

Healing with Heaven's Wings 1-3

31-DEC-2020

[Note: Last month the Lord lovingly gave me a time of deep healing and deliverance from a deep root of bitterness. I didn't even remember about it until I read something and like a wave all the negative feelings came to the fore. It was so much a part of me I didn't think I could delete it.

I broke down and cried hard as the wave of hurt came flooding back again. I don't think I even thought of it as a root that should be removed, but more like a negative part of my life that I was stuck with then, and will always think badly about. But it was my wrong perspective that was keeping me from healing.

The Lord then had a plan to bring healing; an elaborate plan as it would take in depth work and time to get over seeing things in that negative light. Here, in this file, are some of the steps I was told to take. Also, the "20 scenarios_Healing with Heaven's wings" files played a big part of this time of healing and moving on from my negative feelings of the past.

I will take out from the text below the very specific things, so that it's easier for someone to read it and slip themselves in it, and see how they can find healing too, by taking these and other steps, as the Lord leads them.

This is just for the sake of giving an example; and to show that healing straight from Heaven, and only from Heaven when needed, is possible and is readily available.]

First step—taking with Jesus about it

10-NOV-2020

(Jesus speaking:) So we are going to have a little meeting with you at the table.

(Vision: I see the table is like a screen with maps or info or something. It seems there's Jesus and some angelic beings responsible for the situation.)

Yes, they have to answer to Me, as do you.

So, can you explain the question you are muddled over?

(Note: It feels very on the spot, and they are really up there, like I'm so low down on the ranks and so small. It's like a time of correction or something, alone with a team of shepherds, not quite, but similar.)

Next step—listing the specifics, spelling it out, to Jesus, what is bothering me

(Me:) Jesus, I feel confused about what was right or wrong.... [descriptions of feelings and the situation listed].

The fact is that I'm still crying about the confusion of it all. Am I to get things cleared up here? I want to be clean. I want to have Your perspective. I don't want anything to muddle up my channel for hearing from You. I want no dirt left around in my heart.

Thank You that though they didn't like the way I was, and I seemed to make it unpleasant for them, that they still supported me and supplied for me what was needed. That showed true love.

.... Did I miss something... I was in long term torment emotionally... Maybe You would have cured it Or maybe it was something I needed to go through to learn to fight for kids' needs?

Please tell me what You want to, so I can get clean from this past.

(End of prayer and explanation to Jesus and those there.)

Next step—Hearing Jesus' thoughts

(Jesus speaking:) Okay, so what we have here, darling one, is two issues; neither are related. There is the issue of motherhood, and your calling and what I needed to do with you then and later on. But there is also the spiritual troubles that you were going through. These are what muddled up your view of them, and them of you. It started way before you had kids. It was the whole atmosphere. I'm not staying it was wrong, most of it, but it did make it pretty hard for you to adapt.

Then that blended in when you had kids, still working on different wave lengths. But it's all water under the bridge now. You've each learned a whole world of lessons, and are continuing to do so.

It was like a school in many ways. You each had lots of lessons to learn, and you all weren't on the same page. Communal living is hard at best, but try it in an era when there are battles intensified for everyone involved. This makes for some fires of extra trials. Can you let it go as a child does when they leave a school? It was giving you the preparation for when you graduated and moved on to new pastures.

Then there was a whole new element—your husband. We needed to move him, for his own safe keeping, and thus it looked like he (and you all) moved away, for family reasons. There has to be a cover story. But really, he was in danger and thus were you.

So now you are here, safe and happy, and with all your needs met. You have no idea how many times that husband of yours has been tried to be snatched away for all He has done for Me and for My work. It's a miracle he's still alive and well and thriving.

So to get him here, there needed to be some heat, some discomfort, some unpleasant things. Otherwise, it would be way too easy to stick around. The disruption to the work would have been monumental. So things had to be worked out, as unpleasant as it was, to stir the pot and get him out of the area.

Then there was your own channel with Heaven that needed to be cleaned and polished, and times of intense testing make this happen in a hurry. You needed your touch with the divine in order to survive the trials of testings.

So all of these and many more elements combined made for a rocky few years. But now you are all still serving Me, and your children are still with you. You have no idea how many miracles it has taken. Too many to even list. But please know that you have been kept by the power of God.

Next step—listening to and connecting with angels who are to reveal themselves and give insight

(Spirit Being speaking:) I was overseeing the fiasco, the disruption of peace and order. I knew how far to take things and when to ease up a bit. Believe me, it wasn't the funnest mission, but in order to bring good about, some things needed to go to ashes, so to speak. And burning never feels right.

Can you please forgive me for the pain I caused? It wasn't to hurt you, believe me, but rather to bring the best results out of a dicey and possibly horrendous situation. You suffered internal pain, but it was nothing compared to what was planned by the wicked one.

Sometimes we have to step in and cause a bit of pain, in order to divert the plans that would cause so, so much more. It was all for your good.

Love with me now and let me embrace you. I wound and heal with heaven's touch. That's why I've got two hands; two jobs, two types of jobs to do. —Escort you through the troubles, as well as do damage control. We might be a bit too fierce if we didn't have to clean up the mess we leave in the wake of a battle. But one day all tears will be wiped away, when all is at last made clear.

There is a little nook in Heaven I have set up, reserved for the two of us, in memory of those by gone years. I'll show you the medals of honour that were won, the two of us, and what was gained through those years and that era of your life.

Next step—Doing as the instructions from Jesus and angels said (in this case, being loved up in spirit)

11/11/2020

(Note: Now I sit here, after having lots more loving with this one just now, in a waterfall place, in this nook. It seems if my mind tries to look back to [the hard situation], instead I get a vision of this angel and have to face him. I need to thank him for what he did for us, though hard, and get heavenly love from him. He's there to give it, each time I want to remember the pain. He blocks the path of the mental memory. I just need to ... get loved up.)

(Prayer:) Yes, Jesus, I don't want to keep being violated by the past, but to be "filled" with Your spirit, like this key promise: *"Pray desperately for the keys to rip out bitterness by the root, so there is nothing left but submissive and fertile soil that I can fill with forgiveness and understanding."*

I want to be submissive and fertile for Your love to come in and fill Me, and to have forgiveness and understanding—not just of people, for we can all be mixed up in what we do and why. But understanding, as in having God's view of the matter. (End of prayer.)

(Eduardo speaking:) Healing is yours through the keys of faith. When you choose the pathway of faith, and trust that truly God does all things well, and praise Him even if you can't make sense if it, then you are blessed a hundred-fold for your sacrifice. "I will not give unto the Lord that which hath cost me nothing." You give though it hurts, and He gives and gives again back to you.

Next step—Deep heart to heart communication with heavenly counsellor the Lord sent

12-NOV-2020

"I am your ___ experience" this angel says. I am to think of him instead of all the hurts.

I thought I saw a vision that he was getting an ointment to disinfect my wounds. I think it was going to sting a bit, and was menthol or something, fresh, minty.

I feel I want lots of loving, lots of healing, as it was such a big and long difficult experience.

I don't want to think about the individual battles, but I think I am now to get each one talked about, and healed. I think there is some Word to be said about them.

[I type up many specific things about the situation that hurt and saddened me, the memories that linger. These I have omitted from this written account of healing steps]

(Spirit helper:) Why did those hurt you? What was wrong with them?

(Note: I looked over and saw that most if not all points on the list were about limiting or making it hard for me to meet the children's needs, or do what I felt I needed to do as a parent.)

(Spirit helper:) Now look over it again and see if you could or should have done things differently?

Instead of "going with the flow", should you have made a bigger scene, and caused them more pain, rather than being the wounded one? What did you have to lose?

(Me:) What do you suggest?

(Spirit helper:) Sometimes we make things too hard to go along with the flow, just so you'll swim upstream a bit. What will it take to make you say, "Enough is enough" and step out of line? You were being tested to see your tolerance level.

(Me:) I was considered the “bad guy” already when I was being as tolerant as I could, and trying to bear things as patiently as I could, yet I pulled to do things in better ways. It was considered bad to make a deal of things and not just go along with things.

Should I have raised the roof more? My husband would have been under all the more pressure to “get me under control” and been all the more embarrassed about my “behaviour”. Please tell me, should I have been different? Or a test is what it is—just to see my level of tolerance?

Now I sit here, in new confines. ... I feel the lesson is about learning submission; and that I’m not to fight. But maybe it’s the lesson again, trying to see my tolerance levels. Maybe I am to fight and speak up and press for this or that.

(Spirit helper:) But what is the easiest? Or what is truly best for the children? Are you to be a peg for God, or a tool of this world? If there is something that is really bothering you, why not stand up about it. To sit and weep that you are robbed of this and that, of your being able to give the kids what they need, is a sorry state to be in. Have you really tried your best, for you and for your little ones?

(Me:) I don’t know what my God-appointed boundaries are; what do I say yes to, and when do I say “no way, I am not tolerating that”. ... But I don’t want to fight losing and pointless battles. I want to fight the real battles, and not be distracted with domestic affairs if I am to let it go and reach outside.

(Spirit helper:) You didn’t take care of the children’s health care needs when you had the chance, and so things just got worse. It took years and much pain to right it all. Whereas if you hadn’t yielded to the pressure to ‘conform’ it could have been fixed a whole lot sooner and far more cheaply.

You cared about your mate’s feelings, but it only prolonged the pain he and you both endured, and you are both still reeling from the strain on your marriage.

You want approval and acceptance before you do this or that. In essence you want a carpet rolled out before you walk. But you need to be the path maker, rather. And that is hard. You get pricked. You need no one’s permission but God’s to do some of these things He’s asking you to do. You don’t need your instructions from the Lord to receive a stamp of approval from others.

There is a whole lot of hell going on, all because people conform and don’t stand up for what is right.

[He lists the things I need to fight for and do for the children, even though not mate-approved].

I hate it when people say you are no longer responsible for them. That is crap. A total lie. For God’s sake, do what a mother, a fighting mother is to do, and not give in to complacency.

And we are just getting started.

(Me:) So what realm do I get involved? My hands are tied from much hand’s on. There is rebellion against what I want to have done—like I don’t count any more. I don’t have weight. My word seems to mean nothing.

(Spirit helper:) Oh, darling, a few fart smelling words shouldn’t make you think you have lost. That’s what the enemy is trying to tell you.

What do you most want? Or feel you are being cheated in?

[I list the things; not written here.]

(Later I write:) I was communing in my heart and mind about this, and this new change of being more of a fighter instead of a victim, beaten into conformity. I realised that I have totally thrown in the towel and forsaken some of my responsibility. I have conceded defeat and as if I have lost. I hardly even pray for my children anymore.

I feel like I have given all I have for them, and I feel my dreams are lost and won't come into reality. I feel like that poem "If" that I gave all my earnings and lost. But the Lord is telling me through this to keep fighting and trying. I need a character change. And I need to know how to go about it, or I'll just offend people and chase them away even more.

So I sat for a long time thinking about these things, while the Lord took care of the baby there with me. He played with 2-3 little cars, happily, only his own, quietly, for I don't even know how long. The Lord was so sweet to give me time like this to think, pray, meditate, while He distracted and helped entertain the little one playing in the room with me.

Next step—Praise:

The angel told me to then praise the Lord for 200 things that were good in that situation, things that were right, or a good event, or some good fruit that came out of it. ... And so thus started my praise time, thinking, straining, being open-minded to memories of a positive nature. By the end of it, it was clear that there was far more good than what I perceived as bad. I've been in the mental habit for the past 15 years to think totally negative about it.

Next step--Dancing in praise!

Then I put on some really good praise songs, the kind that makes me want to dance. And I held the baby in my arms for some of the time, as he likes this kind of music, and likes dancing. And we would dance up to the big picture of Jesus to say hi and give a kiss, and he likes that lots and smiles.

I was dancing off the shackles of being bound to negativity in this situation, while genuinely praising the Lord for that time, praising for all the good things I was just listing and remembering. It was really uplifting and a liberating moment.

Next event:

It was raining some of the time this was happening. --Just as my tears had been falling about it all. The thunder and lightning came.

Then, when I looked outside there was this huge, bright, complete, perfect rainbow in the sky—double rainbow! Jesus was making a rainbow of my tears. And this rainbow in the sky shone bright for longer than usual. I got to see it for a long time.

The funny thing was, I couldn't get the baby to look up and see the rainbow right away. I kept pointing and pointing, "Look! A rainbow! Up there!" But he was too distracted looking down at the mud being formed with a puddle as the rain kept falling. He could only see the mud, not the rainbow. Good lesson.

So how did I get him to see it at last? I had to turn him upside down! Then he naturally looked up to the sky, which was "down" for him. And I saw his eyes noticed it. Like "Oh! What's that?" So then I turned him right side up again and he was able to look at it and see it, and stared to say "babo" or something like that to mean "rainbow".

I guess things have to be turned around a bit for me, and things feel a bit upside down so I'll look the right way—Up. If I insist on looking down, then I might have to be turned upside down so my "downward" gaze will be "right side up". Then when the light is at last in my eyes, things can be straightened out again.

I guess my gazing at the good and praising the Lord was like looking at the rainbow.

Keys promise: *Call on the keys of bravery as you walk through the fire, for peace amidst a raging storm, courage to smile through your tears, and faith to hold on till you see My rainbow of victory.*

Next step—Forgive and communicate with others (even just in spirit)

“Now write a letter to them, even if just in your mind,” came the instruction to my mind.

So as I stood there looking at the rainbow I “dictated” a letter to each of the people who were involved with the situation, mentally thanking them for the good they had done, and the nice ways they were, and what they had done for me. —Remembering and thinking of the good.

Next step—Loving Jesus

“You owe Me one,” Jesus had said, after our praise time. So I’m asking Him what He wants me to do, in thanks for winning the victory and all the good He has done. (And for putting up with the pain of my negativity.)

“Write 5 stories to heal and help” comes to my mind. So I’ll be doing that. [Note: These went into “Bedroom Delights Series” and also some are in the “20 Healing scenarios.”]

I had some good time loving with Jesus.

Next step—Bible study

When I woke this morning, the thought came to have a Bible study on verses to do with it, that I’d find something there.

Next step—Healing ointments and loving from Heaven

14-NOV-2020

Key promise: *“Multitudes of angels are waiting to pour My healing balm on your wounded heart, and you release them through the power of the keys.”*

(Vision:) I see some white paste of some kind being mixed, like its made from some kind of root—like from mandioca or taro or some kind of potato type root. I’m also aware that the root of what I perceived to be a bitter experience, that has become so much of the built-in furniture of my life, is getting looser. It could almost be removed. Yet I am aware that there is a bit of the hairs of this root that is still very attached to me. It’s like there is still a vein going from me into this root, something still alive, and so it can’t quite be severed. If the root, rather than being pulled, were instead to just shrivel and shrink and collapse and die, that might be one way to help this remaining strand come loose.

(Angel speaking:) I’ll speak to you on it. Yes, the remaining bit that is still attached is the ongoing part of your life, the living parts that remind you daily, of what you went through. Your family members, and the health issues that you still deal with, that started there. Sometimes that is the main reason why people can’t leave their past behind, because they keep being freshly—and painfully so—reminded about what happened. The consequences of the past are still in their face as they go about their day.

That’s also why something does become a big bad root of ill feelings, because it’s painfully remembered each day. They wish things would so totally change that they would no longer have any vestiges of what they went through. But that’s not always possible. In fact to change things that dramatically would be quite an upheaval and just as intense, if not more so, than the trouble they are having. The cure would be more traumatic than the affliction!

But what you can do is kill the root, so that the living parts of you that link back to the past, don’t go anywhere. The memories don’t link to the past. So for example whatever is now part of your life that reminds you of what happened years ago, and that then triggers all those bad feelings, that’s what needs to go. You might still have the troubles of today, but you can cut the thoughts off, so they aren’t a living link to the past.

And that's what the paste of Heaven's medicine is for, a paste to remove the past, without totally disrupting any vestiges of your life that are due to the past. We can't just remove any and all reminders—for your very children ... will always remind you. So like I said, all memory triggers can't be removed, just, shall we say, the "hyperlink" that when clicked on takes you back and compounds the negative thoughts in your mind all over again.

This is the paste of "forget the past" potion. You really have better and more Heavenly things to do. When this is rubbed on the root that is so intertwined, it causes it to diminish and decompress. It melts it and causes it to collapse. Now, the negative past is no more. Without this root in the way you can see the good better. Your present time things that still link to days gone by, are still there, and still link, but the negative that intercepted, and that had to be gone through, is not puffed up and big and blocking the way. You can see back into the true past now, not just the evil root that blocked the way.

I'm going to apply this paste to you through our lovemaking times. God's love through me will cause whatever is not of God to vanish and be gone. I'll change things once again into being thoughts of "good, lovely, pure, good report, with virtue and praise" and all those good things.

So, thinking bad thoughts about the past really contradicts that checklist—a list to check if your thoughts are coming from God's mind. And you can't put on the mind of Christ with such negative thoughts blocking your view.

Okay, so let's get started.

There's a place I like to take my "patients". It's down by a brook of water. It's here where they can get rid of the past and let it go, place it in the brook and move on feeling so much lighter.

You stand in the brook, your feet and ankles being washed over with the refreshing water. I stand facing you and holding you. I know the water feels a bit menthol, kind of fresh, and it's extracting things from your system. That's why I hold you there, lovingly, so you'll keep standing there and letting the water do its job.

Then I lay you down by the water's edge and spread my healing lotion potion all over you, into every place that this root of evil memories have affected. It's both a "killing agent" and disinfectant. It's nothing that you are to do, but a work of Heaven, for your willingness to be made new and receive healing.

The parts of you that can only be reached with deep loving making, are then reached, as we love by the rippling water. I pour this potent potion into you. I inject it to get your system to reject the bad and give it up. I fill the place that the root would be taking.

Now, whenever you think of the past and your memories go back there, you face a thought of me and my loving that is ready to be there for you, all over again, and again. Now, you can't think of the past without a good memory and fresh reminder of me. I'm with you and in you and applying the ointment of Heaven to you.

I brought you through that traumatic time, and now I have the task, the commission to see you through the after effects. It's part of it. It's part of the job.

So your new memory is what? When your thoughts try to take you back, there is me standing, your conducting angel that gave up so much to help you, and now wishes to complete my mission in bringing heaven's healing all the way.

You see me standing there, shining and glowing, and ready to hear your thanks for all I have taken you through, and fought for to bring you safely out. And I am ready and eager for any words of appreciation and loving embraces. I'll love you for any times that were really hard for you. Okay?

Next step—Claiming the keys

Keys promises I compiled from the book, and read and claimed a few times:

Bitterness strangles and destroys like a cancer, but My keys of deliverance will dig out and burn every last root, leaving no trace in your heart or life.

Claim the keys of forgiveness and starting over, that your child will forsake any bitterness or resentment and not allow the Enemy a stronghold in this area any longer.

The keys of the Kingdom bring freedom from bitterness. Claim them, and you will find the liberty of My Spirit and renewed faith.

Absolutely any negative thought pattern, any previously entrenched lifelong bad habit can be broken through the power of the keys. Call on their power to vanquish the old and negative, and create the new and positive!

The keys of the Kingdom are a strong “pesticide,” which will kill any roots of bitterness that the Enemy may plant.

The keys can form, pattern, and overlay a new positive you over the old negative you!

A heart that has been crushed, humbled, broken, and whose soil has been watered with tears, results in the perfect ground for Me to work miracles through My key power, and for newness of life to spring forth and blossom like magic!

Pray desperately for the keys to rip out bitterness by the root, so there is nothing left but submissive and fertile soil that I can fill with forgiveness and understanding.

The keys of deliverance and victory have the power to instantly burn the old circuits, rewire you, and make you a completely new creature from one moment to the next, if you’ll put them to the test.

With the power of the keys, all obstacles can be removed, any spiritual problem can be overcome, and any hurt or bitterness can be healed. With My love and your patience and faith, and with the keys, nothing is impossible.

When everything seems to be tumbling down around your ears and you feel as if there’s no hope, call out to Me and My keys and I’ll lift you out, up, and above it all!

When you pass through the waters, call on the keys and I will be with you; when you walk through the fire, you will not be burned.

Claim the keys of cleansing to rid your life of bitterness, and I will perform deep surgery to remove every last vestige and replace it with My joy and peace.

The keys can give comfort to the brokenhearted and help ease your sorrow. Just call on the keys of the Elixir of Love, which will pour out its soothing balm of peace and faith upon your troubled heart.

Comfort, faith, and peace of mind will be yours as you call on the keys.

The keys have power to make the period after an ended relationship be smoother and without the fiery darts of the Devil. Claim them as often as necessary and they will be turned into white-hot swords of fire that will burn out any jealousy, bitterness, resentment, or lack of acceptance of what I have allowed, leaving no trace of these afflictions in your spirit. I will replace them with peace, joy, contentment, and yieldedness.

I will mend your broken heart as you give it to Me and call on the keys.

The power of the keys will be a wellspring of joy to your heart and mind.

If you feel that the darkest hour has come upon you and you just can’t seem to snap out of it no matter what you try to do, call on the keys for help, and they will lift you above circumstances and conditions, and help set your feet firmly on the Rock again.

Claim the power of the keys of spiritual healing, and I will heal your broken heart, no matter how long you’ve been living with heartache.

The keys of faith will help you to rise above any obstacle, difficulty, or heartache.

All seeds of bitterness, disobedience, division, doubt, gossip, jealousy, pride and unyieldedness will be blasted to bits when you call on the keys of the Kingdom. Say the words, "I defy and resist these seeds of the Enemy in the power of the keys," and it will be done.

There is no heart broken beyond repair, because the power of the keys of comfort to heal and mend is unlimited.

When you feel down and can't see your way out, reach out and take My hand by calling on My keys of comfort and direction, and I will lift your heart and encourage your spirit.

Call on the keys of comfort and your spirit will be filled to overflowing with the comfort of the Holy Spirit that will bring you through difficult times.

Your heart is broken, but I will gently mend and make you even better than before. Call on the keys of My grace to be sufficient for you, as I create in you a masterpiece of great and priceless beauty.

There is great faith in the keys. Call on the keys of faith and they will give you eyes to see things in the spirit, the way I do.

Call on the keys of bravery as you walk through the fire, for peace amidst a raging storm, courage to smile through your tears, and faith to hold on till you see My rainbow of victory.

I will hold, comfort, and encourage you, and with the power of the keys of surcease bring supernatural calm and peace to your troubled and weary heart.

You can regain My joy, your strength, by calling on the keys of joy!

Call on the power of the keys, and the keys of comfort will heal your wounded or broken heart. You will be blessed with the tender heart of Jesus; and though you may feel weak, you will be stronger than ever before, and capable of reaching the hearts of many in need of Jesus.

The keys can soothe your troubled heart. Call on the keys of love when your heart is aching, and the balm of the Spirit of love will soothe it.

Activate the keys of positiveness in your life, and see Me change your perspective and outlook to one of happiness and praise.

Choose happiness by calling on the power of the keys to change your perception of things, and you will have a new outlook on life.

Contentment of mind, heart, and spirit is yours to have as you call on the keys of contentment, trusting Me to fill your heart and life as I know best.

True happiness of the spirit is found in Me through believing the promises I've given and taking a stand, by using the keys to trust, believe, and know that happiness is there for you, just around the corner.

If your state of happiness is compromised by the attacks of the Enemy, lift high the standard of the keys, and their fire, spirit, happiness, and life will rejuvenate and lift you.

The keys have the power to restore your happiness—My happiness in you—so claim their power and be transformed!

No fiery dart of the Enemy can counter the true happiness and joy of My Spirit, so when he attacks, strike him back with praise and the keys of overcoming and he will flee.

My Spirit of happiness cannot be stolen from you; the Enemy can only take what you give him. So use the keys with conviction, claim their power, don't give in to the Enemy, and My Spirit of happiness will remain alive and vibrant in you.

Claim the power of the keys continually for My control of your feelings and emotions, and it shall be given you. You will experience a change, even if you haven't in the past.

Happiness cannot be measured by how you feel, how life seems to be treating you, or how buffeted you may be. Happiness is found and activated through the keys, through believing that their power will sustain you through the stormy weather.

If you're at the end of your rope, seeing no reason for happiness and contentment in life, look to the power of the keys and I will restore your joy and appreciation for the life I've given you.

Open your mind to My mind, and the voices of confusion, doubt, and darkness will disappear. The keys bring faith, and faith gives you access to My heavenly thought power.

Spiritual weights cannot hold you back when you wield the keys of contentment, happiness, and positiveness against the lies of the Enemy.

If life's trials have left you low, without joy, remember that the keys have power to overcome all obstacles.

You can rise above anything through My power and the power of the keys.

My Spirit of happiness will possess you, becoming your joy in life, as you call on the keys.

Counter the depressing blows of the Enemy with the keys of happiness; block his blows with the keys of contentment; retaliate with the keys of positiveness, and he will be defeated.

Whoever you are, whatever age you are, whatever you've been through, you can rise above through the power of the keys of the Kingdom.

With the keys of joy, happiness, and peace surrounding you, you automatically activate the keys of strength. My joy is your strength.

The keys can change your mindset, giving you a totally positive and praiseful mindset.

The keys can bring joy and happiness to you, in spite of how you feel. Just try activating the keys of merriment and mirth, and don't feel guilty in doing so. Happiness is a gift, and not something you can work up. So no matter how you feel, those feelings can be overruled by these special keys that can bring joy back into your heart and life.

The power of the keys can enable you to put the past behind you and go on. They can supernaturally deliver you from remorse, sadness, or heartache over the past and cause you to move forward in My Spirit.

The keys of faith can give you My perspective, to help you see things as I see them, to understand why I have brought them to pass, and to know that it will work together for your good.

Think My thoughts and what I have promised you as you call on the keys, and you will have power over the Enemy's influence and will rise above.

The keys will enable you to face reality. Call on the keys and I will clarify anything you ask Me, and you will rise above as never before in triumph by My Spirit.

Call on the keys of faith to help you to see everything in a new light.

Next step—United prayer and anointing with oil

14-NOV-2020

(Spirit Helper speaking:) Now you need to be anointed with oil, and prayed for by people there on earth, for that shows your desperation, contrition, and humility. And it gets God's attention well too.

It's something supernatural you are asking for—a re-adjusting of the mind and memories, and a disruption of the very old, sadly well-travelled mental roads to the past. You are asking for a renewed mind. It's become so much a part of you—sadness being synonymous with your past place—that it's nearly like asking for a new ear to grow, like on the high priest's servant, in the garden of Gethsemane.

You want the old to be cut off and the new to grow in its place. (This shows that bad memories, and off colour ones tainted with bitterness, can affect your hearing from the Lord. That's why bad roots must be rooted out. And I'm here to help with this.)

So, we are going to pray for you, and if you can get a team or anyone else to come before the throne on this matter, then great.

I'll type the prayer here, and you can "amen" it, and if there are others who want to do the same, it will prove beneficial. I know it's impossible for you; that's what prayer is for, to ask God to do the things that are impossible with man.

Read the keys again and claim them. This releases the power to work on your behalf.

Though my prayer will be in another tongue, and with power that you can't see and hear, I'll place a prayer here in your tongue that can be prayed there by you and others.

(Prayer given:) Lord Jesus, Darling of my existence, I really want to hear Your Words of truth, and be free to do so without anything of the enemy or my past hindering me. I want no tentacles or roots of the evil one grown from lies, to be blocking my channel and connection with You.

This time of cleansing is wonderful, and I want Your Word to keep cleaning me. It's because I wish to only live for Your Word. I have seen the world, all round in so many places, but the pearl, the only pearl that I find worth giving all for, is the pearl of Your Word.

So take from me all remains of my old world, the "me" I thought I was, the hurts, and all that is no longer fitting for what You have for me to do and be now. I want to bury the old, and for new growth of heart and mind to spring up. I want to be so clean that your water washes through me in total cleanness, without anything of myself and my past in the way.

I want to be a clear crystal vase that can hold Your pure vial's liquid, and only it can be seen and tasted—no dirty finger prints of the past, or old bits of this and that left on it from my lips or others who held it up to theirs. I want to be so clean, that all that is seen and tasted is Your pureness.

I don't want or need anything else, really, but Your Word. And to get it I know I need to forsake anything that hinders the flow and its clarity. Wash me, purge me, and make me clean. Transform me and renew my mind, Jesus.

Anything in my mind that shouldn't be there, or shouldn't be called up from the memory bank, please take it out or make it completely inaccessible. Anything that is corrupt doesn't need to load up in my mind's computer program. Only Your Heaven approved files do I want to have access to. Only what is good and true, lovely and pure. I want to be linked to Your mind Jesus. I want my mind's computer to get its data from You, and only from the Network of Heaven. Everything that is of the enemy, every mental virus or corrupt file needs to be wiped and cleared off.

I claim a newness of life, in Your name, dear Jesus.

Next step—Communing and fellowshiping with Jesus; mediation and praise

15-NOV-2020

(Jesus speaking:) Read through the “Dove Diaries”—these will bring so much healing. [Did it.]

Next step—Receive in prophecy and vision “20 Scenarios of Healing in the arms of Heaven”

Angelic Experiences—Healing in Heaven’s Wings were received in prophecy.

(Angels speaking:) “Darling.” I take your hand and invite you, with every bit of charm that I am graced with, to come with me.

You are dressed in Heavenly attire, and we together walk through a Heavenly portal. There is so much splendour outside this door. You see a part of Heaven you haven’t seen before. It’s nothing like on Earth. It’s so vast and spectacular. There are people flying, and colours of all sorts are seen in the designs and structures. We, of course are going to fly. I pick you up and hold you up in the air by the waist and we spin in the air a bit, smiling as we look at each other.

“Welcome to a bit of my world,” I say.

[For the rest of this account, and to read the other messages and visions and Heavenly Healing sessions, see file:

“20 scenarios_Healing with Heaven's wings”

God bless and help you as you reach out to receive whatever healing and rejuvenation is needed!

Whatever you need, He has it planned perfectly to meet your heart’s needs, your personality, your interests, and your practical situation and ability.

ISA.40:29 He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

ISA.40:30 Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

ISA.40:31 But they that wait upon the LORD shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

More Healing with Heaven’s Wings

DEC 2020 (For adults/mature—very personal)

A few P.S. Accounts of “20 Scenarios—Healing with Heaven’s wings” (other file)

P.S. #1--On the number 7, about being submerged quickly in hot water.

It said, “So when your eyes were closed, and you focused on being in a state of surrender and entrusting your whole being and ‘what happens next’ to Jesus and to me for Him, then I seized the moment and took you in, all the way, real quick, and then up again. You hardly knew it! By the time you opened your eyes, you were already emerging up again from the water.”

[Note: I wondered what “hot trial” and wet/tearful time was going to suddenly come. I knew something would come; it always does when I am warned in vision. Boom, it did happen all so fast. It would be very involved and personal to our situation to try to describe it, and you’d still not understand the implications of it and why it was such a blow. But it was one of the things that ushered me more into the new chapter and era I am to live in now.]

Then there were other attacks and battles, all at the same time. But I needed comfort for sure.

Here's a bit of what I wrote about it:

"The 23rd of November was a very unusual day, in many ways (and a fierce lightning storm in the night before too). Monday afternoon I was suddenly being really attacked, personally. And I'm not talking about the spiritual just in my head kind of thing, but for real. Out of someone's mouth for a significant amount of time, maybe for up to half an hour, kept pouring horrible things, all attacks on me, verbally, personally, ... Things that if I dwelt on them would have just about finished me off. I would have been wounded for life, it was that utterly horrible.

I knew it was all words of the devil, and that it was merely an attack, and that the person hardly knew what was going on. (And wouldn't even remember what they said.) But it was this strange and fierce attack. I could hardly believe what was going on. I kept quiet for the most part.

What helped keep me sane through it was a few things:

--The Lord warned me in a vision earlier that day—when I was having intimate Loving Jesus time (a good time for Him revealing secrets)—that something intense was coming, so when it struck I wasn't surprised, but expected it. (It was a vision of me being beaten with a thin small rod, like this verse says: "**PRO.14:3** In the mouth of the foolish is a rod of pride: but the lips of the wise shall preserve them.")

--And I kept thinking about the story of King David when he was crossing the Jordan, as Absalom was trying to take over the country, and that man kept pouring out all these bad words to him, false accusations. But King David kept quiet and said the Lord was allowing it. (2 Samuel 16:10-12)

***2SA.16:10** And the king said, What have I to do with you, ye sons of Zeruiah? so let him curse, because the LORD hath said unto him, Curse David. Who shall then say, Wherefore hast thou done so?*

***2SA.16:11** And David said to Abishai, and to all his servants, Behold, my son, which came forth of my bowels, seeketh my life: how much more now may this Benjamite do it? let him alone, and let him curse; for the LORD hath bidden him.*

***2SA.16:12** It may be that the LORD will look on mine affliction, and that the LORD will requite me good for his cursing this day.*

I needed to get quick healing from Heaven, so spiritual infection wouldn't set in. And a time of spirit love and visions and all, fortified me as they brought me what I needed, in the mysterious way Heaven's workers do.

Here's first of all what I typed from my time of love with Jesus, when the Lord got through to me and also gave me the "heads up" warning vision of a strike soon to be made on me; and here also is what I typed later when I loved with the healing-transmitting angels afterwards, after the battle.

23-11-2020

(Question my spirit asked Jesus:) What do you want me dressed in?"

(Jesus speaking:) Leopard skin.

We are wild. We live on the mountain. We take no chances with life, thinking it may go on and on. We seize the opportunities and live life with vigour.

When you are sleeping by the fire in our mountain cave, dressed in nothing but a scant loin and back covering of leopard skin—the remains of the animal displayed on our cave wall as a reminder of our conquests—and I am moved with passion, what do I do?

Do I wait until your groggy eyes awake? No, for when you do, there will be other things on your mind—the cooking and scrounging for herbs and grinding up seeds. I cannot wait, for then it may be too late.

I lay side My spear that I use when guarding the entrance to the cave, lest unwanted prowlers dare to make their entrance. But when all is calm, and you are asleep, I make an entrance of My own, into the caves of your soul. Wildly I enter, crying out, and you respond with the same cries. You are very responsive. If you didn't want it you wouldn't be wearing such scanty clothing, that when sleeping on your side or stomach, leaves the view for Me to see as I stand guard.

I know when the time is right to strike. You never know when I'm coming in, but that makes life all the more intense. I never come lightly, for that might wake you too much, and you'll be distracted with other thoughts. When I make My sudden entrance you feel it suddenly, and it causes you to cry out.

I love the way you cry out in surprise, in pleasure, and fulfillment. I love the way it makes Me feel to at last be one with you. I could go on all night, but you do need to rest, and the guarding duties I will resume. But it gives Me something pleasurable to think about--when and how I can make love to you next, knowing that you are half hoping for it, just about any time of the day or night. And I won't disappoint you, though I may surprise you more than a time or two. (End of message.)

Here's what I recorded in my praise diary:

"Then to show His love and healing to me, the baby took an unexpected nap later, and I had some more time working ... and some really nice spirit loving, with a vision. The baby even half woke up a couple times, and then returned to sleep. Such loving gift. And then shortly afterwards I felt so refreshed, as if I had a nap. They did something to me!"

(It was really neat, as I had been so tired, but then I got this feeling, the kind I only get after a nap, and it came to me then! --without sleep or rest, just "resting in the Lord" and receiving the love of Jesus through Heaven's team.)

Here's what I recorded in my file, a brief glimpse for me to remember the spirit loving:

After loving Jesus (Eduardo spirit helper, helping me a time or two), and in vision anointing oil being poured all over me, then I had unusual visions for the last 3 times of healing love:

The first was as if I was a tree, and needed the roots to pump sap up into me. Asking for God's sap to fill me, and be rooted by Him.

Then the next helper was facing me as I sat, my knees were raised, curled up, and I sat under a waterfall. It poured down on me, in me, gushes of water. Cleansing.

Then I was in a garden, and wreathes of flowers, and vines of flowers were on me... [censored]

(Spirit helper speaking:) If you are not afraid of wild sex from beyond the veil, your own heart's needs will be tended to, for sexual intimacy leads to intimate talking, and this is good for your spirit. You'll be naturally more open to hearing from us on this side as a result. I love you!

Two days later, to go along with the vision of Jesus, the leopard slayer:

(Night of 25th Nov, 2020, a vision:) Jesus and me were in this cave of sorts, or room. Houses are all square, but this was more like a cave, rounded ceiling and walls chiselled and carved out; one small room in a rock/mountain, a room made of rock. The cushions all around that we were sitting on and leaning against--the long oblong cushions lining the walls--were covered in the skins of the beasts He had killed; leopard skins and others. It was a place for wild love, and quiet secret communing, just the two of us. I really liked being in that room. The ambiance was quiet, yet a place for wild love of Jesus.

[Note: The healing of that wound was so complete. It was tended to promptly so there was little chance for me to mull over the words that I had been beaten with verbally. I don't remember what was said. It's washed away with Jesus love. Heavenly thoughts over-wrote the file, and healing oil from Heaven healed it.]

P.S. #2—On the number 19 “Rock Removal”

Eduardo had said: “I am your ‘pill’ to take if something starts hurting you again. Some hurts take more than one session, and repeated love up till you are all fixed up.”

HERE IS AN EXAMPLE OF ONE SUCH “PILL/ SESSION” I WAS GIVEN, WHEN I REQUESTED IT. I’LL LEAVE IT VERY SPECIFIC.

3-AUG-2018

(Note: At a different occasion, when feeling the types of pains that he was sent to help me recover from, I did as instructed and made a request for a therapy session with Eduardo.)

1.) I explain the pain: About the hurt at Christmas when I was listening to what to me was a loving Jesus song, aloud in the kitchen—the songs are like my friends, the only ones I have from years past that have helped me through and can cheer me on now. [It was pure water songs of the Children of David.] But I was told to turn it off, as it was “hard” music. I haven’t played music publicly any more like that. So I can’t live in a place, in a house, where I can freely listen to music filled with the Spirit to cheer me on—if the style of it is harder and not the flavour that suites my children and husband. That’s fine. But it wasn’t about music, but about a feeling of a friend rallying me on, motivating me on. I yield to it, as I am to just be a servant to this family, and if hearing that style of music isn’t best for them and grates on them, I’m happy to let it go. It would be a million times worse if they were playing evil music in the house. I’d rather it be this way—wanting more gentle beauty of sound. I wanted the passion of the intense message that stirs me. It’s part of the way He made me.

(Eduardo speaking:) We, your friends, though invisible, are surrounding you and cheering you on. Thank you for being willing to change. That’s what makes a happy home. You have to be willing to give and take. This changes you for the better. You’ve given up friends for the children’s needs, and that’s been a sacrifice in some ways; and so it’s just giving up one more set of “friends”. [The music.]

I know you are hurting too, that even if you were to meet the friends you knew before, things would be different. They’d be different, and you wouldn’t feel they’d draw you in closely, that they are on such different wave lengths. Oh darling, we’re here for you. Let me love you now to make my point. Then start again. It’s a new life, you’ll attract the right kind of friends and soul mates, ones that are made of the right stuff. I feel for you. But if you put first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, all these things—friends if they are needed—will be added unto you.”

(Question: Is it just in the spiritual, the new friends? That’s fine if so. Just need to know if there is something I am meant to be doing.)

(Eduardo speaking:) First do the “seeking God’s Kingdom” part, and part of that is learning to work more with the spiritual realm. Later if physical friendships form, then so be it. But for now it’s just to do the first part of the program. The rest isn’t your doing. You do the part that is up to you to do. Got it? Good then.

Loving session for the hurt mentioned above:

(Vision/spirit trip experience:) It was a lovely vision of loving. I was in white, some sort of clothing or cloth here and there like loin cloth thing with some green vine decoration. It was on a couch-bed thing of olden days, white. He was white and light filled. An oral pleasure was the flavour, fervent, focused and skilled, and then two lovely ladies were at each of my sides giving me chocolate, kissing, etc.)

*

2.) I explain the pain: Also a hurt was that [name omitted] seemed to put lots of value on being well liked. She was asked to be a shepherd of other young people, so it’s probably good that she tried for things that made them admire her. But I cared nothing for shallow opinions. I would go the other way. It was a waste of time anyway. No matter what I might have done I knew I was destined to “be without the camp with Jesus” (Exodus 33:7). We used to be close, but then she despised me in this. It still bothers me that she’s into the physical so much. But that’s just

her. For her mission now, to people who do look on the outward appearance, I'm sure it's just what she needs to be like. But being left out like that—especially because I choose the spiritual side of things--really hurt.

(Jesus speaking:) Eagles don't fly in flocks. Some people are just made to be out away from the crowd in order that they can accomplish their task, their life's calling and goals. It helped you to not be peer dependent but to live your life. This helps you in fulfilling your mission. I gave you some other dear friends then—* and *. You formed a sweet and tender bond. Yes this too had to be severed as they took a different path, and that cut your heart. But if they had been around, you might not have had the vacancy for some of the other people that you formed love and friendships with. It was time to move on. The best is given to those who leave the choices up to Me. Also, if you are with friends that aren't going to aid you in your spiritual life, or will hold back your growth, this too was for the best. All things work together for good to them that love and trust in Me.

Loving session for the hurt mentioned above:

(Vision/spirit trip experience:) Eduardo and I were in an open train car traveling on and on. It was going through the sunset time, then the starry night, then greeted with the sunrise. We were in sleeping bags, while the train chugged along. This time it was my turn to give out the oral treats, and more and other pleasures were known that long and lovely night with various natural light displays. It just kept going on and on. I was completely healed of the hurts by the time our nightlong loving was complete—nightlong in vision.)

(Eduardo speaking:) Darling, if you hold to the past in your heart, there will be little room left for new things. Just as the day brings new thoughts—or more like the night has laid many of the thoughts of the previous one to rest so you can think more clearly for the next day and its challenges and joys and all, so do you need to do.

You need to go to sleep in a way, on your past. Let the night fall. Let the old times depart into your distant memories that are kept alone in the hands of your Maker. If they start to trouble you again, you just need to go to sleep in His arms. Rest in His love, and know a good and long time of loving. Then sleep. Put it all to rest. Tuck each old thought into bed and say, night-night and put the dark on them, while you move on to the light of new things. Settle the past to sleep. Don't stir and wake it up. New life, new love, embrace the new—know the love of Christ.

P.S. #3, On the number 20, comment on what happened:

[Note: The angel had said: *"It's time for vessel varnishing. You are as a vase, costly and well formed, with intricate painting and patterns and design. With much thought and care the Master painted on to you, making of your soul and your life what He deems is beautiful. Now it's time to cover it over with a coating of clear varnish. This makes it shine, but it also means intense heat to bake it on. It's the type that needs to be baked to make it the most effective."*

And so it happened. Right away! Suddenly, that day. Wow. There was a week or so of very hot days, all of a sudden, and the baby got feverish, and I went through intense testing, all at the same time! It helped to have this message to hold on to, in that very intense week. And I learned more about the art of praise; the weapon of praise.

Then I read this quote! Amazing! I guess praise can help protect me from getting so many hurts now and in the future. And time loving with the ones in the spirit that Jesus has given to conduct me through life is helping to fortify and heal me quickly.]

"Praise is like the toughest varnish a carpenter puts on the wood. It protects the wood from scratches, spills, and termites. Using praise is the way to glaze your spirit so that no matter what the Enemy throws at you, you can't be marred." #3760

19 DEC 2020

A vision came, that reminded me of this painted vessel:

(Vision:) One of the visions I had, when loving with Jesus and my conductors, was one of them picked me up and put me in a charger type of thing, like our home phone is, you stand it in its stand and it's charged up, otherwise you can walk around with it.

When I was placed in this thing I had a light and a halo on me.

Then this angelic being started to paint on me designs, trying to make me as nice and beautiful as he could, for Jesus. The water he used for the paint was his tears.

(Note: And it is in this time now—December 2020—that He's revealing my spiritual conductors to me more and more, and the love we're sharing heals from the battles of the day and gives me strength and joy.

Here are some of the messages I've typed from them during December, during this special time set apart with Jesus and connecting with Heaven:

Some selected messages from and about my conducting angels –Dec 2020

(Jesus speaking:) Work with your helpers. Work very closely indeed, for it is through your use of all of Heaven's power that you will gain on the infiltration and entrances of the enemy, rather than lose battle after battle. You must gain, and you can only do so with the keys in hand; with My unbeatable power there at your side, ready to fight, ready to aide you; ready, on call, for all manner of trying situations. Keep your feet shod and your loins gird, and always keep your sword ready for use.

[Note: I had started asking more about them in November. I'll insert a message and vision here.]

November 2020:

(Vision of camping out at night around a campfire, with a few men—my angelic team. We would love at night, and travel and fight in the day. Working with them, fighting alongside them, means we are close and love together, but also means tough battles and training. Not just a gentle team of ladies.

It's men stuff. Gotta be brave. I don't mind being there for them in relaxation time. I had wondered about who it was I love with in spirit—that I see in visions--and it's seeming now that it's more than just one, but different ones at different times. I wanted insight. This message then came in the night:)

9-Nov-2020

(Spirit helpers:) We here are your aides, your confidants, your companions. We work as a team. There are more than one of us waiting to get in to you and through to you. Let us love with you, day or night, and we'll be satisfied. How to do so? Honour us with your gentle whispers in the quietness of your mind. Speaking harshly or with lack of caring, or aloof, and we don't care to engage. Do the same with your loved ones there.

Lie down and make love to us, with heart and mind and spirit. We are just a whisper and prayer away. We love to be near—we need to be near to you. That is our commission, or sanctioned appointment.

Do you want love? We're craving it too. No, it's not unfaithful to Jesus—as we are all in Him. Like being in a pool of water*. Are you with the water or with the one you are swimming beside? Both really. Jesus sends us to love you and carry and support you, and your love is transmitted back to Him. We are channels of love to and from you. We are partners. Flesh and spirit. We work together.

We are a horny lot, and can't quite get our fill. So anytime you need some loving, just say the word, and we really do get to benefit as a perk for the otherwise rather quiet, sometimes lonely, and most of the time thankless job.

We come in bands. Never alone. If you hear about one, you certainly can know there are a few others around as well.

[*Note: "Pool of water." I'd forgotten this idea, when I received a special vision during spiritual love up time the other day. Here is what I briefly wrote:

27-DEC-2020

(Vision:) The other day at loving time I had a vision. I was joining the many others in this river of pooled love, where spirits all mingled and met and shared love all together. (Like the feelings of love, not really action or doing things.)

It's something hard to describe as it's not in this world. But it was above, like a river up above, and swimming in this pooled love with all these spirits and souls all loving one another. You don't know who you will brush up against, swimming there, all want to give love to everyone. Those who have free love to give to all, can put their love there, and give the feelings of love to whoever enters that water of loving spirits. I didn't feel I had anything to contribute, any love to give, but I was there to receive, and there was plenty of love there; that's why it's there, this all together pool and river of love, to give love.]

Resuming messages from December 2020 (Note: some were included in files I've sent before.)

(Question:) How do I work closely? What does that mean?

(Angel speaking:) To put it simply, you need to hear our calls. And to do that you need to be open. Receptivity comes through desire. For if you crave to be one with your Lord and Redeemer, and you have let us be your aides in this, we can come in, in so many ways. Your constant desiring will pave the way for a good line of communication between us.

We have to keep up an ongoing strong communication; you have to want us. Because believe me, we want such close intimacy with you, we are made to be one together and nothing will dissuade us from reaching that goal. You can try to go here or there for a while, but you'll only meet us in a new way, a new idea, a new method. So you might as well drop the robe, melt into our arms, hear our whispers, and ask for it again and again.

When there is true love, there is true and deep sharing; and I mean of the closest kind; the kind where you don't hold back even your most sacred thoughts and intimate secrets. If you trust Jesus with your heart and you let us in on your most intimate thoughts and share your deepest concerns, cry your hottest tears that we can wipe away, then that really is being one with us.

Jesus hasn't put stipulations on what you can and can not share with us; we of your closest band of warriors and conductors, want to meld with you to a degree you have yet to learn.

Let's love together, fight together, whisper secrets to one another, and generally live life as a unified team.

This concept of one man one woman was for a time, but now is the time to form bands, for now is the time of serious warfare. Though two can chase a thousand, the more the merrier, and the more there are of us helping and healing and bringing honour to our Lord, the sooner the victory will come.

(Jesus speaking:) I'm in you darling and I'm never going to leave. Let's lovemake our way right into the future, for you are going to need it; need Me; need the whole team.

"They shall bear you in their arms". This team is doing just that. they are carrying you, and carrying you through. And they bear the consequences for all time of what happens or does not happen with you, the life I have entrusted to them. Just like you know this is the way with the children in your care, so is it with the host who do bear you.

8-DEC-2021

--Is there something new that You want to show me and teach me?

(Jesus speaking:) Lie down now and love Me, and I'll show you.

[Vision: I had a vision with each time of loving, of a different spiritual helper, close companions and escorts. It was like an object lesson to help me remember what each of their main jobs are, or what they are responsible for, even if they call other helpers to come and get the job done with them and through them.]

The spirit helpers or roles these ones fill are:

***love giving** and nourishing

***training** and fighting for you

***cleansing** you of the past and renewing you for future usefulness

*strength and **long life**, protection in so many ways all around you, keeping you in a nest of health and productivity, warming and keeping you

*your mind's eye to the heavenlies, channeling to you and peering into you to see what's inside--**the eyes of the Lord.**

(I'll list them below, but first it reminded me of this quote:)

15. The key of obedience is a vital one for you to claim and use now. It is through this key that the gates of Heaven will be opened to you, and through which you will **come into My presence** like never before.

16. I'm excited to see what you will do with this power. I've **trained** you, **cleansed** you, and **set you free** to use this power. Use it wisely, call on it regularly, and invoke the spiritual powers you have available to you through this charm--the charming charm of the keys of Heaven. The keys may **look** quaint, they may look pretty and like something you'd adorn a necklace with, but through this power you turn the locks to the powerhouses of Heaven, which will release anything you need or desire in order to do My will in your life. (#3525)

Here are the 5 visions/ helpers/ roles that are filled

--And explanations from Jesus just received now (3-JAN-2021)

#1: I was naked with some flowers on, leaning over a table sexily, baking muffins in a kitchen. This one was making love to me and feeding me all kinds of delicious desserts. [Angel for giving delights.]

(Jesus speaking:) He ensures all the losses are well covered for, for I said you are rewarded "in this life as well as in the life to come eternal life". He gives joy in place of sorrow; and lots of love. He has a whole team that can be called on for making things right again, and sorting things out so you are fit to carry on healthy and whole, with peace and joy and the whole lot.

#2: With a horse whip, cracking it, riding hard, as if he was a jokey on a race horse. I saw a close up of his face and upper body, as he fervently was driving on. He is to be driving me fast to move and go. [Training and correcting; trials and tests.]

(Jesus continues:) Of course people would tend to want their whole day filled with love, joy and laughter, but there's more to life than that--there's the reason you are here, too, and that takes training and endurance. So this one helps you actually do and complete the mission. In some ways he is more rewarded in the life to come, as he

receives little compensation in this life time.

#3: Long white garment by the river, poured water on me. He washes me. [Times of tears and heart purging, cleansing of spirit; deep Word and connecting with Jesus.]

(Jesus speaking:) He ensures your times are deep enough and feeding enough, and if not, he stirs your heart to remember this and that, in order to create a hunger in your heart; a feeling of need. When you are on your knees calling for repentance and forgiveness and knowing you are utterly weak without My spirit and help, you can be sure this one has a hand in it. He works together with #2, for you need the Word to wash and cleanse, and bring the strengthening. Then of course #1 gives the joy after the rain. So really, they all help to move you along, as a team of close mates, closer to the goal and in the right condition you should be in, or as close to it as possible.

#4: Long hair, a bit reddish brown, all over me. Hair was his tool/ symbol. Each thing means something.

(Jesus speaking:) But strength of spirit isn't all you need. Strength of body, health and well-being; physical care, and perseverance in life you need, and not to do things that would risk your life's well-being. This one gives you the will to live, and to do whatever it takes to keep at it in the physical realm. Sometimes making you hungry, other times not. Sometimes making you love others so you have something interesting to think about that will keep you going, other times giving new interests. –But each thing is for the purpose of keeping you alive and wanting to go on, and taking care of your body in a way that will keep it functioning well. And when you can't get what you need, he fills in and just gives you the strength needed for a task. The hair is to remind you of long life, and the strength of Samson. There is more to be learned on this one.

He gives you faith for the future, and a reason to go on. And he fills in the gaps when the breach to living is too wide and you would fall and collapse, or be taken off the track. He helps preserve your life, strength, mobility, functions of all your physical upkeep and well-being. When tasks are more than you can actually do, he ups your ability to do them. He keeps you going and doing.

#5: Darker skin, and has that look in his eyes like when the glasses are taken off. He looked me right in the eyes.

(Jesus speaking:) The eyes of the Lord; for insight, wisdom, direction, leading; transport and taking you places; guidance, instruction. He helps transmit messages to your heart, mind and spirit. Through his eyes you see things Heaven's way.

[Now the other two:]

(Jesus speaking:) Now a few more await to speak. I'll let them do so...

(Angelice--your all around guardian and transporter:) Beloved I have seen your faith grow, and this is peace for me, for with faith we can scale any mountain. Let me hold you, darling, and transport you where you are meant to go. Be near me and together we'll make it to the next height, or through a cave when it's best.

(Female Spirit helper, with a string of names given, speaking:) Delighter of the heart of Jesus, I care lovingly for the heart and for the body too. I keep you functioning well, and cherish you with deep love in all the ways God places in my bosom to care for.

(Jesus speaking:) Each of your helpers has a key call that they most readily respond to. Learn their calling address, and speak the word and activate their power. Speak the word "and your servant will be healed". You have but to speak it, say it, and so shall it then be done.

9-DEC-2020

(Angelic escort team:)

Beautiful darling, we loved with you last night, and now as the morning sun kisses the land, we get on our weapons, gird and prepare for the day's battles. You are precious to the Lord.

The stars were our covering last night as we encamped beside the fire, hot and glowing. We all took turns abiding close by your side and whispering to you both as you slept and while you rose.

We feed you now while you take in a bit of nourishment before the day's journey begins. We feed you with corn, wine, and with love. It's fun when you are wide awake, in the light of God's Son, to love freely with you, for we know you mean it and want it, not just because there is nothing else to do.

8-DEC-2020

(A Spiritual overseeing authority, with a name I am to keep secret:)

Hi darling. Your calls have been reaching me, from your heart to mine. I'm looking out over the future and seeing what is around the corner and beyond.

I love you and will keep looking out for your welfare.

Don't get so troubled by the now, the pick and shovel work, the weeds, and the ugly moments. It's going to be watershed before too long. The tears to be troubled about are those of the lost. Pray for seed sowers, those who can spread the seeds.

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.

8-DEC-2020

(Angelic message:)

Some secrets are too good to be kept, for they are fashioned indeed to not be private, but shared. This takes nothing away from their beauty, but blesses others.

And so is the tale of our love.

There once was a female warrior in a band we'll call "Ecclesia". She was fervent, though lacked the skills to perform all that she'd like to do. A team was called on to put her through a training course, for that would be most pleasing to both her and her captain.

No, it wasn't to be an easy task, for training and preparing for battle is never easy.

When she rode off that day, along with her trainers and escorts, she wasn't too sure she could manage all that would befall her, for the road they traveled on, to enter the zone of battle training, was dark and eerie; nothing at all like the light she was used to dwelling in.

But as the shadows darkened, one rider stopped, as did all. He came and stood beside her and placed in her bosom

a bright and white stone that was filled with and shone out the very same light of the city of lights where she dwelt. This would light her way and make her feel at home, in a small way, whenever the light was focused on.

And so onward they traversed, stopping here and there along the way, as each town was like another part of the battle training course, another room in the school of learning.

But never was she alone, for her many constant companions, trainers and protectors were by her side.

Like the five stones in a young warriors hand, use to slay a giant of his day, so did this female warrior hold on to the five who walked and rode and brought her through.

(Jesus speaking:) The Keyes are your force, the team of representatives of Heaven who are granted all access to the powers needed to win the mighty wars of God. You think there aren't ranks and access permissions in the Heavenly realm? There are. All wish to be a part of this final show down war, but only those who follow hard after Me, and have trained well, get to be a part of the Keyes forces, for it is and will be the toughest battle yet.

You all are being trained, and so will be a part of this warfare as well.

... So become one—be one with the Keyes.

Want to get up in rank and filled with more power than you'll ever need for earth's puny battles? Hook up and be one. Fight as one. Love as one. Focus on the united goals. Be one with Me. Hear my one call and each respond in your personal way that you are to fight—each in their God-given tasks.

You think you have lots of time left to keep learning to use the keys and hope do it right? The Keyes are here, and you must get fighting with them. The day of the Lord is at hand. Warrior on. There is not a moment left to lose.

16-DEC-2020 (After an offending occurrence.)

(Angelic message:) I know you feel cheated and like you've got the raw end, a servant, as a slave really. But one day this cross will transform into a crown of glory. You'll have made it into the all-stars.

Servants are we, living, slaving, pushing, and benefiting, in our Master's work. We all are focusing on the same mission goal—to usher in the Kingdom of God. And boy it's going to be good, fun and everlasting.

Don't take your mission there for granted, or take it lightly, for it's a key place with lots of pegs hinging on it.

Gird up today and fight for your family and for the welfare of this little one.

(C.T. Studd speaking:)

“Choose ye this day whom ye will serve” every day you slave for someone or something. Every moment something or someone is your boss. You get to pick who tells you what to do—yourself or others, or your commitments, or longings, wishes and desires. Let the Lord Jesus be your guide and boss, cause then you won't get cheated. Faithful is He who calls you, who also will do it.

18-DEC-2020

(Angelic escort team:) We are going to conduct you through this day, but you are going to have to listen real well, for we are not commissioned to yell, but to speak, and if you are still and quiet, you'll hear the directions we are leading you in.

(Note: When the day was done, during heavenly love up time, when with the last one, I had this vision of time with them:)

"I'm going to make love to you," he said. He was very majestic or up there in rank or something.

He possessed me and filled me, and took me flying away to another place. Through the stars or something. We were then sitting on the surface of a planet. He had this planet; it was his. He used his hands to touch me and make me come. It was very casual. It was as if it made music, every touch, every type of way someone touches or kisses or loves, makes music. He touched me with the same air as if someone was sitting there playing a musical instrument. Because apparently it does make music, or did.

I remember then seeing their outline, and stars and planets filling it in; like they were a door to outer space if I were to step through the outline.

So, seeing the beautiful coloured space view I then stepped into it.

When I did it was like I stepped into a doorway that was thick, like several feet thick. It was keyhole shaped too. Their outline seemed to change to being keyhole shaped, rather than the outline of human figure.

I stood in that deep doorway place and then it seemed to capture me there. I didn't go out the other side. I was in a vehicle, this was a portal to transport me. Once I was in position, it closed around me and zoomed off. It was a sphere or ball, like a planet zooming and orbiting through space.

It was a portal to transport me, and a vehicle to do so when I stepped through it or into it. And it was a planet shaped vehicle. All the while, it was the angel that I was with or within.

Maybe it was a parable to show: Angels can be like portals and transporters to new get us new places, in safe sheltered ways.

Reminded me of:

29-Oct-2020 Silvannus (with the blue diamonds of God's Word) (see Seeds of David 196)

...So step into the transporter that makes time fly by. Darling, you are in our hands now, and you are going to be transported from now to eternity. Just how fast it seems for you will be determined by how much your mind is in the heavenlies and looking past the temporal. If temporal things seem to grab your attention far more than the things of God from the Spirit of God, it's like zooming in and focusing on the small details of the road of life as you go along, and it's going to make things seem to be going by painfully slowly. But change your perspective and you change the speed of travel, or at least your perception of it. Heavenly warp speed.]

27-DEC-2020

Excerpt:

(Jesus speaking:) What power do you need? Receive it through the keys, My Key in you. Love with Me and full power you will get.

And how do I do this but by the vessels I send out to you to transmit the explosions on a small scale, all transmitting My seeds and passion. The angels of God come into you and bring that bit of My life, My power, and boom miracles then happen.

But if you are too shy or too proud to partake of sex with an almighty God and Redeemer, and receive it at My “hand” through the hands of the ones bringing this power right into you, into your midst, then you’ll miss out on the hearty love feast that we all are having.

It’s an explosion. We are hating evil, but we are really loving the good, “loving” in the verb and active sense. That which is of God, the “good” is what we are loving up, coming into, empowering, and activating, which is the same as reaching an orgasm.

My troupes love their job as it’s really climatic to say the least.

You on Earth have a touch of this feeling, but when you get up here you can have so much more pleasure. When an angel is releasing the power of God’s Keys to a receptive and eager person, and it explodes in a miracle of some sort, it’s really a wild loving explosion. It feels so good. It’s better than a hundred fucks you might have on Earth.

So call for the Keys of God to come—the ones that bear the semen and seeds and power of God to be inserted into you, and the explosion to come about. But do more than call them to come, take it to the next step, join with Me in a love feast. Let the explosion be complete. Don’t withhold. Let us be one with you and fill you with our loving, again and again, many times each day as you call and let the miracles be released through your faith.

(Jesus speaking:) Of course the angels want to be sent out to spread My seeds of power, strength, to be bearers of My truth. I let them explode with extasy when they pass it on. It’s orgasmic.

Yes, they fight evil, but they love with good.

(Spirit helper message excerpt:) Yes, darling. It’s me, Mr. Studd, or my new name which I have, but won’t tell here. You can call me “Studd” for I love to be of assistance in the department of loving.

But I of course have other goals and missions; love is a means to an end, the end goal being life and liberty for all, for then can all enjoy His love in full. So we love however we can, while reaching for the goal of life and liberty.

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November 2020

20 Scenarios—Healing with Heaven’s wings

Angelic Experiences—Healing in Heaven’s Wings (Mature content.)

(Note: I’m sharing these with you as examples of spiritual times of communion with the Lord receiving a healing touch from Him and His angels, and in this instance, primarily through His angels. Most of the messages and visions below were received freshly this month, for this healing therapy time, other messages were from before, but appropriate and well-fitting.

These are what He gave to me as part of a program for ridding my life of a deep root of bitterness about a certain long-term and painful situation some years ago. In order to be a clean and clear channel I needed to clean out this old way of looking at things, the wrong and negative way, and to be renewed to see things in God’s way, who does all things well.

There is more info in another file, of the other steps the Lord had me take, and things He showed me, and messages from angelic counsellors, in case they help anyone else. Receiving these message and visions was just one of the steps. There is also another file with more angelic encounters for healing and refreshing.

I sincerely hope that in sharing these personal things—that were most likely given for the benefit of others, not at all just for me—it will touch your life with a bit more of Heaven, and help you find peace and healing too. We are warriors, and wounds are part of the experience. Getting faster healing and going on stronger for it, is something we are probably going to need more of.

The challenges, the forsakings, the painful lashes out of the wicked one are getting bigger and more intense, with less time inbetween. Learning to get help from Heaven in new and potent ways, and get up on our feet again faster than we used to, will mean more progress for Jesus, and a stronger warrior team. He has all the means and methods for healing and renewing. We just need to tap into Heaven and get it.

Maybe the Lord's method of healing you from some hurt now, or from the distant past, will come in a different way than the road to full recovery He's taken me on. But the key is to ask Him what will do it, and then go through the steps, getting deep with Jesus. He wants each thing to draw you and me closer to Him each day.

I love you and feel for you in your struggles. God bless you for fighting on—and then taking a step further, out of love, and fighting in prayer for me too. I so appreciate it. It's supernatural the healing and "rise above" power He's given as a result. I admire each you for bravely going on through the tougher challenges you all face, than I. Though, I think if we each listed all we are walking through, we'd wonder how we'd ever endure what each other is facing, but we each are given the grace day by day for our own tests.

13-NOV-2020

1.) A time for healing, with Jesus:

Darling, come over here and lie down on the fur that covers the stone bed top, like a kang, in My tabernacle of joy. This tent takes you in, in one state of mind, but you leave in another altogether different frame of mind and viewing things.

There are many rooms in this tent, and we can have fun going from one room to the next. Some rooms are for foreplay and song, oils and massaging, wash basins and cleansing of wounds. This one gets you healed and feeling better.

But that's not enough to really send you. You don't want to just leave this place feeling a bit better, but really soaring on the wings of Heaven.

Then we might crawl under the tent flap that leads to another room or section. We rest on some pillows and eat dainty treats. It's the room of recovery. You heal faster in this place if you rest and take in some nourishment. You don't just want your wounds to heal, but to gain strength and buoyancy.

So we eat and drink, and talk too. You are feeling relaxed and well enough to engage in conversation. It's here that you start to think about things, and ask questions, and start to get interested about moving on with life in new ways. You are not just thinking about how to end the pains, but what to do with your newly gained strength, wellness, and awareness of the needs to be tended to.

When I see you are eager to start reaching out and doing more, then I lift the flap up, I tie it up so it joins together to another section, creating a larger room. I don't want to leave this place altogether, but to expand it.

There are books and toys, games, and instruments of various sorts.

You look at all that is there with wide eyes, and a thinking mind. "Just what can I use those for..." and your mind is ticking. You were getting ideas as we talked, about what could be done, and now you see some items that can make some of these ideas possible.

You pick up one type of musical instrument and attempt to blow through it. To your pleasant surprise it does respond and a pleasant sound comes through it. Then you pick up a book you've never seen before. It's in a language you aren't familiar with. I offer you a pair of glasses to wear while looking at the cloth and leather pages of this book. Again you are happily surprised that you can now read and understand what is written.

Next you pick up a pair of sticks of sort, that look like chopsticks, only they are attached together with a string. Your face registers a question.

"That's a tool for a game you have never played yet. It will make sense to you one day," I say, and you place them down. You pick up the pieces to a partly done puzzle and start to try to finish it, but you find that none of the pieces go in—that is until I show you the box that was tucked away.

"Ah, you thought those pieces went together with that puzzle there. But they didn't. The real pieces are these here," I say giving you the real ones that fit with that puzzle.

You smile when you are able to click some of the pieces where they go. It does feel fulfilling to complete some things, and make some things right. But you learned not to lean to your own understanding and assume something—but to let Me show you the right way.

Then I take you in My arms and we roll over and under the flap of the tent and are in another section. Here is where there is a bear fur mat on the hard bed, and the lighting is soft and gentle. You need some infilling of a different kind. I know all the places of your heart and mind and soul that need nourishing and feeding and healing. I know all the various hungers and thirsts.

I've healed your wounds, fed your heart, inspired your mind with new ideas, given you new abilities, and now I'll cherish you from head to toe and all over again. The hunger for love—to be loved eternally and for who you are, even as you are now—is what I'll satisfy now.

Come lie down on the fluffy fur. I'll take off the glasses that were still on you from reading the book. I'll take off the bandage that still wrapped your wound, as it's now healed. With everything I remove you are feeling more and more naked in My sight. But you know that you have nothing to fear.

You look into My eyes and are overcome with a love you scarcely knew existed.

And that's just about the last thing you remember. The love was so strong, you passed out into forgetfulness.

The next thing that happened was that you were in a new place, a place of wonder and splendour; a place of Heavenly beauty. And it was here that I met you, or rather brought you.

You were ready, and I lifted you to new realms of new realities, and greater joy.

You thought you would leave the tabernacle of joy, in much the same way as you entered it. But instead you were translated out and up and into a new realm of laughter.

Thank you for spending time with Me in My tabernacle. You are so much bettered for it, and the joy on your face is very rewarding for Me, personally. I love to see you truly happy—though I realise that it takes going through some steps to reach that state of blissful enjoyment and happiness.

2.) Ahmenning

(14-NOV-2020)

(Vision:) I see some white paste of some kind being mixed, like its made from some kind of root—like from mandioca or taro or some kind of potato type root. I'm also aware that the root of what I perceived to be a bitter experience, that has become so much of the built-in furniture of my life, is getting looser. It could almost be removed. Yet I am aware that there is a bit of the hairs of this root that is still very attached to me. It's like there is still a vein going from me into this root, something still alive, and so it can't quite be severed. If the root, rather

than being pulled, were instead to just shrivel and shrink and collapse and die, that might be one way to help this remaining strand come loose.

(Angel speaking:) I'll speak to you on it. Yes, the remaining bit that is still attached is the ongoing part of your life, the living parts that remind you daily, of what you went through. Your family members, and the health issues that you still deal with, that started there. Sometimes that is the main reason why people can't leave their past behind, because they keep being freshly—and painfully so—reminded about what happened. The consequences of the past are still in their face as they go about their day. That's also why something does become a big bad root of ill feelings, because it's painfully remembered each day.

They wish things would so totally change that they would no longer have any vestiges of what they went through. But that's not always possible. In fact to change things that dramatically would be quite an upheaval and just as intense, if not more so, than the trouble they are having. The cure would be more traumatic than the affliction!

But what you can do is kill the root, so that the living parts of you that link back to the past, don't go anywhere. The memories don't link to the past. So for example whatever is now part of your life that reminds you of what happened years ago, and that then triggers all those bad feelings, that's what needs to go. You might still have the troubles of today, but you can cut the thoughts off, so they aren't a living link to the past.

And that's what the paste of Heaven's medicine is for, a paste to remove the past, without totally disrupting any vestiges of your life that are due to the past. We can't just remove any and all reminders—for your very children ... will always remind you. So like I said, all memory triggers can't be removed, just, shall we say, the "hyperlink" that when clicked on takes you back and compounds the negative thoughts in your mind all over again.

This is the paste of "forget the past" potion. You really have better and more Heavenly things to do. When this is rubbed on the root that is so intertwined, it causes it to diminish and decompress. It melts it and causes it to collapse. Now, the negative past is no more. Without this root in the way you can see the good better. Your present time things that still link to days gone by, are still there, and still link, but the negative that intercepted, and that had to be gone through, is not puffed up and big and blocking the way. You can see back into the true past now, not just the evil root that blocked the way.

I'm going to apply this paste to you through our lovemaking times. God's love through me will cause whatever is not of God to vanish and be gone. I'll change things once again into being thoughts of "good, lovely, pure, good report, with virtue and praise" and all those good things.

So, thinking bad thoughts about the past really contradicts that checklist—a list to check if your thoughts are coming from God's mind. And you can't put on the mind of Christ with such negative thoughts blocking your view.

Okay, so let's get started.

There's a place I like to take my "patients". It's down by a brook of water. It's here where they can get rid of the past and let it go, place it in the brook and move on feeling so much lighter.

You stand in the brook, your feet and ankles being washed over with the refreshing water. I stand facing you and holding you. I know the water feels a bit menthol, kind of fresh, and it's extracting things from your system. That's why I hold you there, lovingly, so you'll keep standing there and letting the water do its job.

Then I lay you down by the water's edge and spread my healing lotion potion all over you, into every place that this root of evil memories have affected. It's both a "killing agent" and disinfectant. It's nothing that you are to do, but a work of Heaven, for your willingness to be made new and receive healing.

The parts of you that can only be reached with deep loving making, are then reached, as we love by the rippling water. I pour this potent potion into you. I inject it to get your system to reject the bad and give it up. I fill the place that the root would be taking.

Now, whenever you think of the past and your memories go back there, you face a thought of me and my loving that is ready to be there for you, all over again, and again. Now, you can't think of the past without a good memory and fresh reminder of me. I'm with you and in you and applying the ointment of Heaven to you.

I brought you through that traumatic time, and now I have the task, the commission to see you through the after effects. It's part of it. It's part of the job.

So your new memory is what? When your thoughts try to take you back, there is me standing, your conducting angel that gave up so much to help you, and now wishes to complete my mission in bringing heaven's healing all the way.

You see me standing there, shining and glowing, and ready to hear your thanks for all I have taken you through, and fought for to bring you safely out. And I am ready and eager for any words of appreciation and loving embraces. I'll love you for any times that were really hard for you. Okay?

"The power of the keys can enable you to put the past behind you and go on. They can supernaturally deliver you from remorse, sadness, or heartache over the past and cause you to move forward in My Spirit." (KP)

(Spirit Helper speaking:) Now you need to be anointed with oil, and prayed for by people there on earth, for that shows your desperation, contrition, and humility. And it gets God's attention well too.

It's something supernatural you are asking for—a re-adjusting of the mind and memories, and a disruption of the very old, sadly well-travelled mental roads to the past. You are asking for a renewed mind. It's become so much a part of you—sadness being synonymous with your past place—that it's nearly like asking for a new ear to grow, like on the high priest's servant, in the garden of Gethsemane.

You want the old to be cut off and the new to grow in its place. (This shows that bad memories, and off colour ones tainted with bitterness, can affect your hearing from the Lord. That's why bad roots must be rooted out. And I'm here to help with this.)

So, we are going to pray for you, and if you can get a team or anyone else to come before the throne on this matter, then great.

I'll type the prayer here, and you can "amen" it, and if there are others who want to do the same, it will prove beneficial. I know it's impossible for you; that's what prayer is for, to ask God to do the things that are impossible with man.

Read the keys again and claim them. This releases the power to work on your behalf.

Though my prayer will be in another tongue, and with power that you can't see and hear, I'll place a prayer here in your tongue that can be prayed there by you and others.

(Prayer given:) Lord Jesus, Darling of my existence, I really want to hear Your Words of truth, and be free to do so without anything of the enemy or my past hindering me. I want no tentacles or roots of the evil one grown from lies, to be blocking my channel and connection with You.

This time of cleansing is wonderful, and I want Your Word to keep cleaning me. It's because I wish to only live for Your Word. I have seen the world, all round in so many places, but the pearl, the only pearl that I find worth giving all for, is the pearl of Your Word.

So take from me all remains of my old world, the "me" I thought I was, the hurts, and all that is no longer fitting for what You have for me to do and be now. I want to bury the old, and for new growth of heart and mind to spring up. I want to be so clean that your water washes through me in total cleanness, without anything of myself and my past in the way.

I want to be a clear crystal vase that can hold Your pure vial's liquid, and only it can be seen and tasted—no dirty finger prints of the past, or old bits of this and that left on it from my lips or others who held it up to theirs. I want to be so clean, that all that is seen and tasted is Your pureness.

I don't want or need anything else, really, but Your Word. And to get it I know I need to forsake anything that hinders the flow and its clarity. Wash me, purge me, and make me clean. Transform me and renew my mind, Jesus.

Anything in my mind that shouldn't be there, or shouldn't be called up from the memory bank, please take it out or make it completely inaccessible. Anything that is corrupt doesn't need to load up in my mind's computer program. Only Your Heaven approved files do I want to have access to. Only what is good and true, lovely and pure. I want to be linked to Your mind Jesus. I want my mind's computer to get its data from You, and only from the Network of Heaven. Everything that is of the enemy, every mental virus or corrupt file needs to be wiped and cleared off.

I claim a newness of life, in Your name, dear Jesus.

3.) Songlettes

15-NOV-2020

(Angel speaking:)

We are each sitting with our backs against a tree down by the river—the river that flows through paradise. I have a musical instrument and am playing it, while you look at the flowing water, just absorbing the beauty of the various heavenly sounds.

Then we sing a sort of echo type of song. I start off with a line, and then you sing it out after me; while doing so I am starting the next line of the song, and so forth. We have fun doing this for a while, before you stretch out on the ground and gaze up at the tree's magnificent structure.

I keep singing and making music, and it's lifting your spirit into a different realm. A place where darkness and doubts, fears and worry cannot touch you. Up and up you go.

Then you open your eyes. You are still here, but your spirit has been lightened and transformed so that you can better partake of the delights of paradise. You see things with new eyes, and love the new way that you feel.

And I'm loving the new way that you look. A radiant glow of paradise is all over you. This is my reward, to see you shining and appearing more like the Son of God, more like His Spirit of love and beauty. I really wanted it. It's an attractant of the highest kind—this glow of God's Spirit that shines out of a soul that has touched the Almighty.

I take you up to sit in the tree, and we continue with our concert, our time of singing praises. A few birds come to sit on the branches and sing a heavenly melody along with us. These are tunes that only the redeemed can sing. There are melodies that only those with heavenly talent can sing; tunes only certain voices can carry. And you and I are some of the blessed. We can sing this song.

"Come, blessed of the Lord; Sweetheart of His chambers. For He has redeemed with His blood, and you are His," I say as we light off the branch and fly away.

"Where are we going?" you wonder.

"You'll just have to see," I reply.

4.) Delightelation (Part 1)

15-NOV-2020

(Angel speaking:)

"Darling." I take your hand and invite you, with every bit of charm that I am graced with, to come with me.

You are dressed in Heavenly attire, and we together walk through a Heavenly portal. There is so much splendour outside this door. You see a part of Heaven you haven't seen before. It's nothing like on Earth. It's so vast and

spectacular. There are people flying, and colours of all sorts are seen in the designs and structures. We, of course are going to fly.

I pick you up and hold you up in the air by the waist and we spin the air a bit, smiling as we look at each other.

“Welcome to a bit of my world,” I say.

Then we spin our way all the way down, down, to the scene below. We have been seeing it all from an aerial view. Our feet then touch the Heavenly grass, and we see we are just in time and spot on for a picnic in Heaven. It’s all been set up, and friends of all sorts are coming over now to greet you.

You don’t have to try to figure out what to say, or how to be. You can just communicate with a thought, and find out who they are, and they transmit a thought to you of loving friendship. Then they carry on with their happy heaven life, and we with our time on the grass of Heaven.

When you look up you see all types of pastel colouring in the sky above, as well as flying figures of fellow angels and people going here and going there. It’s an active place, a place people come when they want to meet others, and go for a fly. It’s a paradise.

We lie side by side, like we are romantic lovers, out for some time together. There is so much we can talk about, a there was so much that we went through together, each of us from a different side of the veil. Though we haven’t spent that much time face to face, however because of the very intimate details of your life that I was privy to, we find it easy to talk on a personal level.

I know the right questions to ask that get a good conversation going. And I can read what you are thinking, so you never feel alone in your little zone, your little world. We are engaging in deep and flowing communication.

There are flowers woven on the picnic basket that was set up here, and we look into it every now and then and pull out something else to nibble on. –Though being close to each other and talking heart to heart, as well as meeting new and old friends, is the main course we are enjoying. (To be continued.)

5.) Delightelation (Part 2)

15-NOV-2020

(Angel speaking:)

“Wanna fly to the top of that special building?” I say after some time, and take your hand. Up we go as we fly to the top of some sort of unusual structure. Things look so unusual to you, but actually much of nature on Earth, in the small-to-miniature view, contains much of these structures and patterns. If you had seen a real zoomed in, close-up view of many things in Earth’s nature, you would recognise the resemblance in some of Heaven’s large structures.

We arrive and land on a porch at the top of this type of building, that is more like the loop of the ribbons on a bow that is tied on a gift. We get a pretty good view of things there. And it is there that I love with you, freely and in the light of Heaven. It’s not a shame to show someone great, energetic and beautiful love, free of the binds of sin and pride. It’s considered a thing of honour, to be granted the gift of love, and to respond with it.

You are literally on a “high” now, for you feel your emotions have just shot up to even the skies of Heaven—besides being so very high up, overlooking what’s going on very low down. In a way we are alone, but in a way we feel so much a part of everyone else. We are a needed and loved part, and would be sorely missed if we weren’t part of it all, each in our humble, but valued way.

I embrace you and twirl down with you though the air, to a lower part of this building of sorts. There’s a garden on a lower level, and we land in it. We partake of the special fruit. Some is filled with something like honey, and it drips out as we bite into it. Then we drink from the fresh fountain and run around the various natural passage ways formed of flower beds and tree archways, hedges, and bushes.

It's such lovely place to explore. I then settle on a bench we have discovered, and you on the ground, looking up at me; looking up like you are posed and ready to look at me in appreciation, as well as hear whatever stories I'd like to say.

A birdbath fountain nearby has some lovely birds flitting in and out of it, splashing playfully. All of a sudden you get an idea. I read your mind, and before too long that idea is what is taking place.

Now the two of us are as small as the birds, and are playing in the fountain, splashing and getting soaked in the crystal golden water. We are laughing and running through it, or grabbing on to each other as we sit and roll and romp around. You even take a ride on one of the birds and get taken up to a tree nearby. I come and fly up to you, and catch you in my arms and we flutter down again right into the top of this fountain birdbath.

"That was fun," we say with our eyes, before resuming our regular size—at least regular to what it has been so far on our adventure of a loving day together. (To be continued.)

6.) Delightelation (Part 3)

15-NOV-2020

(Angel speaking:) Again we walk through the garden's pathways until it wends and opens up to be the entrance to the path that leads to a castle of sorts.

"Oh! Can we go in?" you say with hope and delight.

"Only if one has the key," I say, and then pull out just that from my pocket.

A funny thought comes to you, that you are glad we resumed our regular size, so the key would fit.

I smile and say, "Shall we go?" And arm in arm we walk down the path, lined with roses and large beautiful stones, and lovely things, too beautiful for a human to understand.

When we reach the doorway, simply touching the key is what opens the large doors, and in we go.

You get excited, as you do with large houses so big in a beautiful way that you could get lost in them, with room after room to explore.

"Can we spend a long time here?" you ask. You wonder when or if you'll get this chance again.

"Where shall we go first?" I ask, letting you explore as you wish.

We make our way down a big arched, semi open to the sky corridor or hallway, with intricate patterns on the walls and tiles, and a garden place open to the side. All along it on one side are rooms—some small, some leading to other places in the building.

After a while you realise you really would get lost in this place, and don't want to just spend your time looking around, but going to the best places.

"Would you show me around," you ask. "At least to see wherever would be nice to go today."

I of course already have the best rooms all set up for this special adventure with each other.

There is a large banqueting hall, all set for an elaborate banquet and feast. It's set to the detail, and all the guests that will be coming are soon to be arriving. Some prominent ones will be making their appearance, and you are the guest of honour. This is done in honour of you bravely facing some battles of life, and continuing to walk with the Saviour. "Guest of honour" simply means that all the foods and décor and settings, and even who is on the guest list, means it's tailored to be your style.

You look up around the walls on the far sides of this room—for it is a very large one—and see that there are bedrooms on the upper level. Guests can enter them both before and after the meal, for times of intense pleasure, or relaxation.

These rooms are not vacant, and come complete with those who are there, waiting and ready, to make each guest that enters feel very, shall I say, ‘comfortable’. And you can enter any of the rooms, and get to taste and see the delights that are waiting for those invited here.

“Since the meal is to be served slightly later on—as it is the time for pre-feast pleasures, I’ll show you around a bit more,” I say, and lead you to a winding staircase just outside of the doorway on one side of the banqueting hall.

Up we go a few levels until we arrive at a hallway. Down the hall we go and out into a porch area that overlooks some gardens and a swimming pool. This porch is part of the bedroom of honour, for the guest of honour to reside in.

You and I go to the door of the room, and I love to see the look on your face as you peer in and see the most elaborate room you have ever seen in your life, or could dream up. I tug you to take a step inside, and then quickly close and lock the door behind you, and place the key in my pocket.

You walk over to the bed and touch its covering with patterns woven with gold strands and jewel beads, and such.

“There’s much loving to be explored in here,” I say, ready to begin the next adventure. “And we’ll return for more after the meal. We’ll spend the night here. It’s ours for the night.”

You sit up on the bed, wide eyed and in wonder. It’s almost too distracting to think of something else, as your eyes scan the scene of it all around, but I help you collect your thoughts and focus by focusing mine on you, and engaging you in a long and pleasurable time.

[Sometime later on:]

“And that’s just the beginning,” I say, as I help you put on your necklace before at last leaving for the banquet. Your eyes get a light of a smile. You are thoroughly unaccustomed to so much love, tenderness, and radiance.

You are well beyond being healed.

You are ecstatic. Certainly speechless.

7.) The Heavenly Bath House

17-NOV-2020

(Vision: I am lying on a recliner in a very large bath house. It’s built of stone, and is very, very large. There is a skylight at the circular top letting in the light. There are baths of various sorts, and places to rest and relax and dry off, or commune with the one you came with.)

(Angel speaking:) I’ve taken you to the baths, for a time of cleansing. I know you nearly cringe now, just thinking about it. It used to seem like a fun thing—but that was when you were younger in heart and mind. Now with the tests getting more intense, you wonder just what will happen in this round.

It’s good you feel that “fear of the Lord” that He and we do have power over your spirit and your experiences. When you have yielded all to Jesus, to go through whatever it takes to be made ready—both for the battles on this Earth, as well as for the next level up—then we do take over and do those things that are needful for the body, mind, and spirit.

I’ll be gentle at first as I pour pure water over your whole being. You will look dreamily into my eyes, while you feel waves of the love of Heaven penetrating your whole soul. Into you this love works itself, and you relax. The crusty bits of dirt that have built up over time start to get loosened while you are letting go and letting God love with you; while you are wet with His love.

Let it go, darling. Let go and let your God and Lord and Maker loose from your bosom all that has settled that is displeasing and discolours you. Let the water and love of Jesus, the words and ideas from His throne disarm you, relax you, and let you put down those things you were using to fight the battles—those earthly items that you so wanted to hold on to and thought that they would make you stronger and better.

And now comes the fun part—for me at least—when I get to remove, wipe clean, scrub even, all the old crusty soil that is loose enough to be washed away and taken way.

Ah! I get to see a whole new and shiny you. It's really rewarding to see you so sparkly now. I love the way you shine a bit more. All the crud has to go, and gets washed away.

You feel a bit tired from the procedure and don't feel much strength left to enter one of the deep cleaning baths, and the water is fairly hot in some of them. So I'll work on you over here, and then give you a drink to refresh you on the inside.

I do like my job today, though I know it's anything but fun for you. But I tell you, when you see the King of the Universe coming to greet you face to face, you'll be oh so glad that you were made clean. You'll be glad for my services then.

I see a crusty bit of growth that has formed from lack of sunlight and cleaning. I'll put some oil on it and work it off before cleansing it. Oh, there is another one. When you stay indoors and haven't let much light on your soul—indoors meaning only going by what thoughts come to your mind, and not letting God's thoughts in on a certain matter—then these build-ups can occur.

Tell me, is there something you have been mulling over, again and again, with just you and yourself talking things over? Wanna let someone else into the conversation?

When you have long times of discussing your inner secrets with Jesus, even things that you think He wouldn't care about but it sure matters to you—this gets air into your thoughts and light into them too, as you listen to Him.

I see you are not wanting me to get anywhere near your feet. I know why. You wanted to get them all smelling good before I came and saw you. But you couldn't, as just walking here got them soiled up again. You wish there was a way to always stay in a pristinely clean condition. But if you could be that way, guess what? I wouldn't be here helping clean you up.

Even my eyes seem to cleanse you. I look deep within yours, and the light transmits through me from the Lord, right into you. It's like electricity going in, and you are healing from the inside and coming alive. You are "live" and light is zapping from you now. You are a conductor of this light of God.

"I think I'm ready to go into a deeper pool now," you say, and so I take you by the hand and up you stand from the recliner poolside bed-chair.

One step at a time we lower ourselves in. I've chosen one that is pretty hot, as it's not too often we get this rare time for deep cleaning. Life is just too busy, most of the time, for you that is. I see you trying to be brave. On about the second step you want out. It feels pretty hot. So I instead pick you in my arms and carry you in. My arm holds your back on one side, and the other arm is under your knees, as your legs go over it. You don't touch the water at first, as only my feet and legs are going in deeper.

Finally, I ease you in. It's really out of your control. You are totally at my mercy, so to speak—and I am under Christ's authority and His instructions. Slowly I go in deeper, and the water starts to get higher on you. But somehow, doing so while in my arms, it doesn't feel as hot. When you were walking in it on your own two feet it was nearly unbearable, but when helped, it felt so much better. In a way, when the choice was up to you, just how deeply cleaned you would get, the tests felt harder. But when you yielded and let your conductor and Saviour choose how much, how deep, the relaxing helped it not hurt so much.

Now I hold you, and the water is up to your chest, nearing your neck. You wonder if that is all, or if you will be required to be taken fully under. I am awaiting my instructions. The monitors of Heaven are checking your vitals

and your overall wellbeing. A lot has to do with how well you are responding to the procedure, whether we go for more, or we pull back.

I close my eyes in prayer, holding you firmly, as the water washes through us, and swirls around. You close your eyes too, and decide to totally surrender, without fear. You relax in the arms of your God-given conductor and aide. As soon as you do that, the monitors that are in Heaven started flashing with light, indicating “now”; that now was an opening, a good time to take you deeper, as it wouldn’t hurt as much, for you were no longer uptight and resisting the heat and submersion.

So when your eyes were closed, and you focused on being in a state of surrender and entrusting your whole being and “what happens next” to Jesus and to me for Him, then I seized the moment and took you in, all the way, real quick, and then up again. You hardly knew it! By the time you opened your eyes, you were already emerging up again from the water.

“I’ve been baptised!” you feel like saying. And indeed it was. Washed from the old, renewed, and clean.

You smile in surprise and wipe the water from off your face. You weren’t expecting it, but you are glad that it’s over and done. You are glad that it happened, so you can be both clean, and can stop worrying if or when it will happen. It’s done, and you are glad for many reasons.

Now out of water we go, and I lay you on a bath-side reclining chair, wrap you in a towel, and place a flower by your cheek.

“You’re looking good,” I say to you with a twinkle. [Note: See “P.S.” Healing with Heaven’s Wings accounts in other file, that tells of what happened after this vision of “hot water”.]

8.) Angelicall

18-NOV-2020

(Angel speaking:) Up, up and away, into the air we go, with clouds of colours surrounding us, in the breeze we spin and float up.

I hold you as we turn and twirl and spiral up and up, up to the beautiful pastel coloured clouds. We spin upward, and on we go, like there is a pathway compelling us this way.

Now you can see the light in a new way, and the view is so enlightening.

I’ve wanted to take you here for quite some time, but there were all these little strings, attaching you to what was below. “Please do this.” “Oh, can you hold my string too, please, I need you to pull me upward.”

So many voices, so many needs, but at last you’ve broken away for a bit to come flying with Uncle Ed*. Here we are at last. I can see with clarity right into your eyes, though yours are still somewhat clouded. I wanted you in my arms, right here, right now. How about a sip of champagne? This will get your head spinning in new ways—that is thinking in new ways.

If you don’t like the way things seem to be panning out or if they are rather rocky from your point of view, drink a bit of this when you are up and away from the way things are down below. Then the upside-down things about your life down below will look quite different. It’s not so bad after all.

Sit here, right here on this cloud. You sink a little into it, but just enough to feel comfy. I’m standing, and looking into your eyes, but I’m at a lower level, so we are nearly eye to eye.

Hi. Nice to meet you and greet you here. It’s really not so far away and it’s easy to get to this place. All you have to do is ring me up, and here I’ll whisk you to. It can be rather instantaneous. Now there is nothing to trouble your view.

What do you see? Just clouds and birds and a colourful sky, and an angel looking right into your soul.

You forgot what it was you were thinking about that was disturbing. All you can see is what is around you now.

You are dangling your feet off of the cloud, like you are on a swing. Then I sit up beside you and ask, “Want to swing through the clouds?” and so we do. We don’t even have to get off of the cloud. We reach out and hold on the ropes formed of long strands of clouds that come down and join with the one we are sitting on. We get our legs moving and the swing gets into motion.

Soon we are really zooming, flying through the air on our cloud swing. It’s really quite exhilarating, and moving very fast. You are smiling and holding onto the cloud rope with one hand and on to me with the other. I, too, am holding on to the cloud rope with one hand, and holding you with the other.

Ah! The sensation of paradise. If the view wasn’t enough to get your mind off your cares, and if the drink didn’t tip you fully to the domain of being above it all, then the swing shakes the last bit of your cares off of you as we zoom through the air. The motion alone is enough to let the rest all go, and only to be holding onto what you need to.

After a while, it slows down and settles to a gentle rocking sensation. We sit then on this cloud facing each other while it rocks slowly back and forth. You hold your knees up, which are settled snugly between my knees. I have my legs around you, like a sort of guardrail, keeping you safely on the swing, and giving you something to hold on to.

“So, now, tell me about that fun project you are working on for the King of the Universe?” I ask, starting a conversation of something that is worth thinking about.

Soon we are engaged in conversation, and it’s something you really do like thinking about and telling others about. I see that it’s not so much that you didn’t have good things to think about that was troubling you, but you didn’t have someone you felt you could discuss the best parts of your life with. So the quietness made you forget or push to the side some of the finer parts of your life.

“Maybe we just need to have these visits more, so we can talk about the good, the true and the lovely?” I suggested.

I see it’s hard for you not having a companion who you can share Heavenly secrets with.

But you always have us. Now I know it doesn’t quite feel the same, but you’ve got to understand that we are all on the same page now, at least in most things.

Talk to us, one or several or all, about what is really neat that you are happy about, and if it’s good for you to be thinking about, then you’ll get a fun and happy feeling in your heart. This means, “Go on, we’re listening.”

But if something you say or think makes you sad, then turn that off and try another “conversation starter”. We are workmates, and teammates, and can talk while on the job. Don’t leave us out of the picture, for we are just as real and involved in the situation as you are.

I’m going to spin you down now. Come, I’ll hold you and hug you and away, down, down, back to planet Earth and your work there, we descend. I’m still with you though, just we’re focusing on new and different things.

But anytime you want a “spin up” to get the right spin on the situation, give Uncle Ed* a ring, and up we’ll go.

(*Uncle Ed: Private joke/meaning on this name handle.)

9.) Immunity for Eternity

19-NOV-2020

(Angel speaking:) How to be immune to attacks on your health—your health of mind and deportment of heart? Just don’t “go there”. Don’t touch or breathe in those life-ripping afflictions that try to affect you.

Don’t hang around with afflictions of spirit, or it will get you down for sure.

Here's a pill to ward off the affliction that is now trying to clasp hold on to you. It's called, "Ask Jesus Everything."

Can you imagine just how powerful this thing is? If no matter what you are facing, or who is trying to face you down in the spirit, you are going to be calling Jesus to fight for you with His Sword of His Words, you aren't someone to be messed with.

If every trouble or seeming impossibility gets you praying and calling out to Jesus, and gets you most of all listening to His instructions, then trouble isn't using you, but you are using it and stepping on it to get you up higher and closer to the heart of Jesus.

You want immunity to the attacks that lay you low and flat? Just ask Jesus everything; use it all as a reason to call the hotline to Heaven, the one that goes right through to the throne of God.

"Hello?" He picks up each call, listens intently, and then takes quick and decisive action, which may include instructing you on what to do, besides commanding the Hosts of Heaven on what to do.

And guess what? Speaking of that, that's why I am here, right now. Your call came in, and the reading on your spirit's health. It seemed you misunderstood what you thought was going to happen. Jesus seemed to indicate one thing, but then reality played out differently. You feel you missed the boat, and wonder if it was your fault that things didn't go according to what you thought was the plan.

I'm here to tell you and show you in loving ways, that Jesus isn't upset with you, and just because there are delays, it's nothing to get sickly down about. So what if you had to have things messed up? We are in a war, a battle, remember? Did you think it was going to be easy to just smoothly go from one victory to the next? No way! That's not because God's power is easily bowled over and smashed, but so that you can get a bit more power. If all goes well, or seems to be going well from your perspective, then you are likely to not fight as hard for the victory.

Did the prophets of old expect it all to go smoothly? Or was there often buffeting and affliction and opposition to them receiving the Words of God? So, remember that next time, when Jesus offers a message to you, that it's not going to come to you on a silver platter, but will indeed take fight to get it all the way recorded. Expect a fight, rather than being so sadly surprised when and if things aren't quite as easy as you thought they would be.

But chin up now, for the victory has already come, and continues to come.

And remember too, that just because something seems to be going easy for you, that doesn't mean there aren't attacks of the enemy being fought; that doesn't mean there isn't a fight going on, for there always is and will be. It's just that sometimes you aren't fully aware of it. Other times you are brought into it, you notice the battle, so that you can join in and help fight for the victory too. Maybe you are getting hit in some way so that we can team up and you can be aware of what's actually going on.

It's not that one time there wasn't a battle, and other times there was, but just that sometimes you are pulled into fighting along with us. So when you feel the enemies' resistance and you get some blow, it may be us saying "Hello, welcome to the team; join us in this one". We've let something through to touch you and get your attention because either we need you, or because it's a battle that is suited for your skill training.

You won't get roped into fighting along with us something that is too hard for you, or would do you harm. So if a battle hits you, you've just been recruited, and we are looking your way, hoping you'll respond by taking up your weapons and yelling, "I'm here to help, let's go for it!" rather than the sadly, usual, "Oh no, what now?" discouragement.

So, was it a fight? Are you still fighting? So are we. Let's use the appropriate weaponry and the best response to the situation. Let's go. There's heaps left to conquer. Glad to have you with us.

Remember when the angel woke Peter to bring him out of the prison? He whacked him to get him up and awake and fighting. What if Peter responded with anger and personal sensitivity? He'd have missed the call to get out now! But that's what it was going to take to fully wake him up. A little feather on his nose wasn't going to do it. He was tough and need his attention grabbed. And so do you at times.

Laughter has its place, but so does sudden moves to get God's children on the ball. So if something hits and you wonder what's up, maybe it's to get you up; up and at'em and on the ball. Maybe though it looks like a strike on you, it's actually helping to answer the prayers of others for you. Maybe if things appeared so smooth, then something else would have gone wrong; something worse.

So have faith, and respond when the hit comes. Get up and listen, then follow and do. We are in this together. I love you, faithful fighter. Just one step more, that's all you have to do. One step more, and repeat.

10.) Wings and Wild things (Part 1)

(25-AUG-2000)

(Jesus speaking, with a vision and a message:) 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 tranquility. 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 that you are seeing Me. 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.

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 are lying beside one another, in an elaborate bed, made for the sole purpose of pleasuring one another. It’s complete with all the things that one would want when enjoying such times of utter abandoned loving.

You look up above you to find My face looking adoringly on you, as you take in the awesome display of the love-time ambiance and décor. I trace My fingers along each curve and line on your face. Bringing your hand up to My face I kiss it warmly.

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, disintegrating them, as I grasp and pull them 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. (To be continued.)

11.) Wings and Wild things (Part 2)

(25-AUG-2000)

(Jesus speaking, with a vision and a message:) “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.”

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 with 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.

"Whoa, 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. 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 splendor, 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 enjoy 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.

12.) Fast -Tracking

(21-NOV-2020)

(Angel speaking:) Come here, Darling. I know it's been a long fight, a long road, and far more intense than you thought it would be. But these are just to get you ready for what is to come. It's always that, and it shouldn't surprise you that new things coming are to be more challenging than they were the day before.

New things will be asked of you, and new things you must surrender. But chin up and don't be dismayed, it's all for the ultimate purpose of bringing His Kingdom to come on planet Earth.

All you really have to do is strap on the seat belt of submission to God, sit back and lean your full weight on Him by not trying to work in the “arm of the flesh” with your pre-planned program but His, and be willing to go! To get moving. Moving what? Letting God move the vehicle of your life. It’s not a child’s vehicle that you move along with your feet, but with the terrain you need to traverse, it’s going to take the speed of light, ultra-shielded vehicle of God’s Will for you today.

Are you ready for today’s bit of the journey? That’s where I come in.

I make sure you are comfortable (safe from, or during, attacks on your mental health, your body’s health, and your spirit’s wellbeing).

I make sure you are ready to go, and focus on going when Jesus rev’s things up and wants to take off.

I make sure you have things to do when there are pauses along the way, so that no time is lost sitting, which could give room for thoughts of the wrong thing, or you might even get lured to leave the vehicle of God’s will, thinking it died or stopped working. But really it was just on pause as someone else is needed to do something before you can keep going.

I feed you fresh foods that satisfy and will keep you good and fit for the journey, with a sharp mind and a focused spirit; and nothing that will take away from your spiritual health.

Sometimes when there is a pause, you look out, and it’s like you see various shops and places that you wonder if you should go to; other great things to do for your Lord. But then before too long the vehicle of your personal journey, takes off and up again and leaves those places and thoughts behind. And it’s not always easy, as you want to do so much more. But you are called to sit or focus on your mission right there.

But remember it’s not about how many “great works” you did for Jesus that will bring the commendation and exaltation, but if all was truly done for Him, not for your own self-gratification and personal promotion in the eyes of men.

So, for today’s food and focus here is a tray. It has on it some nourishment, and a scroll.

You take in something that will both cleanse you as well as give you stamina to keep going; and you let new thoughts of Heaven flow through you; you give out. That’s what the scroll represents. You write, you type, you give out, you document the Words of your King and Lord, Redeemer and Provider.

So what did you read today? Make sure it’s what Heaven truly wanted to feed you.

And did you look up to listen and learn something fresh for the benefit of others?

These really go hand in hand. You can’t pour out very well, unless you also are being poured into. And that is the goal of being poured into, so that you can give out God’s Words to others.

So take a tip, and take in only that which will help you on your way, and help you to help others.

When you take in that which is false, then a lot will have to be eliminated from your heart and mind, and this delays the trip somewhat. I have to escort you out of the “forward progress” vehicle, to go to the “cleansing station” and hose you down and scrub you up, and clean you up.

Everyone needs this, but you don’t want extra “bathroom” trips than is necessary, for that delays the forward progress, and you won’t make it as far in your journey before time runs out. So the right and good nourishment helps to speed up your progress, as you’ll have to have less pauses just to get rid of the bad that has come into you and gotten on you.

Just say no and turn away, look in the other direction, push away what the vendors of the false are trying to push into your face. Say that you’d rather go hungry than to get junky intake. But you won’t go hungry. That’s what I’m here for. Keeping looking up to the right source for the spiritual intake, and be willing to stop to get cleansed when you need to. –Just like you are doing right here and right now.

13.) An angelic, loving Jesus experience

(29-MAR-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:

Message from Jesus:

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 background, 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 is 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 this lover near you in ardent passion. 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 revelling 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.

(Bride 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 turn me away 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.

14.) Ointment Application

(23-NOV-2020)

(Angel speaking:) Hi, darling,

I've got a little vial of anointing oil I've brought. Sometimes these oils from the Healing stores of Heaven give a warm sensation, like they heat up a bit when applied. Other times they sting, if the cut is deep and needs to be cleaned real good. Other times a cooling and mentholated feeling comes with them.

Whatever the sensation, it's for your good.

There are other feels and reactions too. Some are as good as chocolate and soak into you like warm water in a bath. Others work their way in, seeping in and working out the deeply ingrained soil. Some are like toothpaste, thick and a bit gooey as they spread on you, to put a paste over a wound that needs to be protected and salve applied.

So, you are looking at me, and seeing the twinkle in my eyes, wondering what is the potion for today's wounds of the battle; new wounds that came on top of the half-healed previous ones. Seems you can't heal fast enough before the next strike on your emotional and spiritual health hits—as things are getting faster, as you are on the offensive.

The ointment I brought is gel-like, oily gel. It only takes a little and it can spread far. I wouldn't want to use too much of this one, as when it dries it's like a thin coating on you. This is actually a skin thickener. It's Heavenly skin being applied to your otherwise thin and scarred Earthly frame's covering.

I'm talking off the spiritual covering that covers your heart and emotions, and applying a Heavenly covering. I don't want to change you too much—applying too much Heavenly skin thickener, to the point that you have no normal feelings and can't be moved with the feelings of what others are going through. But with tougher battles, a bit of toughening gets you ready. It will make you less easily penetrable by the wrong side.

I know just what you need, because I know what we're going to be working on next. I do need you to be ready. You are in our hands now, and we have the task of making you ready.

Don't worry if your moods and reactions take some time to adjust. The potion lotion takes time to dry. During this time you might feel soft in heart, but that's just while it's working its way into your spirit's skin and getting into position. Then it will harden and you'll feel cool as a cucumber at times you used to not. You'll be able to take the calm way of responding to otherwise very inflammatory words and scenarios. Just give it some time, and it will do what it's meant to do.

Meanwhile the moisture of it helps to heal your present-time wounds.

All you need is the balm of Heaven, the Elixir of the Spirit, and your troubles will be half over. It's not the troubles that hurt you the most, that's only half or less than half of the problem. It's the thinking and mulling and staying upset about things, the remembering it, that is really hurting you.

Just get help, and get it quick, so infection doesn't set in.

What did the helpful travelling man apply to the wounded man on the road to Jericho? Wine and oil.

So get the cleaning, even if it stings a bit—like new wine that is potent and stretches you. And then get the anointing of the Elixir of Heaven to start to heal. We bring it, in all sorts of ways and methods. Get the Words of Jesus into you, and ask for His Heavenly Helpers to be by your side, assisting you.

As you saw, that is just what happened to you, didn't it? As you read over new messages from Heaven, it stung a bit and reminded you that you had some wounds there. And now you are receiving the oils from Heaven, the potions and healing ointments to fix you up and get you ready for what is next.

15.) Carpenter's Workshop

(24-NOV-2020)

(Angel speaking:) I'm going to sand you down, fix you up, and smooth things for you. It's not always the most popular tasks that I am called on to do. But like our Lord, King, and Master was good with woodworking while He had to ply His trade and task while on Earth, so have I learned the art of smoothing over difficult personality traits and making a person ready to be used in a new situations.

When changes are needed and it would make it hard if the person themselves didn't likewise change, then I'm called on. I know how to make a person want to behave and act differently and see the benefits of doing so.

So lie down there now, like a carpenter places the wood on the workbench, and let us help you make the needed changes. It's hard to see the need when you view things only with your own eye's perspective. But I can help you see things from new angles that will give you a reason or two to make some adaptations—for your own sake as well as for others.

I rub my hands all over you and smooth you out, first this way and then that way.

I call for my assistant and co-worker, Mr. Perspective, and he does a great job at helping someone to change their view around and see things from new angles and perspectives. He works with a person's mind and gives them the new visions that make them wish to make the needed changes.

(Vision: When I lied down and loved in spirit, I saw a vision of him working in the woodworking shop. He started out with a flat and roughly cut piece of wood, but in the end it was a smooth round pillar shaped wood. Rounding me out, smoothing me over, and helping me to be like a pillar in the house of the Lord. It was almost like his hands were sandpaper, rather than smooth skin on the palms and fingers. They were like sandpaper and he would rub them all around this round wooden beam or pillar or post. He was smoothing it.)

(Angel continues speaking:) Darling, I see some things that will make it hard for you and the boys and your husband, if you are to keep going unchecked. So we are here to help you make a few adjustments.

*Be open to new ideas, as if it's something you never thought of and are welcoming new thoughts—rather than as if you do have your mind made up. Not that every idea is good, but your way of being is what needs adjusting. Freely let people share thoughts and ideas with you.

*Smile more. It's a weapon for the light. The dark side's weapon is frowning and bringing others down. Fight with light. Fight with smiles. It's not all bad. God is winning, remember? He's winning so big all over the place it's freaking the slime out of satan and he can't help but spraying it everywhere, as he is running and being scattered. The light is coming and it's chasing him away, and leaving paths of slime everywhere.

It's not that there are so many of them, but they are frantically running trying to get away, and that is why you see so many slimy trails. They keep trying to get away, but they can't. They've been exposed too much.

(Jesus speaking:) You are a child of light, and like "black light" shows up the white, so do you notice the light, not the dark. Sometimes I do use a bit of darkness around you to get you to shine out. But smile because you notice and know the good that I am doing and working everywhere. It's really exciting!

(Angel continues speaking:)

*Keep up your body's care and wellness. This is your vehicle and your sample.

*Learn to listen much more than you speak. And if you are listening to Heaven at the same time as others are saying their things, you'll offend less and have less clean up to do in the "after math".

*Write a note of love and appreciation to each of your family members at least each week. This boosts their spiritual immunity to the attacks of depression and anxiety. This gets you thinking often about their good and your own appreciation of their part in the puzzle of your lives.

*... Fight lethargy. Notice when it's stopping you from doing what you really should be doing.

*Don't go on the internet when it's time to be tending to other things. It's easy to say this now, as your computer makes it very hard. But if it was easy, would you be popping on to find out this or that? Keep a lid on it, no matter what type of access you have.

*Keep correction to a minimum, and don't just smear it through the day. Save it for a time of receptivity. Of course if something is happening that needs attention right then, that's fine. But realise that anything said that is uncomplimentary is going to be tough to hear, more so by the day.

*Don't wear your private life or concerns on your sleeve. Keep most things to yourself. Even personal comments of your personal opinion should be, if ever, sparingly dispensed.

*Be gentle with your husband. There is lots going on in his heart and mind, and one hard thing from you might be just the knock down he doesn't need. Be patient, even if something really hurts you or makes you think it hurts.

Let's start with those.

16.) Angelliwhisper

25-NOV-2020

(Angel speaking:) Sweet dove, come fly up to this little nest. I have a place for you and me. You can sit astride me, place your hands on my chest and look into my eyes. As I lie back and look at you I'll wrap my wings on both sides of you. You are covered now. It's cozy here and safe.

The wings keep out the sound of traffic, the buzz of the other flying objects that are all around. It's so quiet in here where you sit, in this angel cove, you can hear my faintest whisper.

Come lie down now on my bosom and get closer to my heart. I want to whisper in your heart a secret. I have many secrets to reveal, cause I know so many things. You weren't ready to hear them before, but now, like a hidden bit of treasure from a locked-up vault, I'll pull one or two out and share them with you.

I know you do like secrets, you like to feel special and trusted.

Here's one just for you. But you're going to have to keep quiet about it, okay? Because if word gets out, things won't go well for you. Some secrets are kept to keep you. And you have to be very still and quiet while I impart it to you.

But first you'll have to lie down while I give it. You need to lie here on your belly in prayer. You don't have to get up, for I'll just simply pass on up through you, and lay you softly where I was lying, right in the position you are in. Now close your eyes, and I'll impart it to you.

I'll move aside your garments, kiss you on your neck and back. I'll enter your secret place with the rod that teaches secrets; and place them right inside of you.

You'll feel a ripple going through your body. It will feel pretty exciting. Getting to know secrets is exciting; and it can only be transmitted in secret.

You didn't know I'd pass it on in this way. You thought it would just be through words of my mouth. But I like to be more actively involved. It makes it fun for me.

I think I'll give you one more.

There we go.

I see you crying it felt so good; and smiling all the while because you can't believe that it really is so. Well, you do believe it, but it's so new and different and amazes you.

Now I'll lie beside you and just cuddle you. I have arms that hold you, legs that comfort, eyes that cherish and wings that warm and make you feel all safe and snug.

Secrets are for secret people, those who abide in the secret place of the Almighty God.

"The secret of the Lord is with them..." (Psalm 25:14)

After a while you resume sitting on my belly and leaning over to my chest again, feeling so comfortable and safe and savouring the moment. You are thinking about what was imparted right to your heart. It is pretty amazing to imagine.

Want me to make you feel good a bit more? I can pleasure you a bit. Let's have a little play time. It's not just about knowing things, but knowing Jesus, and we can do that in a multitude of ways. Come, sit up a bit and rest your back against my knees that are up now behind you. I'll touch you in special ways and bring you to an earthly climax. And then you can lie back down again and just be hugged real tight.

And I think you want the secrets typed too, don't you? Well you can do that too, when you get real still and quiet.

Don't be shy now, lean back. I love to seal my Heavenly seeds with the pleasures of love. It's such a nice way to cap the experience. Lie back now darling. I'll open your knees just a bit more, and with tender touches cause you to climax. We'll praise Jesus for secret times in secret pleasures. ...

Jesus loved you. I'm just the vessel. We can love and play in so many ways, and my smile always cheers you while doing so. I'll kiss your hand and let you go—and let your hands type.

17.) Scentelation (Part 1)

(26-NOV-2020)

Come lie down on this big tall surface that is clean and white. It has a thin layer of soft cushion, but is firm for the most part. We put on you the garment that is right, and place you on this surface. It's time to operate.

Now inhale this.

(They put some type of mask for me to breathe in.)

Now that you have inhaled it, we can start the next part of the procedure.

We open the garment and take a look at your heart and see that puss and other debris have clouded it over. You can't feel much joy with all that goo clogging up the arteries and coating over the Lord's goodness-sensory-receivers and joy-detectors.

So we're going to turn on a vacuum type of machine that has a little hose hooked up to it. With it we are going to suck away all that muck, so we can see more clearly, and your heart will be lighter.

Now we'll bring you to the second unit of this healing and help station.

Here you will rest, and good fluids are going to be pumped right into your heart; having the good in will help fortify you against secondary infection, and make you stronger to fight the infection you are being now cleansed of.

The machines monitor your progress and your state of health. While this is taking place, we are taking counsel about what steps of healing to take next, what will help you gain full strength. You can't run the race to the end, or at least not as long as you would have been able to, if you have a weak and sickly heart.

Different types of strengthening exercises will be employed, as well as good food. But for quite a while the pipes will be hooked up right to your heart, to give you the antibodies needed to fight off the infection, and to fortify you.

What are these pipes? Keeping online with Jesus; the times receiving prophecy and hearing from Jesus. Audio Word, and other means of faith feeding.

When you live in an environment that doesn't feed your faith in certain areas, then you need to get it directly from the source, piped right into your heart.

We've come to sing to you. You can rest and recover, and meanwhile the songs that we impart to you from Heaven will be like starting gate sounds to get the race in motion. When it's time to rise, you will wake with a start and be filled with vigour. It's really wonderful what the sounds from the throne room piped out in voices of angelic assistance can do in stirring people to life.

(From "Seeds of David" #120:)

(Singing angel speaking:) Let us sing the songs of Heaven, from around God's throne of glory to you, my love, dear saint of the living God. No, saints aren't covered in their own righteousness and shining and glamorous; they are often covered in the slime and dirt of living on earth. But listen, just listen to the songs of the realm above. Let us uphold and uplift you as we glorify the God of all. He alone is to be praised and shall receive praise forever. Just listen, and in hearing receive strength. There is strength in listening; and in praising God. Just listen, can you hear? There are so many of us all lifting our voices in praiseful song. Glory to God in the highest! (End of excerpt)

Just listen, that is all you have to do. Just listen and be refreshed. Just listen and look up to the face of your greatest Lover.

(7-7-2020) From "Seeds of David" #65:

(Song from Heaven:)

Come and sit at the fountain of life

Come and feed, His bride His wife

You need not seek your pleasure in the world around

Just take in the living water you've found.

Come, oh-oh, come.

Come and sit and be renewed.

You need not perish, fret and feud,

And wander like a thirsty multitude,

If only you, if only they, would come.

Come and drink, and take it in.

It will renew, and cleanse your heart from sin

You need not waste your trying on things that won't last

Take in the living water.

(7-7-2020) From "Seeds of David" #65:

(Spirit Helper speaking:) It takes more than you wanting the refreshing water of life in order to be filled. For your thirst only ends when you drink from the right cup. Just being thirsty, just drinking something is not going to truly refresh you.

Come sit at the rock at the base of the fountain of water that pours down. Be refreshed. This is what the water of life is like. Clear, pouring, abundant. But you need to sit and to drink it in, to be refreshed in it. Fill your cup and drink it down.

Yes, there are other fountains around, but they won't truly refresh you. You'll go on thirsty, sometimes feeling more thirsty than you were before you tasted them.

Some have pretty lights to attract you to them. Others have cute little fish swimming in them. Others have plants and flowers that decorate them. But what is their source? If their source is anything different than the true fountain of life, they are not going to satisfy you, at least not for long. And you might get a bit of a sour tummy trying to digest it.

(Living water says:)

Drink it up. Drink it down.

Refresh your soul, and be made whole.

I love to give Myself so you can live.

Take Me in, and be renewed.

(To be continued.)

18.) Scentelation (Part 2)

(26-NOV-2020)

(Angel speaking:) He's coming now to love you. He's dressed in white, but He hasn't got all that much on, but what He has on is clean and pure. He slips in the bed with you, for another part of the healing process.

(22-NOV-2018) From "Seeds of David" #73:

(Spirit helper speaking:) The doctor is here to see you. Unlike doctors in the world, this one removes his garments, and keeps his face uncovered, for the treatment needed must be done face to face, skin against skin. He slips into the large bed with you and begins to locate the spots that are sore and in need of healing. Let His deft and free moving hands have free control as they maneuverer their way to bring healing, along with every other part of His form. He doesn't just use His hands, but every part of Him, in whatever way is needed.

He wipes your tears away, warms your heart, holds you firmly and very lovingly in His strong embrace. He even buries His face on your shoulder and neck and cries a few tears of His own. He truly cherishes you. He rolls with you until you are then on top. He looks in to your wet eyes and kisses each tear. He knows the sores have left you troubled. He calls for the Heavenly nurses to bring special balm to be applied.

(16-JUL-2020 From Seeds of David #117:

Epophrakka: (From the city of wellness)

(Note: She spread some kind of ointment all over me.)

(Epophrakka speaking:) Delight yourself in the Lord—make pleasing Him your highest devoted passion, and then all these things are added unto you. You need to seek to please the King, His Highness most of all and above all. This will give you focus unto what really are the most important things of life.

I love to remind people of this, for with their focus on the right things, then the right things come unto them.

Just give Him your heart, your life, your imagery, your desires. He wants your devoted love and utmost passions. He loves those who have Him as their "default" option, the one they always return their thoughts to. That they seek Him to do what most pleases Him.

This is called being faithful.

I love to remind people to do this, for then the most pleasure on His side and on their side is found.

I love you and will clothe you with wellness as you are clothed with your desire for Jesus.

(22-NOV-2018) Continued from "Seeds of David" #73:

(Spirit helper continues:) The lighting is dim, the room is warm, and quiet. Your ears need time to recover. Your heart needs time to think. This is the way He brings healing to your soul and heart, mind and being. You sit up and He sits behind you and massages your shoulders that have and will yet bear a heavy load. Your tears fall. It seems He massages out tears that have welled up from the depths of your heart. Tears you had forgotten and hidden while you trekked up the frozen path and hard ground.

He is going to replace the well of tears with living waters that will well up and refresh you on your struggled path. He is no stranger to tears. He is not ashamed to cry Himself, nor is He apologetic that you too have suffered, though He has suffered much more than thee. And so you melt together in one another's arms. It is a time of recovery, of forgiveness, of repentance, of mercy, of release.

It will take a while until you are fully able to stand and walk on; only to be thrust again with hurtful pain, fall again with slippery ground, and brought to your knees in desperation and inability to do much else but make a feeble cry out for help. It is then that you will see the guide, dressed in rugged mountain gear bearing a sledge to place you on. You won't have to do anything then, but just relax and be transported to a place of rest and nourishment.

You look into the eyes of the one who has come to your rescue, and see, with tears in your eyes, that it is your beloved doctor again. Each situation you are in, He is there to help, in all the right gear, and with all the right supplies. And He always seems to have a team at His beck and call to aid Him in aiding you and bringing you through many tricky passes and dangerous areas.

When you have the strength to climb stiffly out of the sledge, your guide escorts you into the well-warmed log hut. It is here that you have the finest time yet. A crackling fire is waiting, a warm drink also, and before too long you are feeling mighty fine. Energy and warmth has been given back to you.

This time you want to be the one to administer the care, in utter gratitude and joy to the one who has repeatedly brought you through many a tough time. He lets you show your love in whatever ways you can muster and know how. He smiles and is thankful for this show of appreciation.

You know that by the morning you will have to carry on your trek, but you feel so renewed from your night with the one who is always looking out for you, that you almost enjoy the thought of carrying on, no matter what the struggle. If you get in a pinch, He'll be there. It's a happy thought now. Through all these times of recovery and healing, your bond of love and friendship has grown.

However, you do look forward with wistful thoughts to the time at the top of the mountain that you are set out to climb. The times of enjoyment and ecstasy are bound to be the finest of all. But you must get there. And there is only one way to do it—by taking one step at a time; until at last you hear His "welcome home" and you collapse through the final threshold into His arms, never to again hunger, thirst, cry, or be in pain.

There, all heart's needs will be eternally satisfied, and the laughter of this King of the Mountain will be heard echoing all down throughout the valley and mountainside, as each of the weary travellers enter to their final resting place.

All hail to the King of love, the King of all, the King of hearts. May His love live long in the hearts of those who follow Him through every stony step, and slippery pass. Eternity will never be sufficient to shower the ecstasies that are now being prepared, upon those faithful-to-the-core ones that lived and died for Him.

Long live love forever. You'll enter the banqueting house, and have satisfaction beyond description.

Yearn for Him, as He does for you, and you will make it to the final step. Long for him, for He is longing for your companionship on this rugged trail. It didn't stop with His resurrection. His journey goes on and on. His tears flow. His pain is felt. Yes there is joy, but there is also all the feelings of your heart as well [that He feels]. Cling to Him and make His day as you walk in step with Him, walking hand in hand with the King who becomes servant to woo and bring in all the ones that a feast has been prepared for.

All hail to the eternal God, who lives forever and ever.

Peace be unto you, and eternal rest in His arms. Amen.

19.) Rock Removal

(Note: Some of this is included in the "Seeds of David" #29, but here is the full version, and more messages from this Spirit helper as well.)

(July 2018)

(Angel speaking:) We're all family, and have no hang-ups. There's no bashfulness here. We're among friends. Let me introduce myself. Eduardo.

Let me take off the coverings that traipse over your heart. Come on, let it go. It might feel a little chilly at first, until you get used to it. There you go. Now for some anointing oil on your upper torso. "He anointed me with oil" and that's what I am doing.

Oil to warm you, the oil of God's Spirit to help you burn bright and be lit on fire for our King and Lord. I do feel some hard parts in your bosom. We're going to take them out now. We're going to pray and lay our hands on you. Whatever is not of Jesus goes, it leaves now.

The rocks of hard times are taken out, removed, and flesh, new flesh fills its place. These rocks are the times you felt left out, hurt by the clicks of others, sad you were not part of the game. Offended that your ideas weren't taken. All the times you felt not cherished and admired and part of something you so wanted to be. And now you sit here in this house, still feeling cast to the side. But darling, you are not alone.

You could be having one, two, or three of us every night if you wished.

Don't be sad you are set apart in this place, in this vase. Plucked and picked—but picked; chosen.

Talk about not getting noticed, that's what we do best. But we too have been chosen. If at least you care and notice and work with us, love with us, yes, enjoy our company, this will give us relief. We've been tucked away for a long time.

As I massage this oil into you, I keep finding new tucked away stones in your bosom. I wish you would have let me/us help you a whole lot sooner. There would have been less damage to your insides. Less work for the clean-up crew. But never mind that now.

God's Word, and a host of Angels in a real way that are here to help you, is healing for you, inside and out.

We lay our hands on your chest now and pray, and all other hard rocks work their way up to the surface. We help to pluck them out. Oh, you didn't get to dance with the one you loved; that friend you almost bonded with was, or seemingly was, ripped out of your bosom before you got to have a friendship.

Come on, let it go; do you really need it? It's been years. Make room for us. Can I be in that spot? I've been waiting, you know. Want to talk? I'm listening. Oh, there we go, there's another one—you feel there is no one deeply to talk with here, that is on your channel. I know you feel you need a friend. So many of us here know just what you are talking about. Tell us how you feel. If it's not the Lord's timing to have you close with someone, then praise Him for whatever, better, choice He has for you. He's made the need, He's got satisfaction—or at least a good reason if it's not the time yet.

It's been so long since you've stopped to care about your own heart and soul. Let us indulge with you a bit. We've waited oh so long.

I'll place a kiss now on your heart, seal it with a kiss.

Heal now.

Curtains can be drawn around us, as you are somewhat on the operating table.

Once we make love, you'll feel a full release, and our connection will be secured.

It's a normal and natural way to join in love and friendship.

(The lights lower with a special lighting, romantic and intimate.)

No, I'm not going to bang bang, done. Sit up and come close to my face, so you can feel my breath, look deep into my eyes, and almost, just almost kissing you. Then as the music wafts through I'll lay you back. Much more cosy now to hold a chest that is soft, with the hard rocks detected and removed.

Now when I touch your chest, it's altogether a different feeling. A sensuous one, a craving one. You need to feel needed. And if you can believe it, I need you to need me. It's an unsatisfied yearning, for it's something created and meant to be part of our life.

I'll open up your blouse and let your bosoms feel my tender and soft touch. So soft, so freshly oiled. I'll kneel down beside the bed and kiss you, first your head, then lips, then neck, then chest; praying all the time, desperate for your healing. See I'm the balm your Lord has cooked up for treating this condition.

Every time you feel a twinge of pain, while the places in your heart are getting filled in, the hollows in your chest are being healed, call for me, Eduardo. I'll kiss you again. I'll sit and listen to you.

I'll lie beside you now. It's a narrow bed, like stretcher. We'll have to squeeze together a bit. But to save us the trouble, instantly the clothing, the coverings all vanish, and wonderfully we are warmly joined together.

I'll [come into you lovingly] for each time you've felt a pain and for some time that you were left out. Yes, the time you saw her getting all the new jobs, and you felt overlooked. And yes, when the man you loved at the time went for another girl. All these things. I think it's going to take a while, but we'll work through the list. If you can think of other ones, let me know. I'm assigned to do you good for each pain and loneliness. Therapy starts now. Pick a time, pick a hole where the rock used to be, name it, and let me pour in the healing balm as we make love. I'll kiss that spot, and you'll never have to feel that pain again.

Come on darling. Or do you want me to choose?

Let's start with the girls you grew up with, being bigger and more developed than you, getting attention and all.

[Loving interlude!]

What a lovely task I have indeed. Beautiful lady, rest on my chest now and let your heart beat as it is now.

It was to preserve you darling. Your small stature and physical appearance was one of the conditions put on you when you went down to Earth as a cloak, as a disguise to protect you, or others would have been in your pants and life would have taken on a different path.

Now, how about the time you couldn't go to the big fun fellowship, the all night party, cause you were sick with a fever? Was this planned? It hurt yes, and you never understood it. Let me love you for that time too.

See, when you get to Heaven, Your wonderful Jesus is going to comfort and soothe every hurt and hardship. But in the meantime, for these small things that you can let go of, it's happily my job to help fill in the gaps that you felt you had, the things you missed out on.

See, I can go again and again, no tiring, and constant potency. I can excite you time and again too. Thank you for loving with me, for letting me pour in healing into your empty places. I'll pray for you now.

(Note: He prays in the language of Heaven, and while he does, it summons the angels and helpers to join around. Sudden we are clothed again, and prayer is made for my healing.)

I am your "pill" to take if something starts hurting you again. Some hurts take more than one session, and repeated love up till you are all fixed up.

11/11/2020

(Eduardo speaking:) Healing is yours through the keys of faith. When you choose the pathway of faith, and trust that truly God does all things well, and praise Him even if you can't make sense if it, then you are blessed a hundred-fold for your sacrifice.

"I will not give unto the Lord that which hath cost me nothing." You give though it hurts, and He gives and gives again back to you.

[Note: See "P.S." in other file with "more" that tells of another healing therapy session I requested, as he asked me to do, to get over hurts. It really worked!]

20.) A Coat--Shiny and Durable (27-NOV-2020)

(Angel speaking:) Delight of the soul of God, cherisher of His precious seeds, it's time for vessel varnishing. You are as a vase, costly and well formed, with intricate painting and patterns and design. With much thought and care the Master painted on to you, making of your soul and your life what He deems is beautiful.

Now it's time to cover it over with a coating of clear varnish. This makes it shine, but it also means intense heat to bake it on. It's the type that needs to be baked to make it the most effective. Come and let me assist you. Your part is to sit still and wait while this coating is applied. Then you also have to wait while you sit for even longer in the heated oven, hotter than you have known before.

You cringe just wondering what this will mean to your tender heart, but know darling, that it won't be one degree hotter or last for a moment longer than is best for you. For you are being conditioned to withstand the fires of hell that will touch so many places on this Earth, but you will endure unto the end. You won't give in or give up your crown nor your faith, no matter who attempts to smear your pretty colouring or scratch your outer surface.

The lid is on tight, sealed shut, so no contaminants are allowed entrance. The keys seal you, protect you, and cover you.

We will do a good job, though it hurts you much to endure the tempering and preparation. We are not immune to attacks of the enemy, but we are prepared and ready and able to face and fight them and do our job as warriors. Now we help you to also be covered and protected by enduring the heat and receiving the preparation, that is no fun for anyone, but completely necessary.

You do get points for going through this part of the training, for it gives you greater access to the secrets of God. He needs vessels that won't leak His secrets out to others who will throw them down and stamp on them; and He needs vessels that won't crush under the weight. He needs you, and you will be just perfect for whatever He'll have in mind for you.

All you have to do is say "yes" and we'll take care of the preparation. It won't be easy, but neither is the alternative. To be unprotected will mean so much more heartache. Remind yourself of that, darling one, when the fires of testing heat up, that to not say yes to the testing and strengthening, and to just allow the enemy full reign on your heart and mind, will be ten thousand times worse for you. This should help you be willing to endure.

So what is going to come? Say yes in full surrender to His will, and only what is His will, will come to pass. I assure you of that.

Maybe you'll feel for a while that you are nothing but a bottle of tears, but when the time is right and you are opened up, the vase of your heart is shown plainly for all in Heaven to see, and for God and His Hosts to examine the contents, I can assure you it won't be water, or esteemed as nothing. If you have passed the tests of faith, it will be gold, pure and clean, and you will be a very rich in spirit woman. Faith tried in the fire will certainly bring you many treats in the days to come, if only you can endure as seeing Him who is invisible.

That's when the full and deep and most marvellous healing of heart and spirit takes place. That's when all loss is repaid. Then those with access to the deepest areas and zones of Heavenly bliss will be escorted there by those guides who fought so hard to bring them through, and really good times will be enjoyed.

If you want to skirt aside from trials of faith and situations of deep testing now, it won't make you all that blissful, for life is riddled with troubles and consequences of all kinds. So why not go for the gold medal of faith while you are in the race. Get it done and over with as a victor, as an overcomer, not as a loser who clung too tightly to the things of this world to give them a bit of happiness.

Step into the coating bath now; and then hold still while you enter the fires of testing. You'll be very glad you endured it—for this indeed is what will cause you to endure and hold fast to the bitter end, with faith intact.