

A Thousand Years

I have died every day
Waiting for You
You have a beautiful soul and heart.
Like precious gems, I covet them.

I Have Loved You For A Thousand Years And I Will Love You For A Thousand More.

Azoria...A Blue Angel: "Whom have I in Heaven but Thee? And there is none upon Earth that I desire above Thee. If I were to dwell on this Earth forever more, or if I were to make My bed in Hell, I would still be happy—because I have You. If I were to take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea; even there, would You lead me to Joy, and Your hands would embrace me. For You are my portion continually, and with You are true joys forever more!"

Jesus: For I go on...I am deeper than the Ocean, farther than the sky. My soul is a universe, depths without measure. I encompass you with Myself, I am your all in all. Come to Me My dove, seek Me out My sweet doe. Come and find Me, for what you crave is in Me. I'll take you to where you so wish to be! But you must play by My timetable, My love. You must be patient, knowing that this Earth is making in you a far greater purpose than you can see. You must be patient and wait for the appointed time. I shall not take you until every jot and tittle of My will for you is accomplished. Call on the Keys of Heavenly Sustenance to nourish you while on this mission of Earth. Let Me feed you with My Words of Life. When you feel low and just want to come Home, come to Me instead and allow Me to fill you with the strength that you need. You have to stay here, and I need you to be brave and not "look back" wishing you were up Here. Don't look back on your mission, press towards the mark of the prize! Don't let it be said of you that you couldn't finish the task given and were unable to carry on. Do not give up! If I brought you to Heaven now you may have temporary relief, but soon you would be hit with the regretting realization that you gave up your crown and did not finish your course! The rewards are too high for you to just let them go. Do not let go, do not let go. Do not forfeit the tremendous things waiting for you Here. I cannot tell you what awaits you, not in human words. Do not let go of it, My love, do not let go. Wanting to come Home now is the same as wanting to give up. That is the coward's way, the loser's way. And you My dove have not been bred to be a loser. From the Eternal Halls where the conqueror's songs peal out a glorious tune! From the Everlasting Pillars which hold countless victories won. From the Great City that all true pilgrims seek. This is where you were bred! In the Great Hall of Warriors, alongside all the wayfaring warriors of history!

Azoria: As long as you desire this way—even if it's by force sometimes—we will continue to come into you more and more. We have to, because you are creating a warp, a void for us to fill, so we have to come in and occupy it. Progress can at times be invisible, but that doesn't mean it's not there. Every day you are making progress if you are fighting to do His Will. If every day, you are striving to let go of more and more of your own will and trying with all of Heaven's might to follow what He's shown you then you are making progress. Just one look in the right direction, just one step farther away from the world, just one little decision to go towards your own desires or the Lord's: when stacked on top of each other make a big difference! One, minute degree off course can—if not corrected—take you miles away from the straight and narrow. So too can just one little right decision keep you there.

You must taste Me and see for yourself that I am good. You must try Me; you must have faith and give Me a chance to show you that I can fill you to the full and overflowing. I want to fill you, and I can, if you'll give Me a chance. But many people quit early on because they don't see Me filling them right away. They're like the seeds that fell among the weeds of self-satisfaction and were choked. It's because they had the order backwards. They were trying Me in hopes of finding

true happiness, but still with a selfish intent. They didn't grasp the concept. They were trying to find joy for themselves, when the only way to find joy is to give it to others and Me.

June 18, 2021...You must come into Me and know Me. How do you find that I am enough?

By knowing Me, making love to Me, and finding out for yourself that I can and will fill your every deep longing.

Loving Me helps you to see! It gives you the vision you need—that profound, unexplainable understanding where you just know in your heart of hearts that I truly am enough. These things are hard to put into words, but don't worry because as you go along you will gain this great heavenly knowledge. Through experience and practice you will gain this connection. As you love Me more, as we continue to become One, I will manifest My special touch of love for you. You have chosen a steep road, a narrow path to follow. I know the difficulty of it, so that is why I desire to reward all My brave brides for choosing this cross. I will come to you. In many amazing ways I will show Myself to you; so that you may know deep, deep down that I **can** be your everything, that I **can** wholly satisfy you.

(June 19, 2021) This is what I am reaching for in you, complete freedom; freedom from all that now holds you back. All the strings of stuff and self and wants and desires and all the rest—they have to go if you want real freedom. You have to be utterly empty of what you want to do, so that you can be free to do what I want you to do. This is freedom. It may not sound like it, but it is. Chasing your own desires only leads you in circles; it gets you nowhere, save back to the place that you started. But if you'll embrace My ways, if you'll make yourself free to be My love slave, then we can really get somewhere! We can make progress; we can explore, learn, and love. We can have purpose and meaning. When living for self, there's no real purpose because self-satisfaction is just a vicious cycle of taking yet never being filled, wanting yet never really having, striving but never reaching. All this you know, My sweet love, but you have to remind yourself of this fact of the spirit every day. The flesh is weak and prone to failing, and without a vision your spirit will perish. All men want purpose—and I have that purpose for them. A purpose that goes on and on, that never dims or decreases in its wonderment! A purpose that extents out and out; a boundless adventure that spans all worlds and spaces, yet never stops growing in its excitement and joy! This is the ultimate adventure—and anyone can be a part of it, if they can first find the way and meaning to real freedom. For only the free can partake of this journey, only the free can go this far with Me.

You mustn't let the Evil one play with your mind. This is the battle, the battle that wages in your mind. He has sent out his great flood of lies into the world and its tempestuous currents still rage all around you. It is not over yet; it has just begun. The end is here, the battle lies before us all—that great and final battle that we all must now face. You must be prepared in your heart and mind. You must come deeper into us, into the doors of prophecy and intimacy with Jesus. You must strengthen yourself. You must put off ALL that weakens you now, all that holds you back from being strong. You must put off your pride and self-desires. The battles are almost upon us... you must come deeper! Come, come! Flee into the strong tower that we have prepared for you. This is the gift of prophecy, the ability to hear the whispers, and you must hone it at every moment. Many are the lies that surround you, and if you are not on guard—diligently rooting out all that distracts and confuses—then you will stumble in yourself and make a wrong turn. Don't listen to these things that do not give you strength. You must throw yourself completely onto us, giving all else away and not picking it up again. This is the only way you can stand in the last hours, by giving up everything and committing yourself wholly to the spirit, to the love of the Bridegroom. Perfect love casts out fear.

Perfect love for the King.

You gain this by being always at His side. This is possible. In the spirit it is possible. This is full possession. This is what you need. But to get it you must give yourself away.

Fear has torment, and this fear will continue to torment this world till the very end until the Lord of Love comes again and breaks the spell of darkness and brings to life again all who have been bound by the shadows of fear. Stand strong.

There are battles you must face, and you must be strong in the face of them, but you mustn't rely on yourself. You must come to us and give us access to your heart, your mind, and your spirit. Only we can pull you through the descending fog of darkness, the vapors of hell that seek to suffocate all who live on earth. You must be the Light Bearers. But to be these you must be **empty of yourself**. You must be completely empty so that we can enter and fully inhabit you.

We need all the space we can get, and we cannot share it with these other filthy things. Throw them off, for the war is at hand. Throw them off, for the Real World is rising! And its brilliance will devour all darkness and purge every heart! The Bridegroom cometh—are you ready to meet Him, oh wise virgin?

“And I only want what's best for you. Because I love you.”

I need you to praise. Praise no matter what you feel like, no matter where you are or what you are doing. Praise is the voice of Faith, and this is the victory that overcomes the World, even your Faith. All things will be made new, all wrongs will be made right, and all joys will be given to those faithful ones who just plodded on no matter what. When you enter the Kingdom of your Lord, I will pour down such a reward that there will not be room enough for you to bear it! But first you must fight, and struggle. (End of prophecy)”

Psalm 30:5 For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favour is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

The night shall always pass. The heavy eyes, the exhaustion, the tormenting ailments, will all pass away in their time. I don't allow afflictions without a cause; I don't throw around these things randomly. There is a purpose in everything. In EVERYTHING, there is a purpose. Isn't that wonderful? If you can truly believe that, then you will begin to see all battles from a different perspective. They have a purpose, they were sent, you will say, I'm supposed to learn something. Even when you don't seem to have learned anything, you've still learnt something. Deep inside you've gained something. You're a bit beaten up and washed out, but you're also a more hardened soldier. You've gained grit, more endurance, and experience. You took it on the chin and are back up again! You're being proven. Your mettle is being honed and tempered. Some fights are just that—proving melees. Every soldier has to be kept on his toes, else he become corpulent and lazy. So I keep you on your toes in many ways, My dear soldier. Even if it means rising from your cot in the midnight watches to face a duel outside your tent. The air is cool and sharp. The only light you have is the moon, as it casts its deep shadows over the great field. It's only you and your counterpart. You are all alone in the vast expanse of night... These night seasons teach you something you can never learn in the daytime. There's a certain spirit about night. Your Father David talked about this; the quietness, the stillness. There's so much the night can teach you, if you'll listen...

Psalm 32:4 For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.

Psalm 42:3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

Psalm 42:8 Yet the LORD will command his lovingkindness in the day time, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

Psalm 63:6 When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

Psalm 77:6 I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart: and my spirit made diligent search.

If I call you in the night, then it is a time to learn. The Night showeth knowledge. I communed with My first children, Adam and Eve, in the cool of the evening. I called Samuel in the night to speak with him. I myself spoke with My Father in the early mornings while it was yet dark. I spoke to many of My servants in dreams and visions upon their bed. In the night, your spirit and mind are relaxed. They have nothing else to do other than listen. They can't help but listen because everything around them is still and quiet. I love to connect with you in the night seasons. My voice is so clear because everyone else has stopped their incessant chatter and I have a chance to be heard. I don't like to talk to you all loud and shouting—like I sometimes have to do in the daytime. My words have to be short and to the point because there's so much static around and other voices. But...in the night it's all so quiet, so peaceful. I can come and really talk to you then. I can come and hold you

and whisper with My still, small voice in your ear—like a lover. I can really show you some wonders of the spirit world! We can go deep; we can have a good conversation, without all the hindrances of the day. So if you find that you cannot sleep, or that I have called to you in the night, then know that I have something to say. Or maybe I just couldn't get to really talk with you in the day like I wanted to, so I woke you from your slumber to express My love for you.

Psalms 119:55 I have remembered thy name, O LORD, in the night, and have kept thy law.

Psalms 119:148 Mine eyes prevent the night watches that I might meditate in thy word.

Psalms 121:4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

I love you so much. And want you to remember in the times of battle that I, your Husband, never make you carry a cross which I have not already carried Myself. I am always there with you, under that same yoke, shoulder to shoulder, arm in arm, walking beside you. I wake up with you. When you can't sleep, I am there, lying right beside you. In the midnight hours I am there. I will not sleep—I cannot sleep—when one of My Beloved watches alone in the night. I asked My disciples to be with Me in the Garden of Gethsemane, to stay awake with Me, to be by My side in My hour of midnight. And I will be by your side in all your midnights, in all your trials, and torments.

...So I wanted you to know that I will never leave you nor forsake you, I will never slumber nor sleep while you fight on. I am standing there with you—on your right side usually, that's where I like to stand, so I can lock arms with you as lovers would. I really am there with you. And I take your infirmities, and I bear your sicknesses. I place them upon Myself, so that I may comfort you with the comfort that I am given. To the weak became I as weak, that I might gain the weak: I am made all things to all men that I might by all means save some. I love you, My Love, and am always there for you.

Psalms 139:11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Psalms 139:12 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

"Azoria, Blue Angel: If you want to be the Bride of Christ, then this crown is for you. That's who it's for, the Bride, the beloved of the Lord. These crowns are your status. They are the position and person you are fighting to be. Reach and desire, for having these crowns of life is having Jesus as your Groom. That's what you are fighting for, to be His Bride, His intimate, His Queen. Only royalty get crowns, so Jesus can only give this priceless treasure, which even those in Heaven desire, to these His tried and purified ones. This is what will keep you through the days ahead; this is what will be held out in front of you, the awesome realization that you are a Bride of Jesus. This is what will keep you warm and safe through the stormy nights ahead—the tender glow of His deep love for you and His desire to have you as His. It's like He's holding the wedding ring out in front of Him, beckoning you to come, to come and be His Wife, His Dove, His Undeiled! Through sweat and blood you race to that mark, that prize, that high calling! Only the tried and proven can be His close intimates. None other will do. This Heavenly treasure is not given to the lukewarm. Not all in Heaven can say they are the Bride of Christ, maybe still brides-in-training, but not real Brides. There is something so special about this Earth time, something that will only be given once but will go on and on into the annals and archives of eternity! The prize is before you. Hold it fast..."

Azoria, Blue Angel: The rewards are not what it's about. They're just things that a Loving God gives to His children because He loves them. So you must remember that you weren't sent to this Earth for a "treasure hunt". That's not the goal—to garner rewards. You were sent to Earth because you needed extra schooling: you wanted to learn something. The tests and trials can seem hard, but you should remind yourself that they're just par for the course. You have to open your eyes to see what it is that the Lord is trying to teach you through this test—since that is what all these tests are for; for you to learn something. So instead of complaining or moaning, and saying that "my life" is too hard, just remind yourself: "This is a School. I'm here as a student. This is not 'my Life. My Life is back in Heaven. Right now I'm on an assignment."

If you think that this is your life, then you're too attached to this present World. You've let down roots and have started to grow here. You don't have the Heavenly Vision anymore; the Earth life has gotten hold of you. You have to realign

your vision every day because you're surrounded by the Earth and its people. You're surrounded by devils and demons of carnality, of lust, and of self. This world wars against your spirit and is trying every day to bring it into subjection, into chains. It's a struggle every day, small or great: it's a struggle for survival. Every single day you make choices to either step up a level in the spirit or go down a level closer to the dead heads and the mud men of this earth. It's a school, remember, and you can choose to apply yourself to your studies or fool around in the world—trip off, waste time and accomplish nothing. Remember, you have to die daily. It's not a one-time thing. You're standing on a slippery uphill mountain, and if you don't make some forward progress every day, you begin to slide back down and become again as they are—earthy, sensual, devilish. It's a fight to stay on the high grounds of the Spirit because you have to keep moving higher and higher. The water of the world never stops rising, so what once was the high ground of yesterday is not the high ground of today.

Sept 19, 2022...Apostle Paul: You have to put others before yourself. You have to put Jesus and His plan before you and your own desires for comfort and joy. In sickness and in health, in poverty and in plenty, in joy and in sorrow, you must count it all a loss for Jesus Christ. You must just focus, only focus, on that one thing, that one point, JESUS. Look to Him, look to His Word, which is Him. And don't let any other thing pry your attention from walking towards Him. You almost have to steel yourself to the pain and just walk through those coals of Fire, ignoring the pain, enduring hardness as a good soldier. How do you be happy? By letting the image of Jesus consume all else in your heart and mind, till He is the only thing you think about! Forcing and pushing your mind to stay on Him and on His eternal happiness, on the great things to come. You're living for the next world, and that vision has to consume your mind and heart. And when sad things happen, that vision will flood in and be a constant soothing power. (End of prophecy)

Sept 23, 2022...Prophecy: Yes, Love, it is the endurance that you need, the endurance of the Saints. The will to go on, and on and on, no matter what comes, or goes. Will you set your face like a flint towards the goal? Will you endure hardness, as a good soldier? Will you forsake the present pleasures of Egypt for a more lasting crown and sweeter reward? It takes endurance, most times, of a pilgrim's life, to continue to walk the straight and narrow way. So pray for it. Pray for a spirit that will not give in or give up or ever get weary in well doing. Use the keys and unlock the inner recesses of strength the Lord has hid within each one of His Brides. Remember the gift of greater Faith and tap into it. No matter what falls by the wayside, no matter how many times you must also fall there too, keep clinging to that Love in your heart, and get up and keep going... (End of prophecy)

Sept 24, 2022...Prophecy:

... My grace is sufficient for thee, for I am a satisfying portion. And those who give their all to Me--plans, desires, dreams, needs--will get the best satisfaction there is. The Heavenly kind, and the Earthly one too most often. But you can't be looking around at others or you'll miss what I have for you. Look to Me, look ahead, and see that your redemption draws nigh. I am near to those who have a humble heart, and save those you be of a contrite spirit. There are many thoughts and words, which the devil would try to place in your mind, but you mustn't let him. For all those thoughts of self, and pity, and anger, all lead to one destination--Pride. And when strong pride is in the heart of a man, destruction soon follows...(End of prophecy)

"You fear the aloneness, because that's what it really is...whatever you think you have, does not belong to you; so you are alone. But not alone My love, for in the laying down, is the moment you draw nigh to Me, and in Me you have all things. It helps you enter more into My realm for you find no sustenance in the physical world; a part of your heart has been torn. Instead of growing weaker I want you to see the purpose of the pain is to make you stronger actually- so the opposite of what you think is happening. You think you are growing so much weaker when these tearing's come. Not so

My sweet bride. You have so much more climbing experience now and you've learnt so much. Yes, you stumble and fall, and sometimes it takes you awhile as you sit there in a crumpled heap, nursing your wounds, but you also know you can't stay there;"

Azoria: It takes a willing heart, to pass over that line of the dimensions. You have to first of all want to partake of the Spirit for it to have a real genuine effect on you. Those who really want it and really desire it above all else can, of course, go deeper--because they want to. So we look into your heart and see if the desire is there first. We probe you to see if there are any obstructions, anything that you're hoping for more than what we want to give you. Remember, Jesus only fills the empty vessels--the ones that want Him and His. But if you are still hankering after the world and it's little, no good trinkets, then we can't very well give you anything of the Spirit, because it is not what you want, so it would be a waste.

But, when we see that you desire Jesus, when we see that you are not satisfied with the world and the toys and even the spiritual things that you have received so far; then we come!

Then we do enter you and fill you with all the spiritual delights and wonders that your soul so desires. Then we can commune with you deeply and show you higher and more profound things. Then and only then, can we truly fill your wants and needs with good things, because you are receptive and willing and wanting. Love begets love. Love us and we can love you in return. Come to us and we can come into you right back. The spirit is willing--and able--to fill your spirit with the Heavenly things that will properly satisfy and slake your thirst. Seek to fall in love with the Spirit more. The more you crave it, the more it can satisfy you.

But if you shut yourself off and go seeking other routes to happiness, then how can the Spirit help you? You must yield yourself wholly to us, to Jesus, and to His will.

Only then, when you are empty of your own desires, or means of fulfilling those desires, then can we help you.

Prepare yourself for us, for we wish to come into you more.

Jesus: Oh, sweet Love... Hold on a little longer. I am coming, so very soon, to take you up in My arms and carry you away! I have prepared a place for you, where everything you are dreaming of will come true. Right now you must go through the mud, the sweat, and the tears. But soon it will all change. And it will all change for the better. I give you glimpses so as to keep your firelight going. As I hold you through the dark nights and the evil forests of this World, I tell you of My own forests, My own lands, where all is beauty and magic. Listen to those melodies of the gypsies of Heaven, and let them guide your heart through these cold and lonely nights. Time is coming to an end, all is fading. Everything will become unbearable for a time, because all is dying to make way for the new. So hold on through this stage of transformation. Hold on and hold out until that final moment when I burst through the clouds and finally bring color back into this World. The longer you hold out the sweeter it will be when I finally do come. And I am coming very very soon. And by "soon" I mean, not a moment longer than you can bear. I love you.

...(June 21, 2021) And one day we're going to go and review them—together—in your personal vault, your individual bank account in Heaven. Inside this vault is a chest—among many others—which contains all your tear diamonds, or Sorrow Gems as we call them. We'll sit down and look at each one, going over all the things that you forsook for Me. This may sound a bit like a terrible experience, but it will not be. When you return to Heaven, the realization of the immense repayment will have wiped away all your past heartaches. You will no longer see through a glass darkly. You will see your life with all of its woes and pain, but alongside them you will likewise see and understand the dividends of all those forsakings! So, when we sit down and peer into your Sorrow Gems, into your tears.....You will cry! But this time these tears will be tears of joy and not of sorrow, as you see for yourself how far you've come and how happy you've made Me! My love, all sorrows will be transformed into blessings, all mourning into dancing, and all the ashes of self that you've burned will blossom into an eternal bloom, which will illumine your heart with a new light, and a new life—preparing it for the following series of events that will take place in the next arena—the Millennial Kingdom...

My love, what I have started in you I will perform unto the end. I have not brought you out into this place so that you could learn nothing. Have faith in My plan. I know that to your flesh it seems that nothing much is happening and your spirit doesn't seem to be growing so much through these mundane, day to day actions. But, Love, what you are learning right now is priceless. These day to day routine things are slowly but surely turning your spirit into a more patient, faithful, and loving soul. My ways are higher than your own, and the way I form My men and women is far different than how the world does. It's the little things that are important. The time spent in the wilderness watching sheep for forty years, or washing the dishes everyday for years, or cooking, cleaning, chopping wood... These are My little ways, the ways by which I form your life into what I want it to be. Remember this, that it's the little brooks that form the great canyons. Day after day, this little stream of weak water carves out the hard rock and creates something magnificent! That's what I'm doing with you. My water is slowly making you into what I want. I know it can be so very monotonous, but hold onto the promises, don't let your crown go, and in the end you'll be so glad that you endured this wilderness time. I'm polishing you right now, so sit still and let Me work.

***That is why I am bringing you through this Earth life, so that you may know when you look upon all your medals, that you gained none of them by any means of your own greatness, but by My grace and help alone. Even now, this very day, you are forging your medals out of the battles and fiery trials you undergo. You are crafting your very own symbols of service, your new tools of the Spirit, which you will use in the future--and even now, but on a lesser scale. All that you have learned here will be with you in the next World. And their full potential will be unlocked once you reach Here. When you shed that body, it will be as dawn, your new body and your new uniform, along with all of its new additions will rise to a new day!

Azoria: Come and see... Come be with us and we will take you into the Realm of your true Love. Walk. Walk through the blue portals into the In-Between Place; the World of the Blue Angels. Here we have access to anywhere you want or need to go. Or if you want to just stay here we can do that too. This is a place of tranquility, and of Love. This is a very spiritual zone, a place very much filled with the Glory of the Lord. Do you know why? Because it is situated in the Seventh Heaven, the same level where the apex of the Pyramid sits, where the throne of God resides. This World (of the Blue Angels) is given to the Brides of Christ. A jewel in her crown, a token to show that all that the Son possesses is hers as well. I love you. I love you with Jesus' love.

Don't be afraid to grasp something you cannot see.

Embrace the unseen and you will live more in it.

Embrace the seen and you will stay where it is.

The things that I tell you are real.

You really are going to sit on thrones. **You really are going to meet us one day, soon.** And you really are going to live in the Spirit World, the Real World, forever. This is where your true life is, so don't ever be afraid to wholeheartedly embrace it and share it. Because what you see around you and what they see around them, is all going to pass away, and is passing away before their very eyes! In the last days of this world shall the veil which is cast over all the people be rent in twain and they shall all see with new eyes, and shall all hear with new ears. And we will open our mouths and speak to them, and they shall listen. For a new day has dawned and the Sun of righteousness has come with healing in His Wings! The Spirit will reign in that day and what once was the unseen will be seen, and what once was seen shall be no more! Open your eyes now. Why wait till that day, yea, even though it comes soon? Open your eyes now and live. (End of prophecy)

(Please see the incredible vision and prophecy: (January 13-22, 2024. A Brief Spirit Trip.)

"Every night, however long and difficult, ends in a dawn of gold."--Amy Carmichael

Pain

“You will indeed drink My cup”

“Oh pain, my old friend
You stretched out your hand
And caught hold of me
But by your firm grasp
I have learned to let go of myself
And I learned the worth of only holding onto Him
Oh pain
I hated the tears you brought
And the sorrow that always came behind you
But now I see by your hand
I have been made
And by He who wields you so skillfully and with uttermost care
My selfish and earthly heart has learned to love.”

I know the pain of Earth life...so shall you also know it well, that you might be worthy to be called by My name and sit at My table.

Matthew 20:22. Are you able to drink the cup that I am about to drink, and be baptized with the baptism that I am baptized with?" They said to Him, "We are able."

Matthew 20:23 So He said to them, "You will indeed drink My cup, and be baptized with the baptism that I am baptized with;

Jesus speaking:

I use pain of so many kinds to mold your soul. I don't always protect you from this sword and at times its roughness takes your breath away. You feel at a loss as it sweeps over you and you feel it penetrating your very being. I didn't shy away from this blade in My own earthly life, and although at times I could have avoided it, I embraced it with all My heart as I did the Father's will. I didn't try to escape it and I accepted it in whatever way it came to Me. Be like your Master and don't shield yourself from the blows. They will come, fast and furious and you won't be able to evade it as you are trying to fulfill My highest will. There are different ways in which it comes to you, but the goal is the same. Sometimes it is because you have to give up something you love dearly in order to keep serving Me, other times it is because you are proud and I must break you, yet other times it is because others have made choices and it has affected you directly...all these cause the blade of pain to pierce your heart...but I don't want you to try to escape these by either taking the easy path that requires no pain or sacrifice or hardening your heart and growing bitter and angry at My hard hand in your life. As My bride, you must be open for these blows to come and even at times to leave you bleeding with sadness, as pain often does. Pain is a beautiful gift you give to Me as you try to come close to My beating heart. There are so many things in your way and that is why there must be pain...pain tears away that carnal and fleshy nature that only wants to please itself and stay as far as possible away from any discomfort or hurt. But a lot of the time that is the only passage to My glorious soul and mind. So I will send you into the world of pain and teach you by pain and sorrow what you wouldn't learn by peace and joy. Desperation for Me will blossom within you in the soil of these hard things. You will find in the end, it is about love. Love for Me and My love for you so strong and steady that will carry you through each heartrending experience and every harsh blow of the sword. Your nature is selfish and your heart is hard, so I must use this tool to break you...or else you have no compassion, no love and feel no need to reach out from your walls to help another whose world is falling apart. I, while I was on the Earth, let this tool in, to reach its high goal in Me...I let it ravage My heart and body till I felt I could not go on. But because of this willingness to give all and hold nothing back, My Heart was refined as pure gold and humility reigned where self would have liked to choke My usefulness. I didn't hold onto Myself...I let Myself be used and spent for the world...and that's what I want from your heart...so I will seemingly have no mercy as I meet out to you the blows that you feel you cannot bear. I need a bride who can break and be moved...I need a woman who can be as I was while I was on the Earth. I will need this from you when you enter into the Millennium. It takes courage to be soft and let yourself feel others' hurt...and that is why you must embrace pain and love My hard love. Let your heart break and don't hold onto yourself but let yourself fall. Doing

that might lead you to do things for Me that will again hurt you and cause you to experience loss, but that pain is a freewill offering to Me and I receive it with tearful gratitude. I want you to not be sparing with your own loss and blood, and I will put My crown on your head, for, truly, you are one who is after My own heart. No matter what it cost you: give yourself and be spent as I was spent. I didn't shy away from it and the Father asked Me to do a lot of things that required sacrifice and yes, searing pain and forsaking of Myself. I lost everything again and again and through this I was a beautiful broken vessel that didn't run away when the time came for Me to be nailed upon the cross. I let your hurt so deeply into My heart that I had to die for you. Your need was so complete and because I spent all My days loving you I was ready when the day came to give absolutely everything.

So when pain comes to you in one of its many forms, you must let it be so, for then untold beauty can spring forth in that yielded malleable soul...but as you look on as it slices and cuts so mercilessly, you must remain still and take it, letting Me do it...you can't get angry over its brutal cuts into your life or you risk losing the very tenderness I am after. Sit there and let the tight cords of pain wrap around your heart...breaking and crushing it, and as the tears fill your eyes look into Mine and know that I love you. I love you every second, every minute of this pain...and I am making you one who is after My Own heart. It will come in diverse ways, but come it shall and you need to open your door to it and even go out to meet it, for with it come Me and your blue angel to sit with you and love you through each moment pain will spend with you...once you learn to accept pain in when it comes knocking on your door without anger and bitterness, then you are ready to go out and seek to fulfill My bidding even though doing so will bring about sorrow and forsaking and this very same pain. To go looking for the things that only drag you down and pull them out of your heart, though doing so would not be without hurt all its own. This is good hurt when it comes to drawing near to Me in ways that you could never even attempt before, because you were simply too encumbered. I need you as a bride who can do that for Me...someone who is willing to give their life and surrender to the discomfort and even humiliation that will follow. Because they believe in something more, something better to come, so they give all that they can give, even if it's just being willing to be in pain, so that someone else can benefit or learn something from your hard lessons. And of course the benefits in not sparing yourself, but dying to yourself each day will shine forth out of your yielded, broken heart and then at last we can begin to really get to know each other so deeply. So in setting this blade upon you so harshly, I hope to make in you one who hates the world and feels lost in it and because of your love for Me is willing to let it be a loss to you and will no longer be afraid to give Me your all. I want you to feel and know I'm all there is and this is the path, My love. I see you there, I see the hurt in each breath as your chest rises and falls and I know that it is working in you deeply and beautifully...it's washing through you and rewiring your heart and opening you up in special ways, yes the beauty of My love is seeping in through all the cracks. I feel your frustration and your trembling heart as I come in...I need you like this and although you can go two ways from here...I am holding onto you wishing for you to go My way. No matter what you do or what happens, you will face this blade and it will come and hurt you, so that's why I want you to choose meaningful pain, saving pain and good pain...not this torment of heart that doesn't get you anywhere. Let Me rather have My way with you and don't go running off to nurse your own wounds or worse yet to let the enemy come and whisper in your ear or distract you with his trinkets. This defeats the purpose of all your suffering and only brings bitterness and doubt. For if you don't come to Me, I can't explain to you and make you understand each cut of the sword. You must let Me share your burden or else you will be crushed beneath it and the meaning of the pain is lost. Learn to meet Me in the darkness, so that when the time comes and you see another stooped under the burden of pain, you will be able to be the one I use to shine a cheery light on their gloomy way. And then as you gaze upon the burning embers of the life that you wished for, you see Me standing there in the midst, calling to you. Calling you to come higher and to leave the desert of sorrow and sadness, and follow Me to the planes and lakes where the lilies grow...although there may still be the nagging pain and heartache there too, the notes you hear will be that much sweeter. You will lay on My lap and I will sing to you and we will be bound together as I fill all the holes within your heart with pieces of My own.

Be My woman, I'll be your Man.

You will speak My language, for My Heart is a Broken one...and so the pain will give you that which your heart has thirsted after...and though this cup was indeed bitter, the end thereof was sweetness and love. So as I hold it to your lips...don't resist Me, but drink, for it is your part to drink and to be as I was and give all. This is a deep cup...deep sorrows and deep joys. If you take this cup to your lips you won't live a shallow existence, but one that is filled with the depths of the costliest love and the greatest rewards. Your tears and your smiles will have the depth of real sacrificial love and when you look into My eyes, My heart will melt for you. You, you...I love you.

This is a hard road; I'm not saying it is simple to follow these Words I am giving to you...you will struggle in the desert for days, perhaps many days and the sun will scorch you and you won't see anything hopeful...but this too is part of walking on the road that leads straight to My loving heart...it is a journey that will take everything out of you again and again, over and over, and each time I will be there to hold you through the sleepless nights and those midnight hours that seem to drag on interminably...and each time that you emerge from the experience, you will know Me a little better and understand things a little clearer, till it is time for you to be embroiled again in the world of pain. Each 'passing through' is making in you what is My chief desire. The rare and high-priced diamond that was refined in the pounding and the pressure...is what I long for, so this I can place in My crown for all to see. Shinning out My praise and a perfect reflection of all My Lights. I am doing it in you; please hold on in your desert and I will visit you and take you to the place where your soul can find relief and cry all those held up tears into My hands. I have always loved you through every experience, every time you have hit bottom and broke in pieces I loved you through it and I am here again to hold your beating, feeling-filled heart and kiss away the hurt. I loved you through every long and weary day you ever went through and I am here now.

Hast thou no scar?

No hidden scar on foot, or side, or hand?

I hear thee sung as mighty in the land,

I hear them hail thy bright ascendant star,

Hast thou no scar?

No wound? No scar?

Yet, as the Master shall the servant be,

And pierced are the feet that follow Me;

But thine are whole. Can he have followed far

Who has nor wound nor scar?

--Amy Carmichael

"My God, I have never thanked Thee for my `thorn'! I have thanked Thee a thousand times for my roses, but never once for my `thorn'; I have been looking forward to a world where I shall get compensation for my cross as itself a present glory.

Teach me the glory of my cross; teach me the value of my `thorn'.

Show me that I have climbed to Thee by the path of pain.

Show me that my tears have made my rainbow."

(Communion With God: Praise & Thankfulness)

"I found this quote soon after receiving this prophecy" ●●

I loved you for a thousand years and I will love you for a thousand more. Take me into Your loving arms... kiss me under the Light of a thousand Stars

