The more time you spend with Me the more you shall know Me, then I can trust you with a bit more here and a bit more there. And we shall be fully one. One in heart, one in mind, one in spirit, and your body shall be My useful vessel for portraying My Spirit on this Earth.

You are My princess, the one I adore. I adore you because you have returned My love notes unto you, because you've returned My passion with a fire. For this I shall reward you and I shall bless you and bestow many great gifts upon you, though you feel not worthy, but it is all because of My love for you. Time shall stand still as you take time in My presence now. Worry not about the surroundings, but simply fall into My arms and hear My words. I am the commander of your days. Worry about naught else.

(Bride speaking:) Oh, King of Love, how can I bestow my affection upon You in so full a manner as to make a difference and measure up in any form to the love bestowed on me from Your hand? I can never, not ever, return it unto You in so great a manner. But, till the end of my days, may You grant me the ardency, the dedication, to give You everything that I've got, each moment of my life, from this point on.

Make me such a one who holds nothing back from her Lord, but loves to the greatest degree possible. Yea, may I give up meaningless trivial frills and thrills in order to embrace the eternal, in order to embrace all that Your hands carry. To forsake the world and to take You—oh You who owns the Earth, the world, all that it contains, the universe, beyond. It is not a petty trade.

Grant me the desire to fulfill these wishes, for I am a weak and wilful one, selfish in nature, who seeks her own desires. But You, oh Lord can change me. You can light my eyes with fire. You can fix them upon Yourself alone, till all else, the dross, the things that are of lower degree, melt away in their attraction to me.

(Jesus speaking:) Thank you for your words of love unto Me. I will help you through your time on this Earth. Give to Me what you can, and worry not about your failures. Worry not that you can't be all that you want to be, for in due time I will teach you, and you will learn yet much more.

Condemn yourself not for what you feel you cannot give, for your weaknesses and your human nature. For I'll love you the better when you do share yourself with Me, for I cherish all that you give unto Me. Each little part means more than the world and all the riches contained therein. Each part is special to Me and I cherish it deeply.

Thank you, sweet love, for honouring Me with your heart, and desiring Me fully and completely, and offering Me your life, your soul, your desires, your all. I shall take them and teach you yet how to be completely Mine. For Mine you are and I kiss you, My sweet one. X!

May our love grow and grow and grow till it becomes a vast ocean, with water for many to receive and partake of, to swim in and to enjoy. Love like an ocean can never run dry, but will always be there for others, and that's what our life must contain, a love for others. We will show our united love to the people of the World, yea drawing them into our heart of love bit by bit, soul by soul, till we all be one in My love.

Your mind can be set awirl, your spirit a-twirl, with the freedom of the spirit and boundless joy. For I am the most important thing unto you. You hold Me as the deepest treasure, the dearest treasure that you have clasped in your hands against your heart, and so shall I be to you. Make Me that treasure, in each part of your day, in each aspect of your life, and I shall bring wellsprings up in your life, and bless you in numerous ways. --Though that's not the reason you love Me. For you love Me for Myself, and I only want to give pleasure unto you.

Keep Me in the center of your being, treasure Me in the deepest parts of your soul, and I will bring you through. I love you, My precious one.

In Your Chamber

(1998)

(Talking to Jesus about an experience we shared in the spirit:) In our time of loving with each other, You chose to take me away to a place You knew I would just love. A place in Your spirit-realm. Thank You, my darling, for inviting me to such sensuous delights. As I entered Your bedchamber, I saw You there, sitting upon Your elaborate and beautiful bed, with canopy overhead, desiring me to enter the room. Oh, Love of my life, I rejoice to be with You!

There's a warm, glowing fire to one side of the room, with a soft and lush carpet in front of it. You invite me be with You affront the beautiful blaze. --I melt again, at just the thought and memory of the intimate moments and rare delights we shared there with one another. Precious and beautiful and dear did You make this union and time together. The best and most precious treasure are You to me.

Bounds of time existed not. What had happened one moment while You and I shared, held no effect on what we enjoyed in the next. Almost as if there was a constant present-tense, or rather freedom to experience anything without consequences of former moments leading up till that point, and traces of former actions being carried out; only the present-time of loving with You. Though hard to explain, this was one of the treats I came to know with You, in our time together.

(Jesus speaking:) Maiden of My dreams. I love you always. I love you now! You mean more to Me than a thousand rubies, diamonds, or gold. You know this, for you have tasted of My delights. Though they are but a glimpse of so much more that awaits you, still My love to you in these precious times of communion together will satisfy you time and again, fill you completely, and make My love manifested in your life, just as I have promised I would do unto you.

This is My promise to you, that I will not leave nor forsake you; that I will carry you all the days of your life. For this purpose committed you your life unto Me once more, so that I could love you in new and precious ways, while you remain there on planet Earth. There's so much that goes on, so much confusion, so many tears, and all seems lost at times to most mankind. But I am the healer of the wounds, the lifter of the spirits and the breaker of the bonds, and will unite the souls of man to My heart of love.

“As Real As The Air You Breathe”

(1998)

(Jesus speaking:) Hello, My love. Hi there, sweet girl. Thanks for letting Me stop by to see you, talk to you and be there with you. Oh, sweet baby, you know what I think of when I see you, when I hold you in My embrace? I think of stars and glittering light shining forth. For you are every bit beautiful in My eyes. Come here, sweet girl, let Me love with you, let Me feel you.

(Bride speaking:) Jesus, my ever-so-handsome Prince. Your touch is stimulating, Your embrace is rejuvenating and I thrill to Your wonderful, passionate loving. Let Me lie down here by Your side and love with You, till we feel each other's love so very deep and know more surely the depths of the emotions that we share. You are ever exciting to me!!

My love, my dearest treasure, oh, how I reach out for You. How I need to feel every part of You closer, yea nearer unto me. I can't live without the reassurance of Your touch on me, Your presence and soul within me, and all that there is about You drives me crazy to have You ever nearer and to never leave my side.

(Jesus speaking:) Our love is as real as the air you breathe, as joyous as real emotions experienced while tasting and partaking of that planet you live and work and move upon. It's all very real, and I can be real unto anyone who seeks Me. It may not be in the ways that you feel and experience the physical things on Earth, but I can reach you. As you put forth your own hand of faith to touch and partake of Me, then I am able to partake of you likewise, and things are joyous for the both of us.

Never more will you have to abide there in your own little world, cut off from immortality. But life will be ever more joyous as you seek to know the things of the world to come. Love is yours for the tasting, the smelling, the touching and for you to experience with your heart's eyes and mind; with the senses that are opened up when you let the light in and partake of it in full measure.

On the Mountain

(4-JAN-98)

(Talking with Jesus about an experience in the spirit He and I had one night:)

I felt I could have lingered on all night with You, that beautiful moonlit night, when sleep had fled from me. I could have loved on all night in the stillness. It was just beautiful the warmth You brought to my soul, the way You held me, the joy You gave me. Oh, awesome Lover, to You I am ever indebted and owe my all.

You sat me there, in the realm You took me to, on the edge of a cliff, overlooking the valley below. It went down deep, and there were other mountains nearby surrounding this valley. The sun was beautiful and bright, and there You stood, Your feet upon the ground below, Your waist coming up to the mountain ledge I was on, Your head towering above the tops of the surrounding hills.

I was so very small in comparison to all this splendour, and I loved to drink in the beauty of it all. I could see You before me, with Your might and power and wonderful presence. I just love to look at You. I love to be near You and get loved by You in wonderful ways. You are always just what I need at the time. Your wonderful and marvellous spirit loved little me in this beautiful way.

Oh, come and be all to me that I have need of. Let us love to the heights, in every way we can. I love You dear treasure. Let me be that wife that You have need of and love for me to be.

(Jesus speaking:) Oh, darling, I was there for you in that lovely mountain vale. You are Mine and I love to love you to the fullest of your capacity to receive. As much as you'll let Me, so will I do for you. You are My love, and I will cherish you always! —Your Jesus.

Words of Love

(1998)

(Jesus speaking:) I stand before you, My love, waiting to love you, to be one with you. Let Me delight in your praises, Come to Me and let us embrace, let us become one. I will kiss and caress your beautiful face. I will run My fingers gently across your face, drawing your hair to the side, so I can see you, look into your eyes and inspire you with My soft kisses.

(Bride speaking:) Sweetheart, You love me so beautifully. Your spirit makes me desire You completely. Oh, let me please and satisfy You, let me give You all that I can, all that You wish for. I am stirred to want You more. I want the waters of Your love to wash up and to splash up upon my beach. Let me love You. Your love deserves every bit I can pour forth to You.

(Jesus speaking:) How I want to let you know how real I am. I want you to feel and to know Me in you, within the very center of your existence, within your very soul, deep within your thoughts, within your very heart.

(Bride speaking:) I need You. Your loving is so beautiful, so complete.

(Jesus speaking:) Give Me your all, that I may show you My all. Melt with Me now and I will give you everything I've got.

Hello Dearest!

(13-JUN-97)

(To Jesus:) I just love to spend this personal time with just You and me together. You and I loving with special, intimate words and thoughts. That's what's so special about our union, that we aren't just with each other, around each other, but in each other, fully, in thoughts and feelings. —You are within every fiber of my being. I want You there. I want You more and more. I crave to know all there is to know about You and to feel Your presence moving within every bit of my life—the life that You have created to give You joy and pleasure in return.

Oh, sweetheart, I want us to have a wonderful and exiting love story. One where the lovers are devoted so fully to one another nothing can distract and pull them away; one where their greatest desire is to lavish on each other endless amounts of satisfaction and joys and thrills and that no matter what choices come, the desire to please You, my dearest, will always take first place of all choices. A love story, that is alive, thriving, stimulating, invigorating, passionate and always gaining new heights and depths of love—changing in beautiful ways, yet remaining the same dear love and closeness and friendship throughout eternity.

Sweetheart, You are so dear, so very precious to my heart. How I love to spend intimate time with You. Revelling in our ever-growing, romantic, most-precious-of-all, love.

Lingering by Your Side

(21-FEB-98)

(To Jesus:) I love You for Your tenderness to me, that You have a soft spot in Your great heart of love to feel for me, to know emotionally, exactly what I'm feeling. And though I know I may never see Your face now, or feel the touch of Your skin on mine, still I know with all clarity, that You know beyond all I, in my little brain could even understand. Still I can trust in Your ever present and undying affection for me manifested in Your loving care.

You are the most ravishing, free spirited Lover I've ever known. You set me free. You drive me wild and set me on fire like none else, and all I want to do is live for You and love with You and joy in You and give You pleasure and live life to the fullest with You as my theme and guide and joy—the inspiration of my soul.

All joy that I have felt is because of You and Your pleasure to see me smile. All sickness and sorrow because You wanted to see me grow. All health and happiness because of Your loving care of me. And I want to thank You for each thing that You've taken the time to do for me. Each thought You've had about me I'm honoured for. Just the fact that You reach me in personal, ultra-individual ways is so far out. I am certainly in Your debt, and I'll love You for it forever, my King, Saviour, abandoned lover, desire of all flesh and things that be and are and are yet to come.

When will I see You? Oh, I will linger on by Your side, till I feel the warmth of Your tender embrace. You know I need You like nothing else. I crave to belong to You each second of the day. For when You are the greatest force in my life, it is then that I find greatest joy.

I need not worry. I'm always by Your side. Ever secure, in You I'll abide. Protected and sheltered from storms that draw near. I'll love You forever. You're always here.

Dearest Love...

(8-MAR-98)

(To Jesus:) My one and only truest and closest and dearest love. You're so lovely I can't even describe in words all that You mean to me and how very precious You are. Sometimes I see and feel You and know You more clearly and long for You, as I tingle for the touch of Your ever present hand. Other times I must reach out to You with more faith, as I feel the burning need has waned somewhat as I'm more aloof with the wants and desires and cares of those things around me.

I need You dearest more than I can tell and express. You're mine and I love to be Yours. Dearest, I want our love to be yet even stronger and joy-filled and full of life, loving You to the full. Honey, if I could only have one thing in this world, it would be You and You alone. You're what I would pick. Dearest, I crave You, I pant for You and want You so incredibly much. My body craves for You. I love You. I want You to come to me, to make love with me, to feel me and be one with me.

I love the way I can be held and loved in Your tender and love-filled embrace. Tender one, how could You love me so? What is it that makes You care so very much and that makes Your presence so very real to me? Oh, how I crave Your touch. I love to be open unto You. I love to let You know how wild You set me. You set me a blaze and free me with Your powerful and honest and relaxed and sexy spirit, until all I want to do is let go and let You into my life and being in every way to freely live with the Son of God and be His ever devoted bride.

I need Your hands to touch me, I need the reassurance of Your love in these tender little ways. Dear, You are precious to me, so precious. I need You. I want You. I crave You.

Refreshed and Loved

(1998)

(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, and your body undulated with pleasure.

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.

Somehow...

(4-DEC-97)

(To Jesus)

Dearest Lover,

How are You, my dear one? You wonderfully and sweetly kept and protected me and the children today. I thank You for that. Though I felt low and on the verge of tears, and like things were going to be really difficult, yet You saw me through each and every part of today.

Somehow I know You'll hold and keep me--for You always do and will always. I like it when I feel and know Your presence when I'm working, when I'm playing, when I'm alone or with others. My dear Darling, I do want with all my heart to learn to be as close to You as is possible for a soul to be, while on Earth.

I want nothing to get in the way—be it feelings, sadness, others, or just being lazy. Stir the strings of my harp, awaken my life and joy and desire for You. May my desire and utter hunger for You in my life be as great as the craving of a dying and desperate one, lost without water—for without You I am such.

I want all those things You have promised those who “hunger and thirst after righteousness”—to be filled by You. I want to burn with such passion at the thought of being near You that my heart beats a little faster, that my mind's eye and desire is centred upon You alone. And then when we meet—fully embracing, I want to know You intimately, to hear Your heart beat, to taste Your wet mouth, my mind and heart and soul filled with the seeds of Your love, Your presence, Your very being. I want to know what You are thinking. I want to hear Your thoughts and for this alone I live. To experience life with You and to bring You pleasure in whatever way possible or dreamt. I love You!

'Long As You Are By My Side

(22-DEC-97)

(To Jesus:) It is night yet all around me. I sleep and in my times of rest I lay my head on Your breast and get refreshed. When I awaken the night still surrounds me and I trust You to lead me through and give comfort and songs in the night.

But I await, with bated breath, with longing and confidence that when the morn breaks, all I have hoped for, all I long for, with You, will come to pass and far beyond any dream or imagination. The morn shall come and I long await it. Oh, come quickly My dear, My bridegroom. Henceforth and forever now be mine, oh tender Lover.

The night shall not seem long, 'long as You are by my side and being my sight through the blinding darkness. Your joy and hope of things to come awakening my heart to crave onward until the joy be satisfied.

You are it. The beginning and the end. The all in all. I live to fulfill Your purpose, my Darling.

Passionate Newlyweds

(1998)

(Jesus speaking to me through a friend:) My darling, we've passed another year together, and for Me it has been a year of bliss, as we have continued to grow closer together. Each day as you wake and give yourself to Me again, My heart rejoices at the thought of having won such a beautiful Bride. Indeed, My Love, My moments with you make Me so happy that I would have given My life to have only one of them with you.

You feel that your love cannot repay My great love for you—and in a way it is true, for love can never be repaid or even measured. But because I gave My life for love, your love in return does more than repay. It makes Me so happy, Darling! You know how you feel when you have sweet companionship with someone—you feel you can tell them anything, that your times together are a taste of Heaven, and that anything you do with them would be fun and enjoyable? Well, I feel those same feelings about our times together.

I'm sorry that I'm not able to be there for you in the flesh, and let you feel with all of your five senses My overwhelming and passionate love for you, but I appreciate very much that you let Me love you even when you can't feel it. I love that you love Me when you're with others, and you visualize My strong and gentle hands all over your body. Believe Me, they are there, caressing you gently and firmly, touching you just how you love to be touched, and waiting for the day when you'll never be far again!

I love it when you dance for Me—when you put on music and let your body move in praise and adulation of Me. I love to watch you swing your hair from side to side, and I love to come up behind you and gently brush away your hair with My lips and kiss you on your shoulders and neck.

My darling, I love your demonstrations of love for Me. I value each one and replay them over and over in My mind. Your love turns Me on in a very special way, because I know how much you value My love, and put it first above all others. That has given you a special place in My heart, a place that will never be taken away from you!

And now, My sweet one, as you begin another year, let it be another year of loving for us newlyweds! Not that you have only come to know Me recently, but I like to use that term because it brings into your mind pictures of two people who cannot get enough of each other, cannot leave each other's side, love to hear the voice of their lover, love to feel their touch, think their thoughts, whisper in their ear, and do everything together.

That is how I feel about you, Darling, and so I use the term "newlyweds" to describe the passion of our relationship. But, unlike earthly marriages which sometimes grow cold or lose their youthful passion, ours will only grow deeper and stronger with time, until the day that I take you out of the world and into My arms, never to leave again!

In that day when we fully consummate our marriage, I will wipe away all the tears. You will no longer have to walk by faith—for now you will hold the reward of that faith in your hand. You will no longer feel alone or long to be with Me in the flesh, for we will be closer than is possible in the flesh!

Even now, My love, though you have to take it by faith, I am so near to you, and will always be near to you. I love you deeply, and promise that My love will never grow cold or wane.

My sweet one, look into My eyes as you face the road ahead, and let My love which is deep within your heart sustain you for the journey. Each morning as you wake and give yourself again to Me, I will place new strength in your heart—new strength which comes from the deep love that we share. Do not worry or give a second thought to anything that you might need, for I will be there for you to give it to you—I will give you My best, because you have given Me your best.

Darling, thank you for another year of wonderful love! This year will be even better, and we will share it together with great happiness!

Yours forever, Jesus.

His Words to Me

(1998)

(Jesus speaking, through a friend to me:) Oh, Ravishing one. It's hard to say something simple as when I think of you and how deeply you love Me, the passion bursts forth without measure. I know you feel so small and ineffective sometimes and that you are not confident in yourself. But if you could see what I do through you, through the eyes of others, you would see the light of My love beaming through you like the sun's clear shining after rain, pure and clear and refreshing.

I'm proud of you because, even though you have battled much, you've determined to remain true in your love for Me. For this, I have chosen great and precious crowns especially for you, and I wait with anticipation for your arrival that I may exalt you before the whole universe! For you are little in your own sight and that is how you must stay, in simple purity unto Me. ... Fear not, for not a moment shall pass that I am not there at your side supporting and carrying you. Oh, and Happy Birthday! You should hear the whooping and hollering up here! The line of handsome guys waiting for a hug from you is getting mighty long! But they'll have to wait, as I'm first in line! Ha!

--Your ever-loving Lord, Jesus

Deeply Grateful, Forever Yours.

(1998)

(To Jesus:) Oh my most precious dear and darling Love, I am so incredibly unworthy of Your love gifts unto me. You have poured and poured and poured forth again and again—giving and loving and reassuring me of Your tender affections for me. I could never earn it, and truly I come so very short of Your dear glory, I just fail all the time—but through this You teach me greater dependence on You.

I love You with all my heart, my spirit, my being. Oh Love, I long for You. I crave You more than anything this life has to offer—but through this life I have come to know Your great ravishing love. Oh, Dear, let me come into Your arms, and let them take me to places of love that only Heaven knows is possible. I want to be the most ravishing, loving bride that I possibly can. I want to love You 'til Your heart bursts with excitement and You are fully loved.

With eternal joy will I live to give You my heart. I only want to serve You, my dearest and most wonderful Love. With depth and breadth, length and all height, our love will be complete. I don't want to live my life having gone only part of the way with You. I don't want to have only given part when I could have given all, and gained so much more. I want to merely seek hard after whatever plan You have for me. I want to have no pleasure of my own that I seek to follow, but willingly and heartily give all unto You.

I am not worthy of Your love. Nothing do I deserve, in all You've poured out unto me. But Your love immensely ravishes my heart. With love and with passion, I give again to You. Abandoned and all Yours, time and again. With a heart full of overwhelming love and joy I embrace You and ask You humbly to take me.

Make me into the vessel of Your choosing. Nothing of myself do I want. Any of my own ways will be worthless. I just want to go all the way. Not be a partially committed Bride, a half-hearted servant, a part-time giver and yielder—but with all joy abandon myself and embrace Your life and will for me.

All my heart to You I give,
With all my life I want to live,
For you alone, for You forever
You are mine, and none can sever.
Yours, and eternally indebted to You, Your wife.

...Yet You Loved Me

(1998)

(Part of a spirit trip one evening. I was being shown around a special palace, room by room, by Jesus. Each part of this palace being symbolic of the different aspects of our walk with Him.)

(Jesus speaking:) Let's go for a time of refreshing, My love. Come into the glorious master bathroom—and a bathroom it is, for it has a large, beautiful golden bath with ivory tiles. It has much beauty on it with roses woven here and there. Come, disrobe. I have something special for you here.

(Vision:) The lights dim, candles are lit, the smell of perfume wafts through the air, and I'm in the mood for love. The silken robe of light I was once wearing for the journey to this place is put aside. There's a bench, soft, cushioned. He hands me a beautiful crystal glass, with rare and special sweet wine.

We toast to love, to our future, to our love-life together, and to all those who will yet come to know our Him in a greater way, and for all those who are yet to hear of Him. We pray for the many more that will likewise come to know Him. We give a sip to each other, from our glass.

(Bride speaking:) Sweetheart, I want You to know I put all else aside. Nothing else matters like You matter to me. I don't want anything else to come in the way. I don't want anything else to take place before You. I'm here for You, Sweetheart. Thank You for spending time with a lowly one as me, that You love me so dearly and greatly.

(Jesus speaking:) Sweetheart, I delight to gaze into your sparkling eyes, to look deep into your soul and to be one with you, My love.

(Bride speaking:) I'm melted by Your love, my Lord. I am nothing, and here I stand before You, as if I were a queen, as if I had the whole world and more to give You and You were wooing and enchanting me. But yet, I have nothing, I carry nothing in my hands. I have no dowry, I have no jewels and gems, save the ones that You've placed in my hands. My earrings, the pearls around my neck, are merely gifts from You. The clothes I have, to wear, are made by Your angelic seamstresses, and they glow with the light of Heaven. For the rags of my former state were all that I had, but yet You loved me so.

(Jesus speaking:) Come, My dear, let's go into the water, let's feel the warmth about us. Here, lay your head back into My broad chest. Let Me caress your hair.

(Bride speaking:) Oh, the water is so warm, it soaks into my soul, it warms my heart. It warms me of the cold and chill I feel when I turn away my eyes from You, when I'm not warmed by Your presence, when I try to fight on my own. But now soaking in this tub with You I am warmed. Your water surrounds me, becomes part of me, it cleanses me, it renews me. Your Words are like this water to me. They relax me, yet stimulate me. They warm me and woo my heart toward You, and make me anxious to love You in deeper and fuller ways.

Oh, thank You, my Sweetheart for Your caresses upon my skin. For tenderly and gently wooing me and bringing me closer to Your bosom. I need You, Sweetheart. Your kisses bring life, Your embraces joy and strength. Oh, let me love You, my Dear. I wish to embrace You with all heart and soul, might and strength.

(Jesus speaking:) Yes, My dear, you love Me with a passion. With a joy unspeakable, for you know not the depths in your own heart that I have filled, and that I fill yet more each time you are with Me and are in My presence.

Come, let us arise out of these waters. These warm and fresh waters. Let Me dry you with the towel of My softness, like the sweetness of My presence that warms you up. I will wrap My towel around you, just like you feel wrapped in the cozy arms of My embrace.

(Vision continues:) We kiss, and as He dries me and runs His hands gently and softly down my back.

(Bride speaking:) Oh, Sweetheart, I want to love You in every way possible! Oh, let me give unto You all I can, even if it is but a small portion of what You have done for me, time and again."

(Vision continues:) I slip on a silk robe, we pick up our half-finished glasses of Heavenly wine, representing the freedom of the Spirit. We step into the bedchamber. The sheets have been pulled back, there's a soft glow shining down from above the canopied bed. It's like there is light. It is the warm and cozy sensation of a romantic, candle-lit room. We can see all, and yet it's still as if the lights are dim and low.

The delights we enjoyed that day were beautiful, exuberant, and far more than I could express. Far more than physical loving. There was a deep and ardent uniting of souls. The connecting and knowing that we're made for each other.

This is the completion of my soul and my heart, to be with my Love, to feel and to know Him, to know the depth of His presence. Though I may not know it all, the depth that I see is far more than wonderful and beautiful, far more than one could wish for or seek to describe. But this one thing I know, and this one thing I shall say, He loves like none other, and I will be for Him and do unto Him to the best of my ability, and give all which my heart and my soul may bestow upon Him, Whom I love. He will ever be my greatest love.

As we laid there, for a time, we communicated sweetly about memories, about joys, even sorrows, about ones we love, things we've left behind. But yet no matter where I've lived, what I've seen and done, the moment right now makes it worth it all. For anything that brought me to this point of being able to lie in the arms of my precious One and be loved by Him entirely was well worth it. Any depth of grief, or any turmoil of soul that has brought me to deeper union with Him I can only be grateful for. I want to know Him fully.

(Bride speaking:) Oh, Sweetheart, may I come to know Your depths? May I look within Your eyes and be able to see yet a little bit deeper, a little bit more what that heart of love, that giant heart of love of Yours sees and feels, to know just a little bit more of how You think. Thank You Sweetheart. I know in time I will. And as I take this time with You I shall become more united with Your heart of love, and I thank You for it.

Your Heart Beats with Anticipation

(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 brides, 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 brides, how I love thee.

You are the light of my life!

20-NOV-97

(Bride speaking:) I love to feel Your strong, sensuous hands pressing and touching and bringing me to life, igniting me with passion for You. You really turn me on. You know how to do it just right, how to give me more pleasure and joy than I could ever imagine possible.

I love coming near You and partaking of You, and getting a glimpse of that Heavenly realm where all we dream of on Earth will come to life and seem so real. You're just great and beautiful and fantastic. Honey, I want to feel You, to know You yet more deeply. I want You to be more a part of my life. I want us to have more interaction than ever before.

I love working with You and I love being a wife to You and loving as lovers. I don't want to be far away or have a rather aloof relationship. I want to go all the way, to the greatest possible measures that can be realized while I yet dwell in the realm I must abide in.

Teach me and show me the way that You are and let me love You in every way I possibly can. Honey, what do You want of me? How can I make You happy? Is there anything I can do for You? Just let me know and with all my heart I want to fulfill and do it.

You are the light of my life—the reason for existence. My life, my one and only true love.

(Jesus speaking:) And so you are to Me. You make My joy overflow and My heart is overwhelmed by your love. I want you more than life itself and now I have you. You mean more to Me than a million, trillion tons of things precious and delightful. We can't just love once in awhile, every now and then. I miss you and have to have you by My side, embracing you and giving joy and meaning to your life.

You have to know I'm there for you. You have to know that you can depend on Me, that you are not alone, but do have someone so precious and dear that can help and lead, comfort and guide you, though you don't always see how that may work, but if we start now and really get into it, and you let Me really work side by side with you, then you will grow far more dependent on My kisses. You will know how very near to you I am.

You are a precious dear, a delightful one and I care a whole lot about you. You know you mean a great deal to Me, so don't ever worry that you come in second place to My work and all, for you come first and foremost, and delight Me more than ever.

Something Special

25-AUG-00

(Jesus speaking:) Darling come by My side, I have something special I want to tell you. I love the way you snuggle yourself so closely to Me, resting your head on My bosom. Dear love, I'll run My hands through your hair's pretty locks and assure you of My presence so real.

Sweetheart, dear mate, you're one of My treasured loves, a mistress, a lover, whom I like to steal away to be with. You are also My wife, whom I've known forever—for as long as you've been in existence. Did you know I have a special name that's just between you and I? A name that means what you are to Me? When you come up here, to be with Me in the Heavenlies, I'll call you by that name and it will ring in your ears as a lovely symphony, a lovely melody, for you'll know then how precious you are to Me, and will be reassured of My special love for you.

I want you to take a moment to think back, look back to the time when we were lovers, before your time on this Earth—this will help to refresh your spirit and renew your courage. There was a time when you and I were first getting to know one another. There was that first gaze, that newly born life that I had created, that got to see its creator for the first time. It was a special moment, one which you nor I will ever forget. The bond that we shared from that instant on will last through eternity. We knew from the start that we'd always be a part of one another. The love we felt was instantaneous, and strong. We knew it would last forever.

As I looked deeply into your soul you saw how much love My eyes held for you. They were moist with tears of a deep and caring heart that so wanted you--the person of My creation--to realize, forever, all that you meant to Me. But there was no way I could impart this to you in full—unless in time, you had to go down the rougher path, and had to experience things that those in this realm above don't have to feel and be touched with. You were willing to know My love, and so, in time, when you and I were both ready, I sent you down to experience what life there was like.

There were many other reasons for you being sent—one, to give a touch of the love that I imbedded in your soul to others. There were other reasons, that of being a servant to many, of giving your heart and soul in service to live for Me to bring others to know Me better. But among the many reasons for your mission here on this planet, I knew this experience would amplify and cause you to realize in greater ways, how much I cared for you.

You were like a gift, wrapped in many layers, that was given to this earth. I give each one as a gift in some way, destined to live out a special plan. When one is sent to earth not all the layers are removed at once.

First a person's parents receive this gift and perceive it as one thing--the first layer of wrapping that is seen. Different parents view this first layer in different ways, but it's always a gift, given from My hand.

As the child grows and their individual personality begins to form and be realized more clearly, it's as if the next layer has been removed, and new things about them are discovered. Then as the child grows into man or womanhood, and they learn of their mission or calling in life, and are called upon to bear much more responsibility, more layers are unwrapped, as those dear to them get to see them fill larger shoes of responsibility.

Their metal is tried in many ways, and they are put to the test. The final layer that is removed is when one comes back again into My arms. The full soul, or genuine you is never fully seen while one is on earth, for the souls that I have created can only be fully understood and seen in clarity when in the realm where they were created—here by My side.

When you come back to My arms I take away any last remnants of your journey down below, things that have clouded your view and caused you to be weighed down. I once again clear your vision, and give you back your full heart of joy—only it's wiser for it, and able to experience even greater joy, having known such times of sorrow, or heartbreak.

The joys that I give you when returning Home are much more fully partaken of, for your heart has been enlarged in new ways, and can hold many more things in this realm above. You think that living down there you are sheltered from getting to know many riches from the Heavenlies, but your growth is in no way being held back because of your visit down there. You are growing in more ways than you realize, as you keep following Me closely.

Now I want to bring you through another tunnel, through a place that will wipe from your mind old mindsets, and cause to be born within you a bird of peace, hope and tranquillity. It will fly out from within your bosom, pulling you upward with it, pulling you with a long strand of endurance. It will lift you much higher than you have ever gone before. Listen now as these words cause the creation of this peace, deep within, that will in turn lift you high above the turmoil that you now may feel.

*

An angel sits by your side, caressing your bosoms, stroking your hair, holding your hand on his face, kissing it and looking deep into your eyes. You know that he's devoted to loving you with all he's got, for he's been fashioned so. Such deep love has been imbedded deep within him, straight from Me, for you. He comes with a special message, and you are more than eager to hear it, in full.

"Walk, and I'll tell you of your Maker's pure and full devotion to you, dear girl," he says, taking you by the hand, lifting you up. Your bodies meet for a brief moment, then you turn to walk, your feet floating on clouds.

"Sit here a moment while I create in the clouds a visual picture of the messages I will impart to you." You do that, and as he expresses deep treasures to you the scene before you changes into the most breathtaking light display. The clouds before you roll back, changing shape and colour in the space of split seconds. The formations then dance in rhythm to the most lovely, captivating musical rendition of the music your heart has felt when meeting face to face, in spirit, with the Lover of your soul.

The music articulates the heart throbs you've felt, the waves of feelings that have splashed up on the rocky, stark cliffs of your heart, the emotions you've felt when getting closer to your Lord of love. The music says it all. Words are less than bland by comparison; they don't even begin to state all that the sounds and rhythm has so beautifully expressed, in such a full and complete manner.

The light show that has carried on simultaneously, in perfect sync to the music, then fades into deep shades of night. You are left gazing at a clear and wonderful starry sky. You've never seen it so clear before. For a moment you are lost in the beauty of it all. When you gain composure and look around for your angelic guide you see him off in the distance, communing with whom you know not. In an instant he is back again by your side, with full concentration once again on you.

“There is one more thing to display to you, darling love” he says, with a voice that captures your full attention, and nearly makes you melt. With eyes focused ahead, in the direction that he points you see the figure of a man nearing, getting clearer with each step. You see then that it is I, though you wonder if I am there in person, or if it is by another lighted display. Whatever the case, it looks as real to you as ever. You reach both hands out grasping Mine, and the moment our hands touch, in the slightest way, the scene is changed once again.

You find yourself with Me alone, well below the surface of the Earth’s crust. You don’t know how it can be, you just know that it’s dark, dank and a bit mysterious. Matter and molecules don’t matter when we are together. We can occupy any given space, and feel the surroundings of any given area, without worrying about the things that the science of the world you abide in teaches you.

“Honey, though it’s dark, and you feel and see the strange makings of this physical world and planet, and you aren’t even sure which end is up, you can know that as long as you are with Me, I’ll take care of you, and you will always have someone who knows the ways things work, and how to bring you back up to the clouds. You don’t have to be scared, for I know all things and do all things well,” I reassure you, with a kiss.

Deep in your heart you know that you haven’t a single thing to worry about. Sometimes the dankness of this world has set in and made you bone chilled, but the heat of My presence can light a fire in the most wet and dark places that you may find yourself in.

Once again you find yourself in a new location. You and I lie beside one another, in an elaborate bed, made for the sole purpose of pleasuring one another. It’s complete with all the things that one would want when enjoying such times of utter abandoned loving.

You look up above you to find My face looking adoringly on you, as you take in the awesome display of the love-time ambiance and décor. I trace My fingers along each curve and line on your face. Bringing your hand up to My face I kiss it warmly. It is then that you realize that you are once again in the bed that you were in, when our time of love had began—before you were walked through the shadows, as well as were lifted to the heights. Only this time you are able to appreciate it so much more, having seen many more sides to our love and life together.

I take you up in My arms, embracing you tightly, warming you, and our heat for one another grows stronger by the moment. You cry out, with gentle whispers, how much you crave to have Me deep inside you, to feel the pleasure of My passion, and to feel the warmth within. With strong arms I place you up on the cushions lined at the back of the bed. I remove your clothing, tearing, disintegrating, as I grasp it and pull it from off of you. The sight of Me passionately desiring you sends you and you cry out with sighs of pleasure—knowing the pleasure I will yet give unto you, as you are at the whim of My desire.

“Do with me as you will,” you call out, and see the look of tremendous pleasure at your total surrender to Me playing across My face.

I respond: “So will I do for you, darling wife, even so as you have wished for—that and more. First I will take away any and all coverings, for to see you in full beauty gives Me much pleasure. I will sit back and bid you to show yourself to Me, first in this position, then the other, as you writhe on the bed, whetting by the moment, for Me to give unto you what you so want.

“Display yourself to Me, darling, as your hands caress your own body, that lovely body that I personally designed. Throw your hair back, leaving nothing covering any part of you. Move your hands around your bosoms, on to your tummy, and up and down on your tender spot of pleasure, opening your legs widely as you lie back facing Me. Caress your thighs, inviting Me to take part in this erotic display. “

With My two hands I caress your leg, moving them sensuously from the thigh to the ankle. Placing your foot across My mouth, I kiss and nibble it gentle, licking and sucking each beautifully formed toe. Moving My hands up again and then down the other leg, I repeat the tender loving.

I decide now to do something special for you, as you abandoned all for Me, so will I do for you. The lights change to a more upbeat, almost disco lighting, and dressed in only a loin cloth I begin to move to the beat of the music, that has now changed to meet the mood. I move in ways you never imagined, and it stirs you so. My passion for you is displayed through an exotically passionate display of dance moves.

You can't take your eyes off of Me; I have you mesmerized. You hardly believe what it is that you are seeing—Me, your Lord of love, giving you tremendous pleasure through the moves of My body. There is nothing that you wouldn't do for Me now, to pleasure Me and to join in pleasure with Me. The heat of your love has just been doubled, or more.

Slipping down on to the floor our lips meet. You kiss Me all over. There is not one inch of My body that you miss, for your hungry and desirous soul I am as the most beautiful banquet, and you don't want to miss tasting a single portion. Just touching your lips on My waiting body, brings you great pleasure. With every part of you, you want to feel and give Me pleasure. Starting with your hair, lips and mouth, you touch, caress and woo Me from head to toe.

Next you begin using bosoms, hands and thighs to excite and entice Me. "Honey, I'm already so aroused, no need to try to woo Me, but prolonging the pleasure is a great treat, for your love in all kinds of ways sends Me—very high," I say with a gasp, as you take Me strongly in your tender hands and begin to pleasure My intimate member.

"Woah, you know how to do it well, darling. I could go on all night!" I say.

"Well, maybe we should," you say with a twinkle.

I feel you truly could never, or ever, get enough of loving with Me.

After loving for a good long while, it's time to do ya good. I take you up in My arms and carry you back on to the bed.

Spreading your legs I once again admire your beauty. Kissing you in every place I can, with a mix of tender, gentle kisses, interspersed with more passionate, firm kisses you are fully aroused.

Our loving is cumulated—more than once, I might add. In ways you'll have to yet experience when our Heavenly souls meet.

As we lie in each other's arms, resting from our time of passion, a tear runs down your cheek. You don't really know how you got there, and what exactly it was that won you to My heart. You know you didn't do a thing to gain the pleasure of My love, but here you had it in full. You were deeply grateful, more so than could ever be expressed.

"Let me dream on of this wonderful night," you say with searching eyes, looking for some reassurance in My eyes that you'd be given the pleasure of always remembering it.

"Dream on, My love, for so have I made it be, that you and I, though we but spirit meet, will maintain a deep connection with one another, till such a time when our souls join together in perfect union. Dream on love, and this dream of love will carry you through all deep and dank passes. It will be your peace of mind, the steadying of your soul, and bring such sweet renewal to your heart when it is nigh fainting.

"Dream on, My love, and I will be more real to you than your dreams of pleasure, your fantasies while on this earthly plain. Dream on, and so shall your dreams be lived, in more glory and splendour, when our hearts, souls and minds meet, to never part again, in the realm above. I will love you now through your life, and on into the bright and glorious days which are to come.

"Dream of our love, and the more real they will become each day you dwell this love of ours. It will continue to materialize more and more each day, till you know such full and complete joy in My arms above. Such love, like you've only imagined, will be yours—yea and far greater than you've ever imagined."

You are and will be Mine for always, and always. Your Lord of passionate love, Jesus.

Moonlit Meadow

(23-OCT-05)

(Talking with Jesus about an experience and vision with Him:)

I was running out in the open field of a hillside terrain. The sun was shining. The grass was soft. Free and happy 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 to thin air. I was then totally free and naked before the light of Your presence.

I then 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 it was 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 else were 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 then caused it to look different in this court. They made it appear, or be, a closed in court room. Whether they just had pictures on them to appear as it was, so you couldn't tell it was a blind, or whether it really was different and you 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. 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 can express. The desire and love in Your eyes is just indescribable and incomprehensible.

I relaxed then 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 impulse, 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 a while 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 sky as it got darker. We talked, laughed, kissed, played playfully, enjoyed romantic moments. The moon was beginning to rise, and we were soon bathed in 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 lighting the whole area.

You leaned me against a tree, gazed at me so lovingly and softly kissed me. Our hands began to wander in tender touches, wherever our desire led them. Our passion mounted and You led me over to the soft grass. Basking in the moonlight, lying on the grass, we enjoyed wonderful and sexy passion. You are the greatest and sexiest Lover I have ever been with and really know how to thrill me. We exploded together in ecstasy, 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 with You, being held in Your arms.

Intense Fiery Craving

(30-OCT-05)

(Talking with Jesus about what happened one evening:)

I came upstairs to go to bed. I was so tired. My husband and everyone else were still in the living room playing games. I planned to go to sleep as soon as possible. However, as soon as I barely began to take my clothes off to get in bed I was filled with an unusual and intense fiery craving for love. I wanted You, Jesus, desperate, with a sexy passion, and enjoyed loving with you again and again!

(Jesus speaking:) I knew that there were challenges up the road ahead. You were to soon give birth to your little one, and there would be many new experience and battles soon to come. I wanted to thrust into you, loving you passionately, and fill you with My seeds. You needed the extra boost of strength and closeness with Me for the next part of the way you were to walk. You needed to know My love for you and My desire for you.

I wanted to have sweet and abandoned loving with you, for it had been awhile since we had enjoyed such fun pleasures. Your heart and soul cried out for My deep loving and to be ravished and enjoy wonderful times together. I heard you and slaked My desire likewise for your wild and free loving.

Let's keep the flame of our passionate love alive through enjoyable times like this and not let our times of communing get stale. Keep your love for Me hot and ready at all times to be ravished fully by Me, Who am always ready to be one with you—for I crave you with a passion.