

Ishi and I

A diary of love with the greatest of all Lovers: my King and constant companion.

From Jesus to me, on sharing glimpses of our secret fellowship of love.

9-July-2021

(Jesus speaking:) Sweet treasure, I do long for you, and in this little way I can touch you. Thank you for letting me be a part of your life in this little humble way. I long to embrace you and cherish the secrets of your soul. Come with Me My fair one, for I long to have you by My side in the courts of Heaven. Here I hold you, here I teach you, here I do make passionate love to you.

There you give, and can only take things as far as a human is willing to embrace or has been given the clearance for. But when you come to My courts, it's your time of being given unto. You are given to there, but the cost nearly supersedes it, and so it's not a total gift, but a warrior's meal; you give and receive in fairly equal amounts. Let Me tenderly nourish you, sweet mate. We will frolic and be one again and again.

Yes, it's time for the opening of the vaults of passionate love with and for Your God. Let the Ishi series reignite the blaze of love. Empower Me with your touches. How to declare love? Words, always words, for that is how empowerment is passed on, both ways. That is your "Loving Jesus" tribute. It will burn through just about any substance. Those words will get right to the core of a person's being.

**"The Love of God is greater far,
than pen or tongue can ever tell..."**

(Jesus speaking:) Babydoll, I see you. I'm not going to appear to you, for I am everywhere. To appear would be to bring Me down to the lowest level. And that is good and fine on some occasions. But I prefer to surround you, not just tickle the senses of your eyes or even ears.

I want to fill all the particles of your being, like a smell can enter a garment, or like a sponge can be filled with water, or like the air can be filled with a sound, or like a heart and whole soul can be filled with love. So if you can't see Me, it's because I'm choosing to fill you in a deeper, more complete way. I will not leave you comfortless, I will come to you. When in humility you kneel, although you do not feel, or see or touch, I do draw nigh, My darling Mate.

I love you and am drawn to you when you are in this state of desiring Me so much that you are willing to take off the pride garments and wait in desperation. I never don't come. Just in what form I choose to take varies according to your need and My desire. I can pick and choose, but I always come.

Heart, mind and soul I love you.

My heart said to Jesus:

I used to merely think I needed You, Jesus. This was a great step. Wonderful things happened when I made that realisation.

...it shall be at that day, saith the LORD, that thou shalt call me **Ishi**; ... And I will betroth thee unto me for ever; yea, **I will betroth thee** unto me in righteousness, and in judgment, and in lovingkindness, and in mercies. I will even betroth thee unto me in faithfulness: and **thou shalt know the LORD**. (Hosea 2:16, 19-20)

However, greater was the surprise when many years later, You let me in on a secret: *You needed me too*. It was almost too much to fathom, and perhaps I didn't really grasp it for a long time; maybe I still don't. But the wonder of it made me feel loved to a new degree never before felt. And I wish to always be a part of You, to fill that need.

And now, as the years again have rolled on, a new wonder and revelation has come to my slowly maturing soul, that what *You actually needed was me to need You!*

It's not enough that I love You, or that I know You love and need me. But You need me to crave You, to never be satisfied with anything else. So that's why I never do get full, I always have a hunger lingering in me. You made me that way. You made me to always desire You. When that is realised—that You are the only one that fills me completely, and that it's most satisfying to You when I do crave you and long for You, then it all makes sense. And there is only one option for joy—that we are, forever, inseparably together, eternally. Your joy and my joy can only then be complete.

I don't have to wish that I didn't have a hunger for deep love. I don't have to be anything far out and wonderful to make You happy. I simply have to stoke up the fires of my craving to be utterly enveloped and filled by Your love, and be content to yearn for You above all—then You are satisfied, because You know I'll stick around. When you see I am content with You and You alone, caring for nothing else above what I know only Your love can offer, then I get to enjoy satisfaction like I can only dream of. Only You can fill me like I'm created to want to be filled.

I want you. I want You now. I want You in a million years. Because I want... I lack. I am not complete and never will be without the part of You within Me that only You fit in to the T. We just fit like a glove; for You are the maker of love. Not only the maker of that mystical thing called love, but the creator of the need for it as well.

(Jesus speaking:) I'm perfectly capable of developing a personal relationship with every human being I've created—an ongoing, throughout all time, one-on-one maturing, deepening, relationship.

(Jesus speaking:) I know you miss Me. I know you crave to be with Me so bad it hurts, your heart aches. This comes out in many ways. I read the signs. I know your need. So on your walk to My house, on your journey home up the long pathway, look around at all the signs of love I put up along the way to show you that you are on the right path, and to reassure you that you are loved.

Look at the natural world, the beauty that grows, the attention to detail that is there.

Look into the joy and love of your family members, showing that I do dwell in them and am with you, in a sense, through them.

Look at the words I have spoken to you that are written in your books.

Maintaining our personal relationship is very important to Me. That's why I put so much work in to it, far more than any earthly mate ever put into their marriage and friendship and teamwork. Because, you know, we are stuck together for a very, very long time. Always. And, believe Me, I never want to ever get separated.

One day you'll at last finish your journey home and enter My palace, which I am eagerly anticipating. But you don't want it to come too soon. The build-up is maturing us, maturing our relationship. And every moment that we wait, and you journey on, will make the exhilaration all that much more intense. —Like winding something up and then it goes! Each moment you must wait to know Me, in all the real ways, and partake of our love in amazing ways, is a wind-up and a build-up. Excitement will be yours, believe Me.

Tender one, while you wait, take time to get to know Me, in personal, tender ways, then we can relate to each other real well, and have deep understanding.

And make love with Me daily, if you wish. I need that touch with your spirit. You reach out to Me in whole hearted, whole soul ways, touching places of My heart that can only be reached at those tender moments. Just like one can't scratch their own back, there some things I just can't do to make My desire for your love to be filled. Only you can satisfy certain parts of Me, deep in My soul.

My heart said to Jesus:

There is a craving that is with the heart and soul of a man, of a woman.

A craving only God can fulfil.

Take my empty cup dear Lord; my emptiness; my longing.

From the well of salvation fill it to the full,

And let it quench the thirst of others who seek for God.

Once they taste of Your life-giving waters, and see from what well it was drawn,

They too will bring their small broken cups and lift them up towards You.

You mend them and fill them and give to them a drink, and say,

"There's always plenty of Me; I never run dry. I fill and I fill—but your thirst for Me will never fade. For each other we were made. I have the water and the will to fill; you have the need and vessel that's eager. I love it when you stay by Me."

(Jesus speaking:) I [showed you My love] today because it hurts Me to see you crying. Yet, at the same time it does me—or us—good when you do. When you come to the end of yourself and know you need Me so much, this bonds us together. Tears can be like glue when you face the light. They need to be light activated; light filled.

I come to you when you cry, you know. I wipe the tears off your cheek, and then like magic you see a tear diamond in My hand. I place this in my treasure chest of gems. I store them up.—The tears you gave to Me.

Sit with Me. Sit close to Me. I'll hold you near to My heart. We'll pump together—My heart beating together with yours. I'll lie you down on a special bed that I have prepared for just this moment. It's a bed scented with the perfume of Heaven. It will seep into your being. You will feel intoxicated in a good way by its aroma. You will exhale out all that shouldn't be in your lungs, and take in the amazing scent and breath of Heaven.

Then I'll casually begin removing, piece by piece, the items of clothing. It's not a big deal. Let's just toss them to the side. An angel takes them away. And now there is just us, nothing in between. I pour you a crystal and golden glass of Heaven's finest beverage. You've never had anything like it in your life. Somehow you know before tasting it, you aren't going to be ever the same again. It will transport you to a higher level of the Heavenly life. Nothing will remain the way you have lived before.

You taste it, because you know I'll be wherever this potion sends you, and you are thrilled to go anywhere with Me. You don't do it gingerly, but you down the full glass. You have absolutely nothing stopping you anymore. All evil memories and weights of your life down on earth don't reach the new level we ascend to.

What is this? You think. We are standing on a terrace. There are lovely floral decorations and flowers around, the view is spectacular. It's absolutely Heavenly. You and I standing together. Now you are clothed again in a garment of white, and I am there dressed in robes of righteousness. We embrace in this lovely place. Somehow the view that goes on as far as the eye can see makes you realise that our love will go on and on, endlessly.

You are really in love now. You wrap your arms around Me and I let you look into My eyes. It's an experience you don't do casually, for it's such a full soul, all encompassing experience. I penetrate, I fill, I draw out, I join, all with My gaze. We truly become one. "The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous." I bless you and send you a million light years high. It's only something I can do.

I know you'll stick around for this kind of pleasure. Ecstasy that could have been sufficient to be spread over the course of a zillion years, but I pop it to you all in one power packed moment with your Master, King and Lord.

A thought from Heaven:

Your very longing for the Master is an ornament of beauty. If all that remains is that you must find in Him your satisfaction, then what harm is there? Your longing beautifies you.

A SPECIAL MESSAGE FROM JESUS

(Jesus speaking:) Do I want you in a physical way? Do I crave to be let into your body just as I want to be let into your heart and mind and soul? Depends on the person, really. For some it is enough that they tap into My mind and get to know My spirit, and yearn for My presence to be made manifest.

For others, those with a leaning towards earthly loves, whose hearts when filled with only the love of another human, leaves little left for their eternal God and King, these I find My way to their heart in special ways; otherwise I might be left out in the cold. If the hottest fire the person feels is for a mate or companion on Earth, one that will and does eventually hurt them in some way, then I give them a bit of fire Myself. I will stoke up the fires of their craving for Me and let them love Me in more practical or emotional ways, as if I was the love of their life.

Them that come to Me in this way, "I will in no wise cast out."

Either way I want to come through the portal of your existence and enter your life. The more passionate the better, because then you'll have more of Me. The higher your craving, the more I will fill. The emptier your vessel and the bigger your need, the more you'll get. I don't leave empty vessels partly filled and partly empty. I have more than enough to fill you to the brim. You just need to have your opening open enough for Me to fill it, and sit long enough in quietness for Me to do so.

There is no one that comes to Me, with any need at all, that I won't have something ready to fill them with. Do I only satisfy certain needs, and then let the world and the Devil have to be the one to satisfy the rest? No. There is nothing in a human body that I can't satisfy—either spiritual/supernaturally, or physical/supernaturally. If there is no other way to be satisfied, come. Don't be shy or think you are being carnal or fleshly. If you are coming to Me, craving your satisfaction from Me, believe Me that I will love it.

It's good to see you. It's good to be with you; in all circumstances and conditions and needs. Nothing shocks or surprises Me, or revolts Me and turns Me away when you come, pleading for Me to be the one to fill that certain need in your heart, mind, spirit, and yes body too.

When My disciples were hungry, I fed them. I washed and cleaned and cooked up fish on the beach. If you have ever done that, it's a smelly and messy job. But I was happy to, because they needed it. Their own works of fishing didn't yield the food and finances they needed. They needed Me to fill in and feed them to satisfaction.

I filled the need for loving affection for the women that were despised. Why do you think I had to tell Mary not to touch Me yet? She knew that she could come to Me for the touch that she needed in her life. She gave up the world's way, and got Me instead. I didn't shun her. I let her come to Me, kiss Me, be near Me. I satisfied her heart; I filled her need for love. She didn't need to go anywhere else to get it. She could love Me in all the ways that she felt she needed, just as you and anyone else can. Her love for Me was pure, and the love I loved her with was beautiful.

I called Thomas to touch Me, to reach his hand into My clothes and touch My bare skin—more than touch, to reach into Me, into My body, My wounds. I am always welcoming those who feel the need for a touch, for closeness. I chose these examples because they show how I touched and interacted after receiving the resurrection body, to satisfy in physical ways what a person's heart was craving. All times of interaction helped their faith to grow.

And I didn't lose that special body I had then. I still have that semi-physical, new body to appear to humans on Earth with. I can still be touched, embraced, held on to, or give to people in whatever way they need it, when I choose to appear.

Thomas wasn't just blown away to see Me in alive again, but was amazed by the fact that even though he didn't see Me there before, yet I was still there hearing what he had voiced and said as he was expressing his need for Me—what he felt he personally needed for his faith to grow. He knew I had been in the room then anyway, though he didn't see Me. He wanted to touch Me, not just to see. He wanted a hands-on experience with Me. And what was my response? I welcomed him, I said "come".

So just because you don't see Me, doesn't mean that I am not there hearing all your thoughts and words of desire for Me—and I just might surprise you some day by appearing in a physical form, saying "come". But chances are you are one of the ones that wish for the reward of faith, and can hold out for longer without seeing Me in front of you. But I'm there just the same, and wishing to interact with you in all the ways your heart and faith and body's needs crave for Me.

There are other examples too, before I rose again, like when the children wanted to be held in My arms, I said, 'Come', and I held them. To the woman that felt she just had to touch My clothes, I blessed her for reaching out to physically touch Me, honouring her before everyone for her faith. She believed and then did something about it to get closer to Me, to receive My blessing, to have Me fill the need that no one on Earth could. She felt she needed to hold even a part of Me in her hands. This was granted to her, and so she was healed and honoured before all. She knows now that the reaching out in faith is what pleases Me. If it takes using your hands to reach out to get the satisfying that I want to give to you, then do it. Don't hold back.

Just like I said in the parable, if your eye offends you, to remove it—or whatever it is that keeps you from staying close to Me, so I say that if holding back in pride in some way, some supposed "rightness" keeps you away from Me, toss that out and reach out; literally do whatever it takes to keep that touch with Me, and to keep your faith alive and thriving. Remember, there are no boundaries to My love. I'm there for you all the way. And the more time you spend with Me, the "righter" you will be.

If there is something that isn't right, I can show it to you, but I won't send you out of the room for "time out" to learn your lesson to be "right". No, I'll say, "That was nice that you wanted to love Me in this way; I have an even better idea, how about we try it like this instead?" and I'll offer you a wilder and more exciting way to get real close to Me. But I won't condemn you if in your attempts to have all there is of Me filling you, you do something that is unpleasing to Me. I will honour your love and lift you to new heights. So don't fear. I'll honour your attempts and teach you new ways of loving Me that will truly satisfy you in more ways than one.

My disciple John loved Me in a special way, and I showed special love to him in return, according to his heart's needs and his desire. Who knows what he left behind, what loves he left to follow me? Only I know. I couldn't grant him to have a lover, a woman, a mate, for he had a job to do. So I filled that place in his heart. He loved me much like David and Jonathan, with a love that surpassed the love of women. God has all kinds of types of love to give out to people's hearts.

This type of love that John shared with Me kept him on the path that he needed to walk. He was the one that I could reveal so much to about My love, and the one that saw the vision of "The Bride of Christ". He could understand how I wanted to be the mate, the Eternal Husband of believers, bound together with them forever. He loved Me with a special love that made him wish for Me above all Earthly loves.

As he lay on My bosom hearing the news that this was the last night I'd spend with them all, it was crushing news. He couldn't have handled it unless he was being held in an embrace next to My heart. So come close to My heart when crushing blows come your way, and I'll hold you tightly too.

Do you think I ignored his intense love for Me, after at last seeing him again after My resurrection? It was really hard for him to not have Me in person there, really tough. But the times I spent with him after I rose, were so meaningful and love-filled that it powered him with all the love energy he'd need to face the world and then share Me with them, calling them to also love Me with all their heart and soul.

If I didn't intend to fill human's physical needs, why did I make the needs be there? There are so many situations when another human just can't fill the need, and you really have a need. I don't enjoy seeing want and lacks and unsatisfied hunger. Read what it says in the Bible about My desire to satisfy.

Psalm 91:16, "...will I satisfy him"

Psalm 135:15: "...I will satisfy her"

Psalm 16:11 "In thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore."

When the leper was aching so desperately for a touch, for affection, for acceptance, I touched him. It crossed the boundaries of "right" for a human, living on Earth, with the troubles that come to humans if doing the same thing. The Son of God can do these things—for that man, for you, for anyone. People could not withstand the evil destruction of leprosy. But I, with God's power while in a human form, could not only give the needed healing, but give the needed touch of love to the most distained soul, stuck in affliction.

I don't have boundaries for the sincere seekers. Only those who want to use Me as a way of getting what they want out of life—like praying for selfish wishes that have nothing to do with our ongoing relationship and the needs of My heart—I don't satisfy those. But that too is love, because then they will seek out a better way to My heart, and find Me. Their being left without will show them the way to a closer relationship with Me.

To say you'll love and praise and worship Me in one way, and not another, doesn't make you more "righteous" or more loved, really. It's all about what each person personally needs to make their faith in My reality grow to such heights that nothing and no one can topple it, or top it.

Accepting and partaking of the ways of loving Me and receiving My love could be described a bit like going to a buffet that I've prepared for you. All the dishes that I have put out, I have worked hard on to make them each just as nice and nourishing as the rest. You choose one, you don't choose the other, according to your hunger and need. I'm not judging you by what you eat or don't eat, as all that I've placed there is for your good.

If you choose not to partake of one dish, it's not because you are better than someone who did, in fact, you'll miss out on something special. I want you to partake and enjoy as many of the delicious ways I can satisfy your every need. And just like different dishes of food have different nutrients, it's good to have at least a bit of as many as you can, so all your needs are met.

If someone showed up and said, "No thanks, I'm on diet, and besides I don't want to cost you anything." This wouldn't make Me think better of them, but long for them to at last say, "Yummy! Jesus, You offer the best, the most delicious delicacies. What do you suggest as my first course? And the next? It all looks so good. I want everything You have to offer me! I can't wait to taste and see how good I know You are!" (Psalm 34:8) And then I can help this person fill their plate—again and again, because you never get full for too long with Me, I keep you coming back for more, because I love you. We can sit together at this Heavenly restaurant, them and I, and I can enjoy seeing how satisfied and filled with pleasure they get.

This is righteousness to Me—to crave all the love that I have to offer, and to let Me feed you deeply in all the ways needed.

"Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled." (Matthew 5:6)

There is no hunger that I don't know how to fill; no thirst that I can't quench; no bodily need that I can't take care of in some way. Just watch, give Me a chance, break out and do the wild thing, and see Me there for you, and loving it along with you. Our relationship is so personal—the way we can enjoy fellowshiping together is unlike the way another person might crave and need Me. But the fact that there is a craving and desire and it is focused on Me being the one to fill it, is tremendously satisfying for Me, you have no idea!

I just want you, as close as close can be.

To some I will grant a touch, to others a gift of another sort. To you I open the door to a Heavenly bedroom and peel back the sheets on the bed and say, "Come beloved of My father..." And there, in Heavenly bliss we truly become one. You hold nothing back from Me, and love Me in the chambers of your mind, letting Me love you as a man does a woman, and far beyond, and let My Words seep deep into your heart and mind.

This is the portal of entry into the inner place of your being that I have chosen to come through. You have heard the knocking on the door and have thrown the door wide open. You don't say, "This isn't a place You should come." But you instead want Me anytime, in anyway, all the time, fervently and wholeheartedly. I can show you special visions and draw you to My heart in tender ways. And to those who love Me wholeheartedly, and want Me to fill all their needs—of mind, heart, body and soul—I can reward in special, heart-touching ways.

This is a personal kind of loving. No one can enter into this chamber of our special private love relationship. It's just you and Me there, and we can be as free and fervent as you have the craving for. Don't go to the world's way. You don't have to read or see or engage in private pleasures behind My back, nor do you need to think craving it is wrong. For I made you. Just as I give you food to eat, so can I meld with you and give you pleasure.

Turn around and look at Me. You can picture Me in any way you like. Whatever shockingly handsome, utterly desirable appearance—for I am a million times more so. But picture what you can, and it's a way of saying to Me that I am tops to you; that you know I am better than any man on Earth. It's a visual way of saying you love Me. And I love to be craved.

Now let yourself go, don't hold back. You want Me. And there is nothing more exciting to Me than a soul that humbly surrenders to My love; that in faith knows I am the biggest and best satisfaction around. You have only just barely gotten to know Me.

Remember, if you come to Me, longing for Me, I won't turn you down. I want you to want Me, for that satisfies My own need for love. Love is both needing to give and to receive it. I made you in My image, with the type of love that I have—that includes the need for a return of love. This keeps us tightly together.

(End of message from Jesus.)

YOU WANTED ME THAT MUCH

—From my heart to Jesus

You bore gaping, torn scars, imprinted in Your transformed, Heavenly radiant body, all to show me that You wanted me that much. I wasn't just a thought, a wistful wish, a passing fantasy; something, someone You could take or leave, without an eternal consequence on Your supreme heart. You desperately, fervently, wanted me always with You.

In days of old, one who wished to promise forever to be a part of a family he served, he bore in his ear the mark of a golden earring. A gold-filled hole showed his pledge of devotion and loyalty, out of love, for the one he served, and for his family.

But You, Who are the Lord, no servant, took the role of a servant and went much farther than that. You put aside Your ruling robes, and let Your enemies bore holes—not one, but many, in your flesh. Because you wanted me that much. You let Your body show proof of the eternal love and devotion You had for me, Your humble servant—and yet for even those who cruelly wounded You:

In one hand, then the other; in one foot, then the other; smiting you on one cheek, then the other. They wounded Your side near Your heart. Wounds were on Your back, on Your head and on Your knees as they collapsed, fell, and were crushed with the weight of bearing the consequences of my waywardness.

Now as You gaze into my heart, You tell me: "I wanted you this much."

And now my Lord, I kneel before You and look into Your eyes and cry out a prayer:

"Lord make me as brave as my love for You is. Brave enough to also endure the marks that will come as a consequence of loyalty to You. Gird me with strength and let the fire of love purge all cowardice from my feeble and shallow soul. Deepen my devotion so that when it comes my time to bear the wounds, as You said all who follow You would, I will not flinch, but rather rejoice in heart, anticipating the moment when I can at last look into Your heart and say, with love in my eyes, 'Lord, I wanted You this much.'"

Though my heart and mind and body be bruised, broken and scarred, I will find my perfect match in Your arms; held warmly with Your scarred hands. You will kiss away the hurts, and wash them with Your tears of gratitude; this display of my own wounds showing unfeigned evidence of my whole hearted and eternal devotion to You.

I will then kiss, with grateful tears, each place You too have borne a mark, a wound for me—all so You could say, so You could show me, that You wanted me that much! How much? Forever. And I am never to forget it.

Your Spirit became flesh so I could unite in flesh and spirit with You, in our new and wonderful transformed state in the life and realm I will yet step into.

Lord, I want You this much. How much? Whatever it takes; whatever it costs, to show You my love in the greatest way possible. We'll have eternity to heal, to meld, and to hold one other.

Our fervent love—that we have demonstrated to each other in these ways—will be the healing balm.

Bedroom Delights Series

Introduction:

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

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

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

"The Bedroom Series".

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

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

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

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

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

--With undying passion, your Mate forever, Jesus Christ

Intimate message from Jesus to His Bride

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

I'm sorry you can't see Me just yet, for the vessel of your spirit must be purified and made ready to receive My Holy nature in its entirety. But You can see a reflection of Me when you face forward into My Word, which is like a pool of refreshing and cleansing waters.

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

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

So lie down in the waters now and face the sky. Let the purging and cleansing wash through your whole being. You are becoming more and more Mine every time you enter into these cleansing waters.

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

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

It's always a "we" experience.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You know, the more you dedicate yourself and your heart to Me, the more unlike the world you will be, and the more you will stand out, and yes, you will be persecuted for it as well. But so was I. And that will make two of us. And two makes a pair.

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

Thank you for truly walking with Me.

I'm going to get you clean, and one step at a time we'll go deeper, until you are filled and surrounded with the light and essence of Heaven—the very Spirit of God, one with you. And that for Me is really thrilling. That is when I truly get My high.

Setting 1:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Setting 2:

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

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

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

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

I kiss your hand, and then curl you into My arms, cradling you as you rest, still gazing at one another. I sing you a sweet love song as I hold you in this relaxing embrace. Dreamily you actually do fall asleep, but I keep holding you, and holding you. I want you to see, when you awake, that you have always been with Me; that I am still holding you.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A Message from Jesus to His Bride

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Setting 3:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

That is why so many people don't know hardly more than they can see and feel on this Earth—they haven't sipped of the life-liberating wines of Heaven. Their minds haven't been opened. They think they are open-minded,

but it's like opening the door to a shallow store room; it doesn't go anywhere. So what if the door to their carnal mind is open, there isn't room there for much to be placed. The air is stuffy and there is no through-way to the rest of their spirit and being. It stops there.

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

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

Take Me in, and take in what I offer.

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

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

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

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

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

I first select a bottle of oil from the other side of the bed. It has a bit of the scent and flavour of anise seed. I place some on your hands, and you rub it on the entrance to your secret place and you rub some on to My rod of pleasure, and then we are melted as one, together. I slip into you and before too long a marvellous explosion takes place. "Thou anointest my head with oil" "my cup runneth over." (Psa. 23:5)

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

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

Setting 4:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Before too long we are feeling pretty happy, and certainly relaxed. Rather than an empty hole for a door of the cave, the golden, ornate, jewel-studded doors are tightly shut. We are safely in, and have nothing but wild revelry and a hearty hungering for love to be filled. There is nothing else to do, and no one else but the two of us in this lavish place.

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

For music we have the sounds of our voices echoing out with peals of pleasure and extasy. For perfume, the smell of each other in passionate heat. For entertainment, the sight of one another’s displays of desire in special ways, like a show put on for one another—and the mirrors on the ceiling and some that are around help to add to this visual entertainment. For food, we taste one another in all good ways—and find that love is a hearty enough feast. For sleep... we don’t need it, but for brief rests that merely serve to heighten and awaken our desires to begin once again in this dance of loving passion—all completely alone. Nothing else to do but dance the dance of love, in a multitude of ardent, royal ways.

Setting 5:

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

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

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

I knew you wanted to love and love Me, and so I wasted no time. The full day and all its activities would be on once again, and with it the river of activity would push you along. All I needed was a little relief, and all you needed was a moment of tenderness and freedom with Me.

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

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

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

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

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

“Hey,” I then say, “I’m waiting for you.” You know with this that I am counting the moments, and hoping you will do quick work, so the consummation of full joy can come at last.

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

You change from a servant at that moment, to the single object of My passion. I’m not going to tire you out with passion-filled hours, but simply am there to bring renewal to your soul and mind and body; and remind you that I am counting the moments until the time of full pleasure can and will be ours. Every bit of harvest gathered means all the sooner we can be relaxing in utter joy in each other’s embrace.

To Jesus:

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

From Jesus:

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

From Jesus to His Bride (in 1998)

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

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

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

Setting 6:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Setting 7:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Wanna do something fun?" I say.

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

If you enjoy it, so will I.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

And I don't even have to have something to work with, in the physical realm either—after all I made it all out of nothing to begin with. —Even you. I formed you out of dust and breathed life into you. I can and will continue to make something out of nothing. So if you feel you aren't much to work with, don't worry, I can transform you too, and do with you whatever I need. We are perfect for each other. You need Me, and I can and want to do all kinds of things for you and with you.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Setting 8:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sensation

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

There was nothing that could distract me from desiring You and revelling in this amazing sensation. As our loving was reaching its heights, You picked me up and we entered the pool fully. Oh, the sensation was beyond description. If just a few drops sent me into ecstasy, being fully surrounded, having this Heavenly water enter every pore, was better than any feeling my physical body is even capable of experiencing. I was sent with such inexplicable pleasure, absorbing these tantalizing waters of Heavenly love. You love to love me in such ecstatic ways. It gives You pleasure to give me pleasure, and that creates such desire to love You on and on, throughout all eternity. It is my greatest wish and passion.

Setting 9:

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

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

"Let's try this lolly pop."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Setting 10:

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

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

"Wanna go for a ride?" I offer.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You nod and in we go.

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

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

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

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

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

“What’s that saying?” you say, with a twinkle, “The hard we do right away... the impossible takes longer.”

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

You really don’t mind.

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

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

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

You reply with, “Care for some dessert?”

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

It’s hard to sleep, but we try.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Setting 11:

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

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

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

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

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

“You weren’t able to get over that jab made by that person,” I probe. We talk about it, since it’s still fresh in your mind. Then I share My thoughts on the subject. You see that there are reasons, reasons you are unaware of, why it made you feel that way. I help you see where the real problem or fear or source of hurt lies, and help you to untangle the issues. I give you some new ideas of sides of the situation to consider, and this helps you greatly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

“I’ll tell you more about that, a bit later,” I say.

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

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

“Now, let me tell you a story…” I begin.

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

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

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

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

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

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

I nod with a smile twinkling in My eyes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Messages from Jesus to His Bride

(10-FEB-2020) Come with Me to Heaven’s door to get a little peek at what is inside. You can’t come in, and you don’t have all the features in order to see and feel and experience it yet. But what I do show you will be satisfying a plenty.

(AUG-2018) ...It’s a little glimpse into the days and life to come when with your eyes you see and serve Me in the reality of the realm beyond. Be not amazed that I can use a little tiny one as you. Your love for Me is big and passionate and that makes you one that I crave.

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

(1-NOV-2018) Like the grapes you deliciously tasted from Me, so is the fruit born from being near to Me. Your life will flourish and you are free to love Me yet more. I am free and I know you, and together we can love in a wide variety of settings. Feed on Me, nourish yourself very close to Me. I’ll wrap you in My arms and rock you and hold you very close. I care so much about you.

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

(17-SEP-2018) I am your husband. I am your husband. There is no one on earth that you belong to like you belong to Me. I might let you live with and dwell with people here and there, in this or that situation, but I alone hold the rights to your life.

Setting 13:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Setting 14:

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

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

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

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

I love the wild love we can share.

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

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

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

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

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

But that's not all.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Out we walk together.

A new type of smile is on your face.

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

I won’t.

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

Setting 15:

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

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

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

“Let’s go,” I say with determination.

You nod.

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

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

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

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

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

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

the vehicle, over the little stream and deep into the bush to find the forsaken and forgotten farm house and grounds.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A Message from Jesus to His Bride

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

8-May-2021_calls of love bring the Rapture

(Jesus speaking:) So much of earth life is to aid you in the next. What did you come to earth to learn? Primarily to love. And to love Me above all. But more than that, you came to learn about My strong and passionate, go-the-distance love for you.

When you trust in My love, then you can have a more fruitful and inspiring Heavenly life. Trusting in My love is a very big part of your life, now and forever. And having a chance for us to build up a solid foundation of love, one layer at a time, one experience at a time, is very beneficial in the next.

Here we sit in our nest of love. You are nestled and cared for and provided for. Here I will protect you.

Keep the fires of our love burning, and kindle them through our times of passion, and so will you ever be learning about the ways of loving the King. For there are many ways to do this. This is only one, yet a very needed way to love Me. It is so needed because in loving Me, in rejoicing and in delighting to love with Me in very passionate ways, you are calling for the King of Love to take over the world.

It is this love call that stirs Me to break through your veil and reveal Myself; to come into your world and to take you away and to make you Mine. If there was no need for love, if none on Earth longed for the greatest Lover of all time to come and make her His bride, then what need would there be for Me to come?

If the things of the world "did it" for you, if all the materialism and the lovers that this world uses to try to reach some sort of climax were sufficient for all, then why would I need to come and invite you to the greatest marriage feast of all? I wait to hear the voices of My lovers calling me. Those who forsake the world are as if they are calling me. Those who cling to the so called satisfactions that this world tries to replicate, don't urge on My coming.

Why must it be just at the right moment when I show up? Well, when does a man reach the moment of seed sowing and full passion? When He is aroused and has been loving for a little while. You can't say it has to be at a certain second on a clock, but when both he and his bride are engaged in loving and have been going at it, and then when the time is ripe in his body and mind and soul, then he "comes". And so will I too come when the love has reached a pinnacle, when you are loving Me all you can.

When My Bride is at sword's point with the world and seems pinned into a corner, as the wicked ones try to work their vile way right into her, yet she screams out for a lover who is yet invisible; it seems crazy to trust in such a one, rather than to yield to her worldly oppressors and give up and just become their slave for violation. But as

you, my Brides, call out for Me, I will come and slaughter all those who have been trying to violate your soul, and whisk you up in My arms, up and away to the greatest feast.

Would I have come so soon—quickly—if those on earth, if all those on earth who I was hoping to be My Bride, were flirting with the troublemaker, making deals, and working out prices for the use of her body and soul, and hardly called for Me to be the only one to be inside of her and to be her Mate for eternity? No.

It's when I hear the cries both of love and the cries for deliverance—a cry that wants none else but a Redeemer and Husband to both rescue and love again and again forever, as an only Lover—that makes Me come quickly, as My Word says I will do.

When I hear the cries of love from the redeemed hearts, cries of “only love”, that I am their only true Love for eternity, this speeds on My return, for I wish to make My Bride not wait too much longer. Why would I? Why would I see My Bride craving and craving for Me, and leave her unsatisfied? You must long for Me to come, and then you get to both see and feel Me, in all the passionate ways you have been craving for.

Your cravings and words of desire show up in My catalogue of “*Joys to be fulfilled*”. And I see that they are. I call on my Knights of the Kingdom to see to it that what you have been earnestly longing for, yea even your whims, are tended to. For you have been faithful to the end—even when there was no other option but to wait for Your Lord and Redeemer. When there were no other options besides either waiting or giving in to the wicked world system, you chose to wait and to go without, to prove yourself faithful to Me.

Oh, My darling ones, with passion will I now come. You don't want Me just to come; to come casually, and to act rather cold towards you. You don't want Me to just come in the heat of anger for the wickedness, but you want Me hot for your love, and filled with great rejoicing. And so must it be that I hear your cries of longing, that I am your One true love, and then will My passions of longing for love be aroused, and come I will, in more ways than one.

This you know.

When I hear you longing for Me, then I am aroused to come.

Let Me not feel the cold of your indifference; of your being otherwise satisfied.

I want to be your only satisfaction. —“I and the children God gave me”, I and My Host.

It's like Jacob returning again, when I come. This time with a Host and wealth and gifts, and all. And how will you greet Me? I want to be kissed and embraced and loved; I want to be in your arms, not greeted with your “arms” (weapons) in opposition.

I want a band of lovers to love Me and to love those on My team. We meld, we unite. We are one. Call for the Lovers of David to come and to carry you through to the Bridal suite. And there we will make passionate love, all the more so because we have been through the fires and the floods, together.

Our love will reach heights of rejoicing you have yet to even know exist.

Call for Me, My beloveds. I am not far off. Rip off your veil, and entice Me to be one with you. I will not linger long when love is in the voice of those calling for Me to come, to return. For the passion of love will be yet even stronger than a man's passionate desire to save and defend. A man's longing to heroically save a maiden in distress is strong and can be stirred up. But His passion to love a maiden who calls out for Him and Him alone, and longs for Him to come immediately to her, is much stronger. Combine those, and you get a rapture!

I'm coming. Do I hear your cries, or just your sighs? And what cry would that be? Just a 'save me and make things nice for me' or a, "Do unto me as You wish, for I need You, Jesus, and You alone, for my passion will not be quelled with any but You."

Call out in love, and you'll see a new side of Me that you half-hoped would exist, and scarcely dared think it did, and so it does, in fervour. I'll come alright, and you will be Mine.

Bible verses on loving with Jesus in private physical, hands-on climactic ways, calling out your desire for Him:

SoS.3:1 By night on my bed I sought him whom my soul loveth: I sought him, but I found him not. [*Seek Him in the bed of love though you see Him not. Just you and His spirit loving.*]

SoS.7:5,6 Thine head ... the king is held in the galleries. [*Think about the King!*] How fair and how pleasant art thou, O love, for delights!

SoS.5:5,6 I rose up to open to my beloved; and my hands dropped with myrrh, and my fingers with sweet smelling myrrh, upon the handles of the lock. I opened to my beloved; but my beloved had withdrawn himself, and was gone: [*Using hands to touch one's self when Lover is gone and waiting for Him, preparing for Him.*]

PSA.37:4 Delight thyself also in the LORD: and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

PSA.16:11 ...in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

COL.2:20-23; 3:1-2 [*World says to "handle not" but this passage says we Redeemed are free to do so. Words in this order:*]

handle ... worship, and humility ... the body... satisfying ...risen with Christ ... affection on things above...

LUK.24:39 [Jesus invites disciples to know Him with their hands:] handle me, and see.

LAM.3:41 Let us lift up our heart* with our hands unto God in the heavens. (*Heart: Centre, middle of our being that life springs and flows from; private secret parts where we can be entered, or seeds can flow from. [Prov.4:23])

SoS.7:12 ... will I give thee my loves [orgasms].

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

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

I love the LORD ...

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

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

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

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

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

He maketh me to lie down ...

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

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

Let Me show My love to you

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Setting 16:

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

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

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

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

A Message from Jesus to His Bride

I'm always keen to "expressions of interest". I notice them right way. Some show it this way and some another way. But when I detect someone's expressions of interest for Me, any part of Me, anything that I can offer them, I take notice right away.

It's like when a child comes into the kitchen and smells the cookies that are baking. He can tell right away what it is, and knows how much he likes it. I can smell desire, keener than the best smelling dog can detect where someone walked in the grass days ago. I can notice a person's desire faster than keen ears can hear a coin fall to the ground in a crowded noisy market place. I can sense it faster than you can tell it's about to rain.

Oh, darling, My senses perk up. I respond, for it's what I've been longing for. Sometimes you don't always see this desire side of Me. I keep it pretty well hidden, giving you lots of time to make sure you want Me, and want to abide with Me forever. But when any of the ones I have created start to show real interest in Me, in having Me near, in wishing for Me to satisfy them in some way, it gets My motor buzzing, My craving responds to the waves and signals they send out to Me, and I fly to them.

All you have to do is want Me, and you can be sure, no matter what you see or feel or experience, that I will be wanting your spirit near to Me a thousand times more. Sometimes when at last we make contact—I'm sure of your interest in Me, and you are sure that I love you—a few tears are shared between us. It's a highly charged emotional event, like seeing a loved one again after a long while. The tears of waiting and hope, fall, and we begin to enjoy each other's company, almost too good to be true.

We start slowly by getting to know each other—you baring your heart to Me, and Me reassuring you of My great love. Once the foundations are laid, we can take the next little step. I don't want to blow you away, for I'm loving the closeness more than I can express, and I wish for it to go on for as long as possible, before pride or fear or doubt or the opinions of others, or business and thoughts steer you away to things of lesser value.

But how immense is the joy when our relationship is firmly established with all we have put into it over the years, and at last I can explode with some of My raw emotions, and it won't faze you or make you fall away. We can then have deeper times of communion, and greater thrills. I like a lass that I can yell around out of deep concern, and she won't flitter away, but holds Me yet tighter. Then once the enemy has been blown away with the breath of My mouth and roar of God, we can enjoy a spectacular time.

I can't wait until the time when I can seriously let loose all that I do feel for you, and can show you My full emotions. I long for that time. Keep getting to know Me, and then we'll reach that next higher level, and both will find deeper and greater satisfaction.

I still cry sometimes, to think about how you have accepted Me, as little as you know of Me, as small as you have seen, yet you choose to love whatever I am, and forsake all else. You are betting all on Me. You won't be disappointed, for I will give all to you, all that is good and beautiful and right for you.

Toughen up when the tough times come, and just let Me show My hard and firm loving, until you get feeling all "normal" again and can enjoy a time of reprieve. I know it's not always easy to get away, but that makes it all the more special.

Darling I really really love you. And though I can't show it all to you yet, I can't fully expose My bosom, for it's not the time yet, please know I'm really counting on the time that is coming, when we can unite and you can see more just how much, how passionately, how fervently I love you, crave you, need you. These words hardly say the feeling, the need. I'll have to express it all in person when "the perfect day" comes.

To know the love of God, in its full, is something you have yet to experience, in all the ways I have stored up to show you. But I have to have someone I really trust before I bare My heart to them, and expose My deep emotions. I want to be sure to only share it with one who is committed to loving Me forever. These I can share My secrets with.

Setting 17:

A glimpse of steamy love in Heaven—and how Jesus loves our times of loving with Him:

(Jesus speaking:) I'm glad you like this wine of love, the flavour I poured out to you.

But never forget who it's coming from. Look into My eyes, yea into My very soul. Did you know that one look into you, when I see an echo of likeminded passion in you, sends ME reeling? I can't get enough.

I even send those to be there and catch the feelings of your body when you desire Me passionately, those feelings are transported and carried to Me. I taste them. I drink them in to My thirsty soul. You are in a far country now, and sweet waters brought to Me, quench My thirst.

Now lie back and tell Me, yea show Me Your undying love. I will feel it, you know. It can all be assimilated in ways I can very much benefit from. Are you ready? And so can I do things for you; I can give you My feelings and thoughts and joys and such sweet special things.

I love drinking you in. I watch you for My pure pleasure and entertainment. Sometimes I love with others and watch special love videos from my Brides. This sure gets Me hot and horny, and exploding in extasy. When I suggest "Shall we watch a video of love?" to one of my Brides, they know they are in for a very hot and wild, passionate-like-crazy time. For, the love of those who have yet to meet Me, their Lover, face to face—thosr who declaring their love is like an advertisement calling for Me to be an intricate and intimate part of them—makes Me want them like you've never known.

I take someone to My private chambers. But this can only be one who is well acquainted with sharing My affections with another, and finds pleasure in seeing Me love and be loved by others. Deep brides who care more about My feelings than their own private enjoyment, get these special love feasts.

Sometimes I surround the room with images of many of My Brides making love to me, and have [these videos] play all at the same time, each one showing in the special way they are individually expressing their love to me. Even videos of the prayers of salvation [that people are praying] are really moving for Me. But usually those are for times with someone I want to send down to help a needed soul get to know Me more.

But for the wild and more intimate times, I choose a Bride who can be as a person I can love in place of the one we are watching. And I do to them what I'd love to be doing to and with the one we are watching showing love to Me.

Sometimes we rewind and see it again and again, just so I can get out more of what I am feeling, as it takes time. I have so much love to give; I feel pretty strongly. What might take you a moment to say and express, some little hungry words calling for Me, might stir in Me something that takes a very long time to express.

So, some willing Brides stand in the gap here, and help take the edge off, while we wait. But let me tell you, when a Bride loving with Me gets filled with these seeds of My passion, and then I send them out to love a loved one for Me, they do a really good job of it. ... They are filled with so much potent seeds of passion, they are bursting to love and love you, in all the ways you need it. And it comes out in many forms and ways. Just whatever is needed. And all you have to do is ask and it shall be given you. For when you give your all to Me, a thousand-fold do I give My all to you in return.

So back to the steamy session.

A Bride comes to Me—and there are many that line up for these “infilling of the passion of Christ” sessions. She enters and kneels in utter surrender. She doesn't know what will transpire then or after as a result. It has to be a total yielding. She doesn't know what she might be asked to do after seeing My wild love.

I generally put on what pleases this one, and make Myself comely, so as to make them feel comfortable and at ease. I summon extra help, the “chamberlains”, the assistants who wait on us hand-and-foot and tend to our every whim. We have a time of deep communion, for it's not just about showing My love to others, but to them also as a person.

But when that is done, and I start reaching for the “on button” to partake of the intimate love from a Bride who has loved Me by faith, the Bride beside Me starts to tremble just a little. And so do I. There is electric energy that starts to go through the room. It's a mixture of excitement, and anticipation, and just, plain, God-waves hitting the room.

We watch, and things get, you could say, crazy. There is no limit or boundaries of what you think of in your physical realm. It's nothing that can rightly be put into words.

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

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

Setting 18:

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

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

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

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

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

A note from a Bride to Jesus:

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

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

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

(Vision:) In the loving vision I saw me dancing in a bikini made of strings of pearls, all put together to form this beautiful skimpy outfit. I was dancing wildly and erotically all around this room. There was a table with a candle and feasting food. I was on the table, I was on the couch, I was wildly, passionately dancing for Jesus, or so I thought at first, craving Him so desperately. But then it seemed I was dancing around the others in the room who were reclining around. I was, along with some others, inspiring and trying to heighten their passionate craving for Jesus. I was egging them on, using exciting displays of dance and feeling, and wild passion, trying to do all I could to heighten their desire. Only then, when they were calling out for and longing desperately for Jesus, then was I satisfied.

Maybe just being someone who is constantly craving and desiring Jesus, isn't all there is, or all I am. Maybe I am a spirit or part of a team that is to inspire others to crave Him eternally—to show great 'expressions of interest'. Once I have found thrill and satisfaction in Jesus, maybe I am to help interest people to want Him; to make them thirst and hunger for Him. I wanted them to want Him, and I was satisfied when He was loving with them. It was what I was there for.

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

A Message from Jesus to His Bride

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

--A note from my love diary

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

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

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

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

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

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

Setting 20:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Whatever it takes," you seem to be thinking.

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

"Come over here, you gorgeous thing. I'm taking you to bed with Me, right now," I say.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

How sad.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I love you eternally.

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

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

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

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

The words came to me, "Faith is the substance of things hoped for..." (Hebrews 11:1)

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

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

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

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

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

You have no idea how satisfying your desire for Me is. I cherish every bit of your love. I gobble it up like a fainting man needs food after a long tiring journey without food and rest. Your love is My nourishment. I wouldn't trade this for a mere apparition of a symbol of Me that curbs and takes away this deep desire, and changes it to wishing for more physical and visual manifestations. Instead I want you to seek Me in spirit and in truth. Then I can reveal Myself to you in real and deep ways, through our heart to heart, mind to mind, spirit to spirit union.

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

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

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

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

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

Setting 22:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"We'll be hunting for hidden treasure," I say.

"Where? When?" you ask.

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

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

Setting 23:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Hey, look up,” I say, and you do.

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

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

I just raise My eyebrows mysteriously.

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

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

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

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

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

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

We certainly can have fun along the way.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Setting 24:

(Jesus speaking:) My bed is ready for you. I know you are eager to be with Me. I spare no treats when it's time for loving. I see you are dressed in the gown I picked out for you and had placed in your dressing chamber. You look ravishingly wonderful. Totally My kind of gal.

Let Me look at you over here by this light. It brings out all the best features that I so love about you. Enjoyment, that is the tag on the dress. That's its label, and that's what you will have when you are wearing it for Me.

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

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

"Well, will you?" I say.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Flame of Passion

(Jesus speaking:) You really have no idea just what I do feel for you. The passion that burns is more than a human can perceive and understand, for it is a fire made of the material that will burn for eternity. It's not a light feeling, a passing fantasy or thought of desire. It's a constant, burning, glowing element that just is. That always is.

Let Me take you to the treasury of My fire and give you a glimpse into it.

Like a door on a furnace that can be opened, and the furnace peered into, so will I allow you a little, small, sample of a glimpse into My ever-burning fire.

It's a flame that powers up all humanity. The energy produced keeps all humanity alive, and on it burns. And by "alive" I don't mean only their living human form, but their very existence that keeps on going. My love is what keeps life alive, to say it simply.

Anything good, pure, lovely, Heavenly, is sustained with My love. My love burns on and on.

Do you have love like that? My love is pure and fervent, and I can touch your little heart with a flame that burns on and on, as I power you up and sustain that love, and sustain your life with My fervent, ever burning love.

Three cheers to the hottest love in the universe--My love for you; My love for all who are sustained by it.

Breathe in My love and be empowered by it; breathe out My love and engulf a whole lot of others with the flame of passion for a God who sustains their life with His love.

(Jesus speaking:)

Fair maiden, I sit here on My fine steed,
Waiting to lift you and bid you God speed.
Off we will ride 'till morning meets night,
'Till start light twinkles an unearthly light.
We'll do our God's bidding, and follow His plan,
Together we'll do it, as woman and man.

*

With My fine arms holding you dear,
Rhythmically riding, I feel you so near.
Each stride makes Me want to mount your darling frame,
I send you, I thrill you, you call out My name.
I hear it echo through the golden sky,
We dismount, embrace and in ecstasy lie.

*

You won't be the same, when I'm through with you,
I'll excite your thoughts, and you'll want Me to
Lay with a passion each inch of your bod
Naked and panting for My sexy rod.
You'll want Me inside you to ravish again
Ever more thrilling than all sons of men.

*

[I tell you My love, you are always with Me]
[In the spirit so wild to love-make so free]
Free as ever the wind blows the trees
It softly caresses with a tender breeze.
You felt its presence blow through the air
Though you see it not, you know it was there.

*

Loving you greatly I come in your soul,
Enchanted, ecstatic, you are made whole.
Oh, won't you let Me love you, My friend,
Take your dear hand and each broken strand mend?
I want to make you and fill you with love.
I know I can be all that you've dreamed of.

*

So ride with Me now, 'till the dusk sees the light,
We'll writhe with a passion, in pleasures all night.
'Till the doves coo the morn and the moonlight fade,
And we rise with new strength from the love that we've made.
For the new day we'll mount on our horse,
Carry out our commission, and follow our course.

In the arms of the King

(Angelic messenger speaking:) Keep your schedule free to love Jesus anytime, day or night, that He requests an intimate audience with you. It's more important to have special time with the Master of the work, than to only work for the Master. The work shows Him your love, but only to a certain extent. He also loves and needs that time with you, all work aside.

So clear your schedule—that is to say—don't hold up work as a reason for pushing aside His calls to Your heart, when it's time for just You and Him to be together. Say, "I'm here for You, and want to be with You more than 'adding to my rewards in Heaven by doing great things for You'. I'm here for the purpose of knowing You, and being with You, Jesus."

Of course you need to obey and work hard, and do the Master's work, but when His Spirit calls you to His side, that really takes top priority. He's the one you do need to please, after all. And all these things you are "doing for Him" is for what? To make Him happy. So, if that is the case, then whatever, at this moment in time, makes Him the most pleased, then that is your top priority.

The enemy will always make a fuss about it, telling you how unfaithful, lazy and neglectful you are being to just toss aside that immense list of "gotta do" and just open your arms to hold your Redeemer tightly to your heart. But don't fall for that trap. And it is a trap. For the moment you turn to your work only, when your King and Redeemer is waiting for a personal time with you, you'll be hit with a host of other new battles.

The lying serpent didn't want you to do the work, he just wanted to keep you from the arms of the King who would empower you to do an even faster and better job, with more spiritual protection from the battles while working.

(From Jesus to me:)

I have called you away

On the bed of sickness to lie

Though you hurt and understand not why.

But, My love,

Through your toil and your tears,

Can you see how I've carried you all these years?

You fuss and you sigh,

And say life's joys you are missing,

That there are things your heart is wishing.

Do know that I care,

Every prayer, thought and part

Of your life is dear to My heart.

I will answer your prayers,

Every broken piece mend,

Fear not this isn't the end.

For joys you will see

As you have before.

I have so many things in store.

But come now, My dear,

My love, to Me,

By My side is where I want thee.

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

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

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

(From me to Jesus:)
Lord, You know I want you,
So I'll take this time
To love You with all heart and soul.
Teach me what You want to
So with You I can shine.
Please cleanse Me and make me all whole.

For You I do live,
My life's not My own,
All I have now is merely on loan.

I'll trust that You're doing
For me what is best
And I yield to you through this test.
Ah, yielding brings rest,
Trusting brings peace,
Causes trials and struggles to cease.

Just think, Dear Lord,
It's just You and me,
We can love so passionately.
How much fun we can have,
Like a honeymoon,
We can praise and kiss and spoon.

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

Lord, You see all My flaws
Yet You love me still
And continually with love You fill.

Please teach me greater love
So when I arise and go
Your unrestrained love I can show.

Hardwired to need Me

(Jesus speaking:) I've made you and fashioned you to need Me, and unless you are getting good solid time with Me, something will feel missing in your life. That's not to say it will always feel amazing when we have time together, for much attempts to hinder our solid union. But you need Me, I've hardwired you to be this way. Those who get the least pleasures from their Maker and King, are the ones who tend to have addictions of this and that. They try to fill that need inside of them. This shows that I have built a certain something into your soul, and you'll not feel comfortable in body, mind or in spirit until we are having a thriving and wonderful relationship, and connecting heart to heart.

The wedding night is coming

(5-Dec-2020)

(Jesus speaking:) My intimate bride, who craves Me with all her heart and body. I am going to get to know you real well, good and tight, when at last we meet in the chambers above. The room is being prepared, with the angels that will attend to our every whim. We are going to have a really good time, and you know it. I won't spare anything that will give us delight.

Come to Me now while we wait the wedding night and the future beyond. We can both wet our appetite and help to stave off our hunger. The big night is coming. Hold on to Me now and I'll move in special ways with you.

If you aren't afraid of fire, of shattered hopes and broken fantasies, if you'd "rather have Jesus than anything" as the song says, then all things are possible, and there are few limitations to the heights our loving can know. If you give all, I give all.

Do you want me more than a close relationship with a cozy husband, with children gathered around you listening to your every word—if it's not My plan for now? If you want Me above all, that's when I really take an interest in bestowing greater gifts of passion your way. And by and by the bigger and really great things will come into play.

Take what you are allowed for now, and enjoy these touches of intimacy. Then when things get hotter and heavier and you are fighting in tougher ways, I'll match it with more of Me in special and truly spectacular ways.

Enjoy what you can now, but there's always more, or a whole lot more loving, past finding out, ready for Me to give, when the time is right and your faith and expectancy and utter surrender warrants it.

Take Me

(January 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 it's like You're here.

Take me as Your yielded Bride,

Let me feel You deep inside.

Melted with You Lord, our tender lips can meet.

I want You to fill and make me complete.

Lord, I crave Your Love with all my soul.

Give Me Your seeds, Your Golden seeds.

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

Take me, Jesus, take all of me.

I'm raptured in such ecstasy!

Tender embraces, affection in Your eyes.

Kisses with such passion, loving, gentle sighs.

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

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

Whole soul entrance into My Spirit

(Jesus speaking:) I see you all curled up, snuggled under your covers, hoping to keep safe and warm yet another night. But I'm so near to you I'm all over you and inside you and around. There is not an inch of your vessel that I'm not interacting with in one way or another.

See, you are Mine, and I'm going to keep close tabs on you. And I want to have the pleasure of feeling you too. Your heart's thoughts, your emotions, your mood, everything you feel, so can I. I get a high when you are happy about the things I do for you; and yes, it's a low too when you feel that we aren't as close as we really are and you are sad and missing Me so terribly. But if you turn that into a craving for Me, and lift your thoughts up to Me, then it stimulates Me and I love coming into you more fervently.

And tonight I have something special planned. You didn't ask for it; I planned it all on My own. It was My idea.

Come. Walk now into Me. Make your entrance—your whole soul entrance into My spirit. Walk in like you would a door. Let your spirit fly out just a bit to enter My embrace. There we go. Now we are actually getting acquainted. This is how we do it. We meld and touch each other all over, becoming one—I in you, and you all the way inside of Me.

Hello darling. I'm touching every fibre of your soul and it's feeling so good. Be one with Me tonight and purge away the dross of anything that would hinder our full joining of soul with soul. I'm glad to touch you in this way

To be one with Me can mean different things for different people, and different things at different times for the same people. I'm just wanting us to really get to know one another, real close, where we can feel each other's full being with each of our full beings, and love and nourish each other. I'm loving having you in Me so completely.

I'm going to cry a bit, because you are so empty now. It's touching Me more deeply than you'll ever know. You are so eager and hungry for Me and Me alone and My spirit to fill you and do with you as I wish. You are so nothing now. So hollow. Such a useful vessel. You've purged away so many things that used to be cluttering inside you, but now there is so much more room inside for Me and how I want you to be filled.

Sweet treasure, I want this acquaintance to continue on, as we move more into each other's spirits. The way it makes Me feel to be inside your whole being in this way sends Me. Thank you for letting Me in. I know it took and is taking a lot of forsaking, but wow, it's feeling oh so good.

Do you want to send Me in this way? If you only knew how very pleasurable it is, you'd know it was worth every bit what it's cost you to get Me to this point of such enjoyment and relaxation and fulfillment.

IF I CARED...

(Poem written 1996)

Why should my life be thus controlled

By craving passions that I hold?

With a soul entwined to be,

To love, to hold, who cares for me?

Like grasping on a passing breeze,

I cannot turn my heart to these.

For if I cared, of that I wot,

Would only make me sore distraught.

To need is human, to love, divine,

Of these passions I can't decline.

For though I bar my soul in brass,

Inside would crave this wanting lass.

So I'm resolved of what I'll do

To tame my heart, yet life pursue.

I will not hide for fear I'll show

The feeble side, or bending low.

*I shon't condemn the way I am,
But trust the sculpturer of this dam.*

*Not with worry, pride and doubt,
Measure love that I give out.
If I'm aloof and cannot deign,
Then me Christ's love does not constrain.
For freely give and I'll receive,
His boundless joy, if I believe.*

*I will not care for Earth's attire,
To eyes and mind and heart inspire.
For things not mine I will not lust,
Sole things that stand the test of trust.
God can fill every desire,
Though my need be oh, so dire.*

*Contented I will be in Him,
For His Love makes all else seem dim.
Christ, divine, immortal treasure,
Will give unending, haunting pleasure.
There's not a thing that makes me whole
Than cherishing the Lover of My soul.*

Your eyes show Me you are truly alive

(Jesus speaking:) My Love, you are trying so hard to please Me--doing this, then doing that, and hoping all the while you are receiving My fondest approval. But please know darling, that one look in your eyes is what tells Me if you are alive.

The "alive" are the ones who have My Spirit embedded in them. I follow all that you do, very tenaciously when you are filled with that part of Me—the spiritual element, for it's both like a tracking device as well as an attractant.

I want to be with you and all around you, and I love watching over you. So please don't worry about hoping to get my attention with good deeds. Yes, do them. But I'm already watching you so closely, I don't think I could get any closer than that. I am with you and you never need to worry that you aren't attractive to Me, for it's the spirit that counts.

Did you get a fresh wave of My Spirit in your soul today? It comes from My fresh and alive Words that awaken you and speak through you. It's more than just "Did you get your prophecy session today" but receiving My living Words is more like "Did you keep breathing in My fresh alive Spirit and Words today?"

It's more like breathing than a one time "doing", done for the day, tick it off the list. What I'm talking about when I say "I see that you are alive" means that practically as much as you breathe, and as habitually as you do so, are you embracing and reaching out for My Spirit, Words and counsel, My mind, My thoughts. Just in general thinking about Me all the time and reaching out for guidance in the style of "This is the way, walk ye in it, when ye turn to the right hand, and when ye turn to the left." (Isaiah 30:21)

John 5:37-40 Ye have neither **heard his voice at any time**, nor seen his shape. And ye have not **his word abiding in you**: for whom he hath sent, him ye believe not. Search the scriptures; for in them ye think ye have **eternal life**:* and they are they which testify of me. And ye will not come to me, that ye might **have life**.

(*Need more than to read scriptures—we need to hear His voice, let His Word abide in us.)

Part of Your World

(a poem, written in 10-Sept-00)

You let me become part of Your world,
Of You, You made me a part.
You took me in Your arms, wiped my tears aside,
Placed Your key in my hands--free access to Your heart.

When You caused my life to form,
Knowing I'd affect you forever,
You said with pleasure, "*I won't regret
This moment I made you—not once, not ever.*"

Sure, You'd know some pain
When it seems my heart strays far.
Though You knew the depths Your heart might go.
Your love and Your plans nothing could mar.

All would give great dividends,
And not only to you—me as well.
You accepted me into Your heart, Your world
The full effect of this love time will tell.

You weren't afraid of pain,
Said the tears that'd flow,
Would only deepen and enrich this love,
Cause a fervent flame to burn and grow.

Your thoughts and words came true.
I see this fire each day,
Setting ablaze fresh parts of my soul
This heart You ravish, set free, yet tame.

'Tis a mystery to me.
I'll thank You for eternity
I want to live out Your dreams, darling Love
I surrender my all, I'll live but for Thee.

I cherish every bit of your love

(Jesus speaking:) You have no idea how satisfying your desire for Me is. I cherish every bit of your love. I gobble it up like a fainting man needs food after a long tiring journey without food and rest. Your love is My nourishment. I wouldn't trade this for a mere apparition of a symbol of Me that curbs and takes away this deep desire, and changes it to wishing for more physical and visual manifestations. Instead I want you to seek Me in spirit and in truth. Then I can reveal Myself to you in real and deep ways, through our heart to heart, mind to mind, spirit to spirit union.

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

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

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

Thou Whom My Soul Loveth

(a poem/song to Jesus, written in 1996)

Oh, Thou Whom my soul loveth,

I give myself anew to Thee.

I rest upon Thy precious bosom.

Keep me ever near to Thee.

You alone can fill my longings.

Grace and power are in Your hands.

I stand upon Your precious promise.

On the Rock, not sinking sand.

When these traveling days are over,

And I reach the golden shore,

I will see then Thy full beauty,

And will only love Thee more.

Resting, trusting, loving, giving.

These make the life so sweet.

When through You life I am living,

You make everything complete.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Love of Jesus is a wealth inestimable

(Angelic message:) The love of Jesus is past finding out, for it is a wealth inestimable. Jesus' love in you and through you is going to change the world around you; it will light you home; it will feed and caress you. It will make love to you. It will be your battery that keeps you going.

Take hold of the heart of Jesus through communing more deeply than ever before, and He will be thy exceeding great reward and strong defence.

Love messages from and to Jesus

2-March-2010

(Jesus:) I awoke you past midnight, for I longed to hold you in My embrace, to fill you with My love, to encourage you with My tender care, to rouse you with My unashamed, unhidden passion.

Oh, girl of My dreams, love Me once more,

I want you just as much, if not more than I wanted you before.

I'll come in you once, then twice and yea more.

Honey, you've no idea what I have for you in store.

Just love with Me girl, and I'll ravish you, galore!

(Me:) It's been a while, since I've loved You, wild and free

Take me, my Darling, all of me.

I'm here for Your delight,

In the quiet middle of the night.

Secret Tryst

In the Rose Garden

(I am the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valleys. SoS.2:1)

"Call on the key of tryst to help you stay true to our agreements and arrangements, and to always give your time with Me top priority. You have made an appointment with Me every day, and calling on the key of tryst will help you to never forget it, put it off, or place something else before it, no matter how much work there is to do or how busy you become." –Key promise

Tryst Entry 1:

(Jesus:) Darling, I have waited till past mid-night to see your beloved face again. To hold your shapely slim body close to Mine, as we linger in the bright moonlight. I didn't know if you would come, but I could do nothing else. My mind was fixed on being with you this night. I couldn't think, I couldn't work, I could just wait in anxious anticipation for you to be near to Me once again.

Oh, beloved, how I love, love, love you. If the stars in the sky were each a gem of love from My mouth, there wouldn't be enough to adequately describe My passions for you, in every way. I love your smile, and the way it lights up the panorama view; I love the tenderness that you help my little ones with; I love feeling the touches of your gentle yet passionate hands as you crave to have Me hold you in return; I love being one with you.

Darling, let us not wait another moment. I must ravish you, tenderly and fervently with every second that is left of this night. There are so many ways in which I wish to enjoy you. I can't take My lips off of yours. The wetness of your kisses is as an addicting, intoxicating, drink to be enjoyed one sip at a time. Let Me kiss you in every way possible. And that is just the start of the ways in which I long to enjoy you.

(Me:) Darling, there is nothing else appealing or attractive to me right now, but being with You. I want to enjoy this feast of love to the full, and come back for seconds. Indeed there is not enough time this night to revel in love in all the ways I long to. Every part of me craves Your loving. Let me do whatever You desire. I'm so in love with You. Your kisses are as wine to my soul. Let me drink and drink, and let us love the night away.

Tryst Entry 2:

(Jesus:) This is where we first met, among the stars, in the glorious ambiance of My nature up above. This is where you first saw Me gaze into your eyes, with the adoring looks that made you most curious at My love for you, and how I wanted to embrace you and hold you tight. But you were first of the curious type. You wanted to check it all out. You wanted to make sure it was sure and safe ground to place your love upon. But now you know. Now I've sent you down below and you've understood and you've grasped My love in deeper ways than you realized while Up Here in My sight, in My embrace, and for this love I am grateful.

(Me:) This one vision keeps me going through the times when I deeply miss You: that I will be once again in Your Heavenly embrace, without a care in the world, with all my time and focus there for You, and You alone. Ready to give you pleasure, to praise You, to wait on You. I so just want to be there with You in Your courts, a handmaid of love for You. Until then, "In as much as I have done it unto one of the least of these... I'll be doing it unto You."

Tryst Entry 3:

(Me:) When nights are filled with tears, from battling painful afflictions, instead of enjoying the repose of restful sleep; when it's been too long since I've enjoyed an intimate moment with You; when I can't remember the last time I had an evening to relax with my mate, enjoying spiritual and physical fellowship; when the battles don't let up night after night in the children's health concerns; when their over-tired bodies can't find sleep, being disturbed from painful bouts; when I lose the patience to bear things tenderly and calmly, just wishing it would all go away, and things would be peaceful and predictably happy; when all my efforts to do my best to bring positive results seem to no avail, and on the battles rage, "I will be still praising You."

PSA.84:4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.

(Jesus:) When I get you here, I will take you to a special garden, the flowers that have grown spring up after each battle. It's not a little backyard garden, but a large estate with intricate designs. Each complicated looking floral pattern and maze has formed one plant at a time, one blossom at a time. Each time you have held on and trusted Me through these battles on earth, another plant is formed. We will walk through these gardens and beautiful displays. You will truly praise Me then, for how all things have been in My hands. I will bring all things into perfection.

Tryst Entry 4:

(Jesus:) The future, though unclear and causing trepidation, is all safely in My hands. Every new step in your life has been on this pathway of faith. Every step has taken faith. I know your needs, and your preferences, your desires and your heart's wishes. I will give you just what you need when the time is right. As always, life will be laced with a bit of everything. It will not be only sunshine, nor will there only be showers. I take you where you are at and lead you to where you should be.

Be positive and praiseful about the future. I am with you and in you and won't let you down. Rejoice for all that you know I can and will do. This next part of the journey will bring you to the next part of the mountain that I need you to be at. I have the journey plotted out and timed. Follow along day by day, and you will find it not too rigorous.

Tryst Entry 5:

(Jesus:) Darling, your silken skin arouses Me. Just running My fingers over your soft and sexy body fills Me with such wonderful sensations.

Your long soft and free flowing hair makes Me feel wild and fresh and ready to enjoy you all over again.

Your deep brown eyes are like a magical door to a unique world I long to step into—your heart, your spirit, the deep caverns of your soul.

Your sense of humour makes Me ring out with peels of laughter, put up My feet and enjoy the fun ride of life together with you.

Your heartfelt prayers, floated to Me on the stream of your tears make Me hold you so tightly, embracing and never wanting us to feel apart.

Your joy of wanting to discover Me and My nature is inviting and welcoming. I feel at home in the house of your heart.

Tryst Entry 6:

26/2/2010

(Jesus:) When you make the children laugh, you are making Me smile; when you hold them, praying for them through their tears and hard times, it is Me that you are also touching and warming with love; when you give them the best pieces to eat, and make sure their food is enjoyable, it is as if you have done it also to Me. Even if I'm not there tasting the food, nor do I need it, I taste and am nourished by your loving generosity and tenderness; this warms and feeds My heart with love.

When you don't feel the strength to face yet another intense battle, you feel spent and on the edge of collapsing, take the heartache and the weariness to Me. And I will take the next shift for you. I'll relieve you of the weight, and give you the light end of the load. And together we will make it.

"In as much as you have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren (My little brothers and sisters—the children), you have done it unto Me." (Matthew 25:40)

Isn't that the way a family feels? If something is done to your brothers and sisters, to someone of your personal family, it affects the whole family. So it is with our Heavenly family. If you do it to My little ones, My little brethren, it affects Me too. For they are a part of Me, just the same as your brothers and sisters and parents and mate and close relations are a part of your life.

Tryst Entry 7:

5/3/10

(Me:) Thank You that I run out of grace, that I lack the patience and joy at times. This helps me to ensure My time with You to receive the dew of refreshing. If I'd never run out of ideas and was always filled to overflowing with the gifts and fruits of Your spirit, I might start to think it was automatically built in to my nature. But since I'm just as a battery-operated machine for You, who needs to keep getting charged up, on a daily basis, it helps to give me that determination to get Your power, and not try to do without it. I claim the keys of dedication to the ministry of prayer and hearing from you so I can be the vessel You need me to be, and You can pour out through me moment by moment.

Tryst Entry 8:

2/06

(Jesus speaking:) Honey, I love your wild and free nature, your love for the things of the spirit, the joy you get in reaching others with love, your love for nature and the simple things of life, your encouraging spirit. Each thing about your soul that I have created has touched, or will yet touch someone's life. You are a treasure box of specially cut gems, and each one is for a purpose.

Tryst Entry 9:

30/3/10

(Jesus:) I made you a giver and care taker of the little ones. As long as you are helping to nurture these lambs in My fold you will be satisfied and truly fulfilled. If you tried to reach your own goals you would feel a lack in your life. So despise not this day of small things—small people. It is your crown, your job, your station, and the place that I have for you in this great kingdom.

Tryst Entry 10:

9/4/10

(Jesus:) What do you want out of life? Is it fame, fortune or success? And would those elements even bring into your life the satisfaction that you'd most enjoy? When you start thinking that you aren't happy with the way things are going, think about the satisfaction that you are gaining or will yet gain, through your choices. Your choices to give till it hurts, to love unconditionally, to be at peace with God and man, to never say, "I can't" but whatever I say to do you give it a shot and to see Me pull you through, to do things that go against your natural inclination or instinctive desire in order to better the lives of others. You get a rush from doing things My way, and from putting My needs and the needs of others before your own.

Tryst Entry 11:

30/5/10 --A note from Jesus to me:

Dearest Love,

One thing I greatly admire and hold dear to My heart is your persistence at seeking Me for My highest will in your life and in the life of your little ones. I need folks who can do this, and are committed to Me in heart, mind, spirit and in practical ways. “She hath done what she could” and you are moving mountains daily.

Tryst Entry 12:

31-May-2010

(Jesus speaking:) Honey, I see you struggling to keep your head above the water, and your eyes dried from tears. But the goal of this lesson isn't to be perfect and trouble free, nor to have all the correct reactions all the time. Just like you tell your children, each day is like a workbook page—something to practice and learn on, and not to get perfect every time.

Take time with Me as best as you can, try to keep some form of order within the house and seeking Me for solutions, and giving a bit of Godly input as well as needed training to the children. Give what you can to your husband—and don't worry about trying to make 100% score in each area, every single day. It's a time for learning, not for succeeding and completing and for perfection. I'm looking on your heart, when it really comes down to it.

Tryst Entry 13:

(13-August-2011)

(Jesus speaking:) Love Me with your heart, your mind and your spirit, and you will rise above the surroundings.

I'll take your broken pieces and projects and wishes, and hope fors. You can give them all to Me, and I'll trade them for you. I'll give you a new heart, a clear mind, and My hand to hold on to yours.

Tryst Entry 14:

(31-July-2012)

Before sleep on the 29th of July I uttered a prayer, a wish, if an angel could please appear to me, and give me a massage in the night. I wanted to be comforted and refreshed in a special way. That night my dreams ended with something interesting.

In my dream I had approached a man who was in bed already. I was wising, hoping for a caring time of intimacy. I didn't say anything, but he looked up at me and said, implying a “yes” to my unasked question, “Can we make it tomorrow?” he asked.

“For what?” I asked, since I wanted to be sure we both were thinking the same thing, as I hadn't put any wishes into words yet. He looked up without a word, but a tender “you know” look in his eyes. I then woke up for the day.

That morning my husband and I spent time together... could that be what it meant? Yet all day long it was as if I felt this dream man's presence. I counted the minutes to the rendezvous, that night—I hoped, and longed for it to be true. It would be a miracle if such a dream encounter would come to pass.

That night as I lay down putting my little ones to sleep, a vision began.

I was a partner, on missions, together as a close bonded team with a man. We were on horseback, and very passionately focused on our mission. We both were very committed, very serious, and a close nit team. It was our heart and soul and what we lived for—to do the job we were dedicated to doing. All day long we were side by side, of one heart and mind persevering.

I had received my commission to the greater team, before working alongside of this partner. My hair cut, my shoulder branded with a hot sword heated in the fire. I wasn't a lesser, weaker part of the team, but a strong warrior, a completion, a needed partner.

After much riding and working, we came to a resting place. I loved him so much, just being side by side all day was deep fulfilment and satisfaction of my heart.

We stayed in a simple inn.

He massaged me wonderfully. There wasn't this feeling of focus on just going to bed, so to speak, as a woman usually feels from a man. When we worked during the day we were so focused, and of one mind. When he massaged me, he was focused on just that. It wasn't a means to an end, to get me to relax so he could get what he wanted. It was all he was thinking about, massaging and refreshing, renewing me. I massaged him then as I found new strength.

When in the end we focused on intimate loving, it was like none I've had before. The passion, the energy, the stirring, the strength, that was used on work, was all now focused on enjoying a wonderful time. It wasn't the "last bit of strength" from the day, a quick ending and off to sleep. He gave it his whole focus and energy, on and on, with passion. It commanded his attention and all, and he loved as determined and passionately as he worked.

The feeling of completion as a partner team, having all that we needed, emotionally and physically, with each other, working and living together, was wonderful.

There wasn't the feeling of separation--of fun at night, but then the purge of having to leave the warm loving feelings and get to hard work. We could be close, and fervent in work all day. We were tightly together always.

It wasn't a distracting kind of relationship, whisked away in heart pity-pats, and shallow flirtations. Day or night, work or rest, it was the same. Focus, fervency, of one mind, of one mission, satisfying love of the heart, bonded, together. The mission and quest was our focus, our serious devotion, and it was satisfying to do it.

(End of Tryst entries from 2010)

AUG-2018

(Vision:) When I woke in the morning, I had a vision. I think it was me, or I could feel what it was like if it was me. I was standing or rather entering into the court of the Lord. I was entering His presence. I was joyful, thrilled to be so honoured to be allowed to enter. But I was there as if I was given or being given a mission. It was like I felt joy at being given a spirit help commission.

I was dressed in a simple white outfit, the kind I want to make, short close-fitting pants, with a shirt that is straight and plain, no frills that goes down a bit, lower than the waist. Work clothes, simple. I was a servant to the

Lord, and how thrilled and glorious it was to be allowed to be one. I was smiling and had a little touch of nervous excitement, but my greatest joy was being called and used by Him, as small and simple and humble as I am. Just being in His court is my greatest desire. “I long for the courts of the living God.”

PSA.84:2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

But out of love for Him I'll gladly be sent out and fulfil His missions and commissions. If that's what He wants me to do, then I am honoured to do so. With reverence, joy, and awe I was there, but still a bubbly and free me, who wasn't in fear but dared to wish for and enjoy the privilege.

“Come into his courts with praise; serve the Lord with gladness” (Psalm 100)

(Jesus speaking:) It's a little glimpse into the days and life to come when with your eyes you see and serve Me in the reality of the realm beyond. Be not amazed that I can use a little tiny one as you. Your love for Me is big and passionate and that makes you one that I crave. Just as you need Me fervently and don't wish to go a day without knowing and experiencing and declaring your love, so do I feel. I don't want a day to go by without being one, together, in some way. We can love and unite in many ways—I in you and you in Me.

August 2018

(Vision:) I had a vision of my special bed in heaven, and the posts on it were covered in gold and jewels embedded in it. I got the thought that every time I praised the Lord, another jewel was added. The room was being beautified by what I do here. I'd never seen this bed before like this—gorgeous gold and jewelled. I imagined I'd feel more comfortable having Jesus the King over for visits, with a more royal looking room and furnishings. So it makes me want to spend plenty of praise time and time with Him.

19-OCT-2018

Would I go with you, dear Ishi, to the Heavenly spa? You invited me, and the time couldn't have been more perfect. I lay aside my computer, and took off, away with You. I actually didn't know what to expect as to my knowledge I had never been there before. Maybe I had, but it was still all new to me, like anything with You is.

I was expecting to be in the pool of water, like we'd soaked in other pools at other times. For some reason this one contained extra potent healing and rejuvenating waters; something that would have been too much for me to manage all at once, without first getting accustomed to it. Or perhaps it was just that You wanted to take it slow and enjoy each moment with me, one drop at a time.

At first, as I lay there naked on the edge of the pool, I felt all soiled and dirty. I so wanted to just slip into the water so I could be all clean and fresh and appear nice to You; perhaps hide my nakedness in the water. But, as usual, You surprised me. When a newborn kitten or some other creatures are born, they are licked clean by their tender, caring mother who shows great love for them in this way. For some reason You wanted to give me the pleasure, and let me feel the humility of You doing the same for me. It was sensual, enjoyable and humbling. But nothing soils You. All is cleansed when it comes in contact with You.

It was then that you went into the water and stood by me on the ledge. With wet fingers you drew designs with the water on my back and chest and skin. This was my first contact with the water, beginning to get accustomed to it. Some water you placed in my mouth, to take some in and get used to it.

You went all the way under the water, fully submerged and clean, Your mouth was rinsed, Your hair all wet. You jumped out and I found You atop me, looking into my eyes. Oh the wonder of seeing and feeling your dripping wet black hair, and feeling your wet body with rejuvenating waters touching my dry skin. Every part of me was drinking in this special water and the look in Your eyes.

We loved and kissed. You caressed with one hand, pouring and sprinkling more water on me; while holding me with the other hand. Your mouth was busy kissing my lips often, and the tender, penetrating part of You was loving me deeply elsewhere, cleansing me deep within. With every part of You, You were loving me up.

Then angels were sent to attend as well. They massaged me in erotic ways, and then bucketed water on me, several times. It was poured on and splashed on me; I was doused with this water. I was washed and wet. I expected that I would then go into the pool, but there was to be yet more preparation and care. I was then dried well with towels, warmed with a heat light, and laid down to be oiled from head to toe. This oil was rubbed deeply into my skin. Only after that was I then taken slowly into the pool.

You and I walked in the shallow part of the pool. I was holding to You, we were hug-walking. My head only came up to Your chest—just the way I like it. We walked in deeper, one step at a time. You took it so slowly with me, letting me get deeper until we reached the edge of the floor of the pool that then dropped off into the deepest part. With a bit of a jump You held me and leaped off and down and took me fully under the water. I was fully submerged.

For a moment I was alone in the water, deep in the pool. I swam over to where I saw some guiding angels. They were covered in fish scales it seemed, all silver. They seemed to be under there to guide people and help them. They guided me over to the steps that they were standing on either side of. I walked up these steps under the water, until it led me up and out of the water.

When I looked ahead, You were there on a throne. I was naked and before You. The only way out was through You. You were the door. I'd have to walk through You to go out. Not that I wanted to leave, but You were the passage way to "go in and out and find pasture".

John 10:9--I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

At last I understood that verse—we go out to do our service, and come in to the temple to spend time with you in the "secret place". (Psalm 91:1)

Next, I found myself on a golden, beautiful altar of some sort, I was giving myself in living sacrifice. You were pouring scented and holy oil on me, and there were flowers on me. The oil was to burn, I was to be alight, but just on the outside, burning a golden light. You were then there with me on the altar. Flames were like a curtain all around. We didn't burn, but the light was warm and golden. But I was ablaze. We loved with passion and satisfaction.

When I got off this altar, my skin was burned red and rough and tough. I'd given in service until the natural beauty was gone. But then I knelt down and You poured something, a magical potion, on my head. It poured down and made a sudden change come about. Starting at my neck and down it went all the way. My skin was transformed to being almost made of gold, and light and shiny. It was very beautiful; it was a shield. I was covered in a shiny and impenetrable covering. Heavenly skin; beautiful and well protecting. Not only was it skin but it was in the shape of clothing of some sort. The skin was the clothes.

The renewal was complete.

The tears of yesterday gone.

I'm ready, to face today.

When I stood up, You took my hand and looked into my eyes. I pleased You. I had been prepared and was now the way that pleased you. We walked over to some doors that opened onto a porch. When the doors opened I could see the vast countryside all around. You faced me on this porch and looked into my eyes. "It's yours," You said. *"It's all become yours for your faithfulness, endurance, faith and perseverance. Though there is much to be yet done, together, as King and queen, we can rule this land and transform it too—just as you have been transformed and changed."*

You placed Your arms around my waist and rested Your forehead on mine for a moment of intimate silence, while I took in the moment. I knew I wouldn't have to do anything alone. There was no way I could. But together with You, I would be Your other half, assisting You in the transformation that You always dreamed of.

The last place I was taken to was the interior of a palace, more splendid than any castle palace on earth. Here is where the children, special children who needed caretakers, were being trained and taught. Angels were the teachers. They were all very happy, joyful, and being trained in the most Heavenly ways. Nothing resembling what it's like on Earth. I want to portray that to children here, as much as possible. It's so lovely there. They are truly given royal treatment, like nothing we've ever seen.

1-NOV-2018

(Vision:) when loving Him, that the canopied bed was more like a garden than a bed. There were grapevines and vines and all. Jesus was feeding me grapes and nectar and delicious things. It was very pleasant, fun and delightful. Loving in playful, tasty ways in a garden-style bed.

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

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

Don't be dismayed if in this world you have more tears at times than smiles, a little—or sometimes a lot of rain must fall to keep the plants moist and growing large and green. Tears not only wash your eyes but nourish your inner being, if I am in the garden bed with you helping to use the tears to water the inner growth of your heart, mind and soul.

(More of the vision:)

A little bottle is opened and poured on my face. It's "eye salve" so I can see things in the spirit.

Jesus' hair is dark and so long. We are wearing white and gold.

I can see an aerial view of me on a journey through all kinds of terrain, mountainous, valleys, tough places, flooded lands and so forth. It's been charted for me before I even set out. All the turns and places I had to walk through to get to the end, have all be planned. I have to go through them. So I shouldn't be surprised if hard times come, it's just part of the path that's been planned. I just have to keep going, be brave, and make it to the end. The Lord knows what I am about to go through, and knows how to help me through it all. He sees the way I take, where I have been and where I am next to be—and all the way to the end.

At any time when it's getting hard, my spirit can rise and go up and get big and above the landscape and look into the face of the one watching over me, Jesus. He can be my sun smiling on me, and I can "rise above" in this way, far above, only seeing His face, leaving the rocks and sand and dry hay, mud and blisters behind. There I can have joy. Then a call comes from below and I turn again to help out, but feeling bigger and with greater back up and help of spirit; less weariness.

(Next setting/ vision:)

I was kneeling on the sand of a beach at sunset and my Beloved, dear Jesus, was kneeling behind me, with me nearly sitting on His knees, romantically loving. Then the water came washing closer. Then we were in the water on a large rock, loving, as the water was lapping around and on us. Then as He stood there, with me lying on the rock, and loving together, the vision came, in order to express how much love He had to give me—and just needed a vessel to fill—so, the top part of His body was as a man, and the lower part was the water and ocean. He had an ocean of love to give and pour into me, love in to me, wave into me. I could only fit a small amount in me at a time, but there was an ocean that could be given into me.

Then I had the vision of my womb being filled with water—one time, then two, then three—the three children that God's love in me had formed. They were born and made to be vessels to receive the Lord's love, but also made by His love to be vessels to pour back to me the Lord's love—a way for Him to pour His love to me, in day to day living. His love is unlimited; He wants to pour it into me again and again.

(Next setting:)

I don't know what people looked like in the past, but Jesus was loving with me in some kind of tent setting, a manly man, with dark long hair, some of it even braided. A manly, hairy, very sexy, lean and good body too. There were cushions and woven work, reds and blacks of woven work.

I was just passionate for Him. We were then doing some kind of sensual dance, kneeling, nearing each other, partly naked. The musicians were playing some kind of stringed instruments, maybe some types of drums. It was some kind of ceremony or what a couple was to do. Maybe they were playing the music behind a curtain, or maybe they were still around after eating the meal. It didn't matter. It was the done thing, the expected thing, what we were to do, and all were cheering us with music in this mating dance in the tent. We'd eat there too, comfortably on cushions. It felt so nice, passionate, relaxed, natural and free. Nothing would have made us want to stop or not do it anyway.

(Vision:) He takes me to the top of a mountain to teach me sky diving. We jump off. It's an object lesson. The gravity is going to do its thing, the air and wind will do so as well. The parachute will stop me from crashing and give me a safe time down. What I need to do is believe that that parachute is going to be safe and put it on. Then I need to take the leap of faith. If I have some skills and can make the best of the going down part and do some air stunts and make it nice for people seeing me and use the short time I have before it all ends, then that's great. But even if I don't do much but fall, at least I have the parachute on.

The thing is, that all are going to have to take that leap—the leap into the next life; or some will just fall off the top into it. They've reached the top and there is no going back. If they haven't believed and thus haven't put on the parachute, they won't make it safely; and won't have the faith to take the leap with courage. Those with faith and are assured of their safety—through salvation—can even enjoy the ride and do some stunts (and service for the Lord) while going through their short life.

(Jesus speaking:) Sometimes in a plane of your life things can get mixed up, I can do stunts with this plane and spin it and loop it and all. You can't always tell what end is up or where is the ground, or what "straight ahead" is. But I am the pilot and I always know. I know how to get you safely to your destination. You can't tell by your senses how to go, the instruments tell you, but sometimes they are not always clear for you to read them, and other factors might change the flight plan and path anyway. So it's best to just let Me do the piloting and listen to My instructions so I can get you from here to there. For I know where "there" is. Okay?

And when the ride gets wild and the turbulence is rocking the plane all around, that's when we can have a good tumble together. You can tumble into My arms. There's no worry of the plane going haywire. I've still got things under control. We can love though the ride is rough and bumpy. You'll hardly notice it, or at least not as much, when you are rolling around with Me. I'll cushion you from hitting the walls of the plane and hitting yourself too hard on the cargo. We'll go instead. And then when the storm is over, we can sit up again and look out the window to see the lovely sun rise, and we'll fly through the skies side by side making progress together, forward, always forward.

(Next loving vision:)

He was flying and loving with me through the sky until we got to our special castle set high in the sky. The only way to get there is to fly and take me there. It's a place that secluded and private. Then I was on the window sill as we loved, and I was looking out, way out and to the sky. Then He picked me up and off we flew again. We were in a cloud and when the cloud cleared we were in my special heavenly chamber. But first He took me to a side room with a waterfall bath that was pouring down clear golden water. I washed in it. Then we went to our special fancy bed to complete our time of ecstasy.

2-NOV-2018

(Vision:)

He pulled open His silky white robe to reveal His chest, and it was like a window or video screen. It was of moving through an exotic universe and planetary setting. It was as if I was zooming into it. There were red stars and planets, and I set foot on the moon-like surface of a planet. Stars and all kinds of things I saw up close, with much colour and so beautiful.

It was as if Jesus was more of an outline around this spacey place and I walked into it. When I was there, I was inside of Him, and couldn't see Him, but kind of feel Him all around in the air; I wasn't just alone and in thin air. I could almost feel Him all around. I liked to keep doing that and seeing that again and again, as He opened and showed me the zooming-through-the-universe place, and I'd step into it.

When I could feel Him and see Him and was still with Him, mostly all I could see was the dark blue and starry and planetary forms. He and I were then wearing some sort of scant clothes of leather. It was passionate and strong, wild and far out.

14-NOV-2018

(Loving Vision:)

Jesus was on a very big white horse. It was as if it was the morning after our last, wedding honeymoon night together in Heaven after the “Marriage Supper of the Lamb”, before He went down to fight the battle of Armageddon.

I was standing there as if to say goodbye, and He would ride away. All white, all glorious, all majestic, and ready to win back the world for His bride, like the king of old who took over a city for his daughter who married King Solomon (1 Kings 9:16). He was getting all Earth for us. I would miss Him, the most glorious of all.

Then He took me up on His horse. I was facing Him as He sat there. He was kissing and being tender and romantic, and loving me up again. I wanted to be with Him. So we rode off together in this way, for part of the journey. We rode to a place where there was night. We got off the horse and were by the camp fire on the ground, loving. I was lying down, laughing and happy, with my knees up, facing the fire. The fire was shining and glowing on my nakedness, with my dress pulled up.

Then He took my dress off and tossed it into the fire. Naked now, nothing else to put on. It made the fire light up brighter. When He removes my own coverings and “righteousness” it only makes my fire glow and burn brighter. He took off His robe and in freedom and passion by the fire, under the stars we loved wonderfully. He poured water on me and washed me too. He poured oil on me and oiled me all over. We loved more. I could even lean against His lying-down horse for couch backrest while we loved.

He placed His own garment over me as my covering (one of His). Though it was still dark, He was going to leave now, to do what He needed to. I lay on a mat by the fire, resting, thinking of Him, wrapped in His cloak. Angels guarded me there. He rode off, while I dreamily rested. He had loved me plenty, and gone the extra mile with me to show He really loved Me. There was nothing left that He hadn’t done for me. I must be content, and rest now, and be clothed in His righteousness alone; a bit of Him I could hold on to, smell, and feel as if it was His arms around me.

When He returns, there will be more joys, and renewing of love to engage in. Will He look at me, the way I do when I return from a trip, or even a busy day, to enter my earthly little cabin now and look at the picture of His face again, coming home to Him?--Longing for a glimpse of love, desire and acceptance?

As I wait for Him to come to me, in the Heavenlies, I can imagine the joy of reunion, and the look of love in His eyes; that look of hope that I want Him, that I missed Him, that I matter to Him, and that He has great joys for us to explore and partake of.

13-DEC-2018

Diary Letter to Jesus:

We haven’t met with unrestrained passion in a while. I’ve had too much messing with my mind and feelings. But after a time of prayer and hearing from You, You beckoned me to leave aside all my troubles, all that is hindering our meeting in personal and passionate ways. It always takes a huge step of humility. This time being no different, I plunged in promptly. You love and draw nigh to the humble.

There I was with You again, and most importantly, You with me. It’s far-out what I can enjoy—things that don’t exist on earth, and certainly nothing that I have partaken of before, in flesh or spirit. But You know just what to show and offer me.

As I began to kiss Your neck, to taste, it, to kiss by Your ear, I saw then that Your neck had rising golden bubbles going up and up it, like when wine and drink is alive. It was the wine of Your words. They were in your belly as rivers of living water, and the air it was letting off, the potent, intoxicating air bubbles of gold were coming up Your throat and in to Your mouth. They looked so beautiful. I wanted that powerful stuff. I wanted the wine of Your Word, and wanted to kiss You so I could taste it, and breathe in the air of the powerful wine of God. It was even more powerful to take a whiff of that and breathe it in deeply, holding it in my bosom, than wine on Earth is.

I just wanted to kiss you so I could partake of the wine of Your Spirit.

And were You ever so desirable. All I wanted was to be insatiable. I just want to want You more and more and for eternity. You sent Your wine directly in to me, deep inside to fill my whole being. Just a sip that was felt in my personal being made me want more and more. All I wanted is You and You to fill me, with more and more of Your wine, your Spirit, Your Word which is spirit.

I feel like we just barely started...

15-DEC-2018

I wanted to do nothing else, for what seemed like hours, but think about Him. Just lie there and really focus, mediate on Him. What happened when we loved, just before that? I don't really know. All I sensed was the sensation of someone in the spirit loving with me as I reached out to love my Saviour passionately. Next thing I know was I was crying, like I do after He really touches me deep in my soul in a time of intimacy.

Then all I could do was think about Him for oh so long. Working was far too trite. I had read the Word for about an hour or so before all this time of intimate sharing in the night. Then I felt, I could sense the "Christ in me the hope of glory". He was in me, as a hand in a glove. His shoulders aligned with mine; His back where mine is. As I faced the day, all the weights I would carry on my shoulders and back would be felt and carried by His, with me; within me. He was in me and we would do this together.

The day before I had a vision. For some reason right after my prayer time I had this amazing sensation when one of the children waked in. It was as if I was seeing my children for the first time. My eyes were finally open; my heart too. I saw that I had these wonderful children. And they were mine. Jesus had given them to me. I have been too busy working for them, serving them, to stop and see what treasures I had. I thought a wave of love—almost love that would be rather overwhelming might settle in. But you see I am afraid of emotions. I'd rather be level headed.

After that, rather than being the perfect person, I was talking curtly to them. When one of them apologised for their behaviour, I rather agreed and said that indeed it wasn't good what they did. That made them all the more upset. I know that in me, that is in my flesh, dwelleth no good thing. So if anything I do is right on, it's only the Lord in me, Christ in me. But I did wish I could be more Christlike.

So that is when the vision came. I was standing before the Lord Jesus. He was in His natural colour linen loin cloth only, and sitting on a bed. I was standing there. When He sits I come nearly up to His head. He was listening to me, and wanting to talk with me. He was tender, but would need to administer chastisement. I said I didn't care what He does with me. I just want to be with Him. It was His Word that He uses to correct. I would need to get some reading time of His words. I could almost feel the sting, but He does it so right on, and is for our good. I yield and want to learn and change and get right with Him.

Then the vision was of Him tenderly holding me lying down in the bed, comforting me. Next, I was lying on Him as my tears were falling. I was looking in His eyes.

Next, He was moved out of the picture and I was on my hands and knees on the floor, praying, worshipping, dressed in a white garment with some gold strands. I didn't know what came next, though I did wish to be with Him.

So then in the night I read the Word, then felt Him comforting me, and being in His arms. Then I cried tears. Then I was still for a long time worshipping Him in heart and mind.

But that wasn't all. I guess the next came later. I wanted Him fervently. He turned on my fire sometime later in the morning—and I wanted, and received Him, again and again.

I wanted Him to feel satisfaction—and me to always feel craving, for eternity; if that satisfies Him.

I craved for the pearls of His word to come into me; for the wine of His Word to come into me.

I yearned with a craving that He alone can satisfy, for Him, all of Him, the essence of Him. I wanted to crave whatever is most satisfying for Him to give.

I can't say I have had enough.

I'm trying to think about work—that is receiving the new stories He wants to give, but I'm pretty smitten with love. I could just dwell on how glorious He is, all day...perhaps for the rest of my life.

(Later in the afternoon, after the above writing.)

I feel the call to love again, rather than to carry on with the work. Earlier I thought I heard in my mind something like, "get used to it, it's the way of Heaven" rather than back-to-back work, accomplishments, and pushing with pressure. But lots of fun and love woven all around. After all its meant to be our rest. And we'll need to learn then to relax and not hide behind work. But spend a lot of time loving Him and others.

I imagined I was resting on His chest as He stood before me. I reached up (as He is quite a bit taller than me) and felt His throat. The thrill it was to feel the vibrations that told me He was speaking—speaking to me. I heard nothing, but in the vision I knew He was speaking. Then to think that the heartbeat I was hearing was where these words were being sent from. Words that came only from that good and righteous altogether lovely heart, are words I wanted more than anything.

It seemed the words from His mouth showered gently all over me, as if I was in a shower, but it was a "Word of God" shower. They seeped into my being, and began to grab and take hold of all the impurities. --Like a good immune system fights and cleans away the bad, and good water helps you wash away the wastes. All the little dark globs and weak cells of my spirit were being taken out. Then the Words that were seeping in were refreshing and feeding my cells.

Then I saw my spirit as if it was a light blue translucent and shining spirit. The black spots were going, and I was able to glow a light blue light. And I was light too, very light weight, nothing like this thick and heavy body. I wanted every "weight and sin" to go. I wanted to be completely clear and clean. I was smiling and kind of dancing around, facing Him. I wanted to be empty of me and filled with His clean light.

Then I went into the water. With me all cleared out I could feel the water of His Word seeping into me with greater feeling. I was much more sensitive to it, and it could seep in so much more, as there was much more empty place for it. I was calling for His Word to come in and seep in and fill every part of my spirit. I wanted to be filled up, no room for any darkness at all.

He was smiling and happy for this being of light, rejoicing in His presence.

17-SEP-2018

(Jesus speaking:) Let Me take you up to a hillside—the kind I always liked to take my chosen followers. We could talk, rest, pray and absorb the right spirit—God’s Spirit that is transmitted through nature to those receptive and on the right channel.

Come sit here by this rock. You can lean up against it. There is a tree shading us, and I have a bag of food and a bottle of water. There, we have all that we need—you and Me, under a tree, from burdens free, and something tasty.

Here is a sip, after our climb here, to be refreshed.

I’m leaning up against the tree and looking at you there, with your back against the rock.

You make yourself comfortable and ready to listen. I pause, giving you time to get a receptive mind and ready heart while I casually take some bites of bread from my purse. I look up at the leaves overshadowing us and then back down at you with a smile. I give you time to say anything that might be on your mind; something that you may want Me to talk to you about.

However, just quietness and enjoying this moment together is what you are enjoying. You don’t want to direct the conversation or base it on what trifling things go on in your own little life and mind and heart. You truly wonder what is going on in My mind. Knowing I can see all the past, the present and the future—in your life, and in everyone’s lives, and in all the world; and I am certainly privy to all kinds of information and insight. I see you just want to hear whatever pops into My mind. You want to be taught new things, and whatever things I think are most important. So your mind is just ready and waiting.

There are a million questions you could ask, but you know that in comparison with what I could tell you, you’d rather hear what I, unprobed, want to say. You know that if You hear Me talking to you, that what I say might change what you are feeling and thinking anyway and make some things you had been thinking and worrying about, of no consequence anymore anyway. You just want to turn on My channel and see what I have to tell you.

Well, since I can read your thoughts and know your inner being, and what makes you tick and what you can handle here now, and what will most aid you in your life and walk with Me, I choose from My vast stores of treasures to select what is the most appropriate, and the things that will help you to grow.

After some time of relaxing, with a twinkle in My eye, knowing the longing in your heart, I beckon you to come on over to Me. You sit on My lap, and are so glad for this tryst out in nature, to enjoy a bit of heaven in your heart. One look in My eyes and you are taken with Me to a place elsewhere. My eyes are a transporter, you know? When you look at Me we go, we take off, we take wings and go some place else. We go and go and keep going from one place to another. You love the surprise. You never seem to expect it or request it, because no matter where we are, you just want to be with Me. It’s not like you are asking Me to take you here and there. You just want to enjoy, fully, My love.

Now we are at the banks of a lake. I take you by the hand, and we walk a top the waves and ripples. We walk until we get to a boat that is anchored a distance into the lake. You see I have already stocked it up with supplies for a long and private time together. I set up the sails in such a new way as to provide shelter from the sun, a bit of shade.

“Now ask Me your deepest question” I say, taking you by surprise.

You weren't prepared for this. But I know that getting someone to speak what is on their heart is a good way to dive in deep for honest and clear connection. If there is something on their mind, it's best to get it out, and out of the way if I am to get in to their soul and help bring healing and feeding to their inner being. It's like ants taking up large bits of rock and soil out of their dwelling place. If another ant is trying to bring in a big piece of food that will help sustain them, they might need to wait until the little rock or piece of soil is cleared, then the incoming supplies can be more easily received and taken in deep to their dwelling place.

"Lord, I wonder—am I never to die, and am to live to see Your coming in the clouds? I'd like this to be the case. I want the joy of seeing Your return, as that dream made me crave, when I was 11 or 12 years old. I don't want my children to have to endure me passing away. And I want You to come back soon anyway. That's one question I have."

(I lean on His chest, hugging him while the boat rocks and bumps a bit, and He looks out over the water's surface and to the shoreline in the distance. Some birds are flying around, some landing on the boat. It's warm and snug, and so enjoyable here with the one that knows not only what I want to know, but knows if and when to say what, so that I'll be directed in my life in the right way. He slips down, so He and I are now lying down, looking up at the white sail shade over us. I begin to kiss Him. It's the best way to start any type of deep communication.)

(Jesus speaks:) He that believeth on Me shall not see destruction; He that believeth on Me shall never die. Believest thou this? If I will that you tarry until I come, what is that to thee? Follow thou Me. It's not the future days you need to be concerned with, but are you living for Me today? It's today, this one day at a time, is all you must focus on. For how will you make it through your days of tribulation in the coming days, if you can't follow My still small voice of leading today? If you can't understand My Words that I wish to impart to you today? If you can't do the work I have for you today? There is no such a thing as a great and glorious day—just one day at a time. When they all add up they look marvellous at times, but one manageable moment at a time is all you need to do.

You can't manage all My love, all I have to give you, in one big loving blast. And it's far funner to have it one day, one time of loving at a time. Spread out over time, it's a lot of loving, but you can only manage one time receiving My love at a time. Right? So live one day now at a time, and let me take you along, and make you what is needed.

Your choices determine the outcome of your future. If living to the end is the most important dream of your heart, then pray that you enter not into temptation, and that you instead live, though still on earth, yet in the realm of Heaven around you—the Kingdom of God within you.

Why do you want to never die?

(I reply:) "I want the joy of the exciting light that will shine, when in the utter terrible darkness. It will be so bright. It's like the greatest feeling one could have. Getting to see that moment You at last make Your appearance... if there wasn't anyone left on earth that would really love Your appearance, then what joy would You have in coming as Hero? Don't you want there to be those who are craving and yearning for You to appear and at last show your brightness and reality? To 'all those that love Your appearing'. (2 Timothy 4:8)

"What is the point of learning to use the power of Heaven, if it isn't to use them in the troublesome days? Course I need it now, every day, but I'd like to think that I'm being trained and will get to put it into effect—even if I just stay sheltered in a room in the rocks in the wilderness; where I'd like to be.

"Also, I think it would be painful for me to think of all the trouble still going down on Earth and You not yet taking over. When I leave being here, and being able to do what I can for others, I want to know that it's over at last, and You are ending the era of disaster, and at last can have relief to Your pains. I want to know full joy in You and with You, and if You have the freedom to at last take charge, I think You will be happier... But maybe not, because

there will always be troubles to deal with, and then the wrath of God that is poured out that You deal out and the battles You fight right after Your return in the clouds, aren't really a time of no pain...

"I want to be around for my children as long as possible, though I do fear having to deal with things like death for any of us. I think that my husband is going to go first, and I'll have to manage that and deal with the children's feelings on that... though I want it to be a long time from now, if at all."

(Vision:) I now see some angels—probably what He has seen all along—on the boat, sitting here and there. They are ready to assist and do His bidding. He seems to whisper to them something, an instruction to one and to others, giving orders in away, to take care of the things I'm thinking about and to do with my future.

(We talk deeply about these things.)

(Vision continues:) We go under the boat, into the water. I'm so scared. I don't like this.... I'm holding on to Him, closing my eyes.

(Jesus speaking:) Sometimes we walk on the water, other: times we go under, in deep and dark experiences, and the water of tears washes over you. But always I am with you.

(Vision continues:) When I opened my eyes I'm in a shiny, dress—like resembling scales/ sequins. In a dance room, darkish with disco lighting or something. He's so handsome, so awesome. Ready to dance and have a good time. I love the way He looks at me, the joy, and wanting to enjoy being with me. We dance close. I love feeling Him so near, and being in His embrace. Then we pop up, like our heads emerge to the surface of the water.

If I was seeing the dark, scary world around me, in too deep water over my head, crying, uncertain—He could make it fun and dance with me. I need to focus on the spiritual beauty and His love. I can be seeing heaven while I yet walk this earth.

We climb again up into the boat all wet, but smiling, and letting the sun dry us. We get something to eat, and are laughing. I look at Him, incredulous. "You... You can take me, to anywhere... and put me in hard times. I'm so at your mercy. I'm completely in Your hands. But You have the option of showing me heaven's love and opening heaven to me. Immersed, almost like being baptised, I feel more joyful than I did before we went down under. If I had to go under again, I think the fear wouldn't be there. I would just look in Your eyes and get transported elsewhere, instead of looking at the surroundings that were uncomfortable.

21-FEB-2019

Last night at last it worked out for me to do the final recording spots for the Little Bible Treasures. The Lord woke me early enough for nearly to the minute, how long it would take. I woke about 1:30 AM. It was great. So quiet. Everyone was comfortable and sleeping or fine without me. The weather was warm so it wasn't too cold to be without a heater, like how cold it would normally be in the autumn and winter.

One funny thing that happened was I had to re-record a page of a story, it was saying how they knew how real God was and He was right there with them. I had to do it again. And again. And again. This didn't happen with any of the others. But just this one. I was sure the Lord was having me say that several times, "He is real and right with me". It was getting funny. I was laughing at the end. "Say it again" it was like He was saying, making His point, and building up my faith in His reality, after still healing from the last blow. I'm still tender and getting back up to full strength in faith. He knows I want to believe. And He knows I want Him with me.

I'm yearning for Him. But loving the yearning. If it gives Him pleasure to see me craving, crying, longing, desperate; if my hunger satisfies Him, then turn it up.

Lord, wait as long as You wish to enjoy this passionate desire. But please, do eventually fill me, for there is no one else I crave. At all. You are it, Lord. You are my only option for true satisfaction.

(Vision:) Later I had this vision that touched me so deeply. I was listening to Jesus telling me some special, almost secret stories, true stories, things that mattered to Him that happened to people on earth. I so wanted to hear the stories, and mostly to be able have Him enjoying being able to confide in me; and feeling I was someone He could tell them to, and I'd understand and like to hear them. There were things that made him chuckle, or cry, or have some emotion or something. I was just listening and loving the moment of special story time and confiding.

Before He did this, He was holding some sort of a small golden scroll.

Anyway, I knew that that's something I'd long for, almost as much as anything else I'd love to do with Him—hear the neat stories and events that touched Him, or that He knows will touch me.

In January, I had done some dancing in the night/morning, it was vigorous. After a few days I was still feeling sore, as I hadn't done much exercise for a little while. But when I was all achy was the day before we were going to hike to the top of the highest mountain in Australia.

That, combined with the long day and trip and all the unwellness that came with it, I couldn't hardly walk across the floor of the apartment we got to stay for free in. How was I going to make it up the mountain the following day?

The boys and my husband were out on a walk. I was taking time to read the Bible and other things for some time with the Lord before cooking dinner. Then I went to the bathroom that had a nice heated floor and heat light too. I needed time with Him, loving.

I loved and had a neat vision. First I was on this circular bed that was covered in white towel cloth. There was a mist of some sort that was falling, or like a sauna. I was lying on this getting warm and wet, for a time of renewal. Then I was taken to some pools of refreshing, and went in them. It renewed me more. Then I was put under this strong hot light to dry out and be warmed and energised.

When I came out of the bathroom, I was already starting to feel better. The pain in my legs that was there with every step was fading.

The next day I climbed to the top and back again—about a 7 hour outing, with at least 5-6 hours walking up or down the mountain. I had not a tinge of pain. I was completely fine. Tired sometimes, but not in pain in the least. We all had strength and made it.

A few days later I was exercising in the early morning in the starlight and raising my hands to praise and look up. Then I realised why God remains invisible—or some of the reasons.

*So He is above and beyond the visible things. People used to worship stars, sun, animals, etc. Angels, things seen. But if He was seen, it would be easy to slip into worshipping other things seen. "It was God!" but to make it clear—it's the God you don't see, who is the real one!

*Also it shows us His size—even the Heaven of heavens can't hold Him. If we always saw Him, we'd think He was that size, rather than unfathomable.

7-AUG-2019

When a young child was temporarily separated and lost from his father, he was crying and distressed. The best thing to do was to let him cry, and the louder the better. There were many people around, and all of them could have helped if he was in any danger or hurt, and could look out for him if he climbed dangerously on the mountain look-out area we were all standing and walking in. But it was the comfort of being near his father that he was so in need of and very desperate in heart for. No one tried to comfort him for the purpose of quieting him. Indeed he may have cried yet the louder, for he did not wish to be kept from his father; he didn't just need anyone; only one would do in the whole world—the one he belonged to, the one he could trust, the one who had brought him here and provided for him; the one he knew loved him.

The louder he cried the better it was; and it proved true. Soon a very relieved father, following the sound of the cry, came to the crying child and held him, comforted him. No doubt the child was more careful to stay very near and close to his father for the rest of the journey and mountain pathway walk.

The other day so was I too crying desperately. I was so alone in heart. I so desperately needed the comfort and closeness with my Heavenly Father and companion of my heart. I think the angels knew the best thing to do, to bring me the help and comfort that I needed was to help me cry loud and deeply; indeed perhaps stirred my heart to do so. They always know how to get me to cry. Perhaps that was so I would get the fastest and best help I really needed.

It likewise proved so. For the next day, my loving Lord and companion came very near to me; nearer than I have felt Him in a long while. He said, "Tonight..." and called for me to meet Him in the secret place that night for a special time of sharing. He woke me at 1:00 AM, and out of bed I slipped. He kept His appointment with me, and we had such a splendid time of sharing in word, in heart, in love, in communication, in partaking of Holy communion, in tears, and hearing from Him—and even dancing and exercising in the moon and starlight outside, barefoot, before the Lord. It was a close union in every way. And it didn't end there, for when the day at last broke and the light of dawn shone, all I could think about was how long I'd have to wait until night fell again. All I wanted to do was enjoy this special time of closeness.

In the night again He roused me from sleep. I think an angel helped with that—as when I said thank you to the Lord, I heard a reply in my mind "it is a light thing" from whoever was assigned to see that I got up. My heart truly wanted to wake, for there was Someone who my heart longed for, waiting for me in our secret place. I might have struggled to get up, out of the warm bed on that winter night, to go to the cold shed—though there was a heater that I could be sustained with. My son woke feeling very cold, and I rose to get him a hot water bottle and another shirt to put on. As I went to the room where his clothes were kept, the gentle noise of entering and the light of the flashlight, and the soft scuffle of getting the shirt, miraculously didn't wake the one sleeping in that room, who normally would have woken very easily, "A deep sleep from the Lord was upon him."

With my boy all snug and warm again, I was wide awake and ready, eager, to slip out to be with the one I longed for. It was only 2:00 in the morning. Lovely! So much time was ahead of us.

Another time of communing and reading the Bible, praying, and meditating on His love was enjoyed. I was able to then still be with the children when they woke around 7:30, and help them start their day with songs of praise, reading the Bible and other faith boosting material, and have prayer for the day. It felt good to both have my own personal time of fellowship, and to not have it cost the children's morning time of connecting with their Saviour also.

All day, both days, just thinking about how close and warmly He is embracing me, day and night, comforts me dearly.

23-AUG-2019

The other morning I had a wonderful vision and sensation, impression, feeling and knowledge that was imparted to me. I can see it yet; and feel it yet. I was looking out the window of the room where Jesus and I were alone together. He let me know, though words can't really say it, just fumbly so. But He doesn't just make love casually. Those He loves with, He is their mate forever, fully and wholeheartedly committed to being with forever, providing for, having as His wife. Looking after them. It was this solid feeling, solidly with Him; together always. And I needed to realise that. It's not a casual bit of fun; but a total togetherness commitment, for ever. He was going nowhere, I could expect that He would always be involved, in control, always teaching, leading, providing, being one as a team. I shouldn't wish to love with Him if I wasn't ready for this life long solid togetherness with Him, because that's what is part of the package deal when He agrees to love with His Bride.

That feeling really helped take away some of the lonesomeness. He was kind of glowing with a soft goldish light, and so was I. In the vision He was standing there and we were made of the same stuff, and solidly going to be with each other, forever. He was committed; and I needed to realise it, and be the same with Him.

3-SEP-2019

What a lovely vision and place we loved in. I was in a sun or light filled place, sitting or lying on something like a slab of rock, or marble or made of something precious. He came, with only His white cloth on, and picked me up. My legs bent over his arm, and His other arm around me. Then placed me/ us in what seemed like a very large flower. Fairy lovers. Then we were in a drop of dew. We were loving in the dew drop, like under water, but it was on this flower. Lovely and wild. We can love in ways only He can with me; and places too amazing to describe. Thank You my eternal Lover.

PSA.45:11 So shall the king greatly desire thy beauty: for he is thy Lord; and worship thou him.

29-NOV-2019

This vision, this experience in the spirit came all of a sudden when loving with Him. He was helping me to climb this hard, rocky, vertical place on a mountain; real rock climbing. He was behind me, in me, loving me while telling me where to place my hands, how to make it up the tough mountain.

Then He turned me around, and there really wasn't much of a ledge to be standing on. To test my faith He said jump! And I leapt into the air. It was very high up with the valley very low down, and a lot of sky to be seen. He caught me in His arms as we zoomed through the air. It was making my stomach flutter with the dips and zooms, sudden drops and going this way and that way. He was taking me on a thrilling ride through the air.

Then we zoomed down suddenly and splashed in a pool of natural water, laughing, then up quickly into a cave beside it. Down we slid on the slimy rock into another pool. Down into the water we swam, bringing us into a new place in the cave. We loved in the dark; His eyes shone so brightly, looking at me.

Then we did it all over again, starting up on the mountain cliff. It was a wild ride. I needed faith, total faith in His holding Me, and moving me quickly along with all the surprises and ups and downs, dips and splashes, darkness, slides and sudden plunders. But with Him, anything is wonderful. He'll guide me and love me, all at the same

time. He is at my back, close, when I can't see Him. He's at my front when I need to take the faith-filled plunges into thin air. He gives instructions, He catches me. I never know just what is next.

Life is fast paced, but filled with laughter at the wildness of it all. There are still times in the darkness, when there is peace, yet I can't see much and I have to trust and be glad that He is with me. The light in His eyes shines all the more brightly and is the only thing around to focus on. Then the fun just starts again! Life with Jesus is a thrill, come what may. Not a dull moment, and something special I can see and feel in each new scene of life. Praise His Name.

(Jesus speaking:) Come, I'll take you to a tavern where I'll mix you the hottest drink around. Each drink tastes and makes you feel a bit different. You don't know what it's going to be, but you are trusting Me; cause if you get tipsy, Heaven-style, I'll be there to care for you. I'll be always completely focused and thinking clearly.

Now sit here on this stool bench; it's a high bench for the two of us. I don't think I like you to be so far, all separate. I'm going to place my legs on either side of it and pull you up good and close to Me. You can lean back and rest on My chest while I give you a drink with a straw. They are long straws and we sip it together.

You start to feel the light headedness and the lack of care about whatever is going on around. The people around know what this kind of drink does, and often will sit back comfortably to watch what follows—knowing the people involved who drank it really couldn't care less if they are being watched.

First, I feel your hand on my thigh, and brushing against your shorts. I can read your mind. You desperately want to start pulling your shorts down, right then and there, lean over and have a good time finding out what I will do with what you are offering. But you don't know just yet if you are ready. Seems a bit too wild yet. I act like I noticed nothing and make no advances. This has got to be your move. That's half the fun of it. I wink at some others who are just settling down for the show. The drink is bluish. I mix in a bit of another drink, though it doesn't change the flavour it does enhance its effectiveness. Sometimes you need a bit of help to let the freedom flow.

You nearly explode, unable to hold back any longer, with a sip of the enhanced heavenly beverage. You don't just pull down your shorts a bit, or unbutton them, but you practically tear them off before kneeling up on the bar bench, leaning over the bar, with your knees spread somewhat. "What did you put in this drink, baby?"

I pick you up, knowing that it's time for action.

"I'll tell you, if you first do a little something for Me," I say.

You are pulsating, panting, and I know there is absolutely nothing you will refuse, especially because the way I say it shows you that you'll get something really good, real soon.

"A little freedom of the spirit is what was added," I say, then baring My body for you and all to see.

"Won't you run your fingers through My hair?" I ask innocently.

But while you do, looking at me with dreamy eyes I'm changing the setting to something wild.

Before you know it, we are on a stage with lights shining and pulsating, and our bodies get moving to the rhythm of the music. We are a show for lovers to gawk at, while enjoying their own bit of thrill too. The moves of our bodies leave nothing to the imagination, and ends with wild, fantastic climax, along with others in the room.

"Just a bit of fun was all you needed," I say.

Panting, you run your fingers through My hair again, then brush your hands against My lips, while I kiss them. Before you know what happens, or how it does, we are facing each other on a bed of white silken sheets. You close your dreamy eyes and rest. You know being with Me is the best thing you ever chose to do. I rock you. I fantasize about you. I bring out the best in you. I fill you in every way possible. I'm glad you wish to do the same for Me. Don't you?

1-DEC-2019

When I needed my heart to be warmed and tenderly loved by Him, when we embraced, it was as if my whole being could taste a thick warm, spiked chocolate. His embrace tasted so delightful. It was a mood enhancer. Then it was like I was made of chocolate too, and was melting into Him. Our tasty, delightful beings were melting together in this crazy way. It was delightful for the both of us. I just wanted to hold on to Him, stay in His embrace, enjoy the taste of His love all over my being, inside and out, and melt in His embrace, becoming one with Him.

I don't know why I get these crazy ideas, but maybe when I need to be pulled out of the dregs I need something wild.

I don't even want to express what else I felt. But when He started to enjoy the taste of my chocolate soul, taking bites and taking me in like this, it felt so nice, like I was so accepted—that He'd want to take Me in. I was a chocolate bar and He was loving every bite. It's a sensation only to be understood in the realm out of this world. But maybe that's an idea of what He was trying to say when He said He is the bread of life and we are to take Him in, one bite at a time.

When someone actually enjoys and allows something so body- and life-changing as a type of food into their being, it's a big thing. So when I want Jesus, and have the faith to have Him enter me—like I do nourishment—it does make Him feel loved. Sometimes we are enjoying some food so much we almost feel we love it. Maybe that is to demonstrate to us what Jesus enjoys and cherishes, when we want His Word within us and part of us, and it is taken in as our nourishment and our enjoyment, and our delight. We delight to take a bite of a delicious snack.

Do I have that feeling when I take in His Words? Are they the "joy and rejoicing of my heart?" Just a glimpse of what it felt like to be eaten with desire, made me really want to be in Him. I loved the thought that as each little part of me was in His mouth I was then going to be part of Him, inside Him. As I surrender to His Words, His mouth, I do become part of Him.

It was so sexy the way He was taking each mouthful in.

2-DEC-2019

(Vision:) I'm sitting in the shallow pool/ hot tub in that heaven room I go to for special visits with Jesus. The lights are low. Entering the water is my beloved above all others. He has a white loin cloth, the square cloth in front and back. Oh how delighted I am to see He is coming to me; He has brought me here. This time we are alone, rather than in a group meeting setting. We meet eye to eye, body to body. I can stand on the ledge bench in the water to be at more of an eye level. How I melt and am absolutely entranced by Jesus. I look up and there are stars on the ceiling, a simulation of a starry night sky, but just very soft indoor lighting. We kiss. He so passionately wants me. He doesn't restrain. Why should He? We are alone. I want Him to feel satisfaction. I love knowing a glimpse of His love for me. Later on in this evening of pleasures, I am lying down and He is smilingly giving me a massage with oil. He also places some warm rocks that send healing vibes and burn way the hurts of spirit. It's my healing spa with the only One Who truly can heal my soul.

(Jesus speaking:) “Well done, good and faithful servant” I do want to say to you. My lips will be pressed on yours as I say them, and your spirit will melt and meld with Mine. Our whole beings are like what that mouth now only experiences, the taste and feel and receiving. But in that day, an embrace with a one you love dearly will be like tasting the best food on earth. For now you only can experience these different sensations with one part of your body, but in the world to come, there will be the enhancing of the enjoyment, where you can feel, see, taste, smell, hear, and other sensations too, all over your soul, inside and out.

And you can put out a smell, taste, sounds, and sights, and feelings for others to experience, inside and out. You can't define it as human body intimacy; that's just a glimpse, just a touch of the glories, of the rivers of pleasure. Just as there is a lake of fire for those that must endure the chastisement, so will there be a river of pleasure that is exceedingly fair and pleasant; full-being ecstasy. You won't have to only get some glimmer of excitement from a small part of one's earthly body, but your whole being will be enveloped and loved and in ecstasy with God.

You'll have to experience it to know what I'm talking about. And the water can be charged to give off extra special feelings, and people's souls are set to the settings that they pick up—on different levels of pleasures. Depending on your choices and the work you do here and now, the degree of pleasure for you then will be enhanced or toned down, so that no matter what you do you can't work up a bigger thrill if you haven't earned it.

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

Over here we have the seat of exhaustion. Those that come back from a particularly tiring mission, whether living on Earth, or going to fight the enemy in combat, love to explode with new waves of energy when resting on this seat. No one comes off of that the same as they sat and rested.

You only sit there if you wish to keep on going and need a boost of excitement. You don't go there if you want to rest. It'll fill you with a zillion beams of Heaven's watts, so to speak, and you are empowered. It's like what people take to try to get more energy on Earth, only this is the real thing, the raw and live power of God, not just a little adrenaline boost of some chemicals in a body. And you only get to go there if you have put out and worked hard and done your best.

If you have had a pretty easy time, then the seat doesn't give you back much of a kick, much of a hit, much of a pow. It can detect just how much you have given, and how low you are on power, how weak you feel from giving and giving, and those that give the most, they get the most back, and more. So it's a reward and recharging station, and a real thrill, but only for those who are working hard, and giving all, and who wish to keep on fighting and winning.

Some power of Heaven can come down to you while still on Earth, the power of God can be transmitted through your ministering angels. It's like when you have an electric current and it goes from one person to the next. So as I pass on power to those angels who I give commands to help you, they can pass it on to those very near you who are feeling and touching you and keeping a hands-on experience with you, and pow! You can get the extra empowerment straight from the God of Heaven. You don't have to do anything more but pray for it, and boom, you get it, and you can keep right on running and not being weary; walking and not fainting.

When loving Him, through a vision an idea came that could help me to understand things. I had a question, as sometimes when am I loving Jesus, then I see and feel someone, an angel or saint from Heaven, there with me, loving me for Jesus. Is this cheating on Him so to speak; am I being unfaithful when loving with anyone but, in vision, Jesus Christ Himself? I don't make these visions and heavenly presences come; but yet I can feel bad or wonder about it when it does happen. This vision helped me understand it better.

(Vision:) Jesus was very big, and was made up of all these little squares or images of people. It was the Body of Christ, consisting of His team. When I loved with Him, it was with His body. When I loved with a person that was part of Him, then, well, it's a part of Him. I might just see the one who He sent to love with me, but that person was attached to and part of the body of Jesus. Jesus' seeds flowed through the person and out into me. It's like all the people were all coverings, part of a patchwork-Jesus, like a skin. I might see a wonderful outer front, but it was just as a 3D skin, and nothing else but Jesus was behind it. It/ they were meant to be on Jesus, part of Him, and have His life and seeds flowing in and through and out of them. So when I see an angelic one coming to cheer me up, it's not that I'm not being with Jesus. It is just that I'm small and am with a very small part of the Body of Christ, and they are a vessel, a pipe, a conduit to get the Lord's seeds to me.

20 March 2020

(Vision:) He took me to a cave in Heaven, filled with jewels all on the walls, and around. These were special jewels of treasures He wanted to give me. He had earned them and was storing them up. "I have many rooms" He said. So it wasn't just in this one cave room. But each one was specially saved up to give to me, in our special times. "Treasures of darkness" like the verse says.

He had a different room, a lighter filled room, with a shelf, and in this room He placed the treasures and gifts I gave to him. He treasured these things; the special things from the one He loves. Mainly the gift of time is what I could give him. Seemed the special things were gold, and a little time piece, etc. Though hardly anything compared with the treasures He had stored and wanted to give me, He really treasured each thing.

In our time of loving it is when we exchange gifts. What gift did He give, besides precious moments? He wanted to take me to a magical palace. There were 1000 rooms or so. Each room I would go into would be a different setting and I would get to know a new side to Jesus; something new about Him, because I would be facing different situations and feelings and needs and problems and all. And that is like what coming to Earth is, a 1000 or more ways to get to know Him and sides of Him.

When I exited the palace and He too, out another door, it was rather humbling, shy feelings, and so forth to meet each other again. He'd known so much about me, so much was exposed or seen, and we'd been very intimate too. To look each other in the eye after that magical palace, made one be very humble, and hope each other still liked one another. But because of the experiences together we could be oh so close together. Know each other so intimately.

Thank you Jesus for that special treasure. Now I can view life here differently. It's just an adventure to get to know You, as many sides to You as I can, and expose my heart and feelings to You, and let You not only get to know me but to shape and change me too.

I'm looking forward to that shy meeting again, at last, in the end. I guess I'm in a new room, this new challenging situation—seems a joint room with several challenges all going on at once. Let me walk with You and seek You out and learn of You. I love you.

29-MAR-2020

Things have been a bit rocky, and I've cried a fair amount. There is something in me that feels a bit, well, protective, or not as warm and soft and mushy with the Lord. Things have hurt. He is strong. He is not all strawberries and cream. This morning I had a vision of a ship in a storm, trying to be taken to its destination. The Lord is the captain. I am on the ship. I'm getting rocked a bit this way and that way, and splashed by the waves. He's calling out orders to the sailors. I hear Him say something like "I just need to get you safely there." He is getting us through the storm. It's not a soft time. There will be bumps, but it's a tough time for all. However, He is going to get us through, whatever it takes. I just need to be brave.

Also, with the troubles in the world, I heard a thought yesterday about, "When I come there are some rumbles" like it's a sign His feet are getting closer. When He comes, it's not on tip toes. The Earth knows it, and shake ups happen. But we can be glad that He is coming, and be brave through the shaking and quaking.

I had a vision, twice now, while loving. It was of a golden fountain spraying up. Golden wonderful water, and it was being sprayed up on me, filling me. Starting with my feet, then higher pumping into me until at last it reached my heart and mind. It filled me, washed me, inspired and rejuvenated me. I wanted that golden sparkling water of Heaven to fill me.

31-May-2020

I'm just remembering that look that He gave me. I felt I would do anything if only I could get that look from His eyes at the end of this journey. It was a look as He looked me over, in my eyes and me in general as I stood in front of Him, as if He was looking at a jewel, a sparkling and pure crystal. It was a look of approval, like I was beautiful in His eyes. Like I was clean. I dwelt on that look for a few days. It touched me so.

19-JUL-2020

Thank You Jesus, for being here with me. It's Sunday morning. I wanted to have love from Heaven. I was too tired for any sort of fun by the time the boys were put in bed after games and food, stories and snacks. This morning You were here with me. The soft golden glow of the heater made the pictures in my mind of loving with You take on that lovely lighting that I so enjoy—the soft fire's glow, making You look warm and golden or brass like.

You poured the oil of joy to anoint me, inside and out. You pour it and inserted it into me again and again. Thank You for the gift of joy. It can only come from You. I really need it. I feel I stubbornly let the hurts take my joy. I haven't fully learned the art of praise and joy. But there are times lately when You've allowed praise to be the victory and the winning manoeuvrer and bring the victory.

Also I remember, in vision, You took off things that were shackling me, setting me free. Like I was being let loose of somethings and things were going to be new in some ways.

Thank you for letting me see You with my mind's eye, here on my right side, sitting beside me in the bed. I craved to see You for real, to touch You and to be able to look into Your eyes and talk with You. But why should I need to wait to see You in person before I tell you everything I wish to say.

I'd so love it if I could lie down right now and have You over me, on me, looking in to my eyes and telling me what You most want to tell me. I want to be a ready listener, and to have gone bravely through what I'd need to in order to process properly the information You'd like me to understand.

(Jesus speaking:) Get your ear real close and let me insert the seeds of My mouth to you. Sometimes they come fast and thrusting, other times they are soft and gentle, almost reserved like you know there is more but it's not being given yet while you are being made ready.

Did you know that everything in the book of Psalms can be found in one way or another throughout the Bible, and even in My own lifetime on Earth? A promise, a praise, a prophecy, a prayer, a declaration and factual information to match to everything that happened throughout the history recorded in the Bible?

Now for the next information: It can and should be matched through the life of a true believer and disciple. These things will happen to you as well.

If you could keep a diary of all that befell you and will yet, there'd be a promise and verse match for each thing, in some way. For it is the life of a believer and the road they must go through, and the cross they each must carry; and the promises they too can claim for their own.

Don't worry too much about getting each book on your heart and mind done right away. Sure there are things you can do towards it, but for now, the preparation of heart and mind is of the Lord. Prepare in spirit and get your connection with Heaven strongly attached.

You can do this by hearing from God's Host in prophecy.

You can do this by daily love up and communion with Me, Jesus Christ Lord of all Creation.

You can do this by reviewing what has been given and shared thus far in the words given from Heaven to you before

And you can spend time in earnest and heart felt prayer. For these are the things that will buoy you up. Get your marching orders for the day, and carry on with joy, armed and ready.

I love you and will possess you fully.

19-AUG-2018

When reading a message on humility, I had awesome vision. It was as if He was whispering it to me while together in bed. He had white clothes on. All He was doing was whispering it, in romantic, wooing, craving, desiring ways. If "learning of Him" and receiving His Word was like this, I want it always.

Lord, I want to hear You telling me what You know I need to hear.

Then our hearts met, chest to chest and it was my heart of surrender and desire that was reaching out. This is what felt the joyful and heart-melting climax. Not about the body, but heart to heart union and heat of love. My heart reached out into His, and climax was felt. He is in me and I in Him. No male or female issues. It's with our hearts that we love make and become one.

30-AUG-2018

(Jesus speaking:) It's not so much the wild sexy passion and the fantasies that we make out together in, that particularly excites Me any more than whole hearted praise or heart felt prayer, or telling Me all that is on your heart, or surrendering a hoped-for dream into My hands to do My will instead—but it's the wild and raw humility that I see you clothed in when you come to love with Me.

This garment puts you in a new light, a light that makes you irresistible. Anything that clothes you with this garment brings Me to you like a magnet, and yes, yes, I want to do whatever delights you, for you have entered the special key. Humility brings My power to You, into your soul, and I want to prove Myself strong and everything you are in need of, proving to you that I am all in all. Whether it's a heartfelt whisper for help, or a crying out in desperate need for passionate deep love, like the kind only I can give, the humility makes Me unable to turn you down. Whatever it is that you need, I will be there for you baby.

It's not that I have a physical need, like a man does, or like a woman does, I just have a heart need for you, all of you, and the glue that bonds us together is saying you need Me and You have faith that I can and want to fill that need.

Satisfy Me with your words of desire and passion; crave Me like none else—and panting like a starved lover I will delight to be all you are craving. For you have humbled yourself and asked, and I love to reward the humble.

Different people can love Me in a variety of ways, but it is always in the bed of love that all garments of pride must be stripped off. I get the best view of the wild and panting, terribly-in-need bride of My dreams, when in the state of loving Me.

You can love Me in other ways too—in praise, in reading My Words, in holding and loving others for Me and as if from Me, in telling Me your heart and letting Me impart My Words to you. All these take a special humility of spirit and are beautiful in My eyes. But don't be afraid to let Me rip every now and then, craving for Me in the way a couple loves to show love to one another, for I get a good view of you then, without cover-ups. It's hard to hide behind pride when you are stripped and nude.

27-SEP-2018

For a romantic and wonderful time on this anniversary of our love, our wedding—me and the King, I was taken in spirit, in a vision as I rested, to a special place I've never been with Him before.

It was like a cave with the king, dressed in that certain way of a mountain king, in furs and skins and sitting on some kind of a throne in there. There were roses, red roses, and His eyes were on me with love and desire as I entered. I was enveloped by this love, and joy. So much happened in this celebration.

I was dressed in so many different things—and undressed in many ways too. Sometimes we were alone, and other times there was a group of the King's warriors that He was sharing me with, as we freely enjoyed fun and loving and joy together.

There was a fireplace, crackling and warming up the dim place—but so wonderful as He was there, and passion was the theme. Let me let Him describe or write the script...

(Jesus speaking:) You entered somewhat shy, but totally in love with the one you crave with all your heart. Dressed like I was, in attire conducive to the setting and occasion, you knelt before Me, your King and Lord. Then I bid you sit upon my lap, and you lavished me with kisses and opened your blouse so I could enjoy ravishing you with kisses on your bosom as well, as you knelt upon My lap.

We descended to warm and kindle our love yet more by the heat of the glowing flame, and it was there that you removed all you were wearing, for Me to see you in the glowing light. We loved and loved again as it pleased us. There is no tiring, and for love is why we met in this chamber of your mind.

Then I called the minstrels to join us in making song. This is when you danced wildly and freely, in all sorts of ways and with erotic and suggestive movements. I pleased Myself taking in the joy of your love and your wild

abandonment. You'd have thought this girl hadn't had any loving yet and was crazy for some. After all we had loved, to have you showing your wild and free love aroused My passion, and on the love dance and throes of joy continued.

Games were played, as I like to share My loved one with those who love Me and serve me. As we sat in a circle you and I kissed and showered each other with love. Then I bid you to take a round, around the circle of faithful warriors of Mine, and each one was to remove something of your garment wear and ornaments, while you showed them a bit of love and affection. But the time you made it back to Me again, you were in the nude and ready to love me. Then I called on the lovely ladies to come and take a round with the men, this time to each remove something from them, and then move on, rotating around the circle, until they were undressed for the most part, and ready to love with the one that was with them. We all enjoyed a hearty time of pleasure and pure joy.

At one point we entered the hot pools, in this cave of desire, for I am the King of pleasure and passion; invented for the Lord of God; to celebrate the creator and to join in creating new lives. I scrubbed you clean all over with the rough surface My hands took on at the time. All the old skin and soil was washed away, and we soaked in the water. When we rose out we took a time of joy and pleasure under the nearby waterfall. It was a delightful and exhilarating time; very refreshing.

We again warmed ourselves under the skins and furs while lying near the fire.

Ah, there are no end of joys that we can have, throughout eternity.

Tell Me your pleasures, your fantasies, and I'll work out a date with You, enjoying your playful desires.

My pleasure.

25-JUL-2020

I saw in vision and it was as if I was with You in a cave. You were the king, and I was called to be there with you.

The feeling that I experienced was what it was like if a woman of the country was summoned and chosen to be a wife or lover of the king, they had to obey, just like anyone else in the land. If the king wanted to do whatever with them in the bed of love they needed to yield and be there. It was the only wise choice.

The other destitute women in the country would all have wished to be so chosen and desired, and then would be provided for, as that woman. But the woman who was chosen by the king had to do as was desired by him. They couldn't just leave and go around. If he wanted to go all the way with them, repeatedly, or have long months go in between before summoning them for love, they were under His authority.

It's hard to explain it. But I felt that feeling in the cave with You as my king. I was under your sovereign power. What you said, I would do, if I knew what was good for me and I wanted to not displease you.

On the 17th of July 2021, I had a vision while listening to a lively song of Psalm 150.

I was dancing my way in heaven down a pathway with stones, on my way to a mansion, where Jesus was waiting there for me. It was our marital home in the Heavens. I was being presented to Jesus by the angelic team (or some of them) that had helped me through my life on earth. At last, after teaching me all these years and training me and keeping my faith turned to Jesus, they could bring me to Him. This was the elaborate entrance dance.

These beings were some of the time dancing with me, and other times were more lining the pathway. But we moved down the path together. I was the gift they were giving to Jesus. They'd given so much of their efforts to make me be something the Master would enjoy. It was their job for Him. I was their work for Him.

Some of the moves I remember was weaving in and out of them standing there as I made my way forward. At one point towards the end there were some kneeling with one knee up and I was dancing and stepping on, skipping along, from knee to knee and over arms placed out, leaping over.

At the very end it seemed there was this long cloth, and I spun and rolled it around me, and then it was pulled and I was flung out and landing in the arms of Jesus.

When I was dancing down the pathway, I was to step on each and every one of the square type rocking stones of the pathway. Each one represented the hard things in my life that I went through. And while stepping on them I was praising the Lord for each thing that happened. Each was leading me home to the arms of Jesus. As I did the dance moves I was to make sure to include stepping on these pathway stones.

Jesus and I went into the mansion for our marital togetherness. The vision did not include what happened in there. But I saw the two of us emerge afterwards, holding hands and standing at the door way facing the angelic team, smiling, lifting our hand held hands and arms up into the air, in victory and saying hello.

Then was the part to include them, and to give them joy.

It seemed that for them to see me loving Jesus and pleasing Him in dance and affection was their rewarding moment. They had worked so hard to help me love Him with all my heart and mind and soul, and now to see it just a bit was rewarding. So they stood around watching Jesus and I dancing our marriage dance. Sometimes they joined in. Like one time, as men were on one side and women lined the other, they were joined in hugs or dance, and as Jesus walked me through, they joined as if a zipper, they came together, and then were going to part as we walked again through down the path between them.

Next I remember Jesus was going to present me to His father.

I was standing shyly with Him, clinging very close. Father God sat on the throne. But at some point I was drawn in love to my Father. I was being held in His arms like a little child or baby nearly in size comparison. And oh how I loved being held there in His love. I was snug and basking in His love. He held me for a long time. I never wanted to leave. It's the only place I wanted to be. There was nothing I wanted to leave for. It just felt so good. I knew it would eventually end, but I couldn't imagine being compelled to leave and walk away—and do what? I couldn't bear the thought of being plucked out of the bosom of God.

Next it was the setting of wooden rustic bar type of place. It was for God and me to sit and have a deep time of talking and reviewing of my Earth life. It was a sober time, and when I was going to see what pleased and didn't please Him, and be told of what would happen next in my learning life and journey with the trinity.

He said he was judging what I did on these two things: Did I love His Son, Jesus; and did I show love to others?

Anything I did that didn't fulfill these two requirements, would need training, and lesson time, or punishment in some way. I was shown the ripple effects of all the people and all the ways that my decisions and actions affected. It was sobering and eye opening. It affected God and He wanted me to see what the effect of my life was, in the things that didn't show love to others, or didn't prove my love for Jesus. He was sitting there in this nice setting, doing it out of great love. But He was the judge and told me what I was to expect as a result and consequences that were now to follow, for however long it took. He explained the overall of what I was to go through now for learning time and consequences.

Then the Holy Spirit was to talk to me and explain the things I didn't know, the things that made me do the wrong choices. I was to learn them now, and to go through different learning courses to teach me. She was to guide me and instruct, and to be the overseer in my learning program. –This was all after a life of supposedly giving all to Jesus and trying to live by love. There will be things to grow and learn in and to find were not right, and need to be disciplined for, and learn about. It was humbling. It would be humbling to face others around knowing that they knew the mistakes and failures that I'd just been told about. They'd all know I was in the humble seat, feeling like a sinner, embarrassed.

Then I was to be with Jesus. He was the one that I had hurt in many ways, as was revealed to me then. For every time I hurt a part of His body, it was doing it unto Him. I was in debt to Him now, there was lots I needed to pay back, somehow, to make things right for the hurts I had caused Him.

He loved me and would surprise Me with His love and joyful advances, though so undeserved. How He could still be nice to Me, was something that showed me what this amazing love of God is. While we were yet sinners Christ died. And while I was in the correction time, He would still give Me times of love, though I knew His heart felt sensitive and pains still. I was being allowed to see what He felt. And I was eager to do whatever He said I needed to do to try to make it up to Him. If I was to give love and help others in this new Heavenly life, then I was glad to do it, to somewhat pay back a tiny bit of the debt I owed Him.

But just to make sure I felt always in debt, and thus always clinging to Him, under His loving authority, never even and debt paid, He'd show me once again some of that indescribable love and thrill me. I felt I would nearly scream out, as it was soo good and pushed the distance even more of His love for me and my deeds of trying to make things up to Him. I was far far behind. I could never catch up and do for Him anywhere near to the love He showered on me. But I had eternity to try, and to keep paying the "interest" at least, and thus I stayed close in love to Him.

It was such a thrill to see His happy eyes and joyful smile and playful exciting love, when I knew I deserved nothing of the sort, only lessons and correction and doing the deeds that would help fix up the wrongs I'd done.

So how would I love and cling to Jesus forever? Always feeling in debted to Him for His love, and feeling compelled to do whatever for whoever that He asked or required me to do. I was now a slave, bought, a love slave, for eternity.

He'd manoeuvred the game in such a way that not only did people get saved and loved Him, but were played right into His hand. He'd given love to such a degree, and would continue to do so, that we were to be always indebted to Him, and loved Him for His love, and served Him to pay back a very small percentage of what He had given us.

And praised Him to make up for all the many praises we'd missed saying while on Earth. The debt of praise was big too. Just praising Him always felt right, for He had done so very much for us.

13-JUL-2020

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

Oh how I do rejoice when up pops a message from your heart to Me. I know it's takes bravery to reach the high court with your little words. You know you are small, and perhaps wonder what or who is on the other side of the

note. And you wonder what is going to happen to you if you dare to contact Headquarters of the universe, the all powerful wonder in the sky.

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

Darling, I like to remain, in many ways, a mystery. I am your reward, a gift that will continue to be unwrapped over time as you seek Me and continue to find Me, and find out new parts of My nature.

Learning to love the Lord your God is the greatest goals and focus of any life.

Love is the greatest mystery, and the ways it can be expressed are many, too many to find out in a single life time.

I love and need you.

Your Pal, and King for Eternity.

(Looking forward to your pop up love notes.)

3-April-2019

Vision of a special spa. There is the pool of water. Marble white in this room/place. These rectangle blocks of white marble around for lying/ sitting on. Jesus had on a white towel around His waist. He came to take me here for refreshing. To massage, to let me go in the water; to love with me.

At one point He took me into the water and said, "drink". It was a visual of I in Jesus and he in me. I in the water and the water needed to be in me. Not enough to be among believers, needed to have personal intaking of Jesus, personally salvation, personal feeding and drinking in of God's Word.

28-August-2020

Such a wonderful vision as He made His closeness to me. And desire to get to know me. It's a feeling I hardly remember having with someone else. Maybe with my husband in the courting days, perhaps. But always men are distracted by the need of the body. But to look into Jesus' eyes and have Him really want to have personal talks and fellowship, just felt so good. I so wish for that.

One scene, I was in a sleeping bag outdoors under the stars, but at the side of a mountain or rocky overhang above. Jesus was lying beside me, just in His clothes on the ground. He was looking into my face and eyes with that smile of cherishing and loving, and wanting to hear what I would say if it would give glimpses into my soul. We were sharing a glass of wine. He'd put His arm around me, smiling, looking in my face and eyes, and was just wanting to talk with me, listen to me, get into the heart of me, and loved when I brought bits of it out and shared this spiritually intimate happy moment.

Another scene I was sitting with Him at a restaurant table, for a romantic time of fellowship and communion. Again, it was of the heart and mind and soul. Nothing of the body. He actually loved and cherished the me. Though I do love loving with Him, I think He is the only one that I can get this other feeling, one so often gone without. Because humans like to get things from others. There is nearly always something they want from another human. But it says in the Bible if God was hungry He wouldn't ask us to give Him food; He owns it all. But His loving heart does ask for our love, our communion and fellowship heart to heart.

11-Sept-2020

(Vision:) I am brought to Jesus, laid at his feet. Wounded, chastised, whatever, but at last am surrendered and given over to Him.

“Good” He says.

Next I see Him before me. I haven't felt this type of presence before. This feeling of Jesus. He had a long white cloth around his waist, pleated in the front. He is kneeling to give me a foot massage. He is going to bring healing.

Lord I want to be with you forever. When I feel you in this way, there is nothing else I want to do, and no one else I wish to be with. Just you.

25-October-2019

(Jesus speaking:) I water the seeds I plant within your heart with My tears. I cry as we unite as one. It moves Me and I can't help but to water you, purge you, and then enjoy watching new growth. It is then that we eat sweet fruit. It's not always at seed planting time that the greatest joy is found, for sometimes there is heartache, but new growth comes, especially as I cry and water you with My tears.

I have to be real close to you for the tears to fall. When our hearts are close, bosom to breast, heartbeat to heartbeat. I cry deeply. I search your eyes for signs of failure, failure to love Me, flaws that might show that you will fail me and turn away; if there is a shadow of turning, a mistrust, a hint of hurt.

I show you my ultimate love through crying My way in to your heart and purging away that which corrupts. You are not the only one that cries, for love has both ecstasy and tears, and sometimes, often times, they go together. For our love is a passionate, very deep, very moving one. We are both affected by each other, and need each other, and must plunge into the pools together to renew our love.

Don't worry if times together brings out a few tears, as the poisons and pollutants leave your body, washed away. I will rehydrate you in the pools of my love, filled with My tears, as I cry for the souls of men. You are not a woman forsaken, but I will take you into My arms and nourish you with My very being. I will feed you, and you and I shall be one.

My bride, my lovely one, I love making love to you again and again. These words which I've implanted into you are the squirts of My seeds. You have to be making love to Me to get them. I am the one to whom you are wed. Sometimes a little thrill here and there, to keep you anticipating what might come next, and to make sure you're alive and awake, I'll send to you and allow. But always I want to be in you and making love with you. You can be sure of that.

26-Oct-2019 (On receiving fresh Words from Jesus in prophecy.)

(Jesus speaking:) I'm sorry it's been a stretch for you, all this love, all these seeds. I know you want Me to be able to pour out all I have to give. Though you get sore, still you want to be available to My loving. You crave it, and disregard the soreness, the stretching, of days of being in the bed of love, with one session of thrusting and deep penetrating after the other.

But you see I have so many seeds to give I feel I'm bursting. You help to take the edge off. The more brides I have, the more I can spread out the loving. But some need to do the lion's share. You don't want to let Me leave from inside of you. You are loving it, but wishing you could be super human. Darling I cry, because I know it's not always so easy, this pumping again and again. But I just need someone who will take some of My seeds.

I cry in appreciation, heart to heart, as I feel the surge again, in Me. Oh, darling, will you please let Me love you? I just need someone to lay My seeds into. We go at it again, and think of all the fun ways to keep it exciting. But even when you are sleeping, I come to you, I can't wait, I'm at it again, thrusting into you, after you've had some rest. What can I do? I have these seeds to spread and the season of planting is now. If I don't plough and sow now, the harvest won't be full and ready at the time appointed.

I'm going to keep at it, for you are fully available, I can't hold it in any longer. Let Me pump you, please give Me relief or I'll cry aloud and shake the place up. Please I beg with tears, once again, yea one thousand times. Fast, and frequent, ready or not, in and in yet deeper. I pump you, I explode, and yet all I can think of are the many more seeds waiting to be given out.

Can't you see how desperate I am. I do not hide it, I can't. Your legs are spread, and though you haven't even yet risen from the last passionate pumping, where I can barely talk I'm so fervent in delivering and hearty giving, yet here I am all risen again. You are still there, looking as if you haven't been yet laid you are so crazy about Me. You are nearly crying out yourself, "Yet again, I have to have you. Don't, please, don't wait another second. Oh, why are you?" you plead, reaching out for Me.

I held back as long as I could, but it only will make the fuck that much more intense. Perhaps if we just kept going on and on, never with a break, it would be at a more relaxed pace, easing the seed load. But these breaks make us crazy, and it builds up, until, ready or not, you will be having Me.

(To Jesus:) Yes, My love, I am here, for You and You alone. Use Me as often and as thoroughly as you feel the desire for. I never want to turn You away. It's too exciting here. And I want to be connected for as long and as close as you feel the desire. I can't manage you being out and separate from me for too long, for the second you withdraw, I'm craving you already again. Just make me able to manage Your loving, and to be as virile and vigorous as you. If I turn to rest, I want to feel that thrusting coming behind into me. I am yours and You can teach it to me, with the trusts of Your body and spirit. You can do me when You wish, and make sure I don't start thinking I am my own, or lay me flat and show me a thing or two, holding me tight and laying into Me with all your might.)

(Jesus speaking:) I kneel in gratitude and say thank you. Thank you for sharing My bed and my heart, and my needs. I can't help it; I have to give the Words of God to the World.

"I can't waste time; I'm too desperate" he said.

(Vision:) We had some sort of white cloths on, draping down on our loins, flowing heavenly wear, with some gold things on. He was princely and knightly. He'd brush aside my long cloth strip, and was coming in.

Then vision continued. I was up against a tree, and he was going down to kiss my flower, I was like a flower to Him. Then a shower of gold honey poured down on me from the tree, down over me, as he was licking and loving. The light that shone there, was all sparkly. It's like diamonds and jewels and all so beautiful and truly Heavenly. Then He laid me down. The lighting is like sun and moon and sparkles all around. Maybe that is the light of Heaven. "He maketh me to lie down on green" like emerald bed with gold and diamonds and light. It's almost like the tree became of clear gold and diamond. Light and sparkles just everywhere, and the light is so wonderful. If

Heaven is that good, wow. But since it's supposed to be better than we can dream of... He can wash me and splash on me diamond-like sparkling water.

Then He lies down "Now love Me". He's delighted me so. In my barely wearing anything, white heaven garments I sit on Him. Not sure where to start, I kiss His fingers and hand, and let the kisses lead me. Kissing down His arm, until I get to His heart. He stops me. It seems if I kiss His heart, that is it, and He wants to prolong the pleasure a bit more. He short of indicates He'd like me to dance. The branches and leaves of the tree reach down and wrap their arms around me, lifting me up and over to stand then in front of the tree. The branches help to sway me, move me, caress me, brush my garments aside, open my legs, lean me this way and that. It's easy to dance, as the tree is leading me. The "Branch" as Jesus is called after all. The leaves and branches start to rub me and I reach a climax. I think He's directing this to do what He wants to do, and give me pleasure.

Then He comes over. He always takes my breath away and makes me melt. It's like very atom of my soul knows who He is, and trembles, tremors and craves. My body reacts to His presence. Creation knows who He is. He kisses me and removes the garments all the way. There are strands of pearls in my hair, small ones, and these still fall down over my body. My golden waist decoration is still there, and I still have the golden sandals/shin guards, very shiny. And it seems I still have a cape that is attached to my neck with some sort of gold.

He's here and wants loving, and we are in for a long time...

(To Jesus:) Give me Your pearl seeds. I'm going to suck them from Your golden rod. It's so exciting the golden boots and belt and all that You have, yet leaving free for access now, your secret place. It was covered with a cloth, tucked, but beautifully there now for me to get its milk.

A picnic blanket spread, and there is one thing on the menu for me. As I love Him, He pulls out a musical instrument and sings songs of love to me, as we are under the shade of the tree. Ah, could it get any better?

(Like music helped prophets of old to receive messages from the Lord.)

November 7, 2019

(Question:) What is the next batch of seeds you'd like to thrust me with, so I can warm them and let them grow in the lives of others?

(Jesus speaking:) Just open and let Me fill. I have more to give than you have capacity to receive. Ready or not, here I coommmeeee. Oh, it's soo good!

(Jesus speaking:) The patience of the saints, tried manifold times, and yet again, until all the dross is removed, and the gold shines pure and malleable.

Be thou as this, little one, gold that though tried, comes forth as gold, yet ready for the refinery. Then it is purged and cleanse and made ready for he that makes of it vessels and ornaments.

Test Me, try Me, and I will prove time and again to be true. You say you are the ones that are tried again and again with testing of fires of purging and tribulation. Yet do I not burn as well, my heart heating with the testing of your heart. As you put me to the test does not the fires burn in me? For those who love and honour me, fires of love rage and will burn away the dross that troubles your soul, so that I might have you yet closer and cleaner. For those that trust Me not and who mock My ways and turn aside from Me, the fires burn to purge them as well, but since they have no love for Me, there is little left once the fires burn away.

Oh, how I would that they turned to me. I would have given them the gold of My Word to hold in their bosom, though it be mixed with the folly of mankind. I would then purge away the wrong, until the gold has melted and covered them, beautifying them. I would shield them with the gold of My Word as gold coats and preserves the precious things in a king's palace.

But they would not. The fires were too hot, and they fell away. Only those with pure love can stand the fires of life's testings and come through them covered in gold as a result.

Come sit here, and learn of Me, though it be in the fires of trials. To sit with me brings love and testing, for you have to both give to Me what I ask for in return, and give up and give away that which pleases Me not. For I am a consuming fire, and I can't pretend to be what I am not. Come close and let the light of My passion—My love, My righteousness, My will, light upon you. It will burn, it will consume all that is not right, all that is consumable, all that is mete for consumption.

Kneel before Me now while I light My blaze upon you. Surrender all and you will get all of Me. But the real Me you will get, nothing of pretence. There is no candy sugar coating, just the hot, alive, molten, moving, vibrating, intense, God. Is that who you want? Are you sure? Because I'll get you down to the real you, real fast. All forms of worship that do not please Me will be instantly melted and consumed. All forms of pretence won't linger for a second in My sight. I'm not sure you know who you are dealing with. But I am determined to have you, and all of you, and only you. All else will go. Have you seen this yet? Have you learned this yet? I will not allow anything to cover and coat you that is not the true gold that I can cover you with.

Kneel now and let Me introduce Myself, by turning on the light. Then your eyes will behold Me and see the King in His beauty, in His majesty, and in His power.

Open your heart and let My glory pierce through the shades that are covering your eyes, the ways of man that you see Me with. I am not what you think, I am far more, far far more, much more vast than any of you can comprehend. For a time I wink and let you dwell on Me, or the petty concepts of Me that are comfortable. But that time will not go on for long. For when I come and all eyes shall see Me, even the very earth will melt at My presence. All will see then, not just Me but who and how I really am.

Turn aside from the mere images of what a "God" is and face Me, in the face, willing to let the very hairs of your head tingle, as you shake in adoration and solemn worship. For you do not know Me, not for who I am, though at times you touch the hem of My garment. You reach out to satisfy your soul. You know that I have the living waters and can satisfy you. But still you think of me as something to play with, like a toy that is fun to have around, to help you have a nice time.

But be not satisfied with such small visions of Me, for the more you honour and worship Me, the more of Me you shall see. Why did I choose those prophets to pass on My weighty words? Because they were not afraid to see Me for the all-powerful Creator and Lord that I am. They knew there was much more to be seen and to be discovered than they had learned so far. They were not satisfied with the image of God in the minds of men. They wanted to know a God who could really do anything, and thus the messages came through to them to pass on to the World.

If only you could cast aside the belief that you know basically all there is to know, instead you would get to see sides of Me that will blow the top off, that will lift the lid of your understanding, that will move you to do mighty works in My name, and for My glory alone.

Why do you suffer petty things to trouble you, when there is so much more to be enjoyed in realms above? Set your emotions, affections, and desires on things above, and the things that hinder you or weigh you down won't drag you down to sea level. Get up to the mount of God, and see things really worth talking about. There is more, I say, more to be enjoyed and realized. But you have to allow Me to purge you, to strip you of falsities and get down, right down, to the core of your heart.

When your heart and Mine meet, there are fireworks. Embrace and explode with Me, and I will light upon you and bring you safely through every heartbreak and heartache. When you walk with God, seldom do your feet touch the ground. Your heart is lifted up and you live in a world of praise, where everything beautiful is possible; everything impossible is achievable; where nothing can stop you, for all you have to do is look to your God, who is a consuming fire, and all that is trying to latch on to you is burned away.

If you are not afraid of God's heat, then the wrong can be burned away easily. All you do is step into the fire zone, surrender to your God, and boom, you can resist and defy the devil and all his crew. You step into the heat, and all that can't stand it is gone from you.

But if you linger in the shadows and are afraid of the heat, afraid of what it will cost you, afraid of what you might have to give up or be stripped of, then in that dank and dark corner, the evil can fester and grow like mould.

Surrender to Me, and all that it entails, and then shall you be kept free of the works of the devil. Surrender to the heat, and let it surround you. Not a hair of your head will perish in My presence. I was not talking of the earthly hairs that come and go, regardless of what you do. But the hair of your spirit, the crown of your spirit, doesn't burn, but is kept. But all else that is not gold or made of God, will perish and be gone.

Do you want this kind of freedom, this kind of joy, and this kind of passion with an all out God who strikes terror into the hearts of all who oppose His raw and alive presence? I'll set you a blaze, for awhile, until all that is wrong is burned away. Then I'll clothe you in pure gold melted on you with the heat of My presence. Now the glow is bright and blinding to those in the shadows, for you reflect the light, the fire of the Lord your God.

Take up the task, My love, of preaching to these young ones. For you will not lose if you preach the Word.

Preach Me, teach of Me, tell of My power, and do not way-side your commission of reaching these sons with the Word of truth. If you are faithful with these few things, you will see this tree blossom and bear fruit unto God. The birds will lodge in the branches of these trees, and men shall rest under their shade.

Not a word may be spoken of the role you might have played in raising them, the tears and the toil, and the struggles, but your fruits will speak for themselves. Fight now to get the Word of God into their hands, and brave on through the thicket, bringing your lambs to pastures where they can graze and grow strong.

Be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might. Only when you walk close with God, close to the fire as Moses was with the bush. In the fire with the Son of God as the three Hebrews were. Close with the fire on your head, as the apostles had when filled with power from on high.

Now let your light shine. Let it shine, let it shine. No, you won't be seen, but the light that is in you and that you are using to shine the way for these dear ones, will be seen. Turn out the light of accomplishment, and turn on the power of God and let Him rip through the field like the foxes on fire were sent on their way by Samson, to burn up the works of folly, that which was not destined to bear fruit and nourish the wicked ones, but grew for the purpose of God, to be set on fire.

Praise Me, for I will use you to set these ones a blaze for good, and do not turn to folly. Lay aside your pen and kneel beside Me now, asking for the anointing and spirit to fall. For without this, you can do nothing.

I will hold your right hand. I will help thee. (word count 2,727)

JDG.15:4 And Samson went and caught three hundred foxes, and took firebrands, and turned tail to tail, and put a firebrand in the midst between two tails.

REV.1:8 I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the Lord, which is, and which was, and which is to come, the Almighty.

The Almighty God will say unto you, "Fear not, I will help you."

If you knew just how big I really was, and just how much power I had, you wouldn't ever think something is just too hard for Me. You might be afraid to hold My hand, though.

But that is why I said to be as a little child. For you have faith that I am like a Father to you, and so you reach up to take hold of Me, that is to take hold of the promises of My protection, My provision, My supply.

When I say, "Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest," then you believe that I am also a source of comfort, something you need, and that without Me you can't carry on. Your strength will fail, and you will putter out and grind to a halt, but with Me around to renew your strength, there is hope you can keep on keeping on, and carry on carrying the load.

There are so many ways I can manifest Myself, different sides to Me, and I choose to display whatever character trait or side to My nature that best suits the person who comes to Me for help. I can be anything that anyone needs. I can be a gentle comfort, or a strong leader, driving out all wrong. I can be a wise teacher, or a playful friend. I can be so many things, perfectly matching with the need of the person who comes to Me, for I am all and in all. I made each person according to My design, and perfectly suited them to match with a part of Me.

So come to Me, no matter what state you are in, and I can improve things for you, and make you better. I have the capacity for improving any and all situations, hearts and minds.

(Jesus speaking:) Just make love to Me each day and feel the power going through Me to you. Then seek Me about what troubles you, as you face things each day.

(He'd asked me "what would make it worth it for you" for me to go through the daily cross carrying. I think we both decided on an hour or so a day to just talk and commune, heart with heart; typing, listening, being close together.)

29-NOV-2019

(Jesus speaking:) The rod of God rules. Let it come in and thrust you, wild, hard, loving, rhythmically, fervently. I'm not just a nice guy to have around, but fervently, jealously, passionately in love with you. My rod rules. You submit. You yield, and I show you My power, again and again. Get it in a good way, or get the rod of correction. Either way I exercise power over your spirit. The sooner you yield and let Me get out My intense feelings on you and with you, the better. Don't let it build up, cause that won't be good for your spirit. You'll endure hard times. Because one way or the other I'm going to have you to wife, and implant My rod and essence within you. The power is overwhelming, and all you can do is let Me do it.

Oh, won't you. Here I come again. I'm not taking "later" for an answer. Did I make you, or what? Do I rule time or not? I might cajole and plead and beg with some, and sometimes with you. But when I need it bad, and I know you really want Me to let out steam, and you are shaking with desire for the presence of God, then I don't have to hold back. I can come hard and fast, fervent and strong, and long too, and you'll take it.

We can have the fun frills another time; save that for other times of personal fellowship with God. However when I need to get down to serious business with you, we forget our formalities and foreplay. You see the determined and fervent look in My eyes. You can't stand in the way and you just let Me have My way.

I've seen you crying long enough. Away with this hurt, away with this froth. Up, up, to the throne. Up, up to God and let Me love with you strong and hard and long til you forget what it was you were even sniffing about. You need it solid and passionate, fervent and firm. I'm not waiting any longer. You are going to get it now, good and long. If you can't stand the sorrows of life, then what are you doing down there in the mud anyway, sniffing that there aren't enough flowers around? You've got your face in the soil, and you can't see flowers that way.

Get out of the mud. Here I'll wash you off, pick you up, and be off with you; whisk you away with Me. You'll hardly know what hit you. You are Mine and I'm not going to be sidelined, not when it's sorrow of heart, and needlessly too, that is keeping you from passionate love.

I'll give it to you in all kinds of ways. You'll be dizzy and dazed and amazed. I've got some more loving for you. Ready or not, I'm coming in, passionately. It's because I need you terribly, personally, and for the overall mission too. Just let Me lay into you when you can't manage the mud; even if it's in the mud that we start off. I'll start wherever you are, in whatever position you are in, I can come to you and let you know who is boss of your life, and who gives the greatest rides and funnest times, and who you actually need to be listening to. Then up and away to My throne room, and you will see new meaning to the words "sit with Me in My throne". Wanna sit on God, wanna have God sit on you for a bit. I'll blow away your concept of what a God does or does not. I make the rules. I rule. My Spirit defines what is good. If I do it, it is good and will be good for you, no matter what, or how it makes you feel. Just go with it. I know what I am doing.

No, I'm not letting you go yet, we haven't even got to first base. Lay down when I say lay; pull down when I tell you to. Release the power of God. Strip back the coverings that hide My Secrets from your naive eyes. Wow you say, you didn't know what stuff I had ready to give you. Suck when I tell you to thirst and drink in. Imbibe when I say swallow, again and again and again. The seeds of God flow and flow; keep sucking. Your vacuum draws the milky seeds of Heaven into your soul. When I say dance, you dance, wild and like a nymph who only has one thing in mind, Me, and loving Me in all the ways I fantasise. Kneel down, when I tell you too. Spread your legs when I say "open up to Me" and get your hands out of the way. Have total faith that the thrust and speed and power will be just right, for both you and for me. Just let Me, will you? No, I'm not asking for permission. You already gave it long ago, now I'm merely claiming it. I said I would be your lover, and maybe you didn't know this is what it meant. Maybe I'm a bit more overpowering than you thought Mr. nice Guy in heaven would be. But I did tell you that you didn't know Me yet, and this is part of the 'getting to know' Me course you are on.

Spread now and let Me come in. Ooh, I can't tell you how good it feels. So relieving, so empowering. So majestic. This is Kingly, loving and loving at will and with whom has agreed to be Mine. Turn over now My love, look into the reflective water, and let it show you the light of my countenance reflecting off it, while I come into you all over again, as if it's the first time. Deeper, harder, giving great impact. I love it when you can take what you really do need. I only give you what you need. I want you to be so loved up you are too dizzy to think about the troubles men of the world have caused you. You are getting so deeply, passionately loved up to give a hoot. Stop wanting them to be Me, okay? You only need one of Me. I don't think you could manage more than one. One is enough. I am enough. Love up and then have what it takes to give out to others, rather than sitting around waiting to be given unto.

Deeper I come, firmly I hold and pull you. Wild is the word for it. I am enough. Want Me? This is some of what you get. Whew, I think you will be pleased enough. Great is your joy in heaven. Forsake the follies of the world—the hurts of mankind. There isn't room for the both of us. Get stuck up and on Me. I'll fill you. Let the rest go. When things get hard, realise that I'm harder than it all. Take a ride on Me and let Me fill you. I can fill to the full.

30-Sept-2020

Dearest Ishi,

I'm sitting on this side of the veil, and You on the other. We both see each other, through the semi-see through veil. We are both naked. But here I've got to sit.

Darling, please take a lover to hold in my stead. Someone who has been through much, who has given up family and friends to do Your will and it has really cost them. I want You to shower them with all the love You've ever felt for Me.

And while not as glorious will be my display of your intense love, pick those who You want me to love, in Your stead.

Let me not fear the giving, and what it will cost, and the very different form—different than You—that it will look like. I'm not here to please myself, nor even others; not friends, family and acquaintances. I'm here to love You and do a good job of it. And if I do it as unto You, you will translate it into a love You personally can feel.

We can look at each other through the veil and be satisfied to see that each is giving such good love to another in need. Don't be gentle about it, as in trying to play down your feelings and passion, because you fear I will miss You too much when I see You in the arms of the other one You are loving. By the love you show them I will know your passion and wild love for Me, not caring what others think as they look on.

And by the love I give to others, and those I reach for You, by this will You detect my passion and great love for You.

Let me do my very best for You, Jesus, and I know one day we'll meet in the fire, the fires of what love actually is.

Since it's God, and since we can't understand Him all the way, so can we in no way fully make out what love, Godly love really means. We see samples of it, like Christ on the cross, or in stories like "The Good Samaritan". Or the concept of love in marriage. Or loving brothers and sisters by giving to them as they have need, even if it costs us what we need for awhile. We get a hint of this 'love' concept in the heat of loving passion. We might feel a wave of it when someone gives us a letter or brings us something we really like, and we know they did it out of "love"; whatever that really is.

Oh, there is just about as much to learn about love as there is about God. But the more love we let flow through us, the more we take on the nature of God.

You talk of "everlasting love" for us. But we're still grasping the concept of "everlasting" let alone the "love" part. A love that sometimes remembers things for a long time and forever; yet other things this love chooses to never bring to remembrance, and throws into a sea of forgetfulness.

And then You ask, or rather you let us come to you in "love". We put on the perfume of our love for You, and come intimately to You, and it thrills You so much you give us everything we need and more—and withhold things we were sure we needed to survive, because in your love you know it's better done some other way, some other time.

I'm starting to wonder if Your "name" and your "love" that are both mentioned in scriptures, have any relation.

Through faith in Your name, people were saved and healed.

Through faith in Your love, the same miracles are performed.

And it says in Song of Solomon, “His banner over me was love”. And in days of old, when there were tribes of Israel, they each had a banner with their name, the symbol of who they were.

Is Your name, or one of Your names love—and some of those verses that are rather mysterious, show us that Your name can also mean Your love?

If the “name” of the Lord is a strong tower we can go into and be safe in. Is it not true also that You have said that in loving You intimately we have Your protection as a strong Husband?

Let me write Your name on my heart, yea all over me. I want to be sealed up tight and filled with You, and then your signet or sign and seal from Your ring be marked all over me, head to toe. No matter what angle I am looked at, people see Your name written on me. I am marked and labelled as Thine.—Both as a witness and reminder of You, as well as a protective shield that says to would be grabbers of the wrong team, “Property protected; belongs to Jesus.”

And there really is only a few ways for a family member to take on the name of another—if they are born as their child; if they are adopted in to the family; and if they get married. I think each of these applies to those wanting to be called by Your name. Different people relate to different concepts, but all of these involve love and devotion to belonging and to being protected and provided for.

So as Your son or daughter, as Your mate for eternity, as Your beloved one, yea even as Your sister that is as much a child of God as You are, for ever, I am wanting Your name labelled on me, marked on me so all know who I belong to.

And You said “By this shall all men know that you are My disciples if you have love one to another.” So the symbol of belonging, of being named, is lived out in real ways—in the ways of love.

Thank you for sending me to Earth, as hard a lesson as it has been, because perhaps that was the best way to learn about love—love for You and love for others.

Put Your name on me, and fill my heart with the heat of Your love, so I can’t think about anything else, but operating according to Your will, and doing it in Your ways. And chastise me, as a son, until I learn what it means to show love. It’s such a new concept for our human minds and carnal intellects. It goes against everything we naturally wish to do, most of the time.

Love is not staying in a warm bed, when there are young people to nourish and care for.

Love is not saying whatever one wants to say, at the time they feel the need; but waiting and listening rather.

Love is not thinking how to make things good for me today, to the neglect of other’s needs and deep concerns.

Love is letting the other one start the conversation, and following its trail till you find out more what is going on in their world, and how you can best satisfy their needs.

Love is not pushing my ideas, but stepping back and letting God show His love to another by letting their plans fly for a bit.

Love is saying I’m sorry, repeatedly, and doing it again, when a lack of love has entered.

Love is doing something I really don’t want to have to do, and doing it again and again, just because it feels great for the other person, and it’s their few ways of knowing that Someone Up there loves them.

Love is doing the opposite of what I feel, because what I feel isn’t as important as doing God’s will for the moment right now.

How, how many of these can I tick off today?

Love gets high marks, not because it's a "feel good" thing, but because it's not, much of the time. Doing what is tough is just as much if not more, "true love" then merely a light and happy feeling.

It's giving your all to save others.

(Jesus speaking:) So, what if the high goes away; what if you hurt with your words, rather than helping? Will you then turn away from doing My Highest will of truth spreading? Are you only doing it now because it's feeling good? Or feels good for some of the time at least? What will you do when things get deeper and new trials come? Hold to My Word and follow Me.

And remember, I can water your flame of love with the oil of My Spirit anytime you ask. If things start to get a bit too quiet and you want to feel that flame again, ask for anointing, the out pouring of love, and it will be there for you. For if it is keeping your vehicle driving in the direction I am leading, then you can be sure I will keep the flame burning. For love is the fulfilling of the law. It is love that likewise enables you to do what I have commanded you to.

August 2018

A miracle, when taking time to receive messages from Jesus in the middle of a cold winter's night:

An interesting happening on the second or so day of receiving all these messages and counsel and correction from Heaven. My youngest son, sleeping in my bed, had wet the bed. Remembering the scene and of the other night when I tried to get him changed into dry clothes I knew if I tried that again I wouldn't be able to get the prophecies in the night then that I was set to do. He makes a big deal as he wants just a certain type of pants to wear. Usually nothing that is available. It gets very intense and difficult. Anyway, so I just laid hands in the air and claimed for the Lord to make him dry, as he was still soundly sleeping. It's winter, and I didn't want him getting cold either, but I did want to have my time praying. Then I went on with typing. When the morning came a couple hours later, sure enough he and the bed were completely dry, and all was well. (He had been very wet, it had even soaked into my clothes as he slept beside me. Somehow, by some miracle I was able to find something to wear, as something, just what I needed, was on the shelf. Otherwise the only other option would have been to turn on the light to rummage for something and wake up people in the process. Jesus is with me.)

7-Nov-2020

While receiving the "Bedroom series" I was so desirous of loving Jesus, finally I just went for it. I think He sent someone to come and be His body for me. I don't know who it was. I do remember rising up above also, not just loving right where I was. But up into the clouds of heaven.

The deep physical satisfaction my body still feels, hours later, is so amazing. It's not something that a human can do. Jesus can give satisfaction—and make me crave too. I couldn't get my desire to love Him out of my mind, and now that we did, I can't get the feeling of special satisfaction out of my mind, I just keep feeling it. Thank You Jesus!

11-DEC-2020

“What do you want to do tonight” came the persistent voice of the Spirit, as I strolled the baby to sleep, earlier than it had been on the other nights.

Finally I said, “I’d like to be in Your bedroom, Jesus” –that special room we go. And I wanted to have some talk time with Him and learn to communicate with Him. I also wanted intimate wild love up time. Also I wanted to satisfy and please Him however He wanted.

When I put the baby in bed, He told me to lie down and we’d have time together.

Then in vision, our time in His room included all of the above.

He’d even prepared “talk time” questions.

I loved the way it felt when I first stood by the bed and He then entered and stood by me. The feeling of awe, yet being with someone I knew, the comfortableness of it. A lovely mix. Thank You Jesus for satisfying my heart’s desires.

2-NOV-2018

A few months ago I was lying in bed in the morning. A ray of sun was beaming in the window through a gap in the curtain. It made a path of light right over my head. I was facing the window. I was shocked and totally in awe, and amazed at what I saw. If I focused on the narrow path of light, the little part right above me, it was as if I was zooming through a multi coloured universe! The dust particles were all lit up as they danced and zoomed around, like they do as “diamonds of dust”. But this time they were all of many different colours.

I never thought of the universe as colourful, but just white stars. But here, in this mini universe, made of dust and light, it was all colourful. There were resemblances of white comets zooming, and all kinds of things. I was oohing and awing, as if I was there and seeing the most spectacular things. What a video! I saw the dust sparkling and was giving gasps of delight at what I was seeing and being in; as if I was really there in space.

I remembered then the vision I had once of lying in a bed with Jesus and above my face, suspended in the air, was a 3D circular vision of the universe. He was teaching me about it and showing me things.

27-Dec-2020

On Christmas I had a vision of Jesus and me together. It was just a short picture, but it’s what I really wanted. I told Jesus that is all I wanted for Christmas and to do with Him, was an alone, elaborate, close dance.

We were going to dance together. We were in this big room, a dance hall or something, and the ceiling was like a starry sky. It was just going to be Him and I. He was dressed dashing, and I was wearing a very special dress for the occasion. It was red, went down to my ankles, sleeveless, covered me fully. Yet the way it was fashioned, it could open up all the way in the front from the neck to the ankles, if it was parted, as it had two sides overlapping in the front. Jesus could slip His hands inside and hold my waist while we danced, holding me real close, for example, if He wished.

Then when I got an email Christmas card from friends overseas it had a picture of Jesus and me dancing!

27-FEB-2021

Wedding/recruited vows—devoted to the Word of God:

(To Jesus:)

Oh, mystery, Word of God, sublime and infinite.

I present my faulty vessel to You and to You alone.

Whatever You may be; to Whom it is that I give myself to entirely,

Soul, body, mind and time—take me and use me as You wish.

I live for no other passion that to hear You speak; to know what You have said, and to pass on to the world and to Your army whatever You command.

I want to be a soldier bride that does not wish for an easy ride, but will stay by Your side, through the thickest of battles, tests, and yea, purging.

I want to be ready to love You passionately, intimately, freely, without hard feelings; and willing to take the blows that I know will come my way; willing to endure the tests of giving up my free will, and learning utter humility, and cling to You all the closer.

Through this I am hoping to get to know You just a wee bit more, and most of all,

All I want, all I'm hoping, is that somehow You find a bit of satisfaction.

I want You to be satisfied and to get your due.

(Jesus speaking:) Baby, all I want is you. Not really you and your dreams. Or you and your computer. Or you and the great things you might be able to do for Me.

If I can have you, no strings attached, that would be My dream.

Just a yielded someone who's willing to be made into the vessel of My dreams.

It's going to take a hard road to get there, for there are lots of curves and changes to make.

But if you are willing, and with each bend of the road you bend, you flow, you surrender, then you'll get there. For all that you are asked to give up, or change in, endears Me to you, I put those tests to see what you'd do, so I could see what part of My heart you'd be capable of enjoying.

24-MAR-2021

When listening to a praise song and praising so I didn't get grumbly—new habits—I saw and felt Jesus there dancing with me. His chest pressed against mine, wanting to dance closely. It felt soo good. Then at the end He laid me back on our special bed and took His robe off and pulled off my long narrow loin cloth from off the chain around my waist. I craved loving Him so much, begging for Jesus to make love to me. He was kind of standing there, pressing against me as I laid on the bed. But He was rather still, waiting till I was panting and crying out desperately wanting Him so very much. Letting me crave for a bit. He put a type of ointment on His tongue and then kissed me with it. The feeling of it went in my mouth. A bit menthol. I wonder if it was to teach my tongue to

Speak positively, or something, since I just got a correction and tough talk this morning from Him about it—not giving place to anything that isn't positive. But I don't know. I'd like to ask what it was, if I am to know something.

(Jesus speaking:) The oils and scents of Heaven are many and complex in their reactions of what they do, the mood they change, the joys they give, the healing, the tenderness, even the fierceness they stir up.

I put the ointment of praise in your lips, on your tongue, for it is in loving with Me that you'll have the strongest power to rise above and praise Me in all things. If we aren't getting passionately connected, then you'll have little strength around you to block off the hordes of enemy forces that try to break you down, drag you down, and pull you into the pit so there is little you can do for anyone.

Loving Me is the key to happiness and so many things you wish to gain in life; the success for My Kingdom you are trying so hard to achieve.

First you lay down, then you rise up. You'll have little success in "rising above" if you haven't let Me in. For when you take time to love Me in passion and ardent love, My Holy Spirit possesses you, fills you, and you start to think in the ways of My spirit. So full possession and rising above and the keys of Heavenly thought power all start in the bed of love, when taking in My seeds. Take Me in and I'll take you up above it all.

Kiss Me darling and I'll give you more; more to praise about. I will smell your breath and will know if you have kissed the lips of the Son of God that has the ointment of praise in His mouth.

If you have foul smelling breath it's because you haven't been kissing Me deeply, focused and passionately. Kiss Me and your breath will be fresh—fresh with the high praises of God on your lips.

I'm sure you can tell, I already want you again. Don't deny Me.

1-5-2021

Last night, after waking and at last reading through a lot of prophecies, before being done I wanted to have some love time—He was calling me. I really needed Him. I've had such fierce trials these days, wanting a "son of God made flesh" to hold me and to talk to about all the things. Anyway, the vision of loving was really great, and many loves were reached.

He put on some cologne. He was bare chested with thin whitish blue pants. There was something around his neck, some black necklace of some sort. But holding Him, over Me, smelling His cologne, was so good. He didn't take His pants off, most of the time. Just at the very end, when many loves were done.

I just can't stop thinking about what a wonderful date night it was. Usually the morning after is somewhat sad, as it's over, when a really good night has been enjoyed. But when we woke in our bed (in vision) the next morning, the sun was shining in through our window, in such a light that was really inspiring. It was like it was a better day the next morning with happier feelings because we'd loved. It's nice to think so. I woke in His arms still (in vision).

Thank You dearest Love, Jesus, for loving me in this special way. And for the gift of being able to at last imbibe the words again. It was a break. I missed it. I missed You. Yet I did get lonely with the other deep things I went through and learned that I can't really share yet, I think. (Like it said in "go deeper" if it would get lonely.)

Been crying so much lately, but I did keep hearing last night and this morning about "3 in one power". To make sure I have all the elements—word, love, power (keys).

Vision of two types of clay being mixed with hands together—rose smelling and normal. Jesus and I were these clays and were being melded with one another. It was like He showed me this in Humility. That if I was to be a vessel in His courts, He would be one with me.

21-May-2021

(Jesus speaking:) It is the very fact that you are empty and have nothing that turns me on. Remember the full were sent away, unfilled by Me? You get your satisfaction with the fact that I fill you completely. But you feel so small, so nothing and wonder how you can bring any sort of satisfaction to Me. But a man likes to fill, and a woman need to be filled. You don't have to fill Me, for indeed you can't. Seeing you be filled by Me is satisfaction. It is a craving to fill a vessel that is in need of Me. So how do you satisfy Me, treasure? By opening up and letting Me fill you; by being empty and rejoicing that I Myself will come and do you the honours of love, and that together we can be.

I just need a vessel, that's all. Give Me your desire, that is your emptiness and earnest need, and with a rush of passion and a wave of satisfaction will I enjoy you completely.

Perhaps it's easier for a man to understand this craving, and thus do My angels fight vehemently for My bride to come and be Mine. The desire for a vessel to fill with all the love that has been building up, is strong, and won't wait forever. Especially when My Earthly brides call out in love wishing for the Bridegroom's entrance into her soul.

(Vision:) I was under a tree, lying with the lilies on some bark mulch, and He was there loving with me.

The feel of His bosom touching mine is out of this world, so so good, so so desired. Oh, it's the best feeling.

He wanted my hands to touch Him, and I ran them down his sides, then held his thighs and hills and pulled Him tightly to me for deep loving. He wanted my touch. Then He loved without our chests touching, so I could see Him and His sexy chest; that is when He gave me the final pleasure. I cried afterwards. Such lovely, real loving. I need it; and it's there for me.

2-July (7)-2021

(Jesus speaking:) You are in the war room, and preparations are being made. Tasty treats are there for your nourishment. You are with the warriors who fight also, yet in the realm of the spirit. You are all getting acquainted and enjoying delights, a bit of fun, but you know the battle is yet on, and the more you get strengthened, the better off you'll be. And the more you join with these mates in the Heavenly realm, the better together you can fight.

Keep seeking hard after them, for they are not too far off; get well acquainted with these ones and be fed by their hands. They have delights and nourishment for you, for you have fought long in this battle, and need sustenance. Give and it will be given unto you.

You are Mine and will always be. The goal of this war is to be united, as one, with the victory under our feet. I want you more than I can say.

Darling, I see that bleeding heart. You have toughed it and fought on...

Darling, come to Me and let down your full weight on My strong and able shoulders. I need you and want to be well nigh acquainted with you. Come to Me and get your fill, and so will I fill you time and again. Your joy, your top joy, must always be the fresh new wine from the paradise of God; the seeds of God implanted in your heart and mind, for only then will you truly have what you need.

I can fill with this or that person, in this or that way; but if you aren't getting the hot and alive words from My honey lips, you'll be missing out on the nourishment that you so desperately need.

So come with Me now, for into the banqueting hall, the men's meat and goods buffet, you will be served one course after the other until you feel gluttoned. Now you are hungry, for a certain someone has once again made you to wonder if you are on the right track, or if you are off in some way.

Come, darling. Not every battle is for every warrior. But this one, regarding the meats of the Lord, is for the secret ones who go to secret places and imbibe the secrets of God with no holds barred, but go yet again and again in the arms of her Redeemer.

I want you, you know? I want you so much, words fail to describe the intense desire to have you, freely open and ready for hard and fast loving. Wake in the night and love with Me as often as I give you leave to do. And then rest, when the time is right to do so.

I'm really looking forward to this new ride with new joys.

I know it's only to stave off your hunger for the real thing once it's time for that.

A Delicious Spread

(8-JUL-05)

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

You took me to Your palace. You showed me around--each arched window, and a table set with a meal ready to be enjoyed. As you showed me around, I saw that it was a special place, a palace of love. It was built in such a way as to enjoy loving, no matter where one was, or what they were doing. I wanted to stay here forever and be your love slave, loving You in ever place possible.

You took me to the table, where a delicious spread was prepared, and as we began tasting what was set out, I realized through our loving advances, that to You I was the most delicious part of it. You sat me on the table which seemed comfortable and made for this. I was facing You, while You sat on the velvet covered seat. I fed You tastes from the dishes, while Your hands caressed my thighs, and spread them to feel me closer to You.

Gently you unbuttoned my dress and let it fall. It didn't seem to matter if it fell on the food. Nothing got soiled here, and this was the purpose of this feast, to enjoy one another most of all. You lowered me to Your lap, and we kissed deeply. You turned and lay down on this bench, which had pillows on either end. As I sat on You, desiring You, I felt your passion rise. You arose and lay me back on the other end, placing my legs over Yours, that were facing Me. You sat closely, and lovingly came into Me. You then pulled me up to sit astride You, both facing the table of things yet to enjoy. You fed me some treats, and then let me feel Your loving rod enter me this way. I leaned forward while You held My thighs, manoeuvring me up and down. I sipped the wine You had poured, and I felt such pleasure every moment.

Naked You then took me by the hand, and we walked down the hall, windows on all sides, overlooking the gardens and far beyond. You wanted me bare and ready at all times for loving. We stopped to gaze out a window, You standing behind me. Under the window were these knee rests, round and cushioned. I leaned on the window

sill, and rested my knees, as I felt you press closer on me. You opened my knees and leaned me forward yet more, till I desired You to be one with Me yet once again. And You waited not one more second. Every curve and place of this palace was ready and inviting for enjoying love at every turn.

I never wanted to leave. I love loving You, always and forever. It is the greatest pleasure I know. Forever I am yours.

You wanted to enjoy me...

(7-AUG-05)

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

You took me to a specially set up room. There were dark mirrors on all walls, ceiling and floor. It wasn't a square room, but more like a crystal, each mirror cut and positioned in a different way and angle. The lighting was soft, yet not too dark. All was visible from whatever angle we stood. We wanted to enjoy watching our loving, with visual pleasure.

There was no bed, just various types of seats or furniture props to enjoy each other on. There was a pole like the dancers use. There were bean bags, stools of different heights, and a small table with glasses of drink on it. There was a rope type of ladder, hanging from the ceiling to the floor. There was a counter along one wall, with different oils and perfumes and items for adding to massaging pleasure. There was one portion of the floor that was circular, and would slowly turn when on it.

The look in Your eyes told me You wanted to enjoy me in every way possible. You locked the door and put the key aside, I knew not where. I was Yours, and we were alone to enjoy this time.

We sat on the bean bags with the little table between us, and took a sip of the delicious drink. One sip, and I could almost see stars. The room looked even more beautiful, and I was afire with desire. You tugged on my dress and pulled me to sit on Your lap. I had on a short, dancing type of dress. It had spaghetti straps, and went out in a circle. I had on garters, stockings, and nothing else.

Your pulled me to lean over astride You, while Your hands pushed up my dress. The view of my partially naked body was seen in all the many reflections of mirrors around the room. You lay back, causing me to lean forward more, and spread my knees wider. Your hands caressed me all over, as You enjoyed watching what was waiting for You.

You pulled my dress off and lay me down in Your place. You knelt behind me and slipped your black silky shorts part of the way down. Your loving rod was ready for love. You leaned forward and rubbed yourself on my face and lips. I tasted the drips of your beginning seeds with the tip of my tongue. I reached My hands up and pulled your thighs closer as I licked and kissed down the rod of your passion and tickled your sexy balls with my tongue. You leaned forward further to spread my thighs and began licking and kissing my center folds.

We turned to lay on our sides as You lifted my leg, spreading it wide, and we continued our tasty pleasure, deep and passionately.

You asked me then to dance for You while you sat there, still with your shorts part way down, and touching yourself. I grabbed a see-through black cloth, and dressed in only my net stockings I went to the pole. I wrapped the cloth around it, holding with each hand, moving up and down, leaning back, squatting down, and dancing to the music that You had chosen. I then sat on a low stool facing You, with knees spread wide, and then began to unlatch the garters. I slipped off the stool and leaned over it on my knees, undulating and moving rhythmically,

suggesting seriously how I wanted You to join me in this dance. Just when you were about to rise and come over, I crawled Your way and stood astride You, continuing to dance and move, in sexy ways.

You reached up and slowly pulled off each stocking, then pulling me down on top of You. We kissed for a few minutes before rising to enjoy yet another corner of this room. You placed me on the tall stool against the wall, and I wrapped my legs around You. You had a cushion in Your hand which you then put behind my back. I held on to You, while you leaned forward, placing your hands on the mirrored wall and began to tease at the door of my passion. I was ready for You, but You wanted to enjoy more. You thrust in a time or two, just enough to leave me panting for more, then You withdrew, and brought me over to the counter and lay me down.

I lay on my back, and you knelt between my legs, spreading my knees apart. You poured some scented oil into Your hands, and began to rub it on my chest, shoulders, breasts, sides, tummy and thighs. Your hands were so skilled, and it was a sensation. It not only relaxed me, but caused me to whet even more.

You then bid me to turn over, and You massaged my back, neck, shoulders and arms. You knelt between my open knees as You relaxed me in this way. Then you slipped down off the counter, and turned me over, carrying me off of it too.

We stood on either sides of the rope ladder and climbed a little ways up. You slipped your legs through, sitting on the rung. I then sat astride You, placing my feet on the lower rung, giving me movement. I placed You inside of me, and moved up and down, while You caused the ladder to swing a bit, giving the sensation of loving making on a swing. We then descended.

We went over to the turning circle on the floor, for the final show to begin. You lay me on my back, with my legs over your shoulders, while You knelt. You leaned forward and thrust into me, pulling my thighs close to You. We looked around and saw the beauty of the moment displayed all around. You pulled me up and I stood in front of You, and then turned to face outwardly. I leaned back in a bend, over your shoulder somewhat, and spreading my knees open that were facing outwardly. You playfully opened and enjoyed the sight of my waiting and wet place.

You placed Your fingers inside me, feeling how ready I was for You. I then knelt down and leaned forward, facing outwardly. You went up on Your knees, and playfully rubbed Your loving rod on me, first all over, then in small circles at my very door. Slowly you entered, only entering shallowly at first, then after sensuous movements, progressing yet more deeply, while pulling me close to You.

You positioned my chest very closely to the floor, while opening my knees yet more. Then You sat and slipped your legs under mine, one on either side of my arms. With continued desire I rode up and down. You lay back somewhat, enjoying the view, seeing me ride you, leaning forward. You held tightly to my thighs, continuing to express Your desire for deep thrusts.

I then moved slowly off, and faced you, sitting with my knees bent high, and spread apart. You pulled me to You, placing Your legs under my knees, and bending Your knees too, spreading me wider. I then sat astride You as you leaned back, resting Your weight on Your arms behind You. Kneeling over you, I leaned back also, my weight on my arms. We continued our deep loving, looking into one another's eyes. You then wrapped Your arm around me, and lay me on my side. With Your other arm you put it under my legs and lifted them up. You lay on Your side and entered me once again. Then spreading my legs, you caressed me while enjoying deep passion. We both then exploded with pleasure, and we moved in ecstasy, in rhythm with one another.

You then lay atop me, tenderly caressing my face and hair. We looked into one another's souls, and it was as if we'd fallen in love again, and more deeply than ever before. You are the greatest Lover of my soul. I'll love You and love with You forever.

My Hunger and Desire for You seemed to draw You...

(29-OCT-05)

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

I sat at my computer, alone in a quiet room. I was wishing for Your loving touch. My hunger and desire for You seemed to draw You instantly to me. I could feel Your presence standing behind me. Your warm arms slowly embracing me. As You held me I turned around and gazed into Your loving face. I stood and we held one another so warmly, almost swaying to inaudible music, the rhythm being played in our souls.

You picked me up in Your arms and carried me over to the bed. I lay there, while you sat on the edge of the bed looking so sweetly and lovingly into my eyes. You stroked my hair and I could feel such acceptance, such tenderness from You.

I scooted over and You lay beside me. You whispered in my ear how much You loved me, and how You wanted to show it to me. But it would only be a token now of all You felt and would like to express to me. You rolled me on to my side, and held me so close and warmly from behind. Your hands began to caress my thighs and body, all the while whispering loving words, encouragement and prayers in my ear. I felt so totally relaxed in Your embrace, warm and comforted all over.

Slowly You began to unbutton the dress I was wearing, tracing my waiting skin underneath with Your soft touch. I turned on my back to face You once more, as my legs were over Yours. You were propped up on your elbow and we began to passionately kiss. I could feel your passion rising as I was pressed against You.

I gently leaned You to lie on Your back and then sat astride You. I finished undoing the rest of the buttons on my dress and bared my body for You. You saw the breasts, the body, the face, and everything that You Yourself had formed and created, now ready for You to enjoy.

Magically Your clothes, that You had picked to wear, knowing just the type that I like, vanished. I saw Your sexy chest, so well formed, and beckoning to be loved, displayed in the soft lighting. I knelt beside the bed and began to kiss your chest, and move my tender kisses down to Your tummy, and eventually to Your thighs and more. I loved with hands and lips Your delicious sexy rod of love, that was ready and so inviting.

After relaxing with my touches and kisses of love, You then sat up and slipped off the bed too. You knelt behind me and brushed my hair to the side as You began to kiss my back softly. I leaned back and sat on your knees, reaching my arms up and around Your neck. I ran my fingers through your hair and enjoyed how soft it felt.

You leaned me over the bed, while on my knees and began to caress my inner thighs. Your hand gently reached my place of desire, that You found to be wet and ready for You likewise. With Your fingers You played and fondled and entered me. I then felt Your sexy body against my back, and your loving rod now caressing between my legs.

I opened my knees wider and leaned over the bed as I felt your hands firmly and lovingly grasp my thighs and slowly push Yourself within me. Little by little You came gently into me deeper. You reached around and began to love me with your hand as well.

Oh, Your love felt so good, as you showed it to me in such a loving and sexy way.

We then stood up, while I then knelt on the softer bed, still leaning over, ready for You. You stood and continued to enter me with gentle thrusts. I could feel Your passion mounting yet more, as Your grasp on my thighs was stronger. You let out sighs and words of pleasure, and then exploded with great enjoyment, filling me with Your wonderful seeds.

I stood on my knees and leaned back against your chest, as you held me against You, wrapping Your arms around me. You whispered Your loving gratitude and enjoyment.

You then took my hand and we walked to the adjacent bathroom and stepped into the shower, that I found to be candlelit. As the warm water sprayed down on us, Your hands washed and caressed me all over. Your eyes sparkled in the soft light and I felt so loved.

You began to kiss me, from head to toe, showing Your love and enjoyment for every part of me that was yet desiring You. With kisses of love You began to arouse me. You knelt on the shower floor and I placed my leg over Your shoulder. You continued giving me such pleasure, and with a gasp and sounds of love, I felt such feelings of pleasure, words couldn't describe—for it was Your love loving not only my body, but heart, mind and spirit. My very being was being pleased and enjoyed by You.

We embraced as I whispered words of gratitude, words that faintly began to express all I wished I could. But one look into Your eyes showed me that You understood and knew all that was on my heart, and were deeply grateful.

25/8/00

(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 Heavens, 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 breath-taking 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 adorningly 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.

“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 gently, 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 it 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.

An angelic, loving Jesus experience --29/03/00

(Note:) In the middle of the afternoon, while working, a message came through the veil to me.

(Spirit helper speaking:) Celine has a message for you, dove, from His loving Majesty:

Celine passes on a message from Jesus:

(Jesus speaking:) My love, My candle, tell Me this night what your heart most desires, and I will fulfill it for you. This night I will revel in endless pleasures of passion with you, and we shall never be the same, our love will be leaps and bounds closer than ever before.

Love, what I'm envisioning is you, by My side alone, all else pushed into the back ground, and you beside me, ready in all ways to love with Me, engage in passions all night with Me, and love Me in every way possible. What's your vision for Me this night? Do you have a secret desire? Oh, let Me fill it.

(A suggestion from a spirit helper:)

You could take off your clothes, don your heavenly-like white garment, put your hair down, light a candle, and ask for more of us heavenly messengers to speak. Cuddle up in bed and make it a real special time. We'll love with you as you go along, and then let Jesus do it to you big time. Are you up for this, darling? We sure are. Waiting with anticipation, your mates of the world just beyond your reach.

Also, if you so desire, you could dance, put perfume on and just revel in the ecstasies of Heaven that surround you. They're awfully good, as you'll soon find out. Get drunk on Jesus tonight, He's going to make you oh so happy! We love you babe, it's going to be a joy for sure. Love your mates.

(Jesus speaking:) Yes, lover, these are good ideas. Though if you'd rather you can just take the time to read and be filled in quietness. Take your pick. Either way, it's going to be worth your time not watching the film. I love you doll.

[That evening:]

(Prayer:) Lord, do you have anyone special you want to have come and talk to me?

(Spirit helper speaking:) My love, we have come to speak to you, to revel in ecstasies with our king together with you on this night. Open up your channel that you may receive the beauties of heaven above. We've more to give you than you can imagine. Lie back and enjoy these kisses of Heaven's passion for you on this eve.

You fought a good fight. You finished the course, the race for this day. Now receive of Heaven's blessings and the love of your Lord which goes beyond finding out. It's inexplicably deep and far reaching. His love for you runs so deep, little one. If you could only see and realize it you'd fall in love with Him all over again—more deeply than ever, more than you've ever imagined being able to love someone.

(First angelic lover speaking:) I've come from the land of knights and lords, princes and princesses. I've come to show you a bit of heaven's love. As you lie there I want you to imagine this:

You're in a bed, a canopy overhead, a guard is standing at the door, candlelight soft in the room, you're wearing a silken gown. You're facing outward toward the window, where the curtains have been drawn. Behind you slips a wonderful form: A strong, warm man. He puts his arms around you, he whispers in your ear, "Darling, I'm going to love you tonight, like I've never loved you before."

You respond with sighs of pleasure. You turn and kiss in ardent passion, this lover near. He disrobes you, slowly, kissing each part of your skin that is bare. He follows the contours of your voluptuous bosoms with the tips of his gentle fingers.

He puts his tongue deep inside your mouth and kisses you passionately; such stirring kisses. All you can think of is having him, being ravished by him. There is nothing that can stop this flame of your love. Nothing that can dim this heat, this passion that you feel.

Lie back and let me be this one for you, as a small token of Heaven's love this night. Let me be your Saviour's arms, His kisses to you. For He has bid me leave to come and ravish you with such precious touches of love.

After reveling in much passion, I slip away, kissing your lips tenderly, promising another shall come in my stead.

Soon you feel a pair of strong, firm hands grasping your bosoms; a knee between your thighs; a body so warm and close. You kneel and gaze into one another's eyes. His dark and handsome eyes, his dark skin, his sturdy body excites you, and you're stirred with passion.

(Second angelic lover speaking:) I have come from the East, and I want to love with you. Oh, be my lover for this eve, yea for this part of the eve, that I may ravish and cherish you. I've watched you in the market place, buying the groceries, and my dreams and fantasies of you have heightened each day. Now, let me ravish you as I so desire. Drink in of the pleasures of my love, drink in of the seeds of my penis. Let me excite you in exotic ways. Lie back my love and let me do it.

Oh, baby, you are so thrilling. You're so exciting. I've had such a wonderful night, a touch of your love. I will go now, and another will take my place, yea the fairies of Heaven, the goddesses of joy, that you may love your Lord together. Until we meet in passion again, adieu.

(Third set of angelic lovers speaking:) Hi, sweetie, let's get up on this big bed together, we'll undress each other, the three of us, the three of us ladies of God. Using hands and mouths, hair and bodies we'll caress one another, tease, tantalize and inspire our Lord. We'll show a display of exciting and sexy love, so that He cannot contain, but will want to come in unto you, and thrill you with such passion, with the rod of His excitement. Let's revel now in love together, until our Lord comes and fills us.

(Me speaking:) Oh, my Lover, come in unto me. These ones that You've sent to stir me are such sweet gifts of Your love. I cannot contain any longer but I need the rod of Your passion inside of me. Oh, come unto me and I will explode. Oh, Baby, do to me what You will, I'm Yours!

(Jesus speaking:) Such passions will be yours this night, as I give you the heat of My pleasure, fucking you in fervency. I will not stop, but I will thrust and thrust until you know how much I crave You. Oh, baby, do you know how much I need you? Oh, I cannot contain!

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

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

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

Love forever, Your King.

(The next day Jesus said:)

(Jesus speaking:) You were great last night, Honey, I've been wanting to tell you. It was so precious the way you truly did put Me and My love first in your time. I have and will bless you as a result of such tender dear loving. And most of all I have put within you a bit more of Myself. You have partaken of more of Me because we've spent such tender loving time with one another. Love Me deeply, tenderly, fervently and always, and so shall I give to you more than you can ever imagine.

The part of Me that I promised and gave to you in our time of fervent loving, was the part that knows your deepest longings, the part of Me that truly knows all there is to know. I placed this reassurance more deep within your soul. And now with this knowledge your step will be lighter, you will have more inspiration as you carry on throughout your day. I love you sweet one, and will always, always be there for you.

(Jesus speaking:) I've called you and chosen you, special, as My brides above all those upon this earth. How it delights Me when you come before Me as one, seeking to love Me, to open your pussies to Me, that you might receive My seeds and fuck Me in wild, passionate love, glorifying Me, lifting up My Word and receiving My seed. For you all are as one--one for all and all for one—all My brides. And though there just may be three of you tonight, united as one, loving Me, know that this is just a mere illustration of how I look at the brides in My Family. I look at you all as one, My beloved bride, in whom I delight and love and cherish, and whom I will never leave nor forsake. As the dark days come, and draw near, know, My brides that I will draw nearer to you, and strengthen you as never before. And our love will only grow stronger and become more precious.

(Jesus speaking:) Hey, sexy things! Thank you for coming and loving Me tonight. That was wonderful, really special. I love you. You really turn Me on and send Me. And I give you all, all three of you, special blessings tonight, for I know that it was a sacrifice to come. Although it wasn't a sacrifice to come and be with Me—I know that you love to be with Me—I know that there are things that you need to do, and that you probably think that you should be doing. So I thank you, I love you, and I praise you for coming and praising Me and loving Me. You're wonderful. I love you, My sweet ardent brides.

(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.

17/03/01

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 colours. 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 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.

I saw, in vision, 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—of our love, 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. (End of message from Jesus.)

(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.

(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 fiber of my soul.

20/11/97

(To Jesus:) 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 that we dream 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 a while, 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.

6/5/01

(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 slept too fast—and pretty much solidly through the night. When I woke the next morning, my night shirt was no longer on me, but placed at the head of my bed, most of the way unbuttoned. 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.

Honey, if you lie back now, abandoning all, you'll know My heart in full. Most of all dear dove, I just love you. Know this with certainty. Be Mine, sweet love, I can hardly wait to love you again.

Lovin' His Power

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

(To Jesus:) 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, while I loved with You again and again, that wonderful, romantic Sunday together.

As I reached out for You, You bid me to embrace, to partake of, to make love to, 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, 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.

When loving again, I 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 of loving. You took me to the clouds. Free from the pull of gravity, much movement and varied positions were possible—things I've never been able to experience. What a fun and creative Lover You are. After so much loving, I wasn't expecting You to still want more. 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 sexy 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.

4/12/98—Looking into Your face

I stood before a picture of Your dear face, for I wanted to tell You in person my gratitude for Your constant care and unending love. I wanted to look into Your eyes and show You with the depths of my being how I felt about You, and wanted to impart my love to You, my dear. I've thought it rather silly at times to be looking at what is merely a 2 dimensional object, with a shape of a man on it, that barely even touches expressing the way You truly are. I've thought some how, perhaps by some miracle, You could even get within the picture and make it come to life—if I looked on sincerely enough. But that's never happened.

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

communicator before You, with me being displayed, and as I looked into the picture of Your face, I was looking directly into Your eyes, Your face. You were before me, and humbly I stood before Your wonderful presence.

Oh, Your love humbles me. Sometimes I feel uncomfortable when I realize what's really happening, and how great You are, all the power You hold within You, and a part of me just wants to hide, for I know You see through me and know each tiny thing I'm thinking and feeling, and the proud and human ways I am. But when I remember the ways I've come to know You, how great Your love and acceptance is, how much You desire to have me with You, it makes me put aside and forsake my pride and worry and want to just focus on loving You alone, and not worrying about myself or how puny I feel, and the embarrassed feelings that try to creep up when I'm before You.

11/1998—The Palace

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

As I entered Your presence, within the secret chambers of my heart and mind, I found You there, the King, upon Your throne. The beautiful hall, with pillars on each side, was large and empty, save You sitting there. You'd called me to You in this state, bare and naked, and I wanted to be the loving handmaiden You desired. At first I was a bit shy. The room was so big, and You were at the other end, so staying close to the wall I peered in cautiously. You love me so very much, one is to never fear to come before You, the only thing to fear is when one chooses to hold to themselves and not love You fully. But giving all to You is a joyous release.

So as You sat there upon your throne, You saw me enter, and greeted me warmly with the loving gaze Your eyes cast my way. I was put at ease and fully entered Your presence with the rest of me that had held back. I came closer and You arose and grasped my hand. Oh, the warmth I felt as I was then drawn into your loving embrace, being wrapped from head to toe and all around with Your unreserved welcome.

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

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

I knelt down and kissed Your feet and wrapped my arms around You tightly. Your love is too wonderful for Me to stand before You at times, and all I can do is bow down in worship and humility. Oh how I love this great union with You that I've been coming to know, with intimacy.

You bent down and lifted Me up, then carried me in Your arms, to sit Me upon Your lap as you sat on Your throne. You just held Me warm and snug, and I rested in Your bosom. --Lost in Your love for sure.

"Shall we dance?" You said after awhile of simple fellowship, being held securely in Your love. It was as if each corner of the room was equipped with large and perfect sound equipment, blasting out music of the Heavens. From each little detail of the musical sounds to every major part, was heard in clarity. Each bit of base was rhythmically felt. Every note hit chords within my very soul and stirred me to life in a beautiful way. I was moved to motion and felt Your rhythm so wonderfully.

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

and felt like ravishing You. All these emotions and more stirred by the music You had Your Heavenly chorus display to us, in the halls of Your love, dear king.

When we'd danced all we could dance—at least all that was wanted at this given time—we retreated once more to that Kingly chair, to commence our stronger advances and loving one of another.

Tracing the outline of Your face with my finger and feeling the softness of Your skin You kissed my hand and held it warmly against your cheek. Closing your eyes you looked as if you were crying within, crying tears of joy of a tender heart, who loved me so, though I knew not completely how so. Facing You I knelt over Your lap, taking Your head in my hands I brushed Your hair aside and kissed You gently on Your forehead, then lay Your head on my bosom.

I had found the man of my dreams, and would love Him all the way, while my soul has yet a flicker of life—and I know with Him this shall be forever. I kissed you tenderly once more, this time upon Your lips, holding Your head in my hands, and You were aroused. Tenderly You caressed my back and down to my rear. You held Me firmly and lovingly, pulling me closer to You, as our lips met with passion.

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

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

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

As if to symbolize what had taken place within my soul, You sent a lovely dove, pure and white, to descend on me. It gently flew through the air, shining in the light as it neared me, and then rested upon my shoulder. A feeling of peace swept through my soul as soon as I felt it land. As I turned and looked at it all other surroundings seemed to fade and I found myself looking at the white wall that stood beside me, in the room I lived back on earth. I had awoken from the palace, yet knowing I was ever near to Your side. For You are with me always, even unto the end.

4-January-99

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

I felt I could have lingered on all night with You, that beautiful moon lit 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:) Oh, darling, I was there for you in that lovely mountain vale. You were 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

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 elsewhere as well. There was no one in sight as I stood there, taking in the new surroundings and the beauty.

Then it was as if blinds were pulled down all around, like those vinyl blinds that roll up and down. The room was then closed in. These blinds 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 awhile longer. The sun was now starting to go down, and You built a cozy fire. We sat on the ground beside it, occasionally looking up through the trees to see the stars increasing in the 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.

To Jesus:

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

From Jesus:

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

To Jesus:

Thank You for letting Me feel You so close and real and being a wonderful Lover. You know just how I love to be in Your arms once again. Each day I crave You more.

From Jesus:

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

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 through 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.

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.

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. Honey, 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.

30/10/05

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, desperately, 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.

6/11/05

(Jesus speaking:) I want to take you to the fountain of youth, where you can drink and be fully refreshed. Let Me bathe you under its refreshing waters. Let Me wash you of all stress, tension, worries and all that is cluttering your mind and thoughts. I want us to have crystal clear connection, as clear as this water. I want you to be bubbling with joy in all you do, just as this water bubbles over. I want you to feel rejuvenated, just as this fountain gives cool refreshing to those who drink of it. I want you to stop, several times a day to be renewed by this fountain, to drink, to wash, to be rejuvenated.

Whenever you are feeling the stress, the tiredness, the boredom, the cluttered thoughts and muddled feelings, the lack of focus because there's so much to do, stop and picture yourself in My arms, happy and laughing, enjoying this fountain together—drinking, splashing, and being refreshed. Stopping for a moment to enjoy Me and take in this water of Heaven will do wonders for your soul and your body likewise, keeping you going happily for a long time, and making the lives of others happier too.

From: "INTIMACIES –A memoir of love"

TO MY DEAREST AND MOST PRECIOUS *LOVE OF ALL TIMES*.--For we have known each other since time began.

(Jesus speaking:) Dearest Love, I have known you forever, and you are forever Mine. You know this, and I know this, but the world doesn't, and I wish to share our dearest times in this memoir so that others can know the deep and intimate way our love can be manifested both in this part of your life and in the years to come, while we linger on in our loving.

Honey, I want you to know that while we are yet apart, and our love must grow on mere faith, with little signs of proof in the real realm you now live in, know that all is real that you touch and feel when you reach out your loving arms to be held in Mine. Know without doubt, that as you breathe the very air around you, so real is My spirit to you, and I will ever be yours, and you Mine. We are destined to be eternal lovers—forever in love, and crazy in love for all time, in this life and in the life that lies just beyond, that you get glimpses of, but can't quite touch and feel, though you know it exists.

So reach out with your eyes and love of faith and know that I am ever present beside you, dying to be involved in your every detail, for I made you and it gives Me great joy to partake in each and every part of your life. I love you and will never hurt or cause you to be hurt except that My love can lift and heal and make you yet the better for it, if you commit your very soul into My hands. There I can lift you and there I can be for you all that you wish for.

For it is My pleasure that you enjoy your life down there, and how best can such things be enjoyed in this life, except that you make Me the center of your existence and your pleasure, and delight yourself in Me, and into My hands commit your spirit? For then I can lift you up from the dullness that lies in this life, and the difficulties that surround you, and it is then that you find thrills in this life that you didn't know existed.

Love Me, tender, My darling, and I will love you like you never knew was possible in this life. Give your all to Me and I will be for you greater than all earthly loves, for have I not said I would be greater to you than a thousand thousand loves? And so shall I be, when you let Me come into your soul and love you like I like to do to the ones that delight to give Me pleasure, and live their life solely for My cause, and have given up all else in search of Me. Truly I shall be to you all you ever dreamt of or asked for in this life.

You think you have no earthly lover. You think you walk this path alone. But I shall show you that though you see Me not in this life, indeed I am there for you, being all I can be for you, and more than anyone else, if you should have the faith to believe and receive My love in great and numerous, splendid and grandiose ways. I can reach down, and indeed I have. Indeed I have touched your life in real ways. For though we are apart, we can love in the spirit and have each other and feel the love of one another, you Mine and I yours. Thus it shall be until we join once again in the kingdom above where all will be tangible and real and naught left to the imagination, and in real ways we will become one with another.

♥ Thus begins the diary that such love of the Spirit has brought forth:

Our Life of Love

(I:) As I was sitting among the lilies, You were there. You touched me, and became as real to me as if another were there by my side. Your head bent down and gently rested upon the top of mine, letting me know You were secure in my love. When You moved Your hand down across my face, stroking gently the curls from off my cheeks, moving them back so that You could get a full look at my face I knew that You cared for me tenderly, and that no matter how things seemed at the moment, Your love would bring me through. I knew I had nothing that was so big a concern that I needed to shoulder it alone, for I knew we were in this together--You and me as a team. All could be made beautiful in this life I awoke and found myself in.

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

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

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

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

(My Love:) 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.

His Caring Hands

(Jesus:) It was in the early afternoon, and you had just come out of the shower.—You see I know all that you are doing, and that way I am able to help you all along, each day of your life. You began to slip, being rather wet, and the floor not covered as maybe it should have been with a cloth. But I saw you there, and grabbed you, for I didn't want you to fall. You felt My presence and My love for you in this little way. Even though it doesn't seem like such a big deal to you, I knew that catching you would mean something to you, when you realized how very present I was in all that you do, how on top of things I am, and how I know your every detail.

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

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

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

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

...Yet You Loved Me

(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...)

(Lord:) 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.

(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.

(As the wine sweetens our lips and our tongues, our mouths meet and taste one another, and are joined with sweet kisses, tender touches, true union. I care not about time, I care not about any other soul, for all that is happening at this time, and all that exists in my consciousness is the dear One I'm with. He's all that I want, He's all that I care about.)

(Lady:) 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.

(Lord:) Come Sweetheart, arise, let Me look at you, in the candlelight that glows. I love to feast My eyes upon every curve of your body, and delight to gaze into your sparkling eyes, to look deep into your soul and to be one with you, My love.

(Lady:) 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.

(Lord:) Come, My dear, let's go into the water, let's feel the warmth about us. Mmmm. I'll sit here, and you in-between My legs, My strong legs. I want to feel your back resting against My front. Here, lay your head back into My broad chest. Let Me caress your hair. Let Me caress your bosoms and feel them.

(Lady:) 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. Yea, I need Your seeds. Your kisses bring life, Your embraces joy and strength. Oh, let me love You, my Dear. Let my hands bestow upon You pleasures. Even though meagre compared to all You have given me, may You know that with joy and with passion I bestow my touches upon You, and I wish to embrace You with all heart and soul, might and strength.

(Lord:) 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 when you are in your bed at night, alone, yet not feeling alone, for I am there.

(We kiss, and as He dries me and runs His hands gently and softly down my back, to my thighs, caressing me, I'm filled with more delight. I'm stimulated.)

(Lady:) 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."

(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.

(I sit upon the floor, and He upon the bed. I begin to rub and caress and massage His feet, kissing them and showing appreciation for His love unto me.)

(Lady:) I kiss Your feet, my Saviour, my dear one. I kiss You in appreciation. It's the least I can do. For You have been all to me. You have been the dearest of all dears, and now I want to show unto You my love. I desire You! Each moment I burn with more passion, to ravish You more passionately.

(I kiss His feet once more and then I arise. He scoots back and rests on the back of the bed, I straddle His legs. He brushes my hair to the back and runs His hands gently down my front, undoing my robe so that He may see me fully.)

(Lady:) My Love, I'm here for You. Every bit of me, take! Take and enjoy as if I were a banquet of the most luscious food. Enjoy fully and completely whatever You have the desire for. I will be for You whatever You crave.

(I'm ravished by His love. His kisses are deep and ardent, as He caresses my legs, holding me tight and close. We passionately roam about on each other, loving and showing each other ravishing, unbridled love. The delights we entertained 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 lay 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.)

(Lady:) 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.

7 Pleasures

(King of Love:) The seven pleasures of God are upon you tonight!

1. The first, I will look into your eyes, and your soul is sent. ♥!

2. The second, as I love you, you will feel and know My presence as I hold you in My arms, I'll let you know that My body is there for you. You'll feel enraptured by My Spirit, encompassing you, Sweetheart. I will hold you. ♥♥!

3. Turn over, sweet love, on your side. Rest your back upon My chest, let your ear be near to My mouth, near to My lips. Let Me whisper into your ear the words that will send your spirit high. The love of God, through the Words of Jesus His Son, entering into your soul. I will send you, whispering into your ears. Honey, when you undulate for Me, when your body craves Me, when your spirit reaches out it sets Me on fire! Feel My breath upon your ear, let Me send you this way.

(Maiden:) Darling, I feel Your words all around, encircling my full being! ♥♥♥!

4. **(King:)** For the fourth, My love, My gift to you will be to take you beyond your surroundings. I will take you to the beach side, where the wind surrounds, where you feel the freedom of the open space and the width of My Spirit encompassing you. May you feel the wind and the breadth of My undying affections for you, and in this resort place may you rest amid the creations that I have made. May the wind blow through your hair. May the trees, the bushes and the plants caress your skin as they tingle about you. May the Son of God come into you in this measure. May He love you in the width of His freedom.

(Maiden:) Oh, Jesus I want You completely. I want You in my soul. My spirit wants to widely receive You!

(King:) The freedom of My Spirit is yours for the asking. Take it, My love. Let Me into you in full measure, so can you receive the desires that you have, My love and My dear. ♥♥♥♥!

5. **(Maiden:)** Honey, I love to rest in Your arms after a time of passionate, ardent soul-sharing. Honey I want to do it to You, I want to give You my soul. Lord, it gives pleasure when I find You delighting in me. You give me pleasure, for You've done so much for me, and I wish to give to You.

Oh, Honey, let me sit upon the rod of Your ecstasies, the rod of Your pleasure. I want to look into Your eyes, to kiss You. I want You to know my tender caresses. I want You to know and see my desire for You. I love You with everything. I don't have much, but what I have I give You and give You and give You again.

(King:) With passion I crave you, My dear, as you sit upon Me and let your spirit ride Me in completeness. Burn free, hold not back, fear not. Hold not back but give to Me. I want you, My love. I crave you, My dove, that our souls may meet.

(Maiden:) Thank you for letting me love You, my dear. I give You all. I want to satisfy You! ♥♥♥♥♥!

6. **(King:)** Let Me kiss your breasts, My sweet doll, and rub My hands gently, caressing each part on your skin that cries out for Me. For My tender touches light you afire. Ah, My love, let Me love you in romance. May the candlelight dim in the background. May I send you exploding with My passion. I will love you in whatever way you need. I will kiss you. Let My lips, My tongue, My hands satisfy you.

In this way, also, partake of My loving member. May you be satisfied with My rod, as you suck and as you feel Me. We can love in this way, so yield to Me, love, and burn free.

Tender are the kisses of My lips. Let My mouth give you joy. Come up here, sweetheart, come sit up here, let Me spread your legs. I have many things for you, but alas tonight we have time for but a few. Let Me caress you tenderly. Let the Son of God love you.

(Maiden:) Jesus, You send me to the highest star! I'm crazy for You! I desire You! ♥♥♥♥♥♥!

7. **(King:)** The seventh My love, in this seven course feast, may you know glimpses of the passion of the life we hold. I want you to feel and to know an eruption of the spirit, and abandonment. I want you to let go. Let go of your past. Let go of your shortcomings. Let go of all that holds you back, all that makes you feel condemned. All that makes you wish you were more, that you could do better. All this I cast away to nothingness, to dissolve as meaningless worries that evaporate.

I will hold you, My love, look into your eyes, tell you how you are My sweetest, most precious treasure, that I'd have given the whole world, given of everything that one would consider meaningful, all to gain you, to gain your affections. And now I have won them. For this I am pleased. I want to be one with you, more and more. Oh, darling, cast aside all that troubles you. Worry not about anything at all, in these moments now that we share. Cast it all away. Join Me in the freedom of My love. For I have made you. So can you, dear?

(Maiden:) Oh, Jesus, help me just to see You. To see You alone. Oh, sweet Honey, I cast it all aside, and jump up into Your arms and kiss Your neck and hold You tight. I'm free. I'm free as a dove that has forsaken its former nest and flies upon the new wind. I'm dressed in white, for You have cleansed me from all, and I accept Your forgiveness. I accept Your acceptance of me. And I'm overjoyed that You see not the faults embedded within my character.

(King:) Yes, sweet love, My love is so encompassing, so everlasting. It goes beyond the temporary. It goes beyond the spot that only the temporary can see. The temporary can only see the now, the mistakes now, the worries now, but the eternal is so much vaster, it sees all that you overcome, the glories that await you. So come into My presence, Dear, naked and empty and in need of Me, leaving all else behind.

(Maiden:) Oh, Sweetheart, I come into Your presence. I want nothing else. I want to be naked before You. I want freedom and abandonment. Oh, my sweetheart, here I am. Thank You for Your love that surrounds me and gives to me. ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥!

(Maiden:) 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. Oh, Jesus, the seven courses of Your love lifted me to new realms. They were ravishingly passionate. For You are the full course to me. You're all that I need.—What every part of me needs!

(King:) I did it for you, because I loved you. 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. Let Me dwell with you now, from this moment on, unto the day of your death, the death of this former life and the birth into a new. For I have things that you have not yet even dreamed.

I love you, Sweetness. Please stay close to My heart. 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.

(Maiden:) Sweetheart, You're so good to Me. I want to thank You for pouring out extra to this little one. You didn't have to do that. You know that it sends 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.

(King:) 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.

Love Me, My tender one, that I may love you greatly and deeply, with the intimacy that we can know in due time. Love like ours is not known on this earth, but a love like ours will last throughout this earth's time and farther.

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.

(Maiden:) 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 willful 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.

(King:) 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 honoring 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.

I crave you, sweetness. Go and join your life with the others, and yet include Me in, despite all their opinions. The freedom is yours, to partake of this life-love that we have. 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, 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.

'Til moon beams fade

(A time of praise and fellowship, after having been given a wonderful treasure)

(darling:) Jesus, Jesus, my heart and my life, I crave having Your love manifested in my life. I need You so incredibly and want You more than I can describe. I need You like nothing else. I want You like there is no comparison.

(Dear One:) Let Me love you, My dear, for I am ever by your side. Let Me warm you till you be so hot for Me nothing stands in the way of us being as one.

(darling:) Let me learn of Your ways of love, let me come to know how to ever be passionate with You, my Bridegroom. Your handsome body is pressed against mine. I feel You pulsating with delight as we are enraptured in the joys of passion.

(Dear One:) Come to Me, My fair one, My maiden of the lilies. My fair one, whose eyes sparkle with the loving light of her God. Come to Me. I delight in you, My dear one of the wild.

My wild wind that blows in your hair makes you flow so freely and look so sexy before your God--for you love to delight your God and be for Him as would please Him. And I can be for you as much and as often as you'd need. My honey-suckle, My butterfly, My rose, glistening in the light, I will pick you and smell you and inhale of you, 'til My whole being is filled with the fragrance of your love. I wish to love with you and enjoy you and our joy no man taketh away.

We will love and love, 'til moon beams fade away and the sparkle of the sunlight glistens on your hair. I love you, My fair one. Come and be Mine. I will love you forever.

--Always and eternally Yours, Jesus

Unbridled Passion

(Bride:) 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. Again and again they touched me ever so gently and beautifully, more beautifully than I ever have known. His tongue, His sexy tongue, licking my lips, making way into my mouth with first gentle thrusts, inserting it, wet with the tenderness of His mouth.

I melted, I was made ready, all I wanted to do was have this Lover of all lovers come into me all the way and become one with me. The thrusts of His tongue became more passionate as He loved with me in this tender and ardent way, I had to have Him, and do all that was possible to experience with this God of love. How I craved Him.

Gently He moved His kisses down the side of my neck. Oh, such pleasure filled me as I drank in of His love. My passion was at its highest as we were in this bed of love. Slowly delighting each other with kisses, caressing and tremendous play. He thrust Himself within me in wonderful ways, this way and that. We rolled about loving with hands, bodies, mouths and all that we had. I was open, He saw me, and made His entrance yet again. All I wanted was to love in whatever ways this burning passion led to.

It was as if I was in an endless climax the whole of our time, the delight was so great. Love was so free, there was nothing I was too inhibited to do. Free delight was there for me to love with, and my desire for this Lover was too great to hold back in any way. I wanted to love so wild and free, and so we did. I, delighting Him

with my passion, the way I craved His loving, and freely giving all, and He delighted me with loving me in whatever ways my desire called out for. I craved Him and nothing could quench this fire save the rod of His passion and His heart of love.

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 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. As for this time, He simply was there to make me know love like never before. 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, 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.

(Groom:) I loved you like this because you first chose Me. You put Me first above other loves and made Me the center 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.

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. You know I need you more than anything else, and I crave your love within the very depths of My soul—and that's pretty deep. You want deepness, there you have it, I'm offering it to you, and it's there for your taking and diving into.

Don't be held back with the cares of this life. If I bid to you come and lie by My side, then freely you can do it without thinking that you should be with someone else, giving some other pleasure to another, or following some needed task. For they all have their time and place. But don't be bound by what looks like it needs your time and attention, just follow what's on My heart for the time, and if I want you solely in My bosom, then come and be there, and be free to do so 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.

A Date to be Remembered

(me:) He 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.

I was offered the companionship of another, yet My God had called me to His bed alone, and I couldn't turn down His offer. 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 saw Him as He sat there on my bed, head leaning against the wall, as He saw my naked body lying there, wanting to delight Him in any way I could. I made myself available in every way, 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. To be a wife that cannot constrain herself, but freely delights her man with undulating pleasure.

I asked what would pleasure Him, He gently stroked my leg, lifting it up above on to His shoulder, pressing against me, and asked that I show Him the beauty of the body that He had made for me. To undulate, passionately and in free dance before Him, the King of kings, for Whom, the least I could do was love Him in these simple ways.

I arose and delighted Him as best as I could, asking what He wanted to see me do, and giving Him the pleasure of this little token of my love. He's loved me to the hilt, and I wanted so much to do something for Him. He watched me with eyes of love and desire, as I showed I craved Him with the moving of my body.

I delighted Him with my body, until we could stand it no longer and wanted full fulfillment of this pleasure, He in me and me filled to the full with His hot and passionate loving. 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.

*"I wanted so much to tenderly and ever so slowly caress each piece of You, from head to toe...
To give delight, relaxation and pleasure to each part of Your being."*

(Husband:) I knew you wanted Me, your passion for Me was great, and so I chose to be with you that night as we writhed with passion and great caring for one another. You wanted to be with Me so bad, 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 as you lay there open and beckoning for Me, the God of love, to fill you yet again, and again and again. 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 in free passion is enough at times to sustain your spirit and send you joyfully on your way with the tasks that await you the next day.

Each time you awoke, I was there by your side, and you craved to love with Me in loving and joyful pleasures. You were a delight and I craved your tender and wild loving just as much. You couldn't get enough of Me, and now you know a fraction of what it's like for Me when I see you there, lying in your bed, or even going about your duties, how I want to show you My loving in real and precious ways that mean a lot unto you.

(Wife:) Yes, my dear, You were tremendously hot during that night-long loving. I cared not for time or place, or the sleeping company of the others nearby, for I only had desire to spend this time with You, in wildness and freedom, and that was all I cared for at that time. 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, from head to toe, that there is to love.--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.

As I gently ran my fingers through the locks of Your hair, caressing Your head with the tips of my soft fingers, 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.

I tenderly kissed, with the soft touch of my lips, Your forehead, temple and under Your chin. Using the tip of my moist tongue, ever so slowly, I drew it along the lines of Your sturdy and beckoning neck. A nibble here, a peck there, kisses around to the nape of Your neck, upward to Your ears, fondling, tantalizing and making You feel the tingle that my mouth wanted to delight You with. You were my delight, and I wasn't going to let You go 'till You felt in full every bit of ecstasy I could thrill You with.

Caressing Your face with my thumbs and deft fingers, releasing You from each and every thought or concern that may have been on Your mind, I was now to advance with more inviting and erogenous touches. Our lips met, and melted, arousing within us yet greater desire to only and fully be here to pleasure one another, and devote our all to this time of ravishing love.

Resting myself upon You, and slowly drawing my fingers down and around each curve of Your manly chest and front torso, I couldn't help but admire Your beauty, and with creative ways using hands, hair locks,

mouth and body make each part of Your bosom feel invited to this great feast of love. I will not describe each detail, or how long I stay there, loving this beautiful part of You, that I delight to dwell and rest upon, but there was no nerve left untouched from neck to waist, no feeling or sensation not experienced. I love to delight You in this way, and prolonging the pleasure, as I slowly work my way to the peak of Your sensitivity.

Your thighs gave me great joy, as I gently and firmly massaged with full hands, spreading Your strong legs apart, and then with just the tips of my fingers running them along each corner and line inviting them. With lips and tongue I made You feel erotic delights that made You tingle and rise, desiring more intense passion.

With breath, mouth, lips, breasts and gentle folds, I inspired that glorious rod of Yours. You wanted to thrust, to burst, to abandon all play and be ravished in full--yet there was more to be experienced and felt, and so, leaving You with desire, I moved on. I wanted You to feel in full, delights to each part of Your body and soul.

Your strong back and each toned muscle enjoyed the touch of my hands, the kisses of my lips, the tingle of my hair stroking gently down, massaging, rubbing and delighting with various sensations. You knew I was here for You, and this meal was all I hungered for. Your arms felt the press of my hands, Your shoulders relaxed with the squeeze placed there. I kissed down Your lovely spine and back, reaching Your buttocks, teasingly nibbling down to Your tender thighs. Oh, how I wanted You to know that You were all lovely, and I craved each piece of Your handsome body.

When I rolled You back over, to hold Your beautiful feet in my hands, massaging each ankle and heel, kissing each arch, and gently using lips, teeth and mouth to play with each toe, there was not a look of relaxation on Your face, but rather a playful smile. To think that I would bring myself to do such a thing, to love truly each place on Your body, amused You, but You played along. For I truly would stop at nothing, if I knew it was what You delighted in. For You I would go each and every last mile there was on earth if but to give You a fraction of the joy that You have given to me.

With foreplay complete, having used every means within my power and this petite body of mine to give You pleasure, we were ready to get serious. And the climax of our time of ravishing was more exotic than one can express in words at this time. For truly You are the King of Love. You created it and are the Master of it. You know my being and what I delight in as well, and sex with You is unlike anything on this planet.

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

(Woman:) 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 and be loved and warmed by You. 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.

As I lay loving You, and felt Your tender kisses loving gently down my back, on my neck; Your tender and firm hand on my arm, outstretched on the bed; felt the touch of Your most sensitive and manly hand upon my yielded vessel, I truly was in ecstasy. Oh, Baby, 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.

Oh, Babe, yes, 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 marvelous ways, and be free to join Your Spirit however best I can. You are just what I want and need, precious Darling.

(Man:) 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.

I know you feel it has all been a great gift unto you, to have been offered this life eternal, and have it given to you so abundantly—when others wander the planet aimlessly, not knowing where to turn. But yet I say, indeed this is a great wonder, why some are blessed with the knowledge of Me, when others go about without. It is because of the faithfulness of others that you have a place of service and know My love—and for this they will be blessed, and so will you likewise, for continuing the spread of the Gospel.

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(I:) Sitting at my desk, reading Your loving counsel to us, Your children, I saw visions of what You wanted to do with me. As I left all behind, and gave You my all, loving You passionately, 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, me on my back and You just above me, looking down. 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.

Swimming up to a nearby large rock that was part way out of the water, You leaned me up against it, our torsos now up out of the water. Oh, I love the way I'm surrounded, Your sexy presence so close and all around me like this.

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. We sank down once again, beneath the surface. You laid me down on the gem-lined stream's bed, and there we loved wild and free. I'm elated and can't express in present-day terms the beauty I felt while with Thee. For You truly love me the best—and all I want is to live in Your presence, be with You all day, to express my joy in You, and love with You in great ecstasy. I'm never disappointed in our loving. 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 sattlelight 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.

You set my love bomb free and I'm freed to be the gal You treasure. Oh, Baby! Thank You!--With all that's within me!

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Delicious... Radiant... Thrilling

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

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

I wore but a filmy, short gown, with nothing else underneath. You were fully dressed in pants and all. —I kind of liked it that way, for I was easy and free for You to access, and You handsomely dressed, and able to be discovered and disrobed by my ever eager hands

I led You to sit up against the tree, and there we continued to love in romance and with passion. All I wanted was to enjoy this splendid moment of time, when though our bodies could not meet in person You'd taken me to a place, not here or there, but a half-way-meet, and here we could enjoy one another. I like that. It's beautiful and real. You are so precious to give me treasures as this.

I could stand it no longer and You were stripped of Your garments—that were there but for the pleasure of removing them. In the spirit anything is possible, without the clumsiness we now deal with in our lovemaking while living in time and space. In an instant You were disrobed, and there for me to ravish with my love.

I loved touching each part of Your handsome and sturdy bod. I kissed in tender places with my eager lips. Your inner thighs were a delicious treat, and I loved every bit of them and more. With the aroma of love filling our senses we enjoyed a wonderfully delightful experience with one another. I will not disclose all we experienced in this memoir.

We lingered on in that garden for not too much longer, and in an instant I found myself in another place You wanted to show me, a place very different.

It was a crystal room of light, windows on all sides, light flooding it, in all brilliance and colour. I felt and looked as if I was a treasured gem of Yours, beautiful and sparkling, radiant—not like this earthly body appears to be. In Your love and humility You wanted to put me in this alive and brilliant crystal room to let me get a glimpse of how You see me, in the eyes of the spirit. When You say I'm Your jewel, this must be a bit what You have in mind. I'm so honored to partake of Your light and beauty and be a precious one to You. It's nothing of myself, but all Your Spirit.

Thank You, dear Love, for loving me in this way, for making me a precious diamond that's a treasure to You. Your love forms and creates and lives through and does it all. I just watch and give You glory at what You shine forth through this clay flesh of mine.

To culminate our time of exploring new places in realms of the spirit, and getting to know one another more, 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 loving 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, Babe! I love You!

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"I called you to another realm, and there you came. You were loved by Me to such awesome degrees."

(Jesus:) 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.

You were just great, My love, as you abandoned yourself to your God, as you lay before Me in all humility. As we lay together, as we loved, as we did the many things that great lovers do, you were Mine and you knew it within the very depths of your soul, and you cried out to be made yet more one with Me. 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 the likes of 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 and kept dear 'til I breathe in of your love once again.

I inhale it. I breathe it in, I hold it inside Me and let it intoxicate every part of My soul, for it feels so good to be loved by you, My darling little one. A warm squeeze and kiss, from Me—your ever-loving Mate!

A trip to the Heavenlies

(Jesus:) Hi, sweetheart, My love. So you came, after all! Well, My dear dove, I kiss your hand and we'll walk arm in arm. Let's go walk through the moonlight, fly through the stars. We can go anywhere. We can spend time anywhere that we want, that pleases you.

This is where we first met, among the stars, in the glorious ambiance of My nature up above. This is where you first saw Me gaze into your eyes, with the adoring looks that made you most curious at My love for you, and how I wanted to embrace you and hold you tight. But you were first of the curious type. You wanted to check it all out. You wanted to make sure it was sure and safe ground to place your love upon. But now you know. Now I've sent you down below and you've understood and you've grasped My love in deeper ways than you realized while Up Here in My sight, in My embrace, and for this love I am grateful.

So never forget, our love was born among the stars, and for your love I live. Tenderly caress Me in the moonlight hours. Embrace Me, My tenderest dear. I will hold you and ravish you and love you so free. I am so thankful to have you so near. And when drops that sad, lonely tear, and you see there's not another soul around, remember this treasure I've placed in your heart, and there's solace and peace to be found.

Ravished

(Jesus:) Tonight, I'm going to come and ravish you! Really, I am! If you close your eyes, I'll help lift you into My world, and we'll have some wonderful sex and some wonderful loving! You're so gorgeous, you know. And in the spirit, in My realm, you want to know how you look? That beautiful hair of yours is long and falling over your shoulders down to your thighs. You've got a pretty diamond crown on. Just a little one because it's sort of a sneak preview on the wonderful crowns all My faithful children are going to get later on, but it's still a crown. And for this special occasion you have a pretty, white sheer gown on.

I bet you want to hear the details. All right, it's got no sleeves, and is gathered with a little bunch of tiny diamonds on each of your shoulders, and then it comes down to a V-neck, exposing just enough of your beautiful bosoms for My and the angels' delight. Yes, there are angels all around here while I'm celebrating! They're oohing and aahing, and looking forward to when you're able to join them up Here in Heaven. Well, maybe I can arrange something before then, ha, ha. Just let Me know, sweet girl. OK?

Back to your pretty garments. It doesn't gather at the waist, but hugs it real tight, and around your hips is a diamond studded tassel that ties real low and then hangs to just about your feet. The rest of the dress flows down to your feet. It's like the skirt is made of different pieces of white, so you have lots of pretty slits, which I know you like, right? Then you've got a nice little anklet on one of your ankles. It's silver, and then has a little pearl on one side. Oh, and you've got pearls on your neck too, and a little arm band with diamonds forming a big heart. You don't have any shoes on because you like to be free, free as the wind, free as the gypsies. Your garments are white because it's not just your birthday, but it's like we're getting married all over again.

We love to get married, you and I! It's such a wonderful thing. That first kiss of marriage, the excitement of the first night, the romance. It's strange, but you know, anything can happen here in Heaven. So many people look forward to the first night, and then after that they think there's no more excitement. But it's not like that for us! For us we can have another "first night" whenever we want! And so we're celebrating again tonight, re-living our "first night". Only it's better than our first night, because we've grown so much closer since then, become so much more in love!

The musicians are going to play us some songs. There's little children angels walking and flying about. I know you love children, and you love to have them around. Don't worry, they won't be there when we want to get close and private. But for now, we're enjoying their presence. We're just sitting together on a nice comfy couch. But it's nothing like the couches on earth. It's beautiful. It's soft and velvety and the legs and arms are made of pearl. You've got your head against My shoulder, and your legs on My lap. We're making a toast to love, to the Family, and to each other. It's just so beautiful!

Then you whisper in My ear that you're going to do a special dance for Me. And what a special dance it is! It's totally free, full of love and utter abandon! It just touches My heart to see your love for Me coming out of your eyes and out of every movement. Then I get up and ask if you want to dance. Together we're so close, we're almost as one, dancing so tight that our hearts are beating as one. And while we dance, I'm filling you up with My love, filling you with everything that you need for the year ahead. And you're communicating your heart's desires, your love, your prayers, and your humble requests. It's like our hearts are making love. Your prayers are going into My heart, while My spirit and love and faith is going into yours.

Passionate Newlyweds

(Jesus:) 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

(Jesus speaking:) 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. ... So thrill to a new year and rejoice that I have chosen you to be an ensample unto My children and 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.

(me:) 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.

Oh Great One, let me tell You what I want to do for You, on this grand and wonderful day—when You chose to give me life, Your love embodied in me. First of all I'm going to run my fingers over each part of Your body. Just to feel You, just to touch You, and know You, brings delight unto me, for I crave Your passion. Honey, when You are passionate and want me so very much, it delights me, and all I want to do is abandon all and love You in each and every way possible to fill Your appetite and hunger for me. Oh Baby—what You do to me!

Now as You have extended Your hand out to me once more, to bid me be Your wife, I fully and without question, give every last ounce of my heart to You Who formed me, loved me and made me one with You. I accept this union we have, and with eternal joy will 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.

The treasure I give unto You is that I will not seek to please the depths of my soul with what my feeble mind seeks and thinks it wants—but that I will seek the things of the heart, what You have created to benefit our life together, and the needs of others in my life.

Oh, Dear, make me yield my heart to those loving hands of Yours, that I may be abandoned in a marvelous way, to Your almighty self. 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.

A Gift from my Eternal Husband

(--A bottle of His special cologne, the one that reminds me of Him, and of our loving.)

(Husband:) It's a gift, My love, to you, My precious. This is a symbol of our loving, the scent of this cologne. Our love is embottled in this fragrance, that it may remind you of how real and near I am to you, and that you may know My presence in more real ways than you have known. My precious dear and darling one, oh how I love thee so. Were you surprised? Did you expect that? Indeed I worked it out that you receive this token of My affections, and I saw you overflow with My joy, in awesome appreciation at this gift that I have given to you.

Let this be a symbol that from here on out you will put Me first, you will love Me above all loves, you will give to Me your time and concentrated communion. For indeed we are one. You are My mate, and here is a physical token that I am with you and abiding among you, and we are wed. You just can't see Me, but the trace I leave with you there in more ways than one. I leave the trace of My love upon you when you awake and feel My embrace; when you sleep and know that I am right there, loving you completely. I wed you, now and again, My wife, My bride, My tender-caring one.

These are the things that mean the most to Me about you: that you care about My feelings; that you so want to please Me with every bit of your heart; that you love to thrill Me and fill Me with love and will pour it forth unto others for Me--for that is My pleasure and will. I love the way that you inspire Me, how you connect and trip out into this realm to abide with Me. I love that we can spend time together.

Oh, be My baby, precious one. Be the bride I have longed for you to become. For when I created you I had a special certain thing in mind and I wish to fulfill it with your life. Oh, Honey, you are going to be so thrilled with the outcome and rejoice that you got hooked up with Me. You'll know I was the right Guy for you, and you will thrill to such joys.

(Wife:) Sweetheart, I want us to be like in a real marriage. I want it to be a real and constant part of my life. I want us to be close, like husband and wife. That I will always counsel and get Your consent on various matters, of what I do and how I am, just like any loving couple would be. I want to exchange wedding vows with You.

I want to hit the outer limit, the ultimate edges of one's relationship in a real way, with You. I want to go for it. I don't want to offend or be cut off from others, but just make the most of my time with You, and do the most and abandon all, and really go for it with You, being and doing all You'd want me to. I want to counsel and be in sync with You about all aspects of my life.

(Husband:) Okay, Babe, so you want to do this, you want to see it through. I'm your Man and I'll do it for you. In quietness and confidence in Me shall be your strength. You have to know I love you immeasurably and not doubt that because I love others also that it changes anything at all between the two of us. You know how it is with others, you love them but you also love others--and each love is just special in its own way, and you need the loving of all. You want to be reassured by all that they still love and care for you in their own special way. So it is with My brides. All are loved deeply and in their unique and special way. I'll teach you step by step to be My bride. As you follow through with one step and what I lead and show and tell, then I'll lead you on to another.

It's good that you have little projects going in our times of fellowship, little things that you can do while we are together. These different projects that you have will help to nurture and grow you up and mature you, for they catapult you from this present realm where everything looks so staid and straight to a land beyond the comprehension of your minds there and now and lifts you up above to see and know things out of this world, and this grows your spirit some.

See what I have for you to learn in the spiritual realm. See what it is I wish for you to partake of and learn from. There are many here waiting to lift you above and love you through each circumstance and each bit that you embark on crossing, and add to your training and knowledge. Learn here and now to avail yourself of the help of My aides by your side, helping you from the spirit world. I shall be ever present unto you, both here and now, when we must abide in this realm, and I shall be ever more real unto you when I lift you up above to be with Me.

Oh I'll joy in that day, when all earthly troubles will take flight and you will melt ever close within My arms. What a day that will be! Won't it, Baby, be great? Oh yes, I'll make it great--and your love for Me is what will give you joy all the more. So let us love one another and enjoy being in each other's arms, and so shall you be Mine. I'm so thrilled you wanna be closer, 'cause you know, so do I, and I will teach you the ways of love, the ways to please your King. I will be more to you than any earthly being can ever be.

Dinner and dancing

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

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

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

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

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

"Shall we dine?" You whispered. And we partook of the mini feast before us. It was delicious, especially since You were there enjoying it together with me.

A warm and loving evening of fellowship and intimate moments shared we. You were all I needed, and all possible disappointments and lonesome feelings took wings and parted. We danced and talked, ate and loved closely with one another. A completely fulfilling time of romance with one's mate was the time we had together that night.

(Babe:) Honey, I just didn't want to see you crying again. I wanted you to feel how very real My love can be and is to you. See, I'm there for you, and will always remain by your side to lift and to hold, to embrace and to carry you onward, 'til you meet at My side.

Let's keep our loving fresh and new, and let it never get stale, but keep it happening in a real way. Let's never fail to be for each other what's needed at the time. You know I'll never go off and leave you unattended, but you've gotta be there for Me likewise, so I can do My part of tenderly caring and loving you up so completely, till it overflows all around you, and you are Mine, Mine, Mine!

(beauty:) Oh, Baby, what You do to me! You thrill me, and in these marvellous moments, when our hearts are woven as one, I see more what it means to be loved like none other, and how completely one can be loved, for You deliver Your very soul unto me, and I'm laid by Your Spirit. Loving and ardent are You, in every way, unto me. Precious Darling, I love You!

In Your Chamber

(Lady:) 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, Your eyes, inviting, Your body desiring me to enter. Oh, love of my life, I rejoice to be with You!

For this evening and our time of intimate fellowship, I'm clothed in fitting attire. White, silken pants with slits on either side. I'm Your maiden, being called upon by You, to come and give You pleasure. You are my Sheik, my Lord, and I'm here for You.

There's a warm, glowing fire to one side of the room, with a soft and lush carpet in front it. You invite me to love and revel together affront the beautiful blaze. I am disrobed. Passions new and delicious are experienced in this Heavenly realm, where You and I meet. I melt again, at just the thought 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 of fellowship.

We loved richly. I was delighted in all my senses. You know how to love a girl! You know everything there is to me, and what turns me on, what I'm ready for, and what will bring best delight for the time at hand. 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. When I was disrobed, that moment, those clothes were no more. Only the present-time of loving with You. We didn't have to back track and take care of things afterwards, find where we left off before, but just moved on with the present happenings. A new robe was given, and spirit-life moved on in new ways. Though hard to explain, this was one of the treats I came to know with You, in our sexy time together.

(Lover:) 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.

I love you dear. I love you always. You are dear and lovely to this heart of Mine.

Jacuzzi

(me:) I awoke in the night, ready and desiring You, my Dove, my Love. And so You were there, waiting and desirous of me likewise. Honeysuckle, You were just great and I craved You like none else. My mind's eye was taken to a lovely setting, with a Jacuzzi set within a bathroom, down in the floor.

Hmm, I feel the sensation yet, You and I, in sensitive passions in and out of the water. First we loved, as the water swirled about us, warming and inspiring us to love more deeply. We arose, to complete our loving out above. I sat on the edge, with my feet dangling in the water. We thrilled in exciting ways, much to my delight! Oh, You, ravishing one! Let me love You always in ways that bring You delight, for You continually and always give endless and boundless amounts of joy unto me, and thrill me to the top!

You laid me down, on the sparkling and clean floor ledge, and our passionate time there sent me high! Love, You do me so completely. I want to yield back to You many delicious fruits from the seeds of our loving. May Your seeds in me bear forth much fruit and give You much joy.

(Thee:)

Ours is a love that's never ending.

Ours is a love that's never done.

We'll go on and on in our passionate caring,

And be yet more forever one!

“As real as the air you breathe”

(Jesus:) 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. I love to run My tender hands up your torso, slowly up your sides till I feel your wonderful bosoms. Tender are they to My grasp. So soft and precious. Come here, sweet girl, let Me love with you, let Me feel you.

(me:) Oh, yes, sweet 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!! Hmmm. I’ll slowly and tenderly undress You, one little piece at a time, revealing bit by bit that wonderful body that I so love. You make me wild with passionate love anticipating what we can do together and the joys we can unite in. When all is abandoned save the two of our hearts, minds and souls loving one another, there are wonderful pleasures we can explore.

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 to ever nearer and to never leave my side.

(Jesus:) My doll, it’s really quite simple, the love that we can share. It’s not all that complicated, and you and I know how very normal and natural is to us, as we are wed to one another. To the world it may seem like a far off thing, pleasures untasted, that seem non-existent, that it is but a dream of love. Nonetheless 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.

(me:) I love You, my dear. I crave You so. I so delight to have You right beside me, abiding here, to love with me. Take me away from the confines and things that bind to enjoy new love while becoming one with You. Love is always fresh as I sit at Your feet and learn of You. It’s always powerful as I give You margin to come on in and love me with all Your splendour. Oh, Dove of my dreams, it is to You I am wed. And the love of our marriage is going to last on and on throughout all history that is to come. We have loved till now, and to You may I be wed for eternity.

Loving every part of You

(me:) Oh, those wonderful hands, that have so lovingly caressed me in time of need. That have picked me up and carried me when I was tired. That have wiped away the tears that have come to my eyes while living in this life for You. --Your wonderful and strong and manly hands. What a joy they are to me. I will take each, one at a time, and hold it between mine, hold it upon my face, and upon my cheek. I will kiss each part of Your hand

and rub and massage it with my fingers, trying to show, in my own small way, just how much I love each thing these hands of love have done for me.

I will move to Your face, with the caress of my hands. That kind face that I will yet learn more of in years to come. You've seen me in every state. You've looked upon me always with caring eyes and looks of concern when You see I'm starting to stray a bit this way or that way. Yet Your loving face has never failed to brighten again and thrill me with joy when I gaze upon it. It gives me courage and inspiration to carry on.

Let me stand behind You, Dear, as You sit, and rest Your head back up against my bosoms, and I will caress Your forehead and temples, massage Your cheek bones and face, and relax You with my fingertips.

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

I lie down beside You, warmed by You, gently running my hands down Your incredibly delightful chest. Oh, the bosom of my loving Lord. How many times have I found refuge here. How many times have the tears of my heartache dropped upon Your welcoming breast, where I can hear Your heart of love beating, unendingly, and I was comforted. How often have I found refuge here, near Your heart, oh Lord. I kiss Your chest all over, as if saying thank You to each part for being my pillow in times of loneliness, my warmth when I've been cold, the tissue that has dried my eyes countless times, and a source of beauty and thrills.

Let me kiss Your back, dear Love, and run my hands firmly on each curve and line. The back that bore the cross for me, that loved me so that no length was too far, no weight too heavy, no pain too severe that You would not go the full length, for a simple child as I. This back that bore the strikes of many lashes, for the healing and health of my soul and body. You bore so much for me. Let me soothe it in anyway I can, though I know nothing can come close to matching up to the length You went for me. But tender One, may my small display of emotion and thankfulness sustain You for even this moment, while You lie with me, and I let You know You are above and beyond all precious things unto me.

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

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

Words of love, from one Lover to the other, in a time of passionate lovemaking.

(Lover:) I stand before you, My love, waiting to love you, to be one with you. I love each curve of your desirous body. I'm going to run My fingers down and explore each crevasse, each curve, each shapely part of this body of yours. You were created for My pleasure, and how it pleases Me when you share yourself with Me.

Honey, I'll push Myself up close on you and hold you close to Me. Oh, how it delights Me to touch you and to feel you, to be made one with you. Just lie back and let Me love you. Let Me delight in your praises, for they ring in My ears and draw out My passions to ravish you again and again and yet again. I cannot get enough of you. My joy I cannot contain. It rises and heightens as I pleasure in the bed of love with you.

How I want you and desire you. I will tease and tantalize you with the touches of My fingers, gently caressing in erotic ways your body that pleases Me. I'll arouse your mind with thoughts from the Heavens. I will crave you, desire to be with you, and then I will satisfy your desire and My desire, as I come deep within your soul, thrusting within you My hot rod full of seeds and pleasures. I will give it to you, sweetheart, in many ways, with lots of lovin'.

Oh, I can't get enough of you, sweetheart. Come to Me and let us embrace, let us become one, let Me enter you and fill you with the rod of My passion. You are hot and aroused, and I am excited, and I want you more than I can contain. Sweet lover, I want you, I need you. Be one with Me. Be My hot and passionate, sexy lover.

First 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. Now I'll run My fingers over the curves of your bosoms, caressing your tummy as I place gentle and loving kisses upon these mountains of your frame. I will kiss between them, kiss all around, loving, and using gentle strokes with My tongue, up to your neck, behind your ears, to the back of your neck, and down your back. I'll hold you closely in My arms. From behind I will gather you to the warmth of My embrace, spreading your legs, caressing your thighs, gently touching the passion of your pleasure, the spot of your enjoyment.

But I will not linger long, for I will lie you once again on your back, and My hair I will gently run down your front, exciting it with the tickling, gentle sensation, placing kisses in tender places with a touch or a stoke here or there with My hands.

Oh, honey, just touching and feeling you makes Me want you. I want to be inside you. Oh, can you feel and see My big, strong and hard rod that desires to have you? See how hot you make Me feel. Umm. I love it when you kiss Me like that. I love to feel the kisses of your mouth. When you take Me into your warmth it makes Me feel your desire and how much you want Me. When you caress Me and you hold Me it makes Me surrender to your touches and delight to give you all that I have.

Lie down, sweet one, I want to love you. I want to rub upon you, and begin our lovemaking in earnest. Ah, can you feel Me? Honey you feel so good. I can hardly contain My joy, I want to be in you. With My penis I'll rub around, up and down, drawing lines of love, tempting you to want Me more. I will nestle between your breasts as you wrap them around My beautiful desire, and You kiss and enjoy Me.

(Lady:) Oh, Honey, I love sucking You, I love to feel You in me. I love to know You in this intimate way. Your caresses are so arousing. Sweetheart, You love me so beautifully. Your body is so perfect for me, 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. You entirely turn me on, Jesus. You're all that I want. How I desire You, how I crave You. I want the waters of Your love to wash up and to splash up upon my beach. I want You in me. I desire You so greatly. Oh, give me the passions of Your pleasure. Let me love You fully, satisfy You, satisfy Your Manly desires in every way you wish, for Your love deserves every bit I can pour forth to You.

I want to surrender in body and mind and spirit. I want to be stirred to love You, to passionately excite You. I want to show You how much I need You. Come to me, greatest Lover that ever was. Fill me and fuck me. Ravish me and I will love You and satisfy You, for I crave You. I will give You all and receive such sweet pleasures in return. For Your love is the most beautiful thing I have ever known. To taste it, to receive it, to inhale it, to be one with it is what I most yearn for. Oh, Lover, how I want You!

(Lover:) My pleasures are there for you, sweet dear. How I want to ride you, to excite you, to let you know how real I am. I want to be within your soul. I want you to forget all the cumbersome things of this planet around you, yea even loves that you once knew. I want you to put that all aside and love with Me fully. For you are an exciting lover, and I want you to know how I can excite you as well. 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.

(Lady:) Oh, stir me with pleasure, great Love of God. I want only You in this time. You thrill me and I desire You. Come in me!

(Lover:) Let Me ravish you. I'm coming into you, Honey, and I will fill you and give you the best that I've got.

(Lady:) Oh, Honey, I feel You, I need You. Your loving is so beautiful, so complete.

(Lover:) Let Me gently kiss you, as we melt and become one. I will hold you and love you and be one with you. Give Me your all, that I may show you My all. Melt with Me now and I will give you everything I've got.

(Me speaking:) Your pleasures, sweet Lord, are beyond description. Your passions melt away all my pride. How I yearn for You, how I desire You. How I crave Your passion and Your loving. Sweetheart, You're all I desire.

"Oh, rise within me as the morning sun."

(Lady:) As I awake in Your tent, looking into Your eyes, as bright and beautiful as the morning sun, I am filled with passion to explode in thrilling pleasures of love with You, the focus of my desire. I will writhe in Your bed, I will kiss each part of Your body, tenderly loving, gently exciting with my lips, my tongue, my hair gently falling on Your chest. My hands are as sensuous wandering virgins, exploring and desiring to be filled. To rest in Your embrace causes such excitement of the spirit. How I desire You! I desire to please You. I desire to give my body, my soul, my mind, wholly to You at this time. Let me pleasure You, my love. Teach me what You want, my sheik, my desire.

(Lover:) Oh fair maiden, when I arise and find you lying in our bed of love, Your gentle, exciting body beside Me, your passion arouses Me, and all I want is to please you, to kiss you and to hold you, to explode with pleasure deep within you. I wish to love you in every way possible, every way that would delight your soul. Oh, let us be one. Let us fill the needs of one another.

As you lift your hands above your head, undulating with My touches, I will run My fingers gently up your sides, up to your beautiful breasts, gently tingling them with My soft touch. I will kiss your upper arm, up until I find your cheek, and I will work My way over to your soft and tender mouth. I will run My fingers through your hair, drawing it back, gazing into your crystal clear eyes, as you look deep into My soul.

I will rub the rod of My desire gently on your tummy, and lower, so you can feel the heat of My passion. I love your sounds of pleasure. I love to hear how I thrill you and send you.

(Lady:) Oh, my Dear, how You excite me. My love and my Lord. Your desire for me sends me and all I can do is focus and concentrate on Your need and what You want. How I delight to give You pleasure, how I delight to give You all. I want to love with You.

Lie on Your back, sweet Love and let me kiss You, up and down, caressing You with my sensuous hands, caressing You firmly with my touches of love, letting You know the intensity of my desire. Let me sit upon Your rod of passion, let me hold it and press it against me. Let me ride it and give you pleasure. Let me look into Your eyes and let You see my naked body before You, that I'm offering to You. I'm offering to give you all that You want.

I hold nothing back. I keep nothing to myself, I have no other love that I desire like You. I'm wholly Yours. Take me, pleasure Yourself with me, and I will pleasure You to my full capacity.

Oh, rise within me as the morning sun delights to meet the earth that it warms. Oh, warm me, stir me, bring new life within me. How I crave Your passion, Your strong and warm and firm member within me. Thrust it deep within me, as I undulate upon You, and gaze into Your eyes, telling You how I want You.

I will slip down beside You and lie back, facing You, as You rest upon Your arm and gaze at me. I will pleasure You with the sights and the sounds of my body's joy for You. With my hands I will pleasure myself, caressing this body You gave me, showing joy in pleasing You with a show of love. I open myself for You, as You gently caress my waiting thighs, gazing at what I have here, ready for You to enjoy.

Oh, Your kisses, sweet Love, are so tender, as they gently near my tender and wet place. You're so sexy my love, You turn me on and drive me wild. I love to burn free with You. Oh, Honey, the way You hold me with Your firm hands, pulling me towards You, as you love me with Your mouth and Your tongue. Honey, You do it so nicely. Honey, I'm so hot for You, I don't want to wait any longer, but I want to explode with the delights that You give. Come upon me, my love, fill me with Yourself, inspire me with Your excitement.

Oh, sweet One, I love Your thrusts of passion, I'm ready for You. I love what You whisper in my ears.

(Lover:) When I lay eyes upon you and I see your body, how I desire to be within you. It excites Me to be one with you. I can't get enough of you. I daydream about you. And when you return My fantasies with passion, how it thrills My soul, and My heart gains much love for you.

(Lady:) Oh, Honey, I feel You. You excite me. You love me so good. Pleasures with You, oh, my Husband, are beyond anything I can describe. Beyond anything this world has to offer. What a pleasure it is to love with You. Oh, explode within me, my darling. Let our passions rise together. Oh, how I love and adore You. You're all that I want! Come to me!

I'll never get enough of You

(Me speaking:) Sweetheart, You are just the best. 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.

Honey, I love it when You fill me and spread Your seeds within me. You're just the most exciting Lover I've ever known and will ever have. Come and ravish me, again and again. I'll never get enough of You. I could love You all day and all night, and still be craving Your passion. The touch of Your hand heightens my desire, and 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.

Personal Love Letters to my Sweetheart!

(29-9-96)

My dear Sweetheart, XX!

How I love you so! When talking about you at times with the ones here, I feel my love for You burning in my heart. The joy and love and beauty that You have led me to know. This love we share is such a wonderful treasure, to really know you. Though I may not know the love fully yet, and often times wonder if it's really there and to what degree, yet when I feel that burning passion in my heart when speaking of our relationship I just know You've done something wonderful in my heart, to make me feel this way.

It's beautiful and what I always wanted. Of course I didn't always realize or think that You could really be all joy to me, but the way You've wrapped my heart with the cords of Your love, is more wonderful and beautiful and priceless than I can express to others, and I certainly don't know how or why. But I thank you for it.

You understand my heart and know where it's at, though I hardly have a clue at times. My life is surrounded by your terrific outstanding, fabulous love. I'm amazed at You. Oh, what You do to me. You really send me! I miss You and care about You, and am wonderfully enveloped in Your strong warm, beautiful, kind, all-understanding embrace. XXX! I love You, my Sweet One.

(9-10-96)

My dear One,

I want You near me tonight, I need to feel Your closeness to me, I need to know I belong to You.—For You are all I live for. There is no hope but in You and in Your joy and what You have in store, to reveal as time passes. ...You're wonderful to me, and are the theme of my live. The longer I love You, the sweeter You grow.

XOXO! I love you and You love me, so amazingly, more than I can comprehend!!! Love, Your Sweetheart.

(7-10-96)

You're so dear and close to me, surrounding and protecting me, loving me and giving to me in every way. I need Your Spirit and attitudes and thoughts and grace to encompass me. I need to stay on Your positive channel, seeing things Your way. I'm away, I'm quite on my own, as are all of us, with out our usual people we can communicate with, so a lot is just between You and me, and I'm glad I have You and I can be strong and complete with you. Lord, our love is so precious together, and I want to be with You forever, I can hardly wait to be side by side with You, but I'll be patient until then, and dwell with You in the chambers of my heart and mind and spirit. I love you, my love!

(14-10-96)

Dear sweetheart,

You're just so wonderful, in every way. You're what I live for. Without you, I wouldn't even be a speck of dust.

Jesus speaks:

"I care about you, and I'm going to pull you through, no matter what it seems it will be like. We're in this together and no matter how rough the way or how odd you think you are, I have planned every bit of your make up and will continue to smooth out the rough edges. Cast not away your confidence which has great recompense of reward, that ye have not run in vain.

"Make Me your firm center, not worrying about your talents or your ministries, or if you have the qualities that you should. Just get firmly fixed in Me and the Word, then I can firmly steer your boat to safe lands. Just see where you're needed and try to do the best you can. Remember to lift Me up. Direct your thoughts to Me. Let Me be your manger. Use your time to make Me happy and delight in My service." (End of message from Jesus)

Okay, sweetheart. Thank You honey for being by my side and promising to be with me and help me in these next stages. You know I can't go on without You. I'm helplessly in love and dependent on You. With each breath I want to breath You, each step to be one closer to You, every movement be flowing with Your Spirit. To feel You, know You, touch You, love You. Good night, Hon!

(21-10-96)

Sweet, dear Jesus,

My passionate soul mate—My love who was and is and is to come. Forever we've got this link of love, bonding us together. Thank You for helping me each step of today. I feel I hardly had to do a thing—You did it all. You're so incredible, Lord, I can't even begin to fathom how great You are in all aspects. —But what I have come to know and see in You fulfills all I want and is so terrific it leaves me ecstatic, begging for more. —To be yet closer, to know Your thoughts deeper, to learn more about Your love, to be more like You. These words sound so ordinary and can't really express what it is I'm feeling within my soul.

Jesus, You know and understand all that happens to me, the things my soul experiences that I don't know if I can describe them to anyone, or what they mean. But You treasure the different things about my God-created life. You count it precious and meaningful to You and You care. For some reason You look upon this little sparrow. I see not why!--But I want to receive of Your love fully and return it back to You with every part of my being. Every fibre crying out to You in praise and utterly in love with You for all that You mean to me.

Words can't express the volume of excitement there is when our souls meet and love explodes together in the wild passions and excitement of our love for each other. I just hope Up There, in the realm of Heaven, that there are ways we can feel and know and express to the full the realities of the love and beauty that You've created and want me to partake of. Surely You must have created it thus, and that though we get merely a glimpse now, and can only partake in a feeble way and our finite minds can only conceive a small portion, that some day I may come to know the mysteries and partake of Love with You in full.

Oh, I so enjoy being with You. I really couldn't do without You. What else would there be? I would always be lead back in dire need to be near You. I can't fathom how you could allow me to become Your love mate. But since we need each other and have great need of having a place in each others heart—I'll just love you best as I can.

(24-5-97)

Hi, Sweetheart,

Thank You for taking such good care of me, making it so easy for me in the time of affliction. I've really actually appreciated the time to stop and spend time with you and getting some other things done as well. But most of all the time to renew and connect and be refreshed with You.

Honey, there's just something real special to You, some reason I'm just wild about You. You make me crazy about You and I just am as a nymph, left craving far more and more of You to be with me and manifested in me, within my very being. —We can't get any closer than that—except in realms of the Spirit. Wow! You know how to thrill!

10-1-97

To My dear and Precious One,

I love you so very much. It's so comforting to know that right now you know all and everything that is going through my heart and mind, all the feelings and rushes and concerns. Oh, Lord, please take my heart and hold it close in your hands, and teach it of your ways. I'm so unloving as I am, and haven't the cheerfulness to give your love unbiasedly. Then, dear Lord, when I do feel love, I get all tangled up, not knowing how to be. I just get tangled up and don't know. That's why I need You, My other half--My all—to be with me each moment of the day. It certainly does draw me to You, to depend on Your loving and strong and all knowing hand to learn me through.

You know how uninteresting I feel. The lack of talents and abilities and all. And then there's the multitude of thoughts within that no one knows, but You. I really do want to keep my heart and mind channeled to You, and I do want to reach out to those I live with, to be a blessing and bit of your encouragement. But I don't feel I do nearly as much as would be good, or could. I guess all I can do is pray and pray to be able to give the love away that You know is needed—and try to follow your lead.

Sweetheart, you are just so stupendous, and incredible. I love the wild and free way You are. I love the way you love me and come way down to my finite level to try and be someone I can relate to. You are certainly the man of my dreams, who has drawn me with cords of love and passion and everything you are. ILY!

5/4/97

Dearest Treasure,

You're my most precious and priceless dear. I tremble and melt at the smallest glance of what You truly are and promise to be. I feel lately that I can so easily make the wrong choices. The choice to go my own stubborn way. The choice not to love and to be hard of heart. It's difficult to yield to being Your tender bride and wanting to go your way. The way I know you want me to, and I get in a stubborn and even angry vein.

Oh precious Sweetheart, I must get this way when I let my heart harden. I don't want my heart to be hard and unyielded and pursuing futile and difficult roads. I want to place my heart in your hands and let you caress it to warmth and keep it all soft and tenderly yielding to Your ways. I must yield. I guess I just need to choose to yield daily, again and again; yield to the various qualities and circumstances that are in place for this time. For when I walk, getting embittered, thinking the enemy's negative thoughts, it'll only pull me more toward his way of seeing things and not let me see Your glorious faith-building way, then I begin to see many more negative things, in stead of the many wonderful ways You keep trying to show boundless love.

You're what keeps me breathing each new breath. You're what keeps me going and I tremendously want to live a full and complete life, happy and content and joyful in Your arms. Please lead me, My dear Lord! I don't know how or where to go, but You do, for You created it all to be thus and together we'll make it, somehow. Be with me, My dearest!

17-6-98

Dearest Comfort,

My dear and close companion. You have to empty out pockets in my heart, that are filled with self, in order that You may fill me. You have to take away those things, that I could easily be distracted by that I may give unto You my fill being.

You are more precious unto Me than 1,000 loves. You are dearer to me than every last one of the dearest and best men and women on this planet. For You I will give every last bit that I hold within myself—and give it up to gain You. And the more I give the more I may receive of You. I want You and desire You beyond measure. For truly You are God's love incarnate unto me, the visible way I can grasp the spirit of the everlasting love of God. You make it so simple and plain and readily available for me to nourish myself with it. It's there for me at all hours of the day or night.

Sweetheart, when I feel Your spirit around me, when I know You're near, it sends me so high and I get such a thrill—how can one express in physical terms what happens in the spirit between You and me. These are the things I crave with all my being. I so want each day to be a special one spent by Your dear side. The thoughts I think to draw me in closer to that realm above. The words I say to lift up You, among others, and to make You the most predominate and real part of all my life.

I want You to be the joy that spurs me on, You to be the substance to my character, You to be the life-flow that keeps me invigorated and lively, doing your service. For You are all in all to me and I need You so increasingly much.

9-11-97

Dearest Husband,

The one I truly care about more than anyone else known. I care about You dear. I love and worship you sweetheart more than anything else. I feel I have been rather separate from you for awhile now—at least not drinking of your Word like I would like to. I truly, with all my heart, yearn to do all that Your words have spoken of--how the Word is our lifeline and how much you want me to suck and get from it and grow and be prepared for these final days.

Honey, I don't want to miss this part of My life in my relationship with You by just lulling along and going through what mere little battles I have now and missing all the beauties and joys that I can be living and enjoy with you. Honey, You are my treasure and you are the essence of life. I want You to be the very fibre of My being. But Lord something's been stopping up the flow and the connection somewhat between You and I. I don't want to go on any further with this blockage. I want all the self, all of whatever it is that stands in the way of me really receiving and imbibing and partaking of you. I want my mind to be open, my spirit to be open, my ears and body to receive all that it is you have for me all the training and skill practice in the spirit.

I don't want a day to go by that I don't learn some new treasure from off your Heavenly table, become a little more part of You and practice the things you'd have me work on. Please show me, lead and guide me how to go about these things.

Make me fresh and alive and full of Heavenly vigour. I need you so incredibly much, dear Lord. My dear, precious, wonderful God and lover. I don't want to be laid back and self satisfied but stirred up with the breath of Your loving Holy Spirit. I need You and You need me, and I am oh, so honoured to be called to such a place. May I treasure it always I seek after You more and more. I need you so incredibly much, dearest Love. Hold me dear.

6-6-97

To My dearest and best, the closest and most treasured,

I love you so deeply, so completely, words and thoughts fail to describe all the wonderful ways that you make my life full and meaningful, joyful and filled with love,

When I only think about You and all that You are I can't help but be filled with an overwhelming feeling that in all my life, each moment of my days, if I were to spend them solely by your side, still throughout eternity I could never get enough of Your love, never know you as fully as I seek to know You. For You truly fill me full to overflowing—when I take the time with you, to give you my full attention, full heart, mind and soul.

You know I crave to be yet nearer to you. I desire more of you, I want to come to know your deep secrets and I want to share mine with You as well. I don't want to rush through life missing out on the greatest joys one can know- a life-long marriage and union with You. I don't want to go through this life alone. I don't want to miss the deep and joyful relationship that one can know were they to make you a very real and central part of their life and existence.

Honey, you know what I really like doing? I just love your beautiful, handsome, gorgeous chest and beautiful inviting tummy. I love to look at them and rest my head there and kiss all around and up and down. I like to just lay there in your bosom and be at peace and rest and give You my affections. You're the manliest of them all, the most glorious and wonderful to behold. —yet you stoop to love me, to be humble with me, to revel in loving with me.

I really get off on You, you know. You sure are just the perfect man for me —filling each and every dream and desire that I've ever had and hoped for and craved in a man. I look forward to the day when these barriers of the fleshly and spiritual world will be done away with and You and I can Me flesh to flesh, skin to skin, spirit to spirit, heart beat to heart beat. To look deep in your eyes and be lost forever in your boundless love.

25-6-97

To My most wonderful Darling,

XXX! I love you so! You are all and everything I could ever wish for, ever dream or desire to have in a man. I crave your strong and loving arms to be around me, caressing and holding me, keeping me each and every moment as I gaze unceasingly on your face. I care about making you happy, pleasing you in all the ways I can, but I wish to let you do it all through me—as I can do nothing at all unless it be through and by your spirit that you lead me in these ways. I so much want to be all yours, to truly be content with you and you alone—not demanding or wishing for another to take your place here by my side—for I wish to learn and know completely what it means to have you be my all in all.

My precious, dear Darling, I caress you once more.
How I love to caress and every part of You explore
You know You are my life, breath, my very being
Sing to me, speak to me, let in me Your voice ring
With these words, that I seal with a kiss
Take me, enrapture me, together in such bliss
I want to be your very special bride
Abiding, partaking, never leaving by your side
I wish for you to be all and everything
I want you, I crave you, your praises I will sing
You know I can't live out a day without your tender caring
Watching, look out for me, tending to my everything.

Good night, Sweet one. Please take these words from my heart and mind and make them join our hearts to be closer intertwined. Did I tell you yet how beautiful you are to me? Your beauty excellest them all.

In all fervour and reverence, Your ____

10-8-97

To my dear and precious Ishi,

I love you with all my being. With all breadth, depth, height and length. For you make music to my song. Life to my spirit, reason for my existence. Vision and thrills to live by. You know my every heart's wish, desire, like, craving—and all there is to me. Yet when I see You face to face I know there's nothing about You that You will let stand in the way of us being one and being more close than any on earth could every dream of being. You touch me. You move me, You delight me with marvelous thrills in my soul that I could only explain to you. For only you could understand just what it's like—for they are God-created and too mysterious for human tongue—at least for this one.

Baby! I'm crazy for all there is about you. Crazy for your loving. Desirous of Your every inch and part of Your soul. When I feel you coming into me—Your spirit being one with mine, your heart beating inside of me it sends me and I squeal and delight with the pleasure and glory of it all. I know not why it sends me so, but I think just feeling You with me and knowing You are there sets my spirit on fire and sets me free and I can go anywhere and be anything and be the closest I could ever be with anyone, with You. For You are the maker of my soul. Joining You with all my being has such a feeling of belonging and completeness, for you and me are one. I am not complete without you and you need me to be complete in love as well.

For this wonder and for this mysterious treasure will I, in love, surrender my all-my whole being, in flesh an spirit, by your power and grace—to this union.—For the uniting of our souls and being wholly Yours was what you dreamed of, since time began. And this—with all heart and soul—do I follow hard after. Never, oh, never let me divert and depart and follow my own heart or evil. Take me and make me all yours. So that I know nothing more than just pleasing You.

12-10-97

Oh Thou king of delights,

Who delights to thrill my soul. I crave You forever, I want you forever and can never every get enough of your love. For you thrill my soul to overflowing, 'till it bursteth out and I cannot control the joy your soul, your passion gives to me. Just to think how incredible this love of yours must be to bestow it in such enormous ways and truly beyond dreams—I am left in complete and total awe and wonderment, thrilled and filled and in love with You twice over.

I am truly and completely madly in love with you and want this flicker of yet deeper and greater love between us to grow into full fruition. I need you, My sweetheart, now more than ever. For when I glimpse into your wonderful realm of loving passion, I don't want to go without these feelings—and you are the only one worthy to receive of my full passion.

I'm totally turn on and flipped out the way you became flesh and were flesh to me. You found a way to make it be so. I cannot thank You enough. You're just wonderful, terrific, a total blast. And I know when we do meet face to face it shall be the best of all. The way You look, Your passion, my desires and ways I like doing things with You, You made them nearly all come true—for only when I'm with you in person can all our dreams and feelings be lived in full. OH, sweet heart, what can I say.

You worked a miracle, and I am, as always, in your debt, and crave for You like never before. To be able to look at the one I'm loving, with eyes of adoration, enjoying their beauty was truly wonderful. And better yet to have Your love embodied in them so, so that they felt such love back in return, and they felt so loved by You as well, was more than I could dream or ask for. You are just terrific. And turn me on so crazy.

I truly do know that any passion, any love, any enjoyment they felt was both you making them feel that, as well as you manifesting to me your feelings. I want to keep my eyes on You, sweet Baby. I want to be totally enthralled by You, crazy for You and giving You all that there is to be and give. I want our love to continue to progress to new and glorious heights and depths and breadths and lengths. Just fuller and more complete in each and every way.

I just love You and love Your love to me. I can't help but fall head over heels for You after the way You loved me, the miracles You did in the spirit to make it so, and just the fact that You thought that up and wished it for me leaves me breathless.

Honey, what can we do to continue to progress in our love relationship? Please show me what to do so we can explore greater and new ways to feel and know and grow in love. You are my joy—my true and complete joy. You are my true love, the song my soul sings so enraptured by You. Oh, how I love to know You, to caress and be one with You. This truly is my greatest goal in life—to love and to know You like none other and to fully realize You in my life.

Your seeds drive me crazy. Your very nature astounds me. I need you more now than I ever have before—for you are my joy in living. I am melted by your great and wonderful touches, your manly hands, eyes of love, beautiful hair and gorgeous smile, the way you are turned on and I wish to let you have all there is of me.

17-6-98

A slave of your love—oh that will I be!

You're my Master—I am your maid. Made to serve in the courts of you, Lord. To follow when you call, to carry out each duty you see fit. You are mine and I likewise will be yours alone. Take me, do with me as you will, that Your desires I may fill.

I want to carry out the thoughts You think. I pleasure to have my life's meaning be but Your desires. I so much want to be available to You at any time, any hour. To be your love slave, willing and ready and able, is what I wish for.

When You take things away, or grant not my desire, I want my eyes and heart to be so focused upon You that I can easily part with them and do without for the love I see in Your eyes will make it worth it all . Gazing at You will make me see once more that for me You went to the depth, for me You gave Your all and beyond, and trusting You with these minor-in-comparison issues will not be hard. Cause Your love for me exellest them all – and I have full trust in Your love, for I have seen and known it in action and reality both here and now, and in times past.

All that you do is done by Your mighty, but gentle hand of love. You have been a slave of love yourself—giving yourself time and again—to obtain me and keep me near to You and give me joys among life's petty thorns.

You are to me all I could want in a mate. You contain all my spirit needs to be filled and overflown with every bit of love, every craving in all areas. –You contain the ultimate, the full stretch, the greatest degree, the all-the-way, all-in-all in every way for me and my chemistry.

I will be a lover unto You, I will be your worker-woman, I will give more and beyond then You have asked of me—if you teach me how. Take me, I'm Your's to the fullest measure.

17-6-98

Honey, You've been gone so long. I've been sent to this planet now for 24 years, almost. That's a long time when that's all I remember. All my recollection of time is just the present-day assignment and duty. And why I had to do it alone, only You fully realize the importance and necessity of. You've been off on such a long journey, for so many years. But still, in those special moments when You visit my spirit, that is neither here nor there completely, I get the rush and thrill of what You do to me, once again.

I begin to remember how it was that You held me. How Your long beautiful locks of hair hung charmingly down your neck to your shoulders. It's amazing to think that in order to get that close knowledge of You once again I have to seek it out on my own. It is no longer just there, out openly ever-present-though I am learning how real it yet is. I get glimpses again and remember the way You'd embrace me, hold me and make love with me. For You formed me into a way that would be pleasurable unto You — Your toy girl, who You could do with as you like, if she would be open to the idea and be an active lover likewise to You.

So come to me, sweetheart, in the ways you now can, while we must be apart for this time being. I will look forward to learning more in-depth of Your heart of love, and laying more of mine willingly down for You to take.

I will look into the crystal ball of your Word and see what You are like and see the way You view me. I will receive answers likewise to all I present unto You. For whether I see You or not, whether Your hands touch me or not—it matters but little in comparison to all gained through this growing time, this time without physical

interaction—but when I can know the mind of my creator in part, for the parts that You show me truly are magnificent. I will be in Your arms again before long. You're my desire.

5-9-97

Oh, greatest reality, ever present companion. Oh fairest and dearest of them all. I need You. I need to feel near to You. I need to know You're always beside me. Caressing and kissing and being one with You—more than life itself.

I know You are more beauty to me than ever can be expressed on this earth. I know You are beyond compare of anything one can comprehend. There's something so fantastic and wonderful about being held dearly in Your arms. I want to believe that what I feel and what I know and what I see is really real and happening and I'm taking part of it. I want to believe it with my whole heart. You are dear and precious to me.

Dearest sweetheart, I love Your presence. There are so many things deep down within me that I would like to commune with You about, talk with You and take to You. I just don't always remember or have them present in my mind and heart what they all are—so I ask You, that as I sleep tonight I can open myself and bring these things before You and we can have deep communion.

22-3-98

Oh, sweetest, most wonderful of all,

I'm so incredibly in love with the touch of your love on my heart and life. You are the constant reason for existing. You are what brings me joy. I will daily feed at the pleasures Your hands give to me, and I will kiss them and give You as much pleasure as this little one can. For You are all joy to be with, to become one with and to fill myself with till I'm intoxicated with the pleasures Your love brings me. You know dearest, my heart sings songs of joy and laughter as I stumble in near unbelief at Your mercies towards me. At the way You love winked at my follies and made me to know joy in place of sorrow and love that continues to cast out all fear. You are the pleasure of my existence, the joy You smile to give me melts my heart and makes me weep that I may love You more. Truly Your love surpasses anything known or felt by man. Your love has deemed me worthy to bestow upon me countless pleasures, both small and great, but ever meaningful. I burst, I weep, I kiss your feet, I'm in awe and amazement, not knowing why You bless me so abundantly.

But I'm crazy for You and in love with Your love, and should heaven and earth alter and should all paths change—as they must in deed--let me always cling near unto Your bosom. You are great to me. Oh, how I need You. I am blessed beyond all reason and for this I do kiss You and want to accept all that you have for me in this life. I want to trust You utterly, I want to abandon all self-willed ideas and follow You hard, and I want my life to complete Your dreams and desires. My faithful husband. —Your Bride.

29-4-98

Precious Love!

You are my close companion. I thank you for Your presence. I give You glory for Your ever abounding, surrounding acceptance. I'm thrilled at the thought that You've offered Yourself to be yet nearer unto me. I'm overjoyed that I see a glimpse of my heart's prayer of being answered, to know you more intimately, more fully, to get to know You as you are.

I so want You. I need not say I don't know You —for You have been with me forever. But I pray I can open up all the chambers there are in my life and heart and let You in all the way, in everything, that I may know You more fully than I've ever imagined. You truly are beautiful unto me.

With You by my side I've crossed over each valley, each stream, each river and through each torrential rain, even each meadow and clearing—through all of it safely 'till now I find myself, nearer to Your side than when I started off before. You have kept me through great highs and deep lows. You have breathed life into my blood when I felt not the will nor strength to continue. Yet you were there and will yet continue to be.

I love thee, dearest and need You. Oh, I so want to follow after You with every cell—for each one was created by You and for You alone. Teach me the ways of loving You to the fullest. I crave thee!

17-7-97

Dearest sweetest, most wonderful dear,

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

You know I mean these words and want all of me to explode in joyous rapture and embrace You and fuck You till all the stars would lose their light in the heat of our incredible love making. There is so very much about You that there's no way I could do without. You are my life. I need You:

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

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

Your, Joybelle

29-9-97

Hi , dearest one,

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

Oh, Honey, I need You so very much. Tenderly embrace me, warm me with Your passion, free me with Your love, excite me with Your delight in me, make love to me in the way a man wants to be able to love and be one with the girl of his dreams. I have none other so I bow myself to You. You extend Your right hand to me accepting and receiving all there is to me, telling me how You always loved me —since before time.

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

You let me just be me—yet I don't understand it, for how can You accept my sinful nature, faults and failings into Your hands of perfection. I see it not. What did You create and what do You disdain? How can I let You fully love me, when I see not how You can love the very dirtiest sides of me, all faults and failings? But even those You have ordained to make a well balanced life and draw me near to You. So maybe You see not the stain of the sins for all has been washed by You, nor focus on the evilness of heart that comes in this human form, for that You can and will forgive—but merely if this heart seeks long after You and Your presence has been known, then You see Yourself reflected and no more the dirt and filth so often clouding our own sight. And You see what You can and will become through these times of testing and how much more to You we be drawn.

--Your princes bride. Good night my dear loved one. Till the morning, and forever through the night.

17-2-98

Dear Sweetie-pie,

Lover beyond all description. You know You mean the very most to me. I'm sorry for the times I seem to push You aside. I don't want to, I just get lazy. I know You want to be ever present in all I do, and I want You as well, too.

Honey, You really do it for me. You just turn me on in very special ways, and I want You to know, with all my heart I want to be Yours—all the way. I want to go as far as is possible in one's relationship with You, our Lord of love and pleasures. I tenderly kiss You, I embrace You passionately, I fill Your glass with the wine of my delight, intoxicating You with the pleasures of my desire. I spur You and thrill You to rise and want more, to desire yet more, from our bed of loving. Delights that thrill the soul and match nothing else known to mankind, but are always fresh and overflowing again with joys that can only be realized when one is tenderly, yet firmly in Your embrace and You reveal all things to the heart and mind of the soul.

I cry out with pleasure. I call unto You with great and wonderful desire, for You are the love my soul shall ever be entwined with. Past finding out, is Your love—But not beyond experience. For You are all joy, since I have tasted and felt You. I know You, for You know me.

19-11-97

Dearest sweetheart,

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

I have all these feelings and words stored up in my heart, things I wonder about, things I don't even fully know I'm feeling and thinking. But dearest, You see and know each and every one and I'm satisfied with You and with the way You treat me and how You are and what You mean to me.

There's no one as understanding and dear to me as You. In fact I don't feel like I really have anyone to really lean on and I'm very alone most of the time. But You know, love and care, and I really get by just fine, hanging out with You.

Please, dearest, let me feel Your breast warmly secure under my resting head. Let me know that Your strong and deft hands are ready at all times to help and do anything for me. Honey, I'm beginning to see how far Your love is willing to go. You really would do and go to any length, depth and breadth in order that we might feel and know Your love for us.

I want to receive and accept You and take You in and be all for You that I can be and be humble, willing and submitted to fulfill what role You'd have me play. Oh, dear, I want to run my gentle soft fingers through Your long and soft hair, that is so comely and inviting to me. I want to love You wildly, as free as can be realized on earth, just all the way enraptured with You, not holding anything back that would give joy and love to our marriage and union.

You're really what I want. Oh, baby, please work out some more special, regular time with You to build our union more and more.

7-6-97

Dearest Hubby,

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

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

You're just all together marvellous, terrific, stupendous, and a wonderful man. I am so very blest, beyond all reason or any bit of deserving to have the love and care of a one such as You!

I want our love to grow yet stronger and fully and more meaningful, deeper and more complete. I want to tend to Your every wish, heed Your every call, love You in each and every way I can. Even when it seems to my own hurt.

Oh, baby, I really want to lose consciousness of my concerns for self and be madly in love with You, hearing Your whispers clearly ring in my heart, as golden notes strummed on a silver harp, and I am instantly stirred to life and love to live Your music.

I hold nothing back from You. I never want to choose to put self above pleasing my Lord. I wish with all my heart and soul that I will live Your life more and more. That I will reach beyond the things that strain and pull me back from truly being all I can and want to be for You. The free, wild daughter of David that seeks nothing else, but with every breath and heartbeat to serve, love, worship and lay down her life, that of the crushing and using of its flowers its perfume may be smelt both by those she lives with and by her Lord and lover, who created her from the beginning.

I'm yours, all and completely Yours! My precious dear. You give me your all and I treasure each and every part of You.

13-6-97

Hello Dearest!

I just love to spend this personal time with just You and me together. You and I loving with special, intimate words and thoughts towards each other. That's what's so special about our union as man and wife, that we aren't just with each other, around each other, but in each other, fully, in thoughts and feelings. —You are within every fibre 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 life that I have—that You have created to give You joy and pleasure back 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 choice comes, 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 since the beginning of time down through eternity.

I want our love to be rich in tenderness, deep understanding of the other. Where I know and come to know Your deepest feelings and where I realize Your deep understanding of me, so we can be entirely connected.

Sweetheart, You are so dear, so very precious to my heart. How I love to spend intimate time with You. Reveling in our ever-growing, romantic, most precious of all, love. Honey, these visions I get of being with You, lying under the shade of a tree, fully giving our love and affections, tenderness and care to each other. Being able to look into Your eyes and not hide anything from You. Knowing that You know all there is to know, You've experienced everything I've gone through right alongside me, yet You don't despise or have any disdain at all. But fully loving and embracing me as your dearest treasure. I want to be that dear one to You. Though nothing on this earth could ever earn me the right to that place. It humbles me so to except it. But Your love is what I crave and cling to and have to have. So give me fully of Yourself. I'll give You me, forever.

27-7-97

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

I know one thing is sure, is certain: we will always have each other. I can always depend on You and lean on You in my times of weakness and difficulty, in times of joy as well. I want to always lean hard on You and treasure our times together. I want us to have solid quality time where we have deep connecting communication, where You are a very real and even more than real part of my life. For I need you oh so much. You are what My soul hungers for and deeply craves.

Dearest, teach me of Yourself. Teach me how to connect with You with all my heart, mind and soul, fully concentrating on You. I really want this—more than anything else. I want so much to learn how to hear Your voice and words of counsel crystal clear, at any time, day or night. I want to learn to just tune into You and ask You what I wonder and be able to hear clearly and unobstructed what You wish to say or lead and guide. Please bring me to this point in my life soon, for I need it so very much. I need You like crazy. I don't like it when I feel I can't really connect, that my mind and energy are elsewhere or that I can't hear Your voice when I really need to know something.

I know You want me to be able to partake and change in these things. But I need You to do the work and have Your way in my life, teaching me, fully being part of each and everything. I want to. Oh, help me to! XX! I want to be right near Your soft bosom. To rest, to enjoy pleasures with. To partake of Your spirit. To have tender times of intimate sharing, not just of the flesh. But my heart and spirit crave someone to connect deeply with, in thoughts and words. One I don't have to withhold a thing from, but can be as one and more fully than one, with. Thank You for being that one for me, my love!

8-3-98

Dearest Love,

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 ablaze and free me with Your powerful and honest and relaxed and sexy spirit. Till all I want to do is let go and let You in to my life and being in every way; to freely live with the Son of God and become His ever devoted bride, who loves to follow hard after Him.

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 ever for You.

4-12-97

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 real 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. I do, my dear darling, 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 desire for You. May my desire and utter hunger for You in my life be as great as the craving of a dying man, lost without water. For without You I am such.

I want to be so crazy and madly seek after You, that I can not rest and be filled unless I have partaken of Your fullness within. I so much want to be Your dear, I want all those things You have promised those who hunger and thirst after righteousness—to be filled by You. I want no tiredness, no laziness. I want to burn with such passion at the thought of being near You, that I moisten, my heart beats a little faster, that my mind's eye and desire is centered 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!

7/3/97

To My dearest One,

The One to whom my heart belongs and is linked to. Oh, sweet heart, I feel like having You ever so very near to me tonight. I just feel I can't even begin to get close enough.—For You I crave so very much.

I want to see You, to feel You close, to hear You beside me. You are all I want. Oh sweet Baby come together with me that we may fill each other's great need for companionship, passionate loving, and fill that need for fulfillment with the one our hearts are formed to need in order to be whole and complete.

Baby, Baby, how can we be closer? How can we be nearer? How can we spend more time of intimate involvement with each other, really pouring into each other, connected together and being one with one another. There's so so very much I have yet to learn about You that it'll take all eternity to grasp it all. But I want to start now, today, to have that special time of connecting and feeling each other in the spirit. --Feeling what each other feels, knowing what each is needing each moment. --For You have wants and needs too, and I want to be a pleasing wife, a concerned dear that dotes and caresses and truly cares well for her Beloved.

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

I am as a magnet is to metal, I am drawn with a real force and can't keep away. I must be near You and right on You—stuck together.

When I don't stay right on You I am lost. I don't like to be wandering around aimlessly, without My passions satisfied. For You're the only other one that I can click right on.

Well, I'm stuck on You now, but I lose my grip if I start to look away and my eyes start to wander, then the force is lessened. But if I want to stay the closest and the force be the strongest, then I've got to look firmly on You. Look with loving looks. Look with my gratitude to You. Look with praise for what You are and have been and forever will be. I need You so. Oh, Baby, please make me stay close and hold me tight as I keep coming to You in all that awaits me.

You're wonderfully magnificent. Truly, You completely it! Wow! What a wonderful man of all dreams, whose life pulsates as He lives to be the fulfillment of all mankind's dreams and needs. You are where it's at. May I never turn away. I love You forever.

20/11/96

Dear Lord,

In the times when I just feel Your love so very near and overwhelming, I just hardly know what to do. Oh, sweetheart, I love it and need it. I depend on the life Your love brings. Thank You, thank You, thank You, my dearest of all dears. I just want to live the free life of learning to say yes, and do it each and every time You bid me do something. Oh, I don't want to stray, but keep ever so close to You, through Your Word and communication and yielding to each little gesture, so that I become so attuned to Your still and small voice and gentle requests and even suggestions—to follow ever so smoothly, without resisting and putting up my pride in the way of Your will and love.

I love to be so sensitive to Your slightest touch, Your every little bit that You share with me. Kisses and caresses, Words, thoughts, all, and everything that You are for me and want to do with me. I want to be there and here for You. I want You to know, Lord, that You are foremost in my thoughts, the first one I turn to with each thought, each endeavour, each bit of happiness, each trial—we'll do it all together, alone we'll never be—for we'll never be separate, never apart, but truly one.

Teach me more of the wonderful wonder of being one mind with You, one heart beating together. One goal in mind—Your goal for me. One purpose for existing—for You and You alone.

Oh, Jesus, Your voice thrills me, calls me, shatters my old way of being. ... You've showed me that the bits of love that I give really can make a difference in our Home, as the love gets passed on from one to the other. I really do want to live that. To just be a new love creature and really get this love chain going, kissing each flower I fly by and see. You fill us all with more joy and pleasure and happiness and satisfaction, because of it. I don't want to go by moods, but genuine, lasting, giving change. —Really having it part of my choices to choose the humble way of love—in spite of what I think people think.

Much love and tender kisses.

18/11/96

Oh, Baby! Oh, darling, I can't even begin to express how beautifully precious in spirit You made that loving time be. When I think about it, and how intimate we were with You, how we could humble ourselves before You, in our great need of You, and adoring and worshiping Your precious words to us—I just flip out in the spirit—and boy do I love You, for You were the ordainer of it, You planned it and somehow helped us put aside our pride and the unusual way and explore in Heavenly realms how beautifully loving You really can make things be. Especially, Lord, after I had tried my best to give love—even when it was embarrassing and somewhat difficult. But then You came through and just poured down so abundantly on my life. You just took over our hearts and lives and love and made love to us so tenderly. How precious.

I really can't thank You adequately, or express how much it means to me. I guess it seems the more I love You the more meaningful Your showers and touches of love are to me. They touch me in tender and more ardent ways, the closer I am to You. —And thus continues this passionate cycle of loving more and being loved greater.

Baby, how can I possibly get enough of You? There are just not enough hours in the day to spend all the time I would like—for if I had my way, I would choose to revel in love making and manifesting my ardent passion back to You. But, my Dear, we can be closely one, loving as often as we can, running away here and there for loving fellowship in between service for Your darlings. And when in bed, I'll spend all the time I can.

Oh, sweetheart, thank You for listening. Thank You for being here for me and with me and in me and all around. Help me to learn more and more how to put myself aside to reach out and show affection and care to others. I want You so terribly much!! Give me of Your seeds and I will live my life solely for You and with You alone. Baby, goodnight. Please, please, make love with me—I'm Yours, all Yours. Take me and I will take You! XXXOOO! –Your wife

9-11-96

Dear One,

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

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

There's so much about You that turns me on, that just sends me. I thrill so completely when in Your presence. Something about You that I crave so intensely for. When You sent me off, to this journey I've found myself in, I've noticed that You placed on me the other half of the heart emblem You wore around Your neck—these two pieces are perfect fits, for it was the way You made sure I'd find my way back to You. And now I know You're my other half—that You're the one I'm complete with—and for some mysterious reason, You aren't complete without me. Oh, why should such a little one make a difference to You, oh, great king of the universe?

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

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

27/10/96

Dearest One,

I grasp onto You, as the vine clings to the tree. For I have to hold tightly, lest the winds toss me to and fro. I need You so terribly much. I can't live a moment without knowing You are near, just a thought and prayer away. You know my every thought, and feeling and everything I've been experiencing of late. I know not how to express myself, or who to. I don't feel I can. I don't want to get all into myself, I know I shouldn't. I should reach out to get to know others and be on call to be what You need me to be there for. But when there's so much I don't understand, I really want to talk and communicate and share my heart deeply with someone. But I'd need someone who could draw it out of me and help me express it and explain it to me—as of now it's all too deep, I don't even know what's going on.

Lord, dear and precious sweetheart, sometimes I feel so much like I want to communicate with people—to know what others think and feel and go through—especially the things like this that are so personal and unique to each person. For You created each one differently and You know every detail there is. I'm so glad You do, for at least there then is one person who knows me well.

Lord, when I even think about trying to express my innermost thoughts, they seem they'll sound so foolish and meaningless and futile—when to me the things about me that seem odd and unique, as I've never had them expressed before, seem very important to me. But surely even every great man and woman of God all had various things like this, but to them their service for You and You were the most important and they didn't get muddled up in oddities of their person.

I love living in the unfathomable realm of the spirit, I don't want to be closed-minded. But shall I go on thus, with no one knowing such things about me, but me and thee? I thank God I have Thee! Good night my dear. Hold me tight that I keep stable in You. Holding importantly what truly what is, and not getting swept away by what seems to be. XXXOOX. Love, Your daughter.

21/2/98

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, 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 ever known by this heart, or anyone else. 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, till I feel that You're all that I want and need and crave for, and all else that is meaningless holds no real value in my eyes. 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.

14/ 2/ 97

To my wonderful Sweetheart, and eternal devoted Lover

You know that You are all I could ever wish for and want and how madly I would craze after You, were I to discover more the way You are. It takes one loving moment at a time. That time set aside to just be together, to share intimacies of heart and mind, that yielding and believing in Your love—to fully experience what it is you're like. —But even through all eternity, I shall continue to see more and more what I like and love in You and shall never get enough or be complete without Your constant attendance and desire to be one with me.

I trust I shall learn what that means—becoming like You, partaking of Your life and light. There's so very very much I desire to see and feel with You and learn about, that You have to show me—in time. I shall have to be patient and take it one day at a time. Making the time to and learning to embrace whatever it is that You have to show me and teach me. I can't learn all there is to know about You in a day! But bit by bit please show me, teach me, confide in me and be my dearest one. I really want to get to know all there is to know. I know there is so much and I shall love every bit of it! Just take me at the pace that is best. But I shall ever be filled up completely till I know all there is to know, and then I will love You all the more for it. —Loving 1,000 fold more each time You reveal some new portion of Yourself to me.

You know I can't keep myself faithful. —Though I want with all of my heart to be, and never spurn and hurt You. But I'm just a weak fallible one. But I know that You can keep me—For even this loving of ourselves together is what can keep me true to You. how I love to love You. I love all there is to know about You.

I will be Your submitted wife, love slave and devoted close one —By Your grace. For Your love burning within is what'll keep my fire burning and hot and heated and going for You. Motivated by the compelling love that You hold that spurs me into motion for You and Yours.

So I pray this coming year, of our earthly love, that my heart can be sold out to You. Ever obedient to Your Word and will, no matter what else entices:

-- That I will spend the time You desire, with me and will not often let business, pride, circumstances, etc, drive us apart, but we can invest the time and communication to our loving.

--That I will put aside doubts and misunderstandings of our loving together and embrace You fully as You'd want, not holding back.

--That I can see what it means that as I'm loving others, I'm loving You.

You truly are the Man of My dreams. May our love grow.

24/12/96 Christmas eve

To my dearest and most precious Darling —Jesus, my Dear!

I love You more than I can describe. You are all I want in a man, all I could ever desire or yearn for. On this day, the celebration of when You made the journey and spent time with us, here on this earth, I really want to show You how much I adore everything about You. I absolutely worship Your loving, merciful presence. Just the fact that I turn You on, and that You are excited by my loving You, gets me going and wanting to be yet an even closer, hotter, sexier, more constant companion and helpmeet to You.

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

On this day, Your special birthday, I want to open my heart afresh to You. To recognize my need for Your tender loving. You know, sweetheart, there is no fulfillment outside of Your love. There is no joy, I have found nothing that gives me stable and lasting joy, except when I let You into my personal life. Being married to You has given me such great rest and stability, an anchor I can utterly turn to and lean on.

You know I'm such a little girl, You see how I crumble easily, but You've taken me under Your wing, You've reached out in new and wonderful ways and somehow I'm finding You're more and more the kind of guy that's just right for me.

Honey, I want to open every last door in my heart and mind and belief and want to accept You fully, letting You kiss me all over with Your words of loving and the way You are and the truths that are in the spirit that You want to open to Me, if I just have the little key of faith, and with simple faith believe, I can be enjoying and seeing and reveling in the great things that You have for me—and each of us.

Oh, just the thought of having You really, in real life, with me, being able to run my fingers through Your hair—I tremor with delight just thinking about feeling Your body right with me. I just love Your spirit so much, that to be able to feel it materialize would just be so thrilling. I'm glad I can feel You with me, in the way that we can do our loving, when we've got this veil making You seem all so invisible. But Lord, for the time being, while we must operate on either sides of the veil, I pray that my faith will bring Your substance—for it's You I hope continually for.

You really take care of me, Jesus. I feel so well cared for. You love me so immensely, what am I to do but to try my best to love You back with all my soul—and in the ways that please You. I just can't fully grasp how much You love me and want me. But I don't want to let my unworthiness get in the way of accepting and believing and receiving it.

And my prayer, Dearest, is that I may learn in a far greater way, how it is You want me to learn to show out Your love, giving up myself to let You live through my life, and let Your life be lived in me, as my living gift to You for what You have done.

Of course, all love and praise and adoration I bestow greatly on You! XXXXXXX! Love, yours.

1/2/97

Dearest Lord,

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

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

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

Jesus says: "Now no chastening for the present.. after yieldeth..." Chastening: A time of teaching, correcting, to change of undesired behaviour. Just times to learn to do things more My way.

To Jesus:

It's hard to express in words just what my heart feels for You, dearest Love. You've wooed and won me, You've capture my heart with Your love. The love I've tasted from Your lips I'll crave more than anything on Earth. You are the only one and only thing that expresses the word "satisfaction". Only in You have I found and will ever find complete fulfillment of all my dreams and desires, needs and cravings. For Your love I will give my all to You—my life, my dreams, my strength, my passion, every fiber of my soul and body I give to You. And I love You with everything. I give all to You, completely.

Aside from Your love, that I crave and yearn for with all my heart, there is one thing I desire, from the depths of my soul. Humbly I beg, I plead, that You will help me to fulfill in this life time what it is that You most desire of me—in my relationship with You, in my relations with others, in my service for You, in all the things I choose to do. When I gaze into Your eyes, at the end of the road I've journeyed for You, I want to know that I've let You have Your full and perfect will with My life. I want to know that I've held back nothing from You, and have always been open to what You had for me.

I know a lot of things do depend on choices, and sometimes You lay before us several options and let us decide. But darling, I know I'm just an ignorant little girl. I have no clue at all what is best for me or for Your work and for others. I really don't know anything. I need You to lead me, direct me, show me, and just take my life, every part of it, and fulfill Your highest will through me.

I claim the keys of destiny and commitment—to only and completely fulfill Your highest will, and to stick to it, come what may. To desire to do what You most want me to, no matter how I feel, or how things may appear to me, or what it seems I must go without, or endure. I pray, with all my heart that You'll push aside anything and everything that would threaten to get me off course of what You know is best. I am weak; only You are my strength. I am selfish; only You can help me to give. I am proud; only You can clothe me with humility. Please fully possess me, over take me, and do with my life as You know is best—in every way, in everything.

This love that You've given, through this one with a tender and beautiful heart, is so much more than I ever dreamed would come into my life. You know that I know that You are enough for me, if that were what You had planned for me. But the fact that You've chosen to show me Your wonderful love through someone so dear and close to You, is something very precious, and I'm very grateful to You for it. You know that it's not something I sought after or even dared to hope for, yet in Your love You gave it to me. Oh, wonderful, caring Husband, thank You for the precious love that You show in so many ways. I don't understand all the reasons, or what exactly You are doing for us through it, but I know all things are done in love, and that no matter what, it will be for the best.

You have chosen to veil the future, to let us only peer one step at a time at the path before us. It can be unsettling at times to not know where our path is leading, and what may come our way. But with the knowledge that You do all things well, and that everything You do is done in love, I can know that You will bring the best, if we stay in step with You.

I commit to following You, one step at a time.

I commit my heart's passions to You above all.

I commit to giving You first place, always.

I commit to flowing and changing, giving and humbly receiving as You know is best.

I commit to not taking what is not meant to be mine, only what You, in love grant, in Your perfect time.

I commit my body, time, soul, and all, to serving You, in whatever way or place You know is best.

I commit to always wanting the things of the spirit that You have for me, above all things, to always hunger and thirst for Your words from Heaven, and use each gift You've given us fully.