

Dove Diaries:

—Streams from Lebanon—

Book 1: Reflection and Relaxation

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Gift Book—A Birthday Message

(13-AUG-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Finding Jewels

(14-AUG-08)

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

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

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

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

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

A Prayer

(22-AUG-08)

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

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

Veiled

(25-DEC-03)

(Jesus speaking:)

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

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

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

Morning Dew

(7-SEPT-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Just one...

(13-JAN-04)

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

Starlight

(11-SEPT-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I Am

(31-DEC-03)

(Jesus Speaking:)

You are weak—I am omnipotence

You are small—I'm a tall fortress

You feel helpless—I can do anything

You have no power—great power I bring

You get lost—I know it all

You are poor—I've got it all

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

Crystal Waters

(09-DEC-06)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sunday Frolic

(31-AUG-09)

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

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

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

All this I Am

(11-DEC-06)

(Jesus Speaking:)

I am your family

I am your closest and funnest friend

I am the life of the party you wish to attend

I am the heart of your deepest desire

I am the peace you seek from having a relaxing time

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

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

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

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

I am your clarity, understanding, realization

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

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

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

He Carries Me

(13-SEPT-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Absorb Its Fragrance

(23-SEPT-08)

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

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

Altogether

(18-JAN-04)

When the starlight shines on a bright clear night

I think of Your omniscience

You know each detail—from atom to universe

I'm always within Your reach, Your thoughts, Your sight.

When the super-natural becomes reality, then I see

You are altogether omnipotent

There is nothing You cannot do, You simply wish it

I'm secure in the knowledge we're cared for by Thee.

When the day seems bleak and I hear you speak

In your quiet yet confident way

I feel your omnipresence and give you full sway

You are able when I can't, strong when I am weak

Forest Nook

(16-AUG-08)

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

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

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

The back had the inscription:

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

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

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

Flying-Coaster

(12-DEC-06)

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

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

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

There's more excitement to come!

A Name

(17-SEPT-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Celestial Exaltation

(2004)

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

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

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

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

Tasty Treats

(19-JAN-07)

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

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

Vale of Flowers

(2008)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

PRO.11:2 –With the lowly is wisdom.

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

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

Listening & Relaxing

(19-AUG-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Delight

(2008)

(Jesus speaking:)

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

In the Meadow

(2-AUG-08)

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

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

Roses and Rain

(26-SEPT-08)

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

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

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

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

Hang Glider

(2-OCT-08)

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

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

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

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

--1CO.1:18, 25

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

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

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

Light in a Cave

(3-OCT-08)

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

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

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

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

Broken Things

(4-OCT-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Touch

(8-OCT-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Rosehip

(9-OCT-08)

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

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

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

Pressed Flowers

(11-DEC-08)

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

He says:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Popper Ambassador

(12-OCT-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Dream of Angels

(17-OCT-08)

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

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

The Mist and the old Castle

(19-OCT-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Room in the Rocks

(20-OCT-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Fairy Garden

(11-NOV-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The "Eyz" have it.

(20-NOV-08)

(Jesus speaking:)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

People who took time to be Quiet

(19-NOV-08)

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

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

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

25-NOV-08

(Mrs. Charles. E. Cowman:)

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

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

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

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

Love Letter

(1-FEB-97)

Dearest Lord,

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

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

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

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

(18-DEC-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Birthday Rock

(23-SEPT-08)

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

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

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

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

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

A Christmas Eve Note—To Jesus

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

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

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

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

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

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

Passing Season (15-DEC-08)

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

Christmas Sensations

(14-DEC-08)

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

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

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

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

Christmas is for ...

(7-DEC-08)

C – Caring and giving to others

H – Heart warming deeds of love

R – Reflection on life's true priorities

I – Intimate fellowship

S – Smiling and giving cheer

T – Tenderness towards those less fortunate

M – Meaningful and memorable moments

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

S – Showing Him to the world

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

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

M – Missions and ministering

E – End-of-the-year endeavours

Christmas Remembrances

(3-DEC-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Christmas Thoughts (5-DEC-08)

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

*

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

*

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

*

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

If you feel alone and missing loved ones—

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

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

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

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

Courage

(14-SEPT-00)

The battles have been hot,

In this year of tests and choices,

With malice, fear and hate,

As we battle Satan’s forces.

With trembling, weak hands,

I carry on my ministry

It’s what I love to do,

Yet now feel it’s in jeopardy.

The outward strife’s been intense,

Rare surcease can we find.

But the war’s a raging yet

Within my heart and mind.

The fog’s so thick I can taste it,

My minds been spun like a screw.

My will and heart seem lost.

Lord, the only hope I have ‘s in You.

I feel all hell is screaming,

“You’ll never make it through,

Not made of the right stuff,

Take a look at you!”

My feelings are mashed like potatoes

With gravy of despair.

I want to press on—I do,

Just feel caught in this terrible snare.

* * *

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

* * *

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Dove Diaries:

—Streams from Lebanon—

Book 2: Memories and Meditations

SoS.1:15 Behold, thou art fair, my love; behold, thou art fair; thou hast doves' eyes.

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

Memory Lane

(5-AUG-08)

(Taking to Jesus, remembering a special event on our relationship:) It's still vivid as if it were yesterday. It was a memorable moment, Your response to my heart's desperate plea. After another week of giving care to the little children—day and night I cared for them, as a fulltime nanny. When my day off came, I so wanted someone to then be there for me. To hold me and wipe my tears. To listen to what I wanted to say. To encourage me in the things I was going through. To fill that emptiness I felt when the stillness and solitude surrounded me.

My desperation and need to be held and loved drove me to grasp on to You for my very life. You said you were our heavenly Husband and could fill the needs of every heart. I turned wholeheartedly to You to give you a chance to do what Your Word promised. But words just didn't fill the need for someone in person. I knew You could break through the barriers that kept the physical and spiritual realms in their own dimensions.

I knew You had the power to appear, to touch me, to be there for me in more ways than merely in my heart's embrace. Oh, I ached and cried out for You to do just that. I was a teen at the time, and filled with so many emotions.

Your words to my plea pierced through the cloud of despair directly into my heart and mind with such clarity.

"Faith is the substance of things hoped for. The evidence of things not seen." (Heb.11:1)

I cried knowing it was You indeed speaking those familiar words. This time they meant a million times more to me than before. It was Your personal answer to my request. Those words have lingered with me to this day. I surrendered to Your wisdom and have found the door, the entrance, to a life with You by my side, while in this physical dimension. Yes, You would be there with me. And through faith I would realize the truth of Your close presence.

1PE.1:8,9--Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory: Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls.

My Body Guard

(12-AUG-08)

I saw him in my mind's eye one morning, as if he was in morning meditation and prayer. Calm, but focused on the mission before him that day—his God given duty to guard me for life. My own heavenly body guard. His light-coloured hair and strong muscular body was the way he appeared to me the only time I have seen him in a vision. It brought peace to me knowing his strong link with the God of love, and his soberness and dedication to this mission.

I seldom hear him speak to me in words, as in a spirit conversation. When I turned 25, on my birthday came a wonderful gift of Jesus' love to me. I had slept alone in a quiet guest room, in order to have peace and quiet and some special time with My Heavenly Husband on my birthday. Jesus thought of a new and creative way to show me His love. The thin veil that seems to keep him and I in our realms, parted. I didn't not see or feel my angel guard there in the physical, but he was there in a way he had not been before. He told me such stirring, beautiful, personally encouraging words—whispered them to my heart and mind.

There is a connection between our hearts, one that I'll only fully know when I meet him on the other side. But in those rare times he speaks to me in words to my heart and mind, it always pulls a string and the tears flow. It's something I don't understand or know now.

I remember several years ago in a particularly dark and stormy time of my life what Jesus told me about this angel, and my time before coming to earth. I was so despairing my place on earth, and battled great loneliness, not having had a "special someone" for what seemed an eternity. My job was caring for and teaching a sweet and brilliant little girl. I could have been having the time of my life, but my despair and the inner struggles and turmoil of heart and spirit threatened to steal away my very life if I didn't hold on very tightly to Jesus.

Jesus invited me to commune with Him on my life before coming to earth, and on our communications about what it would entail and the costs. Though I had responded that I couldn't make it, and it would be all too hard for me, that I took courage when shown who one of my constant companions would be.

Something about seeing him and knowing how he would bring Jesus love and help to me on a daily basis turned the tide and I took the plunge to head off with courage to my mission on Earth.

On most birthdays from then on he speaks to me. They are meaningful and deep times, and words that are remembered often.

Jesus only knows the foes he helps me to fight, the battles he is engaged in for not only my survival but to finish the mission we set out to accomplish—together. I probably will never know the lengths and depths he has gone to fulfill his commission from our Lord of love. But it's all to pass on Jesus love.

He chooses to be invisible, so that Jesus is most glorified. It's like his mission is as a link so that I can be connected to Jesus' love, and to fight in the spirit to bring me through the mine field of this earth, with the trophy of "mission accomplished" in my hands. Words can't express the intensity of the battles I have encountered. But I have never been alone, and have come through each one, thanks to the love of Jesus and these ones who fight for and with me.

Clouds

(17-AUG-08)

(Praise:) The creative way You choose to show Your love never ceases to thrill me!

(True story:) I had been out camping in Mexico several years ago—roughing-it style with a group of half a dozen teenagers. We had no tents and it was drizzling part of the night. We shivered in our sleeping bags, and saw the power of the keys stop the rain and blow the clouds away and bring some stars to watch. It had its own thrill, but not something you'd repeat nightly! We bedded down real early, as the wood was too wet to build a fire with.

The teens needed some fun and adventure, and this must have been just the thing for them. The hiking on the mountain the next day in the warm sun was beautiful, while the cliff edges and places to fall, break a bone, sprain ankles—plus the presence of rattlesnakes kept me praying for their safe keeping. (One very large rattlesnake had been slowly slithering across the path we hiked when we were there for the day a couple weeks earlier. I saw only part of his thick body as he slithered around the rock I was walking over. I never saw his head or tail. He was big.)

After our camping adventure we drove back in a pick-up truck. The family I was staying with had come to drive us home. As many as could fit in the cabin did, and I and another boy offered to be in the open back. I am a strict advocate of safe keeping with cars. But since there was no way around it, and someone had to be in the back, doing so myself would ensure one less teen at risk.

The wind swept hard as we zoomed along. I covered myself with every bit of clothing I could scrounge. Entertaining myself I began cloud-watching. I was so very thankful for the miracles of safe keeping. I had clung desperately to the keys and the Lord, and he had come through and proved His supernatural power. There hadn't been even a scratch. If you had seen the terrain and knew the adventurous nature of this group of teens you would be as relieved and amazed at this miracle. This was one of the bigger responsibilities and dangerous endeavours I'd tackled. It was not without much prayer, hearing from the Lord and claiming His promises continually.

The clouds had been noticeably interesting, taking on the forms of various animals, very distinctly shaped. Then I noted one that looked like a very large smiley face, but just the side view—like when you draw “stickmen” and it's looking to the left. There was a big fluffy round cloud and on it one smaller grey circle for the eye, and then the half part of the smile.

It was perfectly drawn. I was amused. But as I looked at it, thinking how neat it was that Jesus was making this cloud show for me, all of a sudden the big circle cloud turned. And now staring directly at me, was a perfectly formed, very large, complete, “smiley” face. With two big grey eyes, and a grey smile. It seemed to be alive! I squealed aloud. It just about freaked me out in a good way. I knew there was only one person who could do that—and know that I was watching. He was saying through it, “I love you. I see you. I'm proud of you for giving all you can to others.”

It was so vivid, and thrilled me. I love the way He chooses to say hi and show in real ways that He's right there, and show in very personal ways His deep and amazing love--though remaining invisible. Yes, we need faith to believe “that He is”, as Hebrews 11, says. But He also “is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him.”

The Angel without Hands

(29-JUL-08)

(True story:) The lot had been vacant and unused for the 2 years we had lived in this area. Now for the first time it seemed to be open for parking, with an attendant sitting at the entrance. I was (and still am) living in Lebanon, in the “ritzy” area, where ladies doll up for hours to walk to the corner store. I definitely stood out as I struggled—as gracefully as I could appear—to push my toddler in the stroller while carrying my newborn baby in the sling. Time for make-up or fancy hair-do's seemed light-years away.

My husband had unexpectedly had to leave the country—with only 2 days notice—and had been unable to return for several months, due the legalities. In his absence I'd had gone on vacation with our co-workers, had a baby (a sudden C-section weeks before my due-date), and now had two little ones growing and learning along with me in this new stage of motherhood.

As I was walking with my little boys to the nearby store, that hot summer day, I saw the look I haven't forgotten yet. It's etched in my memory. The new parking attendant looked up into my face. What I saw could only be described as an angel or God looking through him to me.

He had a gentle smile on his face, and eyes were filled with compassion mixed with faith, as if he knew my situation, and was tenderly trying to encourage me. There was a godly light, a loving warmth in his gaze. It both caught me by surprise as well as deeply encouraged me—I looked back twice just to see it again, it made me feel so good inside.

What gave me renewed strength for any struggles I faced after that was the fact that this man was handicapped. He had no hands; his arms ended at the wrists. Yet he sat there like anyone, confident and comfortable with himself and doing his job. If he could be content, and tackle a job that it would seem impossible to do in his state—(counting money, giving change, opening and locking the gate), so could I handle things in my far more fortunate condition. I had hands. What could you say? Comparatively there was nothing I was limited in.

When I returned on my way home, he looked like any other old man, sitting there smoking his hubbly-bubbly. Somehow God had looked at me in that moment, and used the perfect one to do it.

He sat there day after day, through the hot summer sun—at least whenever I went out he was there. Just looking at him gave me a boost of courage. After leaving the country to join my husband for a few months, and being able to return all together, I found the parking lot closed again, as it always had been. No sign of this stranger. But every time I pass that corner I remember “the Angel without hands” that held me with his gaze, and pulled me through, without hands. And I also learned the value of a single, well-timed, smile. I’ve tried to share mine more freely with others since then. (I still wonder who he was. Was he actually an “angel unawares”?)

The Shelter of His wing

(23-AUG-08)

(A praise to Jesus:) Some things can’t be explained in the physical, because they are mysterious and wonderful happenings that You alone can do—nor can they be verified by anyone else, because I was alone with You, or it happened to me alone. But the reality of the event and the way it touched me made a memory, something we alone share, and it’s one more proof of Your amazing, every present and all knowing love and care.

(True story:) I lived on a larger property. My bedroom that doubled as an office for me, was in a separate building than the main house. It was one of those “raining cats and dogs” days, and I was in the main house kitchen about to walk to my room. Huge drops of torrential rain were falling. I’m not afraid of getting a little rain on me, but the amount of water coming down per square foot at that moment was stronger than I’d receive standing in the shower! I decided to wait till it let up.

I prayed what to do, Jesus said to wait, and help out in the kitchen. So I put the clean dishes away and tidied up. I did have plenty of work waiting for me to do, so I was rather anxious to make it back to my computer at some point this afternoon!

“Okay Lord, what shall I do now? Dishes are done, and You’d said that it would be fine for me to walk afterwards. But the rain is still coming down hard.” I prayed and waited for a short reply. “Go ahead and walk”, was the instruction.

I didn’t have an umbrella or hood or anything to shield me. I opened the door and took the first step, the then next and made my way down the long driveway. Mysteriously, though rain continued all around, it was as though a Heavenly umbrella was above me. I didn’t feel a drop! Wherever I stepped, no rain fell. I made it to my room without getting wet.

These special moments of His love being so near gave me courage to keep holding on to His love, when it was all I had at the time—as far as mate or close companion. He was reminding Me of His reality and care for me. How I love these special moments and tender, thoughtful experiences, “under the shelter of His wing”.

PSA.57:1—Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast.

Starburst

(3-SEPT-08)

(True story:) The balmy night was perfect for a night-time stroll on the beach. There was also going to a meteor shower. Years ago on my birthday evening we all went to the beach at night to see the shower, sit and have hot coco, talk and enjoy this evening. Several of us even took a dip in the calm beach waters. But I'm getting again of my story. As we were walking on the sandy beach to our spot, I looked up into the sky. I saw the most amazing, unusual "shooting star", if it could be called that. The star in the sky exploded with traces of red mixed with white, and then shot across the sky. I took it as a sign of His personal love and "birthday candle" or "fireworks" for me that He lit at that moment.

I had wondered whether or not I should go on that evening outing. I was feeling rather emotional, wishing I had someone special to spend my birthday with. My loving Heavenly Husband didn't need to do anything more to show His care. Through that sign I knew He knew and said He loved Me and was near in His special way. Some people go many years of their life wishing to see a "shooting star". I feel so blessed that it's been a frequent message of His love to me. Whenever I am really in need of a "pick me up", I love to look up at the stars. And Jesus will often encourage me with His presence through a "message in the stars".

(Jesus speaking:) I own the Heavens, and yet I'm interested in small and lowly you! Or so you might feel. But you mean a lot to Me. —Your heart, emotions, thoughts, what you choose to do, who you hang out with, who you fashion your life after, the words you say, the things you choose to research or take time learning, the ideals you strive to reach, the benefits you are able to access through your choices and what you give to others and to Me.

I pour over every minute of your day, trying to make each thing count for you and for others, thinking of ways to create beauty and sense of each part of your life. There is so much I do. Most of the things you seldom notice or think is Me doing it. I can't always use "star bursts" to get your attention. Though I would if I could. But you aren't always outside, nor is the sky always cloud-free. And then you might even take them for granted and they'd lose their flair. But you can always be looking up to Me in heart and spirit, and asking Me to clear away the clouds of your mind, and reveal to you in the colour and splendour of Heaven, My signs and gifts of love to you that moment.

I'm always here, and always showing love to you in some way. —Like those who care for children are busy every moment caring for and teaching, creating fun new materials, cooking and feeding, talking and explaining, watching for dangers, helping to instruct or correct for their own good, hugging and comforting in times of hurt or sadness. Would I do any less? I'm not a "part time care taker" but on the job, every moment, caring for and reaching out to each one of my precious children.

It's not that I happen to "think about you" every now and then, with everyone else there is to manage. You are a universe to me, and I created you knowing that I would pour a lot of time into your care. I love everything about you—from the way you walk, to the sound of your voice, to the lines on your face, to the way your mind works and ticks. And I just love being a full-time, intricately involved, happening part of your mind, heart and life.

Candle's Shadow

(1999)

PSA.17:8—Keep me as the apple of the eye, hide me under the shadow of thy wings,

(True story:) I let out a little gasp, as it took me by surprise. How very creative, I thought. A very unique way of saying He loves me and was there with me that night. A large silhouette of the face of Jesus—down the detail—was displayed on the wall and ceiling above my bedroom door. It was a night I had set aside to spend with Him alone. I lit a candle and was just getting in cozy in bed with a little drink and some words of love to read to Jesus.

Somehow He'd made the candle light's shining, beside the other items on the table, cast that shadow perfectly. But I think He had His own special touch added to it. There was the long eyelashes, just like I enjoy, the beard, and the face was like it was illustrated on Bible cartoons, chisel drawn style. I sat in bed communing and talking with Him, and felt very comforted seeing His face displayed like this for me.

Vanishing Sting

(16-SEPT-08)

(True story:) I'm not known for my cooking skills, and whenever it's my turn to cook a dinner, I'm in great trepidation all day to pray down a miracle. Well, a different miracle happened one summer while staying on a ranch property in California several years ago. I was on my way up to the main house to cook the dinner, when one of my least favourite encounters happened.

A bee found its way into my sandal and inevitably stung me! Not only was it very painful, but I couldn't think of having to stand on it for the next couple hours to cook! But just before being at a loss of what to do, I remembered the recent promises He'd given in prophecy to us all about doing the impossible. So, I gave it a go, to see if this was under the umbrella of such promised miracles.

I claimed, in prayer, for the impossible to happen, and that from that moment I would feel no pain and be able to be on my feet cooking without trouble. And, well, it shouldn't have surprised me, but I was pleasantly surprised when that's exactly what happened! There was a kind of tingle, as if the pain was supposed to be there, but it had vanished the moment I called for relief and Heavenly power. Thank You Jesus!

The Sock That Came Home

(2007)

(True story:) It would be easy to dismiss the mysterious happening of the sock, were it not for the almost electric feeling it gave off when handling after it somehow re-appeared in my bag. I'd gone on a walk together with someone, along with my toddler in the stroller, and new baby in the sling. The road didn't have a sidewalk and it wasn't easy with the stroller. It was a hot summer day, and trying to get to our destination as quickly as possible, and get off the road was really all we could think about.

I'd put my favourite little socks on my newborn. While at the most dangerous part in the walk with cars zooming, I noticed that one sock had fallen off. He didn't have many that fit him well; and funds for buying clothing was nearly non-existent. This was at a time when my husband was refused entry into the country for several months. Going back to retrace our steps to find the lost sock was really not a good and safe option. We quickly walked on, and I "gave it up". I took the other sock off so both feet would be matching, ha! We were out for a couple of hours, and arrived back home.

I put away the items from our trip, and unpacked the backpack. Then noticed that somehow there were two socks among the stuff! There I was holding both matching socks. I was amazed and felt that wonderful feeling of God's love in such a personalized way. But then I began to think, "Oh, maybe I somehow put it in the bag... I didn't remember..."

We're far too quick to brush off the supernatural with some carnal thinking. But really I didn't notice it coming off...and wouldn't have pulled it off his foot and put it in the bag! So as I got that thought, and held the sock it started to vibrate with that feeling when electricity is going through something. "Ooops, sorry Lord. Yes, I believe you did that sweet miracle, and thank You so much!"

Cyrus

(Written 16-SEPT-08)

(True story:) One of the bigger signs of Jesus' love for me was the time He sent His love in an angel, packaged as a person. When it happened, it moved me so. It was so deep a feeling of awe that He'd go that distance for me. I couldn't even talk about it with my best friend for weeks. I felt in a daze. My mind was reeling and in shock. I was deeply emotional, and cried tears of joy often.

Ah, the clear memory is still there. Come to think of it, it happened right at the same time as one of the bigger personal challenges and trials of my character and "Christian graces" began and lasted for the next couple years. There were numerous other personal challenges and difficulties at the time. But holding on to this memory over the years has been one of those "sure proofs" of Jesus' amazing love and reality. It was more than just a spiritual encounter. To express the story and the situation almost brings it to the earthly plane.

I was on vacation with my parents. We'd done a whirl-wind trip to Vancouver island, in one day, from Vancouver. I was 19, still very shy talking with people, and didn't have anyone I could call a boyfriend—never had. Vacation was a touchy time emotionally. But I tried to enjoy it the best I could with my parents, knowing that I was getting older, and we wouldn't always have this time together.

On the way back, while in the car waiting for the ferry home I prayed to meet someone on the boat, someone I could talk with, perhaps witnesses to. It was going to be a long ride of sitting there feeling alone emotionally for a few hours, and it was the end of vacation too.

There weren't a lot of people on the ferry, and we wanted to sit somewhere private, and have our "space". There were six seats facing each other. We spread out our bags and settled in. My parents wanted to look around, so I stayed there to watch the stuff. Then he came—the stranger with the eyes of an angel.

Too numerous to expound were the qualities that verified the fact that he'd been sent to me from Heaven. But the most outstanding one was the fact that I virtually never looked anyone in the eyes at that point in my life. Yet his gaze was one unlike anything I'd seen. I looked him squarely and deeply in the eyes, and felt comfortable doing so, for the whole time we talked. I'd never done that till then, and have never had that happen since.

We walked on the deck, talked about the Endtime, and events in his life, and tried to find out what his work was. "Security" is all he answered. Hmmm, mysterious. When leaving the ship he made sure to go behind all of us, as if guarding. Then came the "disappearing act".

As we waited for the bus, he was walking in the nearly empty spacious parking lot and smiling still at me. He walked till the bus was blocking him from view. "Oh, I should get his address so I could follow up..." I stepped out of line to walk out and ask him. Gone! In that moment he had vanished.

As tired as I must have been when finally getting in bed at 1 or 2 AM after being up since 4:00 that morning and traveling and walking all day, I couldn't sleep yet. My mind was exploding with all the odd and interesting occurrences of the encounter. I didn't think of him as being such when I was on the boat. But now it was all flooding and I was emotionally bursting. It was too sacred and wonderful to even tell my parents 'till much, much later.

To tell the details of our conversations, and all that happened seems too trite to put into words. I've only described a couple things. To very few have I shared the whole account. I hold it dearly in my heart as one great way my Heavenly Husband showed me that He cared, and there is no denying that.

Keys of Warmth

2003 (written 23/10/08)

(True story:) Before being a mother, and being pregnant and nursing for most of the past four years—which warms up my body—I used to get easily chilled, hard to keep warm, and was often coming down with colds. The day I arrived in my new mission field of Mexico it was a teen girl’s birthday, and tickets to a movie had been donated for that night.

We all piled in the pick-up truck to go and see it. I didn’t know what the temperature was yet in the evenings, and by the time we arrived at the theatre, the evening had cooled down. I just had on a little summer outfit and no jacket. The wind started to blow, and I was getting cold and chilled. Then, inside the theatre was even colder with the air conditioner on.

The thought of sitting for two hours in this cold room was not a welcome one. I knew I would get sick for sure, no way around it. I reached out my hand of faith to receive help via my only option—I called on the Keys of warmth, for the first time. Then the miracle happened. I was not cold. It was as if an invisible blanket of warmth was on me. I was completely fine. Ah, with this kind of power available from such a heart of love, things were going to be okay, no matter what, the Keys would help get us through.

A Banana and a Glass of Milk

Event in 2003 (written 23/10/08)

(True story:) I had just arrived a day or two earlier, to my new home in Mexico. There were six lively children needing care and attention. We weren’t that well off, and food wasn’t super abundant. But we had some provisioned goods. We got by. It was the afternoon and the kids were hungry for snack. I had to come up with one for them. What could I use to make one? I located a banana and there was one cup of milk left in the fridge. I looked further and found a small portion of leftover oatmeal, maybe half a cup. Then I prayed.

I put them in the blender with water and ice. And somehow it made a tasty thick milkshake that that filled 7 cups. The children liked it and were off to play. Praise the Lord. A miracle snack. It was an encouragement that with the Keys, as we obey, He can help us do whatever we need, and fill in what we can’t.

Rose Petals

(OCT 2008)

(True story:) In 2002 I had taken a very big and challenging step. I’d moved away from what I’d known for so many years—what I’d known as “my life”—my work, my friends, my family and parents, to go and help a family with their children Mexico, in a semi-out of the way house. It was what God had told me to do. There wasn’t much chance for friendships with peers, and most of my exhausting days were spent with the children—five active boys, and one girl.

I was tired to the point of wanting to crawl, while trying to do the dinner dishes. I was lonely and there was no hope anytime in the near future for companionship. I clung to Jesus’ love and His promise to give us strength. While finishing up in the kitchen one of the children asked me to come and see something. Did I have the strength to go upstairs one more time? His mom had been gone to a seminar for nearly a week. I was trying to be the best nanny I could. I put on a smile and said I’d come and look.

He brought me to my own room and showed me a display on my bed. He’d picked rose petals of different colours from the bushes outside and sprinkled them all over my bed, with a hand-written note saying Jesus loved me. It touched me so. I let a tear fall. Jesus could get through to me anytime, using anyone.—Even a challenging-to care-for boy. I didn’t have to have my perfect situation to of what I thought would make me feel happy or loved. Jesus loved me and He could tell me so in any way He was able to. I had renewed strength to keep on.

The Butterfly

Event in 2003 (written 22/10/08)

(True story:) I had a pet butterfly for nearly three days! It would not leave my side, and no matter where I placed it, it would fly back to sit on my arm and shoulder. I was in Mexico and had a pretty rough day the day before. I felt like a failure and had people upset at me.

I was exhausted from trying to do everything from watching the kids to overseeing the teen's school work, making the schedule, teaching the toddlers and keeping them throughout nap for their equally busy mommies (one was fulltime caring for their handicapped child while also schooling the 1st and 2nd graders, the other was the only native Spanish speaker who was plenty busy and was a mother of many in her blended family.)

One father was often on the road, raising funds and taking care of the business, doing all the driving and so forth, and the other dad was working from his home office fulltime, which brought in the rent. I was usually on the go from 6 am till 11:00 or so at night. I think I wore the same black jeans for two weeks straight, at least once. Quick, easy, and showed no dirt.

I woke crying, feeling at the bottom one morning, after a particular blunder the day before. I was trying to do what was right for the teens, but not everyone thought I and one of the mothers had made the right call in the situation. So, some friends got offended, and blame was placed on me. We also were not doing well financially, as our personnel wasn't sufficient to operate properly, and scraped by with the basics of food for everyone.

So another day began, with the added weight of feeling I was the "bad guy". I couldn't stop crying, probably mostly from exhaustion. Then one of the kids told me of a butterfly that was outside. It had a bit of a ripped wing, and was wet.

I put him in the sunshine to dry off and hopefully fly again. But he came again to the door, and crawled on my finger. From that moment on he would not leave me. He perched on my arm or shoulder, no matter what I was doing. All of a sudden, I felt loved and not alone. I needed to cook, so I put him on a plant, but no, he just flew back to me again.

When he got hungry and thirsty, his long tiny tongue was extended all the way out. I put a drop of juice from a piece of pear on my hand, and touched his tongue to it. It was enough for his meal then. At night I had to place him somewhere, so put a box by my bed with a cover on it, with air holes. In the morning he was still alive and happy to be my partner for the next day again.

He stayed with me all the next day. His wing was getting worse, and torn more. That night he again slept in the box. The next day I was going out, in the car, to a restaurant and to a plantation. My butterfly pet came with me of course. But one of the times we got out of the car, and the wind was blowing, it seemed to take him away with it, he just disappeared and I didn't see where he went. But it was time. He was hurt and getting weaker. God took him then. His mission was accomplished, and I was greatly encouraged by this butterfly friend.

Mystery Milk

Event in 2003 (written 22/10/08)

(True story:) One morning in Mexico when struggling financially and facing the "we don't have milk for breakfast" situation, I prayed an unusual prayer. We had only enough money to get one carton of milk at the corner store. We had 15 people (mostly teens and children).

That day as I prepared the breakfast I thought how nice it would be if for today, as an encouragement, everyone would be able to have a glass of milk. Just one cup meant so much to each one of the growing young people.

So I lined up 15 of our big cups, opened the carton and prayed. I told Jesus how nice it would be for the one carton to fill the 15 cups. I told Him it wasn't something that He had to do to show He could do it. And I wouldn't doubt the power of prayer or the power the Keys of the Kingdom, or His love were He to not choose to fill this request. But I told Him I knew He could do it, if He wanted to. And if it was His will, with the power of the keys, to make it stretch to give a portion to each one in the home.

And so I poured, and poured, and poured some more. Each cup was filled. Everyone had milk that day. Praise God! What a wonderful treat and surprise. It didn't happen again, that I know about at least, but in time things changed. The large family moved on to a better situation; I moved on as well. But it was a sweet gift of His love to encourage us when we really needed it.

The Passport and the Angel

(2003)

(True story:) It seems he could only have been an angel sent from the Lord to help me. Jesus knows what we can do, and covers for the rest. I had been living in Mexico for several months, and though I was trying to learn Spanish, it was still toddler level.

I had to go alone to a new city—Guadalajara—for a day, to renew my passport. It had worked out to stay with a family who I had previously been living with before they moved to Guad. They were happy to see me—they and all their 7 children. To raise the funds for this legal work I'd been able to spend two exhausting days at the entrance way to a Walmart in Texas, and offer heart-feeding magazines to those going in and out. And over 100 people also had prayed with me to receive Jesus Christ into their heart and life. It was a great time reaching out—as I usually was at home caring for the children. And I was very happy to have the miracle of the supply of funds. My nationality passports are not cheap to say the least.

So with that first miracle taken care of, as well as my photos that were done at a photo shop for free—donated—I took a bus to Guad. Travel in the city and all the legal work had to be done alone. There wasn't anyone I knew who could go with me, or translate for me, or to help me with the legalities. This was the first time I was to apply for a passport without my parents.

I was given some verbal instructions of where the embassy was—how to find the bus, and where to get off, what land marks to look for. It was all going to be new for me. So I started off by faith. I don't think I've ever really gone out alone around a city like that before. I felt so alone, but kind of excited, because I knew Jesus was with me and I was interested to see how He was going to pull this off. I walked to the place I was told to get the bus, and saw the bus coming to me. Got on and it was fine. I found out later that I'd walked in the wrong place—but somehow Jesus made the bus come there to me anyway, ha!

It was all such a big step. So miracles happened and I made it to the embassy, had gotten off at the right stop, asked around and found the building, and the right office in it, had made phone calls and gotten the additional info I needed, filled out the forms, and so forth. Phew! All done finally. Or was I? The lady took the forms and photos, and then informed me that the photos were not to specs!—A few millimetres off.

I'd need to come up with more photos, and correct this time. Oh, boy! She gave me a business card of a place to go to. That's when the challenge escalated to needing greater miracles. How, where... and to get it done in time before needing to return to my home. I didn't even know how to find the bus—or what direction to go. Taking a taxi would have been way too expensive. I stepped out of the building with that trembling, yet excited feeling, like I was walking on the water. There was no one to help me out, or to even understand what I would want to ask for. It was me and Jesus.

I walked to a line of taxis and declined their eager offers. Finally, I got through to them about my need to find where I could take a bus, and showed them the address. They pointed where to go to find the main road. I walked to a bus stop where they pointed. But there was one on the opposite side of the road too. What side was I to be on?

There was a Mexican looking man there, and he noticed how perplexed I looked, and I showed him the card, and he tried to tell me that I needed to go across and take the bus going the other direction. They he asked me in Spanish, and somehow I knew what he was saying, "Shall I accompany you?"

Now, from the experiences that I'd had there thus far, this wasn't something to take lightly. Once I'd merely held on the arm of my friend's friend when crossing a big road. And something triggered in him—all the wrong signals. He seemed sure not only did I desperately want him that night, but wanted to leave all my mission commitments and marry him, and live with him for the rest of my life. Oh my!

Another time I'd invited a friend to a fund-raising event, and he likewise thought I was personally welcoming him to so much more--and drove clear across the country in record time in his best duds, with gifts and all. Oops, strike two.

Us ladies couldn't walk comfortably around the neighborhood without being gawked at, whistled at, lustfully drooled after, and feeling if you were alone and it was dark, there was no doubt about what you'd experience. Another time in a small park across the road from our house I was sitting alone on my day off trying to get some time with the Lord, reading the Word. A drunk man came and kneeled down and began holding and kissing my hand, and would not go until the father of the house I was living at happened to walk over, and came and walked me away from him.

As a "welcome to Mexico" experience, when I had been there but a couple days, the Mexican driver who I was accompanying to do a pick-up of free food with, I guess was trying to do that also—and before leaving had me cornered for a deep kissing session. I looked around at the parking lot while being "lip targeted", and it was the done thing. Ha! So... now, with all these thoughts suddenly coming to my mind as this stranger at the bus stop asks me the question I need to answer. "Do I want this Mexican man—a stranger to accompany me..."

I surely prayed. The options on either side were just as scary. I took the step of faith that it was from the Lord. "Yes," I said to the man. He then led me across the road and on to the right bus, paid the fare for us, and got me off at the right stop.

We walked and walked till we found the right address—because each shop on that very long road wasn't numbered in order. They read something like: "17, 22, 5, 31, 10" etc. It would have been impossible to find it without knowing or being able to talk and understand instruction and directions from others.

The photos got taken, but wouldn't be ready till the next day. The embassy would be closing soon, so I'd need to stay another day or so in that city to finish this all up. I wasn't in the best of health with my heart condition, and had to keep a pretty healthy diet, and eat frequently too. I'd gotten stronger over the months, but going for long periods without food and walking lots, being out for long periods was very tiring for me. The fund raising event at Walmart for those two days took me about a week or so to recover from.

I wouldn't have known where to eat on this day I was out, or how to find someplace and still be able to find my way home again, without totally losing my sense of direction. And I didn't have just tons of free cash to spend. I was going to be traveling to another country soon and needed all the funds that I could.

This companion, who hadn't even so much as asked my name, but had been such a gentleman, offered to take me to lunch. Again it was a step of faith, but I agreed. And the place he took me to is something I've never experienced yet, but it couldn't have been more perfect. And how would he know not to go to some fast food place? It was an all you can eat buffet restaurant of nothing but 100% natural, organic and healthful foods, grains, salads, bread, etc. That was a special treat—and paid for by him of course. He walked quite a while with me, down this and that street and road, to find this place.

It was time to go back to the home I was staying in. I wouldn't have known how to get there at all. I would have been sooo lost. This man got us on a bus, but would let me say when to get off and try to remember. We got off at the wrong place at first. Oops. But there was a phone booth so I phoned to get directions again how to make it to the house.

So we found the right bus and I was about to get on it, but he indicated for the first time that wasn't going to go with me this time. I walked towards it and turned to say good-bye. In that second, he was gone. We'd been walking across some grassy area to get to the bus. He couldn't have walked out of sight that fast. He definitely wasn't a normal "man". Just the fact that he never asked my name or where I lived or where I was from and all those things was very different. He'd done his job, and I could make it from there.

To show how I am at directions--and how much I needed that help when going to the photo place the first time--I then got off the bus to the house and was walking in the grassy area between the two lines of houses... and I didn't know where to go, which house it had been, what side of the park. I had to ask someone for a phone card to help me phone the family again. They sent one of the older children outside to walk me to the door. Ha!

The next day I had to repeat the experience of going to the photo place to pick up the photos, and then to the embassy and make it to the house again. But it was doable, though a challenge no less, and took plenty of time. Jesus sent people on the buses to help me know when to get off and so forth.

There was the additional challenges of trying to find a place to change money, and where to mail the passport forms, and doing it all on foot. These kept the day one filled with stories. But all is well that ends well. And the day after I was on the bus back to my home.

There were other delays with my passport, but after much prayer, and even a day of fasting and prayer for the needs of my next trip—moving to a new mission field—the passport came through and was delivered to the house the day before I needed to leave and begin my trek!

It was a string of miracles big and little that got me where I am today—and also the faith it helped to build in my heart prepared me for where I am also. But the angel who helped me on that day showed me how when you really need to step out and it seems like the ground isn't under your feet yet, just take that step and He'll either carry you, or put something under to step on to get you where you need to go.

Fountain of Youth

(6-NOV-05)

(Jesus speaking:) I want to take you to the fountain of youth, where you can drink and be fully refreshed. Let Me bathe you under its refreshing waters. Let Me wash you of all stress, tension, worries and all that is cluttering your mind and thoughts. I want us to have crystal clear connection, as clear as this water. I want you to be bubbling with joy in all you do, just as this water bubbles over. I want you to feel rejuvenated, just as this fountain gives cool refreshing to those who drink of it. I want you to stop, several times a day to be renewed by this fountain, to drink, to wash, to be rejuvenated.

Whenever you are feeling the stress, the tiredness, the boredom, the cluttered thoughts and muddled feelings, the lack of focus because there's so much to do, stop and picture yourself in My arms, happy and laughing, enjoying this fountain together—drinking, splashing, and being refreshed. Stopping for a moment to enjoy Me and take in this water of Heaven will do wonders for your soul and your body likewise, keeping you going happily for a long time, and making the lives of others happier too.

The Rain

(23-OCT-08)

(True story:) Autumn had arrived, and it was the first day of rain in a long time, here in Lebanon. But we had planned to take the kids in the car with a friend to go out and do some musical instrument research. In a place where rain isn't a constant thing, or too often, it's more dangerous to drive, as people are unaccustomed to it, and many accidents occur.

The man we were going with was soon to arrive for our appointment to drive out. But it was raining so hard it was like a curtain or sheet of water, white, coming down. It was definitely not a good idea to take the little children out in this weather. But cancelling at the last minute for reasons that this friend might not understand would have been equally not preferable.

I looked out the window at the pouring rain and prayed. "Lord if You want us to go, You could stop the rain." It seemed like there was a lot more where that rain came from, looming in the sky. But still, all things are possible. I walked to the next room to talk to my husband about it. We walked back together to pray and look out that window. By the time we'd walked back it'd been about 3-5 minutes. Huh? The rain was stopping! A minute or two more it had completely stopped, and stayed that way for the duration of our trip our trip for the next couple hours. Our amazing, wonderful Lord, doing it again for us!

Token of Love

Event in 2001 (written 23/10/08)

(True story:) Several years ago the graphic design team I was working with at the time—caring for their children—had moved to a temporary apartment, while we were still trying to find a better house. It was a big deal getting set up, while trying to keep the work flowing along as well. I spent 10-12 hours a day caring for her at that time. I had just moved on from someone that I loved, but who didn't share the same feelings. I was struggling to feel fulfilled and challenged.

One day the mother went out and got some second hand items. I was starting to get down again, thinking how I would have loved to go out and do shopping too, have a break, do something fun, find neat things for myself. There was a box of crayons the mom had just gotten, which the little girl promptly dumped all over the floor. But it was a divine idea she'd had.

As we began to clean them up, I saw a beautiful blue heart earring. Just the kind of style and shape and colour that I liked, and it matched what I was wearing that day too. I wondered if there was any far-out chance that the matching earring would also be in the crayons. And it was! Wow!

A free pair of earrings for me, just exactly what I would have chosen. I was greatly encouraged by this gift, so totally a miracle from the hand of the One Who knows and loves me. I stopped feeling sorry for my "lot" of "always being home". He knew how to cheer me. With that kind of Heavenly Husband, I really had nothing to feel down about. Every day He touches me in a special way.

Immediate Heavenly Help

(17-JUL-03)

(True story:) One of the toddlers I was caring for was playing outside near the cement steps, in our concrete tiled driveway. Another child came to play with her. He picked her up and placed her feet on the bottom step, facing upwards. Something happened, and he lost his hold on her. I was just half a foot away, but not quick enough to catch her as she fell backwards off the first step. The back of her head hit the hard cement ground with a thud. I knew it was a bad fall.

Immediately I picked her up and held her close. I laid my hand on her head and with fervent desperation called on the Keys of the Kingdom to completely take away the pain and heal whatever damage there was. She initially started to cry, but after a second or two, it was as if nothing had happened. She stopped crying, and was happy and fine, bouncing off to play. All glory to Jesus!

The “Warm Sensation” of Healing

(JULY 2003)

(True story:) I had not been able to have regular exercise, so when I had the chance I used heavier weights than I should have. I could feel something wasn't right in my back the next day, and since it was my day off I spent most of it resting. I thought that would take care of it. However, when I got up to go to dinner that evening, I felt my whole torso cramping up so tight I could barely move. I had to lie on my back with a hot water bottle all night, to be barely able to sleep. I wasn't able to do anything but rest the next day. I was praying and claiming the Keys, and others laid hands on me to pray for a miraculous healing.

A few hours into the day the miracle began. I could physically feel a warm and tingling sensation in my back, then soon I could do certain moves without pain. A few hours later I was up on my feet helping with a project. It took a few days to feel completely well again. But it was a wonderful miracle going from being immobile, to going being up and around, helping out. What a wonderful Doctor we have!

Vanishing with the Keys

(JULY 2003)

(True story:) For as long as I can remember I've had a problem with dandruff on my scalp. It's been bothersome, and more than anything, embarrassing. I feel it makes me look dirty and like people would be put off, not thinking me attractive in the least.

Once someone gave me some dried nettles to boil and soak my head in the water, once cooled. It did wonders and I was fine for a few weeks. But it just came back again. I always wanted to try it again, but nettles like that are just not around in some places. When I moved to a new country, with a very dry climate, for some reason my condition began to get worse. I didn't know what to do or try. I'm careful about using strong shampoo, as my hair is fine and dry and splits easily. So I try to be gentle with it. I'd rather try something natural, that would be better overall for the rest of my long hair.

When combing my hair one morning, and looking at the state my scalp was getting into, I spontaneously prayed, claiming the Keys of the Kingdom for my dandruff to be gone. It was still pretty new at that time for me to exercise the Key power, so it was kind of a new step of faith to ask for something so down-to-earth and personal. In the back of my mind I thought perhaps the dandruff would be something that the Lord would choose to use to keep me humble, rather than heal. But my sweet Love astounded me.

From the time I prayed that prayer the dandruff completely vanished. It just didn't exist any longer. I didn't do anything special to get rid of it the next time I washed my hair. It was just gone, instantly. I noticed it the next time I looked in the mirror that day. And every day I look in the mirror I just stand amazed at the supernatural miracle of His love and mercy.

The First Miracle

(OCT 2001)

(True story:) I was attempting to fix a clogged toilet, using all the tricks I could think off, and it just wasn't working. This was before we were so accustomed to using the words, specifically in our prayers, “call on the Keys”. But in a desperate attempt, as I was short on time, I used these words for the first time in prayer, for that toilet to flush.

What happened amazed me! I had already tried using the plunger and poured a bucket of water in it, and nothing happened. There wasn't any sign of success. The toilet bowl was instead just fuller than it previously was.

However, the second I prayed, calling on the Keys of the Kingdom, right before my eyes, without lifting another finger to do anything, the toilet flushed fully, on its own! That moment I saw the reality and power of the Lord available, if we'll step out and call for it, even if we don't understand exactly how it works. PTL!

“Broken Bodies are Mended”

(JUN 2002)

(True story:) Our house in Mexico was quite a ways out of town. We had a big red pick-up truck, which only one driver was legally permitted to drive. Needless to say, we couldn't just pop in a car and drive off whenever we wanted to. And gas was expensive for it too.

On our property we had mother, father and puppy dogs. They were a smaller size breed. One day as I was in the house reading stories and God's Word to the four young boys I taught, we heard the loudest yelping from a dog you can imagine. It was loud and continuous. Her crying was of extreme pain and wasn't stopping.

We looked out the window and saw it was the young dog, and she was sitting bent over and her hind legs totally immobile. The big pickup truck had run over her while trying to park better in the garage. The boys and I stopped and prayed a fervent prayer, calling on the Power of the Keys for supernatural healing—that no damage had been done, and she'd feel completely well, miraculously.

The result: Within seconds, her crying completely stopped. Within the hour she was walking again. By the end of the day it was as if nothing has happened. If we had had the means and time, as well as the resources, we could have taken her to the vet then. But that really wasn't possible under the circumstances that day. Later on, she did see a vet, and there was never any signs of this incident. Jesus really had done the miraculous. When sizing up her small bones, and that huge and heavy truck comparatively—only Jesus could keep her like that!

“Power to the children with the keys!”

Heart Necklace

(OCT 2002)

(True story:) As a going-away gift, my dad had given me two little crystal hearts to go on a necklace. I wore them often. Now, to explain, our temporary housing situation was less than ideal, in the new home I was in. We had too small of a house and hardly any furniture or closet space. The girls' room, where I stayed, slept many girls, and virtually no place for us to keep our things, except for under the bunk beds. As one might imagine, our room continually looked like it literally had been hit by a tornado, in spite of our best efforts. Thankfully this situation didn't last too long before the Lord opened the doors for a change and people to move on.

It was my time to go as well, and I had a few weeks left. But to my disappointment I noticed my necklace and both hearts had gone missing from beside my bedside. I prayed for a miracle, through the power of the Keys, for me to find them. A few days later I saw someone swinging a chain around—and find out it's mine! They'd found it in some other part of the house. Praise the Lord!

Then a few days later, I spot in the middle of our bedroom floor one of my little crystal hearts! A total miracle. I was amazed and very grateful. I would have been happy with at least just one, but I prayed again, with the Power of the Keys, just in case Jesus wanted to bring the last one to me. A week later, heart number two is on our floor! He's so sweet and does these personally inspiring miracles just to show His love. It really touched me.

Not a Sneeze!

(25-OCT-08)

(True story:) I never had hayfever before, but in the few weeks before having the new baby, I seemed to be sneezing a lot more than usual. I wondered if I was going to start being subject to the unwelcome yearly affliction. It wasn't too bad, just a touch compared to what others were getting. But maybe that was to amplify the supernatural miracle that occurred.

I had to have an unexpectedly early C-section, and it was a wonderful thing to be healthy, and that there were no colds or coughs going around at that time. I was thankful for that. The last thing you need to do while trying to heal such a deep and painful wound is to cough, sneeze, or even laugh too much. From the moment I had the baby, till three weeks later, I did not have a signal sneeze! Or even coughing on water, or anything of the sort. And believe me, it's something you'd remember if it happened!

Once, when it had been about two-and-half weeks, I felt a sneeze coming. I was thinking, "Oh no, what's this going to feel like?" super bracing myself. The "Ahh-ch.." part started, but then just stopped mid-air, half-way, and vanished. It wasn't like those "I feel like I'm going to sneeze" and then it just doesn't come kind of things. It was different, I had begun. But the part where it would pull and tighten my abs just didn't happen.

When the first sneeze happened later on, it was doable. I'm often chocking a bit on water, since I need to drink so very much, for breast feeding, being pregnant, and just health in general. But to have not even the slightest "Cuh" or anything for that whole time, was a super touch of His tenderness and compassion and care for the smallest things.

Walking on the Water

(13-AUG-2002)

(True story:) In August 2002 there were teacher meetings held in another city. Two of us needed to take the bus back afterwards. When we arrived in our city that night, it was bucketing down rain. More than being concerned about getting wet, when looking at the condition of the highway, we wondered how we could possibly cross.

To get from the bus station to our homes, that were located not too far from each other, there was no other way to go but across this main road. The water was about a foot deep. Cars were stuck and the water was muddy and grimy. I was suggesting we stop our hemming and stalling and just take our shoes off and walk through it. But if it was that dirty, and we didn't want to ruin our shoes, then walking with bare feet wouldn't be real safe!

As we looked at the flood, the jammed cars trying to struggle through this night, I claimed the Keys of the Kingdom. And claimed the promised that He said we'd even be able to walk on the water.

A moment later a quad (like a motorcycle, but with four wheels) was effortlessly driving through. The man on it was coming to help his friend. I ran over and with hand motions and a few Spanish words got the message across, if he could help us too. He agreed.

We all four sat on and a minute later were at the other side of the road—dry. Our wonderful God of miracles helped us—maybe not walk—but cross through the water, without getting wet. Praise His Name! –This was also on my birthday night!

In my hands within hours!

(JULY 2004)

(True story:) “What shall I do for my husband-to-be, it’s his anniversary for the day he chose to be a fulltime disciple of Jesus?” I prayed. A short to the point message came—about receiving a special prophecy for him—and giving him a ring.

The first part would be do-able—but a ring? Where? Do I buy it? What funds would I use? How would I even get out to a shopping area to try? Maybe it was just nice idea, but wasn’t meant to be practically done. I only had two days to come up with it, if I was to do it.

Knowing “our God is a God of miracles” I prayed at nap time, that if there was some reason why this was very important, that through the keys He would get a ring to me—either a way to get one, or to make it appear! (Maybe someone on earth had one that didn’t need it and He could transport it to me. Ha!)

After nap that day I happened to ask one of the guys (the dad of a child I was caring for each day) if he had a spare ring! A bold and strange question—but the answer lifted my heart in praiseful words. Yes! Within hours of being told by Jesus to get it—there I was standing, almost in a daze—holding the item I nearly deemed impossible. It meant so much to me to be able to pass on something extra special from Jesus to my fiancé.

Wedding Gifts from Jesus

(OCT 2004)

(True story:) The day of our wedding was set. The outdoor site had been chosen. It was the place where we had our first kiss, on a woodsy hill. We were putting together our scripts and things to read and say, the music, the schedule of events, timing it right with the sunset and all. Time was running out till the wedding date, and I still needed something to wear and the wedding rings, and a pendant on a chain I was planning to give to my husband, as part of the ceremony.

Money to get these things was a factor too. We usually got about 5-10 dollars worth each month for personal needs. Some of which I would give to help pay for the taxi so my fiancé could come to visit me each week. Some of it I would set aside to eventually add up to a small gift to give to someone in need, once or twice a year. What was left I used for either myself, or gifts for people’s birthdays, etc. So I usually didn’t have much on hand at all. A few dollars maybe.

So when the day came that I was going to go out to get the things needed for my wedding, I looked in my wallet and strangely there was about 12 dollars or so. Don’t know where it was from. Just seemed to be there when I needed it. And now for the next miracles—to get a dress and ring and pendant and whatnot with that amount—and to even find the needed items, and in the short amount of time I had that day. I really prayed and claimed the Keys of the Kingdom.

I had this “wish” of a type of dress that I wanted. My mom had a dress for years which she gave to me. It was of a certain type of material, and creamy white, spaghetti straps, long, etc. She’d given it to me a while back, but I had to forsake it, sadly, cause I had to really cut down on possessions to travel overseas a few times. Just wasn’t a “have to have”. I was sad I hadn’t somehow held on to it.

We found a silver ring for a good price and a pendant. That was neat. But in all the second-hand stores there wasn’t anything that could be used for a dress. And the fun and fancy looking dresses were way, way too expensive—even the second-hand ones. It was getting late and we needed to go home.

We just looked quickly in one last store. And oh! I found it! Almost the very dress I was dreaming of. Same material, colour, cut, everything. Just a few little differences, that made it even more fitted and nice looking on me. It was very dirty looking and looked like it had stains on it. I put it on and just knew “this was it”. I was thrilled. The man came down even more in price because it didn’t look that great. But when we washed it, everything came out and it looked beautiful. Such a cool miracle and touch of His love.

In all the clothes at all those stores, and being in a completely different part of the world, here was just what I was looking for. Nothing had even come close to it thus far. I'd never seen a dress similar to this type as my mom's had been.

Then as we were going to get in the taxi, we stopped in a cloth shop, and there was a pretty, cream colored shiny cloth cut-off, just the right matching colour, and the man gave it to me for free. It was to go over the shoulders, adding to the outfit. Jesus blew my mind again with this whole outing and supply! Oh, and earlier I had looked in a box of things for whoever wanted them and found the perfect, dainty creamy white shoes, that fit just great. Thank You Jesus!

"Their angels do always behold.."

(29-OCT-08)

(True story:) I walked to the bathroom in the night, and saw something that brought a smile. It was one of Jesus' little messages to me. There is a picture of Jesus, that always is stuck on the bedside table beside William's bed. William was sick and must have also been having tummy issues that caused him to roll around and out of his fold-out bed. Only his head was on the bed, and he was curled up, partly sitting, partly lying down.

I saw his favourite picture, propped up right beside him leaning on the bed, totally upright and completely straight, as if it had been placed there. I found it had stuck to his long hair, and somehow in the night through rolling it had travelled with him. But to see it totally placed perfectly beside him, was miraculous and heart-warming, Jesus saying how close He was. And William had miraculously had a good night's sleep, though he'd had a cold, was feverish and had slept most of the afternoon, and his tummy was not comfortable. Thank You Jesus!

The Golden Egg

(6-NOV-08)

(True story:) It was a scientific phenomenon—at least to me. Ever heard of an egg that after being boiled, painted by a child to resemble a bird's egg, placed in a decorative nest, displayed on the shelf for months—and then when it was opened one day, was found to have turned into golden coloured glass? It was like an amber stone, or glass. It didn't smell in the least. It didn't go bad. But was hard as glass, amber colour, and clear (as in not foggy, but like glass, though coloured)—the "white" of the egg, that is. I still have part of it. I'd like to know about it. This happened at the time my husband was gone for 6 months, and my one-year-old, and new born were with me.

(Jesus speaking:) Your heart, though it went through the fires—like the egg that was cooked—came forth with gold faith, knowing I would carry you and the children, through anything. It didn't happen overnight. It took many months for both the miracle of the egg, and the miracle of your faith to turn to something strong and beautiful.

I did the miracle with the egg to show you that I can do the impossible, and bring forth gold, and good, from even the most unlikely circumstances. If I can change what should have been an old rotting egg, to something resembling a jewel, so can I transform any situation in your life to something beautiful.

Water Spray Bottle

(6-NOV-08)

(A praise to Jesus, remembering a true story:) One of the memorable times that helped to show me Your reality, Jesus, was that time when I was about 10 years old. I'd found a water spray bottle, and wanted to use it on the plants, in the hot Brazilian sun. It wasn't something I remember getting to use much, if at all, when growing up. So it was something fun and novel, and it was green too, which I liked.

I just really wanted to use it. But this one seemed to be broken, and nothing would come out. I was disappointed, but had a flicker of hope that You could do the miracle, Jesus. I guess I was trying out this “prayer” thing, to see what would happen, and just what things You’d do, and how real You really were.

So, I prayed that it would work, if You wanted it to. And the next time I pulled the lever, it worked! I was pleasantly surprised. It still was broken, so it didn’t spray all that much before stopping again. But the fact that You heard my little wish and prayer, and answered immediately made such an impact on me, and helped me make that connection with You, that You were real, and wanted to have something to do with me, and be a part of my life, and would do fun things just to show Your love.

(Jesus speaking:) Ah, it was fun watching you grow up. You didn’t feel very “cool”. Your life was a humbling one—being smaller, frailer, “late bloomer”, not agile, frequently sick, shy, quiet, and so forth. But I am drawn to the humble, and I so wanted to be a part of all you did. It can be frustrating to feel someone doesn’t know you love them, when with all your heart you are so longing to be a part of their life. Thank you for reaching out to Me, using your loneliness to make Me a part of your life.

Baby, there are so many ways I try to get messages through to you, little (and big) “I love you’s”. Some you see, others you don’t notice, because you are wrapped up in what you are thinking about. But when you do see and realize and feel loved, and return the love again, it makes it all worth it, and I want to keep trying in all the ways I can, to show you how My heart wants to be so closely knit with yours.

A Gift from my Heavenly Husband

(1998)

(True story:) There is a special type of men’s cologne that I really like. It reminds me of the Lord’s love for me. Sometimes when I need encouragement, I’ll just smell it in the air, out of the blue. It’s a mystery. One day years ago there was a whole bottle of it on sale. Jesus knew just what to do to encourage me. I bought it and kept it as something I could hold and have, from my Heavenly Husband. Sometimes for our special times together I would spray it on my pillow or in the air, and it made me feel Jesus so close. Here’s what he said about the bottle He gave to me:

(Jesus speaking:) It’s a gift, My love, to you, My precious. This is a symbol of our loving, the scent of this cologne. Our love is embottled in this fragrance, that it may remind you of how real and near I am to you, and that you may know My presence in more real ways than you have known.

My precious dear and darling one, oh how I love thee so. Were you surprised? Did you expect that? Indeed I worked it out that you receive this token of My affections, and I saw you overflow with My joy, in awesome appreciation at this gift that I have given to you.

Let this be a symbol that from here on out you will put Me first, you will love Me above all loves, you will give to Me your time and concentrated communion. For indeed we are one. You are My mate, and here is a physical token that I am with you and abiding among you, and we are wed. You just can’t see Me, but the trace I leave with you there, in more ways than one. I leave the trace of My love upon you when you awake and feel My embrace; when you sleep and know that I am right there, loving you completely.

These are the things that mean the most to Me about you: that you care about My feelings; that you so want to please Me with every bit of your heart; that you love to thrill Me and fill Me with love and will pour it forth unto others for Me—for that is My pleasure and will. I love the way that you inspire Me, how you connect and trip out into this realm to abide with Me. I love that we can spend time together.

Oh, be My baby, precious one. Be the bride I have longed for you to become. For when I created you, I had a special certain thing in mind and I wish to fulfill it with your life. Oh, Honey, you are going to be so thrilled with the outcome and rejoice that you got hooked up with Me. You’ll know I was the right Guy for you, and you will thrill to such joys.

(Bride speaking:) Sweetheart, I want us to be like in a real marriage. I want it to be a real and constant part of my life. I want us to be close, like husband and wife. --That I will always counsel and get Your consent on various matters, of what I do and how I am, just like any loving couple would be. I want to exchange wedding vows with You.

I want to hit the outer limit, the ultimate edges of one's relationship in a real way, with You. I want to go for it. I don't want to offend or be cut off from others, but just make the most of my time with You, and do the most and abandon all, and really go for it with You, being and doing all You'd want me to. I want to counsel and be in sync with You about all aspects of my life.

(Jesus speaking:) Okay, Babe, I'm your Man and I'll do it for you. In quietness and confidence in Me shall be your strength. You have to know I love you immeasurably and not doubt that because I love others also that it changes anything at all between the two of us.

See what I have for you to learn in the spiritual realm. See what it is I wish for you to partake of and learn from. There are many here waiting to lift you above and love you through each circumstance and each bit that you embark on crossing, and add to your training and knowledge. Learn here and now to avail yourself of the help of My aides by your side, helping you from the spirit world. I shall be ever present unto you, both here and now, when we must abide in this realm, and I shall be ever more real unto you when I lift you up above to be with Me.

Oh I'll joy in that day, when all Earthly troubles will take flight and you will melt ever close within My arms. What a day that will be! Won't it, Baby, be great? Oh yes, I'll make it great--and your love for Me is what will give you joy all the more. So let us love one another and enjoy being in each other's arms, and so shall you be Mine. I'm so thrilled you wanna be closer, 'cause you know, so do I, and I will teach you the ways of love, the ways to please your King. I will be more to you than any earthly being can ever be.

Key Powered Laptop

(OCT 2008)

(True story:) It's never ceased to amaze me, the fact that the little tiny laptop that He supplied for me has worked without trouble, pretty much of any kind, for all these 5 years that I've had it. It already was 3rd hand, ha! I've prayed lots of over it and claimed the Keys of the Kingdom for each and every part to work, as I don't think it'd be able to be fixed around here. It doesn't even have a reliable CD drive, so can't easily even install new programs and all. But just looking at it I see the Power of the Keys.

It's endured lots of heat and cold. Survived having two little children. It's also been dropped on to the hard tile floor from about two feet up by my little one year old. We all knelt and prayed over it, and it was completely fine. It's powered by the Keys, I tell people and know. There's no reason for it to be so trouble free, except by the power of God. And I've been sooo thankful for it. Especially, because it has a touch screen.

And when my first child was born and up until he was nearly two years old or so, any little noise would wake him up, especially the sound of typing. So I couldn't do much. But I could then silently touch it and be able to read on it, while he slept. (Things like paper's shuffling, or pouring a glass of water would wake him! The little sounds.)

It's what I used so much to have times in the Word and prophecy times, and write my husband when we were courting. It's been extensively used for preparing classes for the children, make making Word time activities. As well as the pre-school teachers' projects and files I worked on for many others. I'm so so thankful for it, and I know every day is a miracle, a gift of His love.

Once it wouldn't start properly, and I thought "this is it". I turned it off and couldn't use it for a month. There really wasn't a way to get it fixed. It's just a different model. But I prayed lots for it, and then gave it to the Lord. Finally, I tried turning it on again, and was prompted by a message, to chose the option to "delete" somethin. It was a step of faith, but when I clicked on it, then everything worked fine again. It was neat to get it "back again". And made me twice as thankful and prayerful as before. It's one of those gifts of His love and care, daily!

National Geographics

(SEPT 2006)

(True story:) A couple years ago I had next to nothing in the way of childcare materials and teacher items for my growing baby. There was one thing that I really wanted—pictures, from magazines, so we could look at them, put them into scrap books, make picture facts, etc. They seemed hard to come by where we were—good nice coloured photo pictures. I had wished for something like National Geographics, but even good shopping-mall catalogues would have been great too.

During the war in 2006, in Lebanon, we went on the evacuation with our then nearly one-year-old and stayed with my parents in Canada for a few months. I was fulltime with him, while Michael was tight with his deadlines in a music project, and my parents were house hunting and trying to move, within a short amount of time.

Then one day a miracle happened. There was a garage sale within a few minutes walking distance of the house. I was able to walk out to look at it. And what could it have but several years' worth of National Geographics! And they were all for free, because I wasn't able to get there until they had ended the sale, and it was just in the "take it" pile. Wow!

I looked through several, but later we took the whole box. Someone kindly helped look through them all and pull out neat pictures and make a file folder on all types of themes, to bring back home.

It was such a neat and personal gift from my loving Heavenly Husband. Such a great teacher tool I now have on hand. It's just amazing to think about the factors that had to be in place to make that miracle happen—the location, the day they had the garage sale on, the fact I was able to go, what they decided to sell that day, and the fact that I didn't make it on time till it was in the "give away" pile. Praise the Lord! These kinds of things make me realize and remember how He knows my heart's wishes, and also how much He loves and cares for the children.

The Perfect Toy

(25-OCT-08)

(True story:) It's so hard to come by good toys that don't break easily—at least within our price range. The infamous "made in China" types seem to be the most abundant kinds. The other day I was longing for the good old fashion "Fisher Price" kind that kids like and are durable. Even the toy I invested in for my 3-year old's birthday broke in a day or two. Thankfully He'd supplied a good bicycle also, so that one wasn't the only thing he'd gotten. But when he saw the bicycle, our son's first words were "Wow! It's not broken!" Ha! --But pitiful, and sadly frustrating.

Anyway, then around the same day I put up the request or wish to Heaven, my son also gets the idea that he wants to play "shop". A few days later when looking through boxes of donated clothes, shipped from overseas, I see this one bag in the corner with some stuffed animals in it. Within the bag is another plastic bag. One wouldn't have even been interested to see, it looked all tacky and old. I wanted to be able to bring something back home that afternoon, but there wasn't toys in this shipping.

Then lo and behold, in that old plastic bag there was none else but a Fisher price cash register toy! Complete with the coins and all. I was thrilled. The date printed on it was the year I was born. The kids all enjoy it, and especially my toddler boy. It's mechanical and you have to think a bit to figure out how to make it do the different things it can do. Jesus gives love in such individual, special ways! How long that miracle must have been in the making. Certainly "before I called" He was working on the answer. Praise His Name.!

Anniversary Flowers

(27-NOV-08)

We have two wedding anniversaries, because we had two weddings—the first one on October 18th, with family and friends; our first and main one. Then the second on March 27th, with relatives and the minister, the “legal” one on our documents. It fell on an Easter. That was extra special.

This year on March 27th our son comes home with a spray of little white wildflowers he’s picked while outside with the other children and their caretakers. I thank him, hug him and set it on the sink to decorate it. The stem is pretty short and I didn’t put it in a cup or anything. Then a few hours later I notice that it is still bright looking and not withered at all. The next day the same thing. The blossoms of small white flowers are still as fresh as if they had just been picked. It was a least a week or so that these little flowers lasted, without water and without wilting in any way, or getting brown. I took it as a little sign of love and a “anniversary miracle” from Heaven for us. Small, but noticeable and a sweet way for Him to say He loves us and is congratulating us!

IF I CARED...

--Written around the Mid 1990’s

Why should my life be thus controlled

By craving passions that I hold?

With a soul entwined to be,

To love, to hold, who cares for me?

Like grasping on a passing breeze,

I cannot turn my heart to these.

For if I cared, of that I wot,

Would only make me sore distraught.

To need is human, to love, divine,

Of these passions I can't decline.

For though I bar my soul in brass,

Inside would crave this wanting lass.

So I'm resolved of what I'll do

To tame my heart, yet life pursue.

I will not hide for fear I'll show

The feeble side, or bending low.

I shon't condemn the way I am,

But trust the sculpturer of this dam.

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

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

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

Finding Real Pearls--My True Love Story

(13-AUG-94)

I sought to find the treasures of the deepest yearnings of my heart. My heart ached, wanting full fulfillment, and at times sinking with loneliness within. My heart cried out, "Is there anyone there who can truly love and care for me in the way my heart most seeks?" I seek to be enwrapped in fullness of love; knowing someone loves me completely and totally, just as I am. I desire real depth in some soul who is ever near to God.

I desire intimate closeness of spirit with one who can know and understand all there is about me. One who I can be all that I am, and yet be at complete rest and ease with, with never a self-conscious worry, such as I oft times feel with others.

There were some that my eyes would look upon with love, and my heart for a little time fluttered for. But never had I the pleasure of them filling my dreams and desires.--For I did think yet that it was possible for someone in this world to fully satisfy the needs that I had for some lover and companion to fulfill the things I did seek. I had gone without, for many a year, these things that I so desired, getting filled partly from time to time, then I would return to the One who had made me. Learning time and again that the Lord is the One Who my heart should be given fully to, yet, still hoping that some earthling could fill His shoes in some way. Surely, now I should know that He and only He, the Lover of all loves is the only One Who could be my all in all.

* * * *

At long last, my heart did find one who seemed to me the dearest and best there was. My heart and my mind filled with love and admiration for this one I finally did find. My heart saw in him all I ever had longed for all these lonely years, completing each un-lived dream. Now my heart was filled with love and delight.--To none else could my heart give the dearest place this one now had. I was now determined, in my heart he would stay, never would I let his love leave. He was the one I had needed, and with long last had found what I had yearned for. The love of my life, for who's love I now lived, had a special, forever place in my heart, which for none else I would ever give this one up.

The love he bestowed meant more than life to me and went beyond all my dreams. The loneliness I had felt had vanished away--as long as I had his love I was safe. My life now stable and fixed. This was the answer to my cry. I had found real love, and these pearls I held close and tight to my heart.

But just like the fulfilled dream this was for me, soon reality turned into dream. This one that I loved moved on, and now all I had were my thoughts. It didn't seem to matter to me whether he was here by my side or gone, as he was now so deep in my heart and mind, he was with me wherever I went.

Alas, after a while I was weary of this dream world I was wrapped up in, I no longer wanted to live this way. I wanted to see things the real way that they were, but from my thoughts it seemed I could not have full rest. I wanted relief in my mind from all this, but yet wanted to still keep him deep in my heart. This was all I asked. For I could not forsake the place I had for him, in the special places of my heart.

* * * *

One day, as I prayed about this burden on my heart, I heard yet another voice speak to my heart. He was the One Who I knew to be the One Who loved me more than any on earth. Just why He loved me, this I knew not, yet He knew all there was about me. Understanding even more of me than I could, who desired true closeness with me. He was the nearest to God One there every was and will be.

He spoke gently and loving, wooing and chiding, as He held me in His gentle breast. "Is this one who you love like none else but a portion and an imitation of what really your heart doth need? Lo, you rejoice now and think that fullness you have found, never wishing to give it all up. Yet here am I, the Love of all love, the One who created you, not finding a full place in your heart. I've put those desires in the dear heart of yours, and only I can truly, completely fill them."

I said, "Oh, Jesus! I love this one greatly. He is so wonderful to me. All that I've wanted seems to be fulfilled with him. This one is in my heart; I could never give up the place that he holds within me."

He spoke gently again, in my ears He did whisper,

"Are you not worshipping the creation more than the Creator? I'm the One who made him so and formed him after my pleasure. All that is good in him has come from My hand, each bit of love he has, has been from me. I have passed on My love for you through him, yet you think it was all only him."

I looked deep in to my heart and saw that all He had said was true, though it hurt me so to see. I had made in my heart my own idols of this one so wonderful to me. Now there was not room enough for my full heart to be filled with all the love My Lord wished me to have. He wanted my heart, every place, each part, to be fully and firstly for Him.

I said, "Lord, if I love you with all of my heart, mind and soul, forsaking all else that I cling to, how will I have room for the love for others? For surely you want me to love my brothers?--It's just human to be so this way."

He said to me,

"My Dear, give first your all to Me, love Me first with all of your heart, then you'll see how I mean it to be. For the love I shine in your now cleaned out heart, will then be reflected and shone out to others. You'll love with My love, and not just with your own. And My love can never run dry. The more heart you give Me, the more love I'll give you to fill it, and you can then give it to others.

"So now I bid you, My love, My bride, forsake from your heart those useless pearls that are worn and are now burdens you bear. Clean your heart now from all idols you keep, and devote your whole self to me."

With crying and tears, I asked Him to take from me the wayward ways of my heart. I prayed,

"Cast out my sin, and enter in. My Lord, be born anew in me today. Make me clean. Give me a new start. I give my heart all to you. I know You are the One my heart has really desired and yearned for deeply within. In Your hand you hold every missing piece I have felt in my life, and You and only You can complete me. Fill me with Your love, oh, King of love, and the One Who is nearest to God. You love without measure and I know not how or why you love me the way that you do. Wash me and make me clean and anew.

"I now deny my own self's wants and desires and will carry the cross You have for me. For You I will lose my life, for time is so short, and I know I will find my life in You. Fullness of joy, pleasures unspeakable have you for those who do this. For if we seek our own life here and now and try to fill up our own cup of pleasure, as we drink it down, no real joy will we find, for You only are the true life giver.

"Keep me faithful and true, devoted only to You and the cause for which you made me. Keep my heart clean from all else that would seek that place that should really be only Yours. When I begin to worship one else with my heart and mind, it puts them into my heart. Thus pushing You out, as I give them room. Help me to only give you the honor and worship that I know is only for You."

Truly Yours. Forever and always forever. Amen!

"Blessed it she, the daughter of peace, that hath found a place within His Kingdom, a safe harbor within His arms!" (Mop#13:72)

Flower Ring

(9-DEC-08)

(A Heavenly thought:) He gave me a ring as I left paradise to complete my mission on Earth. It's gold with a solid heart. It's a chamber and He can slide it open to reveal the gem flower hidden inside.

As I rub it with my thumb and close my eyes, I'm transported magically back to the moment of the reception of this gift. I can smell the aroma of the glorious flower garden once again and can relive, in an instant, holding hands tightly—His warm, tender, hand grasping mine.

There was a "parting period" where we spent many special moments and memories and times of preparation. We didn't just have one "farewell" time. He enriched my soul and suited me with gifts and words, with tender and special times. Each main thing I was to go through on Earth had it's mate in time spent with Him. We communed and prepared for everything.

Thorns of Life

(29-APR-08)

(Jesus speaking:) There is a thorn and rose bush in the back of the palatial mansion resort where you can visit with Me in spirit. And each thorn on it has been placed there by Me, one at a time. When touched, you see once again what "thorn" in your life happened, or topic of the thorn. Then you can smell the rose, and feel the soft petals of the rose—the one that lights up—and see the good that came or will yet come as a result of the thorn.

A Trip to the Heavens

(13-AUG-97)

(Jesus speaking, with a vision:) Hi, sweetheart, My love. So you came, after all! Well, My dear dove, I kiss your hand and we'll walk arm in arm. Let's go walk through the moonlight, fly through the stars. We can go anywhere. We can spend time anywhere that we want, that pleases you.

This is where we first met, among the stars, in the glorious ambiance of My nature up above. This is where you first saw Me gaze into your eyes, with the adoring looks that made you most curious at My love for you, and how I wanted to embrace you and hold you tight.

But you were first of the curious type. You wanted to check it all out. You wanted to make sure it was sure and safe ground to place your love upon. But now you know. Now I've sent you down below and you've understood and you've grasped My love in deeper ways than you realized while Up Here in My sight, in My embrace. And for this love, your returned love, I am grateful.

So never forget, our love was born among the stars. Tenderly caress Me in the moonlight hours. I am so thankful to have you so near. And when drops that sad, lonely tear, and you see there's not another soul around, remember this treasure I've placed in your heart, and there's solace and peace to be found.

Ravished

(13-AUG-97)

(A message received for me from a friend of mine, as a Birthday gift.)

(Jesus speaking, with a vision:) If you close your eyes, I'll help lift you into My world, and we'll have some wonderful loving! You're so gorgeous, you know. And in the spirit, in My realm, you want to know how you look? That beautiful hair of yours is long and falling over your shoulders down to your thighs. You've got a pretty diamond crown on. Just a little one because it's sort of a sneak preview on the wonderful crowns all My faithful children are going to get later on, but it's still a crown.

And for this special occasion you have a pretty, white sheer gown on. I bet you want to hear the details. All right, it's got no sleeves, and is gathered with a little bunch of tiny diamonds on each of your shoulders, and then it comes down to a V-neck. There are angels all around here while I'm celebrating! They're oohing and aahing, and looking forward to when you're able to join them up Here in Heaven.

Back to your pretty garments. It doesn't gather at the waist, but hugs it real tight, and around your hips is a diamond studded tassel that ties real low and then hangs to just about your feet. The rest of the dress flows down to your feet. It's like the skirt is made of different pieces of white, so you have lots of pretty slits, which I know you like, right?

Then you've got a nice little anklet on one of your ankles. It's silver, and then has a little pearl on one side. Oh, and you've got pearls on your neck too, and a little arm band with diamonds forming a big heart. You don't have any shoes on because you like to be free, free as the wind, free as the gypsies. Your garments are white because it's not just your birthday, but it's like we're getting married all over again.

We love to get married, you and I! It's such a wonderful thing. That first kiss of marriage, the excitement of the first night, the romance. It's strange, but you know, anything can happen here in Heaven. So many people look forward to the first night, and then after that they think there's no more excitement. But it's not like that for us! For us we can have another "first night" whenever we want! And so we're celebrating again tonight, re-living our "first night". Only it's better than our first night, because we've grown so much closer since then, become so much more in love!

Okay, the musicians are going to play us some songs. There's little children angels walking and flying about. I know you love children, and you love to have them around. Don't worry, they won't be there when we want to get close and private. But for now, we're enjoying their presence.

We're just sitting together on a nice comfy couch. But it's nothing like the couches on earth. It's beautiful. It's soft and velvety and the legs and arms are made of pearl. You've got your head against My shoulder, and your legs on My lap. We're making a toast to love, to the Family, and to each other. It's just so beautiful!

Then you whisper in My ear that you're going to do a special dance for Me. It just touches My heart to see your love for Me coming out of your eyes and out of every movement.

Then I get up and ask if you want to dance. Together we're so close, we're almost as one, dancing so tight that our hearts are beating as one. And while we dance, I'm filling you up with My love, filling you with everything that you need for the year ahead. And you're communicating your heart's desires, your love, your prayers, and your humble requests. It's like our hearts are making love. Your prayers are going into My heart, while My spirit and love and faith is going into yours.

Part of You

(10-SEPT-00)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Life's Joys

(15-DEC-96)

(Jesus speaking:)

I have called you away
On the bed of sickness to lie
Though you hurt and understand not why.

But, My love,
Through your toil and your tears,
Can you see how I've carried you all these years?

You fuss and you sigh,
And say life's joys you are missing,
That there are things your heart is wishing.

Do know that I care,
Every prayer, thought and part
Of your life is dear to My heart.

I will answer your prayers,
Every broken piece mend,
Fear not this isn't the end.

For joys you will see
As you have before.
I have so many things in store.

But come now, My dear,
My love, to Me,
By My side is where I want thee.

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

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

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

(Bride speaking:)
Lord, You know I want you,
So I'll take this time
To love You with all heart and soul.

Teach me what You want to
So with You I can shine.
Please cleanse Me and make me all whole.

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

I'll trust that You're doing
For me what is best
And I yield to you through this test.

Ah, yielding brings rest,
Trusting brings peace,
Causes trials and struggles to cease.

Just think, Dear Lord,
It's just You and me,
We can love so passionately.

How much fun we can have,
Like a honeymoon,
We can praise and kiss and spoon.

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

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

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

Dove Diaries:

—Streams from Lebanon—

Book 3: Romance and Rendezvous

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

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

Cliff of Clear Communion

(15-AUG-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Under the Stars

(16-AUG-08)

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

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

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

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

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

Every Whisper

(APR 2000)

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

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

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

Love forever, Your King.

Cherish

(1998)

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

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

Treetop Party

(OCT 2006)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Dance Club

(19-NOV-06)

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

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

Mountain Cabin

(30-NOV-06)

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

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

The Massage

(29-OCT-98)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sensitive to Your Slightest Touch

(20-NOV-96)

Dear Lord,

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

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

The Palace

(NOV 1998)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A Note to Jesus, my Sweetheart

(19-NOV-97)

Dearest Sweetheart,

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

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

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

Heavenly Court

(23-OCT-05)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Meadotation" –a place I go

(2-AUG-08)

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

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

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

Lake Of Tranquillity

(7-AUG-08)

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

This is the lake of tranquillity.

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

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

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

Fond Memories

(4-OCT-08)

(Vision and message received in prophecy:)

Notes and diary entrees on fond memories with my suitor:

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

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

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

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

Relax and Celebrate

(31-10-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

First day in Heaven—A Future Experience, Part 1

(4-NOV-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Heavenly Vacation—A Future Experience, Part 2

(5-NOV-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

We strolled on the bank, soaking up the moonlight.

We picnicked on the grassy lawn.

We took a boat ride on the lake.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

(6-NOV-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

New Adventures—A Future Experience, Part 4

(6-NOV-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

(7-NOV-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Our Life of Love

(1998)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

His Caring Hands

(1998)

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

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

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

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

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

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

A few words of love to and from Jesus

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

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

In These Ways

(17-DEC-97)

Dearest sweetest, most wonderful Dear,

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

You are my life. I need you:

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

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

Dinner and dancing

(1998)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jacuzzi

(1998)

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

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

(Jesus speaking:)

Ours is a love that's never ending.

Ours is a love that's never done.

We'll go on and on in our passionate caring,

And be yet more forever one!

The Best Husband

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

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

Looking into Your face

(4-DEC-98)

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

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

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

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

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

Ride with Me Now

(DEC 1997)

(Jesus Speaking:)

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

Reach for Me and I'll be there

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

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

A Love Letter to Jesus

(17-FEB-98)

Dear Sweetie-pie,

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

My Heart Belongs to You

(7-MAR-97)

To My dearest One,

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

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

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

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

Thou Whom My Soul Loveth—A Poem Prayer to Jesus

(1996)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I Cling to Your Love

(13-JUN-97)

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

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

Unceasing Love—A Letter to Jesus

(9-NOV-96)

Dear One,

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

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

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

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

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

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

You're My Centre

(1996)

(A song to Jesus)

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

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

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

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

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

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

You're my centre.

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

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

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

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

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

(27-JUL-97)

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

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

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

Christmas in a Shed (Part 1)

(6-DEC-08)

(A vision-story in prophecy:)

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

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

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

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

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

Till He Returns (Part 2)

(8-DEC-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

The Orchard

(27-AUG-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Dearest Husband...

(7-JUN-97)

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

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

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

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

The Tutor

(29-AUG-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Delicious... Radiant... Thrilling

(1998)

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

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

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

Acceptance—A letter to Jesus

(29-SEPT-97)

Hi , Dearest One,

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

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

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

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

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

--With love, Your Princess Bride.

Dove Diaries:

—Streams from Lebanon—

Book 4: Intimacies and Ecstasies

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

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

Resting Spot

(21-AUG-08)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I love His intimate love. ...

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

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

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

Sunset Romance

(17/03/01)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sensation

(18-JUL-05)

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

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

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

Take Me

(1997)

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

Yet there rings within a true love song.

You're my heart's melody.

Oh, darling please be near me!

I lift my soul to You above,

You fill me with Your dearest love.

You come to Me, I hold You tight,

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

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

I will disrobe and put on humility too.

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

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

Take me as Your yielded Bride,

Let me feel You deep inside.

Melted with You Lord our tender lips can meet.

I want You to fill and make me complete.

Lord, I crave Your Love with all my soul.

Give Me Your seeds, Your Golden seeds.

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

Take me, Jesus, take all of me.

I'm raptured in such ecstasy!

Tender embraces, affection in Your eyes.

Kisses with such passion, loving, gentle sighs.

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

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

Mystery Loving

(6-MAY-01)

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

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

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

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

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

Lovin' His Power

(23-NOV-01)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Forest

(6-MAY-07)

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

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

Me: How do you want to come?

Jesus: Where do you want to come?

Me: You always have the best ideas.

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

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

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

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

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

Words of love to and from Jesus

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

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

The Dream

(1998)

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

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

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

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

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

How can I repay such love?

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

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

(Jesus speaking:) I loved you like this because you chose Me to be first in your life and in your love. You put Me first above other loves and made Me the centre of your existence, and for this love I will delight you. I called

you from waking so that in this spirit-state you might best feel and know Me without the physical distractions around you.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hold me with a Passion

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

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

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

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

A Date to be Remembered

(1998)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Love the Night Away

(1998)

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

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

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

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

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

I wanted so much to tenderly and ever so slowly caress each piece of You that there is to love, from head to toe.—To give delight, relaxation and pleasure to each part of Your being. I didn't want to rush through it as

though I was late for some appointment, but let You know that I had all the time in the world to give You these precious moments, and show my love and desire for You in every way that I could. It was the least I could do.

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

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

You Become More Real

(1998)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

(Jesus speaking:) And I, My love, will be unto you all that you truly need. There are times when you have sought for this thing or that, but in My wisdom I saw it fitting to have you wait on Me instead. All these moments, all

this time devoted unto your God is what will give you most joy in the end of days, while this planet, as time now sees it, winds down to a close.

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

Immersed

(1998)

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

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

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

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

Fairy-Prince

(1998)

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

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

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

Invisible

(1998)

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

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

Another Realm

(1998)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Glimpses of the Eternal

(1998)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Make me such a one who holds nothing back from her Lord, but loves to the greatest degree possible. Yea, may I give up meaningless trivial frills and thrills in order to embrace the eternal, in order to embrace all that Your

hands carry. To forsake the world and to take You—oh You who owns the Earth, the world, all that it contains, the universe, beyond. It is not a petty trade.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

In Your Chamber

(1998)

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

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

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

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

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

“As Real As The Air You Breathe”

(1998)

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

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

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

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

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

On the Mountain

(4-JAN-98)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Words of Love

(1998)

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

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

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

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

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

Hello Dearest!

(13-JUN-97)

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

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

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

Lingering by Your Side

(21-FEB-98)

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

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

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

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

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

Dearest Love...

(8-MAR-98)

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

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

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

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

Refreshed and Loved

(1998)

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

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

Somehow...

(4-DEC-97)

(To Jesus)

Dearest Lover,

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

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

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

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

'Long As You Are By My Side

(22-DEC-97)

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

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

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

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

Passionate Newlyweds

(1998)

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

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

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

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

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

And now, My sweet one, as you begin another year, let it be another year of loving for us newlyweds! Not that you have only come to know Me recently, but I like to use that term because it brings into your mind pictures of two people who cannot get enough of each other, cannot leave each other's side, love to hear the voice of their lover, love to feel their touch, think their thoughts, whisper in their ear, and do everything together.

That is how I feel about you, Darling, and so I use the term "newlyweds" to describe the passion of our relationship. But, unlike earthly marriages which sometimes grow cold or lose their youthful passion, ours will only grow deeper and stronger with time, until the day that I take you out of the world and into My arms, never to leave again!

In that day when we fully consummate our marriage, I will wipe away all the tears. You will no longer have to walk by faith—for now you will hold the reward of that faith in your hand. You will no longer feel alone or long to be with Me in the flesh, for we will be closer than is possible in the flesh!

Even now, My love, though you have to take it by faith, I am so near to you, and will always be near to you. I love you deeply, and promise that My love will never grow cold or wane.

My sweet one, look into My eyes as you face the road ahead, and let My love which is deep within your heart sustain you for the journey. Each morning as you wake and give yourself again to Me, I will place new strength in your heart—new strength which comes from the deep love that we share. Do not worry or give a second thought to anything that you might need, for I will be there for you to give it to you—I will give you My best, because you have given Me your best.

Darling, thank you for another year of wonderful love! This year will be even better, and we will share it together with great happiness!

Yours forever, Jesus.

His Words to Me

(1998)

(Jesus speaking, through a friend to me:) Oh, Ravishing one. It's hard to say something simple as when I think of you and how deeply you love Me, the passion bursts forth without measure. I know you feel so small and ineffective sometimes and that you are not confident in yourself. But if you could see what I do through you, through the eyes of others, you would see the light of My love beaming through you like the sun's clear shining after rain, pure and clear and refreshing.

I'm proud of you because, even though you have battled much, you've determined to remain true in your love for Me. For this, I have chosen great and precious crowns especially for you, and I wait with anticipation for your arrival that I may exalt you before the whole universe! For you are little in your own sight and that is how you must stay, in simple purity unto Me. ... Fear not, for not a moment shall pass that I am not there at your side supporting and carrying you. Oh, and Happy Birthday! You should hear the whooping and hollering up here! The line of handsome guys waiting for a hug from you is getting mighty long! But they'll have to wait, as I'm first in line! Ha!

--Your ever-loving Lord, Jesus

Deeply Grateful, Forever Yours.

(1998)

(To Jesus:) Oh my most precious dear and darling Love, I am so incredibly unworthy of Your love gifts unto me. You have poured and poured and poured forth again and again—giving and loving and reassuring me of Your tender affections for me. I could never earn it, and truly I come so very short of Your dear glory, I just fail all the time—but through this You teach me greater dependence on You.

I love You with all my heart, my spirit, my being. Oh Love, I long for You. I crave You more than anything this life has to offer—but through this life I have come to know Your great ravishing love. Oh, Dear, let me come into Your arms, and let them take me to places of love that only Heaven knows is possible. I want to be the most ravishing, loving bride that I possibly can. I want to love You 'til Your heart bursts with excitement and You are fully loved.

With eternal joy will I live to give You my heart. I only want to serve You, my dearest and most wonderful Love. With depth and breadth, length and all height, our love will be complete. I don't want to live my life having gone only part of the way with You. I don't want to have only given part when I could have given all, and gained so much more. I want to merely seek hard after whatever plan You have for me. I want to have no pleasure of my own that I seek to follow, but willingly and heartily give all unto You.

I am not worthy of Your love. Nothing do I deserve, in all You've poured out unto me. But Your love immensely ravishes my heart. With love and with passion, I give again to You. Abandoned and all Yours, time and again. With a heart full of overwhelming love and joy I embrace You and ask You humbly to take me.

Make me into the vessel of Your choosing. Nothing of myself do I want. Any of my own ways will be worthless. I just want to go all the way. Not be a partially committed Bride, a half-hearted servant, a part-time giver and yielder—but with all joy abandon myself and embrace Your life and will for me.

All my heart to You I give,
With all my life I want to live,
For you alone, for You forever
You are mine, and none can sever.
Yours, and eternally indebted to You, Your wife.

...Yet You Loved Me

(1998)

(Part of a spirit trip one evening. I was being shown around a special palace, room by room, by Jesus. Each part of this palace being symbolic of the different aspects of our walk with Him.)

(Jesus speaking:) Let's go for a time of refreshing, My love. Come into the glorious master bathroom—and a bathroom it is, for it has a large, beautiful golden bath with ivory tiles. It has much beauty on it with roses woven here and there. Come, disrobe. I have something special for you here.

(Vision:) The lights dim, candles are lit, the smell of perfume wafts through the air, and I'm in the mood for love. The silken robe of light I was once wearing for the journey to this place is put aside. There's a bench, soft, cushioned. He hands me a beautiful crystal glass, with rare and special sweet wine.

We toast to love, to our future, to our love-life together, and to all those who will yet come to know our Him in a greater way, and for all those who are yet to hear of Him. We pray for the many more that will likewise come to know Him. We give a sip to each other, from our glass.

(Bride speaking:) Sweetheart, I want You to know I put all else aside. Nothing else matters like You matter to me. I don't want anything else to come in the way. I don't want anything else to take place before You. I'm here for You, Sweetheart. Thank You for spending time with a lowly one as me, that You love me so dearly and greatly.

(Jesus speaking:) Sweetheart, I delight to gaze into your sparkling eyes, to look deep into your soul and to be one with you, My love.

(Bride speaking:) I'm melted by Your love, my Lord. I am nothing, and here I stand before You, as if I were a queen, as if I had the whole world and more to give You and You were wooing and enchanting me. But yet, I have nothing, I carry nothing in my hands. I have no dowry, I have no jewels and gems, save the ones that You've placed in my hands. My earrings, the pearls around my neck, are merely gifts from You. The clothes I have, to wear, are made by Your angelic seamstresses, and they glow with the light of Heaven. For the rags of my former state were all that I had, but yet You loved me so.

(Jesus speaking:) Come, My dear, let's go into the water, let's feel the warmth about us. Here, lay your head back into My broad chest. Let Me caress your hair.

(Bride speaking:) Oh, the water is so warm, it soaks into my soul, it warms my heart. It warms me of the cold and chill I feel when I turn away my eyes from You, when I'm not warmed by Your presence, when I try to fight on my own. But now soaking in this tub with You I am warmed. Your water surrounds me, becomes part of me, it cleanses me, it renews me. Your Words are like this water to me. They relax me, yet stimulate me. They warm me and woo my heart toward You, and make me anxious to love You in deeper and fuller ways.

Oh, thank You, my Sweetheart for Your caresses upon my skin. For tenderly and gently wooing me and bringing me closer to Your bosom. I need You, Sweetheart. Your kisses bring life, Your embraces joy and strength. Oh, let me love You, my Dear. I wish to embrace You with all heart and soul, might and strength.

(Jesus speaking:) Yes, My dear, you love Me with a passion. With a joy unspeakable, for you know not the depths in your own heart that I have filled, and that I fill yet more each time you are with Me and are in My presence.

Come, let us arise out of these waters. These warm and fresh waters. Let Me dry you with the towel of My softness, like the sweetness of My presence that warms you up. I will wrap My towel around you, just like you feel wrapped in the cozy arms of My embrace.

(Vision continues:) We kiss, and as He dries me and runs His hands gently and softly down my back.

(Bride speaking:) Oh, Sweetheart, I want to love You in every way possible! Oh, let me give unto You all I can, even if it is but a small portion of what You have done for me, time and again."

(Vision continues:) I slip on a silk robe, we pick up our half-finished glasses of Heavenly wine, representing the freedom of the Spirit. We step into the bedchamber. The sheets have been pulled back, there's a soft glow

shining down from above the canopied bed. It's like there is light. It is the warm and cozy sensation of a romantic, candle-lit room. We can see all, and yet it's still as if the lights are dim and low.

The delights we enjoyed that day were beautiful, exuberant, and far more than I could express. Far more than physical loving. There was a deep and ardent uniting of souls. The connecting and knowing that we're made for each other.

This is the completion of my soul and my heart, to be with my Love, to feel and to know Him, to know the depth of His presence. Though I may not know it all, the depth that I see is far more than wonderful and beautiful, far more than one could wish for or seek to describe. But this one thing I know, and this one thing I shall say, He loves like none other, and I will be for Him and do unto Him to the best of my ability, and give all which my heart and my soul may bestow upon Him, Whom I love. He will ever be my greatest love.

As we laid there, for a time, we communicated sweetly about memories, about joys, even sorrows, about ones we love, things we've left behind. But yet no matter where I've lived, what I've seen and done, the moment right now makes it worth it all. For anything that brought me to this point of being able to lie in the arms of my precious One and be loved by Him entirely was well worth it. Any depth of grief, or any turmoil of soul that has brought me to deeper union with Him I can only be grateful for. I want to know Him fully.

(Bride speaking:) Oh, Sweetheart, may I come to know Your depths? May I look within Your eyes and be able to see yet a little bit deeper, a little bit more what that heart of love, that giant heart of love of Yours sees and feels, to know just a little bit more of how You think. Thank You Sweetheart. I know in time I will. And as I take this time with You I shall become more united with Your heart of love, and I thank You for it.

Your Heart Beats with Anticipation

(Jesus speaking:) I know you love Me so, and I love the way your heart beats with anticipation when you know you'll be in My arms. And one day, My sweet, ardent, loving brides, when you see Me face to face, when the clouds dissipate and the veil is removed, and our eyes meet, and we see the light within each other's eyes, oh the passion and the ardency that will rise will be something unlike anything you've ever experienced. For you will have grown closer to Me on this earth. And when we meet again and hold each other, how precious will our love be. And oh, we will love the night away, and Heaven will sing in praises, and My love will be made full in you. I long for that day, and that day is not too far away. I will help you persevere and make it, until you come into My arms. I will cherish you, and you'll know it has been worth it all. My precious brides, how I love thee.

You are the light of my life!

20-NOV-97

(Bride speaking:) I love to feel Your strong, sensuous hands pressing and touching and bringing me to life, igniting me with passion for You. You really turn me on. You know how to do it just right, how to give me more pleasure and joy than I could ever imagine possible.

I love coming near You and partaking of You, and getting a glimpse of that Heavenly realm where all we dream of on Earth will come to life and seem so real. You're just great and beautiful and fantastic. Honey, I want to feel You, to know You yet more deeply. I want You to be more a part of my life. I want us to have more interaction than ever before.

I love working with You and I love being a wife to You and loving as lovers. I don't want to be far away or have a rather aloof relationship. I want to go all the way, to the greatest possible measures that can be realized while I yet dwell in the realm I must abide in.

Teach me and show me the way that You are and let me love You in every way I possibly can. Honey, what do You want of me? How can I make You happy? Is there anything I can do for You? Just let me know and with all my heart I want to fulfill and do it.

You are the light of my life—the reason for existence. My life, my one and only true love.

(Jesus speaking:) And so you are to Me. You make My joy overflow and My heart is overwhelmed by your love. I want you more than life itself and now I have you. You mean more to Me than a million, trillion tons of things precious and delightful. We can't just love once in awhile, every now and then. I miss you and have to have you by My side, embracing you and giving joy and meaning to your life.

You have to know I'm there for you. You have to know that you can depend on Me, that you are not alone, but do have someone so precious and dear that can help and lead, comfort and guide you, though you don't always see how that may work, but if we start now and really get into it, and you let Me really work side by side with you, then you will grow far more dependent on My kisses. You will know how very near to you I am.

You are a precious dear, a delightful one and I care a whole lot about you. You know you mean a great deal to Me, so don't ever worry that you come in second place to My work and all, for you come first and foremost, and delight Me more than ever.

Something Special

25-AUG-00

(Jesus speaking:) Darling come by My side, I have something special I want to tell you. I love the way you snuggle yourself so closely to Me, resting your head on My bosom. Dear love, I'll run My hands through your hair's pretty locks and assure you of My presence so real.

Sweetheart, dear mate, you're one of My treasured loves, a mistress, a lover, whom I like to steal away to be with. You are also My wife, whom I've known forever—for as long as you've been in existence. Did you know I have a special name that's just between you and I? A name that means what you are to Me? When you come up here, to be with Me in the Heavenlies, I'll call you by that name and it will ring in your ears as a lovely symphony, a lovely melody, for you'll know then how precious you are to Me, and will be reassured of My special love for you.

I want you to take a moment to think back, look back to the time when we were lovers, before your time on this Earth—this will help to refresh your spirit and renew your courage. There was a time when you and I were first getting to know one another. There was that first gaze, that newly born life that I had created, that got to see its creator for the first time. It was a special moment, one which you nor I will ever forget. The bond that we shared from that instant on will last through eternity. We knew from the start that we'd always be a part of one another. The love we felt was instantaneous, and strong. We knew it would last forever.

As I looked deeply into your soul you saw how much love My eyes held for you. They were moist with tears of a deep and caring heart that so wanted you--the person of My creation--to realize, forever, all that you meant to Me. But there was no way I could impart this to you in full—unless in time, you had to go down the rougher path, and had to experience things that those in this realm above don't have to feel and be touched with. You were willing to know My love, and so, in time, when you and I were both ready, I sent you down to experience what life there was like.

There were many other reasons for you being sent—one, to give a touch of the love that I imbedded in your soul to others. There were other reasons, that of being a servant to many, of giving your heart and soul in service to live for Me to bring others to know Me better. But among the many reasons for your mission here on this planet, I knew this experience would amplify and cause you to realize in greater ways, how much I cared for you.

You were like a gift, wrapped in many layers, that was given to this earth. I give each one as a gift in some way, destined to live out a special plan. When one is sent to earth not all the layers are removed at once. First a person's parents receive this gift and perceive it as one thing--the first layer of wrapping that is seen. Different parents view this first layer in different ways, but it's always a gift, given from My hand.

As the child grows and their individual personality begins to form and be realized more clearly, it's as if the next layer has been removed, and new things about them are discovered. Then as the child grows into man or womanhood, and they learn of their mission or calling in life, and are called upon to bear much more responsibility, more layers are unwrapped, as those dear to them get to see them fill larger shoes of responsibility.

Their metal is tried in many ways, and they are put to the test. The final layer that is removed is when one comes back again into My arms. The full soul, or genuine you is never fully seen while one is on earth, for the souls that I have created can only be fully understood and seen in clarity when in the realm where they were created—here by My side.

When you come back to My arms I take away any last remnants of your journey down below, things that have clouded your view and caused you to be weighed down. I once again clear your vision, and give you back your full heart of joy—only it's wiser for it, and able to experience even greater joy, having known such times of sorrow, or heartbreak.

The joys that I give you when returning Home are much more fully partaken of, for your heart has been enlarged in new ways, and can hold many more things in this realm above. You think that living down there you are sheltered from getting to know many riches from the Heavenlies, but your growth is in no way being held back because of your visit down there. You are growing in more ways than you realize, as you keep following Me closely.

Now I want to bring you through another tunnel, through a place that will wipe from your mind old mindsets, and cause to be born within you a bird of peace, hope and tranquillity. It will fly out from within your bosom, pulling you upward with it, pulling you with a long strand of endurance. It will lift you much higher than you have ever gone before. Listen now as these words cause the creation of this peace, deep within, that will in turn lift you high above the turmoil that you now may feel.

*

An angel sits by your side, caressing your bosoms, stroking your hair, holding your hand on his face, kissing it and looking deep into your eyes. You know that he's devoted to loving you with all he's got, for he's been fashioned so. Such deep love has been imbedded deep within him, straight from Me, for you. He comes with a special message, and you are more than eager to hear it, in full.

"Walk, and I'll tell you of your Maker's pure and full devotion to you, dear girl," he says, taking you by the hand, lifting you up. Your bodies meet for a brief moment, then you turn to walk, your feet floating on clouds.

"Sit here a moment while I create in the clouds a visual picture of the messages I will impart to you." You do that, and as he expresses deep treasures to you the scene before you changes into the most breath-taking light display. The clouds before you roll back, changing shape and colour in the space of split seconds. The formations then dance in rhythm to the most lovely, captivating musical rendition of the music your heart has felt when meeting face to face, in spirit, with the Lover of your soul.

The music articulates the heart throbs you've felt, the waves of feelings that have splashed up on the rocky, stark cliffs of your heart, the emotions you've felt when getting closer to your Lord of love. The music says it all. Words are less than bland by comparison; they don't even begin to state all that the sounds and rhythm has so beautifully expressed, in such a full and complete manner.

The light show that has carried on simultaneously, in perfect sync to the music, then fades into deep shades of night. You are left gazing at a clear and wonderful starry sky. You've never seen it so clear before. For a moment you are lost in the beauty of it all. When you gain composure and look around for your angelic guide you see him off in the distance, communing with whom you know not. In an instant he is back again by your side, with full concentration once again on you.

“There is one more thing to display to you, darling love” he says, with a voice that captures your full attention, and nearly makes you melt. With eyes focused ahead, in the direction that he points you see the figure of a man nearing, getting clearer with each step. You see then that it is I, though you wonder if I am there in person, or if it is by another lighted display. Whatever the case, it looks as real to you as ever. You reach both hands out grasping Mine, and the moment our hands touch, in the slightest way, the scene is changed once again.

You find yourself with Me alone, well below the surface of the Earth’s crust. You don’t know how it can be, you just know that it’s dark, dank and a bit mysterious. Matter and molecules don’t matter when we are together. We can occupy any given space, and feel the surroundings of any given area, without worrying about the things that the science of the world you abide in teaches you.

“Honey, though it’s dark, and you feel and see the strange makings of this physical world and planet, and you aren’t even sure which end is up, you can know that as long as you are with Me, I’ll take care of you, and you will always have someone who knows the ways things work, and how to bring you back up to the clouds. You don’t have to be scared, for I know all things and do all things well,” I reassure you, with a kiss.

Deep in your heart you know that you haven’t a single thing to worry about. Sometimes the dankness of this world has set in and made you bone chilled, but the heat of My presence can light a fire in the most wet and dark places that you may find yourself in.

Once again you find yourself in a new location. You and I lie beside one another, in an elaborate bed, made for the sole purpose of pleasuring one another. It’s complete with all the things that one would want when enjoying such times of utter abandoned loving.

You look up above you to find My face looking adoringly on you, as you take in the awesome display of the love-time ambiance and décor. I trace My fingers along each curve and line on your face. Bringing your hand up to My face I kiss it warmly. It is then that you realize that you are once again in the bed that you were in, when our time of love had begun—before you were walked through the shadows, as well as were lifted to the heights. Only this time you are able to appreciate it so much more, having seen many more sides to our love and life together.

I take you up in My arms, embracing you tightly, warming you, and our heat for one another grows stronger by the moment. You cry out, with gentle whispers, how much you crave to have Me deep inside you, to feel the pleasure of My passion, and to feel the warmth within. With strong arms I place you up on the cushions lined at the back of the bed. I remove your clothing, tearing, disintegrating, as I grasp it and pull it from off of you. The sight of Me passionately desiring you sends you and you cry out with sighs of pleasure—knowing the pleasure I will yet give unto you, as you are at the whim of My desire.

“Do with me as you will,” you call out, and see the look of tremendous pleasure at your total surrender to Me playing across My face.

I respond: “So will I do for you, darling wife, even so as you have wished for—that and more. First I will take away any and all coverings, for to see you in full beauty gives Me much pleasure. I will sit back and bid you to show yourself to Me, first in this position, then the other, as you writhe on the bed, whetting by the moment, for Me to give unto you what you so want.

“Display yourself to Me, darling, as your hands caress your own body, that lovely body that I personally designed. Throw your hair back, leaving nothing covering any part of you. Move your hands around your bosoms, on to your tummy, and up and down on your tender spot of pleasure, opening your legs widely as you lie back facing Me. Caress your thighs, inviting Me to take part in this erotic display. “

With My two hands I caress your leg, moving them sensuously from the thigh to the ankle. Placing your foot across My mouth, I kiss and nibble it gentle, licking and sucking each beautifully formed toe. Moving My hands up again and then down the other leg, I repeat the tender loving.

I decide now to do something special for you, as you abandoned all for Me, so will I do for you. The lights change to a more upbeat, almost disco lighting, and dressed in only a loin cloth I begin to move to the beat of the music, that has now changed to meet the mood. I move in ways you never imagined, and it stirs you so. My passion for you is displayed through an exotically passionate display of dance moves.

You can't take your eyes off of Me; I have you mesmerized. You hardly believe what it is that you are seeing— Me, your Lord of love, giving you tremendous pleasure through the moves of My body. There is nothing that you wouldn't do for Me now, to pleasure Me and to join in pleasure with Me. The heat of your love has just been doubled, or more.

Slipping down on to the floor our lips meet. You kiss Me all over. There is not one inch of My body that you miss, for your hungry and desirous soul I am as the most beautiful banquet, and you don't want to miss tasting a single portion. Just touching your lips on My waiting body, brings you great pleasure. With every part of you, you want to feel and give Me pleasure. Starting with your hair, lips and mouth, you touch, caress and woo Me from head to toe.

Next you begin using bosoms, hands and thighs to excite and entice Me. "Honey, I'm already so aroused, no need to try to woo Me, but prolonging the pleasure is a great treat, for your love in all kinds of ways sends Me—very high," I say with a gasp, as you take Me strongly in your tender hands and begin to pleasure My intimate member.

"Woah, you know how to do it well, darling. I could go on all night!" I say.

"Well, maybe we should," you say with a twinkle.

I feel you truly could never, or ever, get enough of loving with Me.

After loving for a good long while, it's time to do ya good. I take you up in My arms and carry you back on to the bed.

Spreading your legs I once again admire your beauty. Kissing you in every place I can, with a mix of tender, gentle kisses, interspersed with more passionate, firm kisses you are fully aroused.

Our loving is cumulated—more than once, I might add. In ways you'll have to yet experience when our Heavenly souls meet.

As we lie in each other's arms, resting from our time of passion, a tear runs down your cheek. You don't really know how you got there, and what exactly it was that won you to My heart. You know you didn't do a thing to gain the pleasure of My love, but here you had it in full. You were deeply grateful, more so than could ever be expressed.

"Let me dream on of this wonderful night," you say with searching eyes, looking for some reassurance in My eyes that you'd be given the pleasure of always remembering it.

"Dream on, My love, for so have I made it be, that you and I, though we but spirit meet, will maintain a deep connection with one another, till such a time when our souls join together in perfect union. Dream on love, and this dream of love will carry you through all deep and dank passes. It will be your peace of mind, the steadying of your soul, and bring such sweet renewal to your heart when it is nigh fainting.

"Dream on, My love, and I will be more real to you than your dreams of pleasure, your fantasies while on this earthly plain. Dream on, and so shall your dreams be lived, in more glory and splendour, when our hearts, souls and minds meet, to never part again, in the realm above. I will love you now through your life, and on into the bright and glorious days which are to come.

"Dream of our love, and the more real they will become each day you dwell this love of ours. It will continue to materialize more and more each day, till you know such full and complete joy in My arms above. Such love, like you've only imagined, will be yours—yea and far greater than you've ever imagined."

You are and will be Mine for always, and always. Your Lord of passionate love, Jesus.

Moonlit Meadow

(23-OCT-05)

(Talking with Jesus about an experience and vision with Him:)

I was running out in the open field of a hillside terrain. The sun was shining. The grass was soft. Free and happy I was running. The sun was Your love shining down. It seemed to be special, as it wasn't too hot, but rather refreshing. Yet, the clothes I was wearing, seemed to be melted away as I ran. One piece at a time was blown off and melted, till it completely disappeared to thin air. I was then totally free and naked before the light of Your presence.

I then knelt on the grass before You, my head bowed in humble surrender. I then felt your hand reach out from the sky and be placed on my head. At that moment I was transported, completely vanishing from this place, to appear in another.

I found myself standing in a heavenly court. It was made of marble, it seemed. There were pillars upholding the roof, but it was completely open, and one could see outside to the beautiful surrounding area, stretching far and wide.

I was dressed only in a filmy, sheer and transparent cloth that was around me and fastened over my left shoulder. Along the top of the edge of it were flowers, and flowers placed strategically, tastefully else were as well. There was no one in sight as I stood there, taking in the new surroundings and the beauty.

Then it was as if blinds were pulled down all around, like those vinyl blinds that roll up and down. The room was then closed in. These blinds then caused it to look different in this court. They made it appear, or be, a closed in court room. Whether they just had pictures on them to appear as it was, so you couldn't tell it was a blind, or whether it really was different and you could walk and go there, I don't know.

I was still standing there alone, or so it seemed. Then I heard Your voice calling me, coming from a place off to the left. There was a divider placed there, and behind it was a cozy set up, of cushions and a carpet, with soft lighting. I entered, but still I did not see You. I sat down on a cushion and closed my eyes.

It was then that I felt you gently touch me. When I opened my eyes I could not see You. But when I closed them I could feel You. You were real and right there, I could hear You, feel You, touch you, just not yet see. We began to caress and love and enjoy sweet and gentle loving. You lay me back and opened my sarong-like garment, then you pulled me to stand, facing You, holding me closely. As I continued to close my eyes I felt Your warm and naked body standing closely against mine. Then I felt Your loving passion firm and ready, rubbing gently on mine.

At this point I opened my eyes and beheld You. It was an awesome feeling, to see You, for what seemed like a first time, and to be completely naked and close to You. I felt somewhat shy, but Your beauty, Your looking desirable, handsome beyond words, took my breath away. However, I would have been tempted to pull away in shyness, at the feeling of being in this state with someone I just saw for the first time, it seemed, but Your arms held me firmly in an embrace and pulled me in close to You. You reassured me with Your grasp that You knew me perfectly well, and I was just who You wanted to be with. You were totally comfortable with me.

I looked in Your eyes, and I saw that You truly did know me completely—everything about me, everything I'd ever thought, everything I'd done, who I was. Inside and out, You knew me, and still wanted to be with me more than words can express. The desire and love in Your eyes is just indescribable and incomprehensible.

I relaxed then in Your arms, and with a smile filled with the joy of being so totally accepted, I gave You a kiss, showing I accepted Your loving advances and in humility, wanted to do whatever You had next in mind. You held me around my waist, and led me to walk out of the court place. There was a field, much like the one I had found myself in to begin with. The wind was blowing through Your hair, and with eyes closed You turned Your face upward, with a smile and look of complete joy and freedom. You were so happy, You were beaming. I wanted to be with You to partake of such joy, such praise, such ecstasy of spirit.

You faced me, and grabbed and kissed me with a joyful passionate impulse, then took my hand and we ran free with a youthful air. There was a forested area that we came to, with beautiful trees growing close together. After walking through, exploring and watching the sparkling rays of the sun shining through the branches, talking, sitting, relaxing, we found the perfect spot to set up camp.

It was too beautiful to not enjoy it here for a while longer. The sun was now starting to go down, and You built a cozy fire. We sat on the ground beside it, occasionally looking up through the trees to see the stars increasing in the sky as it got darker. We talked, laughed, kissed, played playfully, enjoyed romantic moments. The moon was beginning to rise, and we were soon bathed in its silvery light. With the fire now mere coals, we walked out of this forest, to the edge of the forest where you could see a clearing, and enjoyed the beautiful moonlight lighting the whole area.

You leaned me against a tree, gazed at me so lovingly and softly kissed me. Our hands began to wander in tender touches, wherever our desire led them. Our passion mounted and You led me over to the soft grass. Basking in the moonlight, lying on the grass, we enjoyed wonderful and sexy passion. You are the greatest and sexiest Lover I have ever been with and really know how to thrill me. We exploded together in ecstasy, and then rested in one another's arms for a long while, gazing upward to the starry sky.

With a magical kiss on my lips I was then transported back to the present realm. I was in my bed on Earth. Yet the memories of the amazing love with You were as real and fresh in my mind as if I were still in the meadow with You, being held in Your arms.

Intense Fiery Craving

(30-OCT-05)

(Talking with Jesus about what happened one evening:)

I came upstairs to go to bed. I was so tired. My husband and everyone else were still in the living room playing games. I planned to go to sleep as soon as possible. However, as soon as I barely began to take my clothes off to get in bed I was filled with an unusual and intense fiery craving for love. I wanted You, Jesus, desperate, with a sexy passion, and enjoyed loving with you again and again!

(Jesus speaking:) I knew that there were challenges up the road ahead. You were to soon give birth to your little one, and there would be many new experience and battles soon to come. I wanted to thrust into you, loving you passionately, and fill you with My seeds. You needed the extra boost of strength and closeness with Me for the next part of the way you were to walk. You needed to know My love for you and My desire for you.

I wanted to have sweet and abandoned loving with you, for it had been awhile since we had enjoyed such fun pleasures. Your heart and soul cried out for My deep loving and to be ravished and enjoy wonderful times together. I heard you and slaked My desire likewise for your wild and free loving.

Let's keep the flame of our passionate love alive through enjoyable times like this and not let our times of communing get stale. Keep your love for Me hot and ready at all times to be ravished fully by Me, Who am always ready to be one with you—for I crave you with a passion.