

Pure Desire for You

This is the altar of the broken things

To your human mind My love would seem to be manifested in how much I give you, but in reality My love is manifested in how much I take away from you leaving only Me in their place.

This is the deepest form of My love. This is My love unveiled. This is My love in its purest form. Not many desire to see Me as I am; See My heart as it truly is. It's not that I don't want you to love anything else; it's just that I want to be first, I want your eyes to be for Me above all.

When I first began this compilation...I was listening to music and this song came on (it happened the two different times I was putting it together:

Here at the altar of broken things
I'm finally throwing down this mirror of me
When I've done all I can do
And there's nothing left to prove
And I just need You

I'm totally
Completely
Dependent
Upon You

I'm totally
Completely
Dependent
Upon You

Here at the place of empty vessels
I'm pouring out this heart of selfish ambition
When there's no more options left
And I'm nothing but a mess
Well that's when You're the best

I'm totally
Completely
Dependent
Upon You

I'm totally
Completely
Dependent
Upon You

When there's no words left to say
And there's nothing left to pray
I just wait

Oh, I wait on You, Lord
I'm trusting in Your Word
Yeah, yeah
Oh
Cause You're totally completely faithful to me
Oh, yeah
You're totally completely faithful to me

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

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

But the fact that there is a craving and desire and it is focused on Me being the one to fill it, is tremendously satisfying for Me, you have no idea!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Rejoice in the breaking of your very own heart and let Me hear your beautiful voice crying to Me. Pray and praise in desperation and I will surely hear you. I know you desire Me that is why I open Myself to you, I desire you to please you because you desire to please Me. And I know in giving Myself to you will you truly be pleased. This I love! I love when My brides desire Me more than all else. When their daily desire is just to be closer to Me. When they cry and cry, "Draw me closer! Take me deeper, let me discover You" That thrills Me and I come to you and I stay in you. I know this all sounds great, but how can it help you in your daily struggle to fight on. Beloved I encourage you to stir up that desire to be Mine.

Translate that longing into prayer, and when those feelings are absent I will use your prayers of before to pour down the strength of endurance to get you through the battles. My love cry to Me. I desire you so much. You want Me. You can never understand how valuable your desperate desire for Me is. So many of My children do not have a desire for Me as pure as yours, even some children of David. Your desire for Me in all its purity washes you and causes you to shine and gives you supernatural strength to continue on.

It's nothing of yourself, but this desperation draws Me nigh to you and I love you. That's why I, these days, am breaking everything down and am pouring out everything you thought you had. I wish to enhance your beauty by clearing away all this rumble.

I want to behold your desire in complete purity and in fullness. I want you. So I will crush everything else. Only at your behest. You have loosed My hands to destroy anything that would dim your desire for Me. Thank you! Thank you that is such a precious gift to give unto Me! For you to say those words, "Take away anything that would come between us" is such a beautiful gift to give Me. For now I can work on you fully. People who say this and mean it go the furthest and are the closest to Me. Simply because they want Me. These words that you speak from the deepest parts of your heart, take you down a painful sometimes agonizing path as you watch all other dreams, hopes and desires burn up and turn to ashes. I must remove from you any selfish desire or dream, that your desire for Me might completely pure and untarnished.

Praise Me that you don't have anything to hold onto , for that is the idea. I want to cut your every rope and self-made lifeline, so that you can fall helplessly into My arms. Seemingly so wretched and weak and ugly and useless. Yet this is what I love! When you're broken and when you're nothing and when your cries for Me and need for My strength are the most desperate.

Sing to Me darling ,lift up your beautiful voice , do not lie down on path, raise up and sing in the rain. Your song will be heard. And one day your song will teach others to sing also. Your voice raised to Me will encourage the forsaken and will enlighten their darkness. For what can you do? Save cry to Me.

You don't have any other place but My arms. That's what I am showing you. Teaching you little by little to cry and cry to Me ,so when you arrive in the Great Tribulation you will be very exercised in crying out to Me and trusting Me for the thick darkness you will see in that day. Others will be encouraged by your light. It is so simple. You must simply cry and you will find Me. I am with you I am getting closer every day! Don't stop Me. Let go of those garments that keep Me from beholding you in your full beauty. Cast them now into the fire and I will come to you like never before. I love you I love you!

That is the answer, plain and simple. Only through sacrifice, yielding, breaking, forsaking, and giving up your own will and plans can My plan of perfect joy, perfect dependence on Me, perfect love for Me, and perfect desire to do My will be perfected. This is the beauty for ashes (Isa.61:3), and without something going through the fire, there is no other way. (Jesus Is Enough [#3611])

I don't require perfection; all that I desire is your love and your dependence on Me. I know that you're human, that you're weak, that you get tired, and that the Enemy buffets you with his lies and doubts. If I'd given you a supernatural body, then perhaps I could expect perfection from you; but I never expect perfection from you, as that is never possible. I only desire your love and your desperation. (Gems and Jewels, Part 1 [#3416])

The real key is desire--a desire above all else, which draws you to Me. This is what I meant when I told the parable of the pearl of great price. There was something the man wanted above all else, for he knew how precious it was and how greatly he would rejoice if he possessed it. So he put all his efforts into obtaining it. When he did, he marveled, he rejoiced at what a great treasure he had! (Issues 12)

She gave up the world's way, and got Me instead.

I didn't shun her. I let her come to Me, kiss Me, be near Me. I satisfied her heart; I filled her need for love. **She didn't need to go anywhere else to get it.** She could love Me in all the ways that she felt she needed, just as you and anyone else can. Her love for Me was pure, and the love I loved her with was beautiful. (The Love of God is greater)

Lo I have slain. I have torn down. I have come in and have seemingly mercilessly tore down everything. I have not withheld from you. For another I would have withdrawn My hand. Behold I would have comforted, I would have eased, I would have given the desired relief. For another less desperate, less desirous of Me, less hungry behold I would have lifted the sore tears and would have delivered them. Not you. Not you, I will lay the sorrow, the grief and the struggle upon you. I have not held back from you, to you I have given My all, I have given you it all I have trusted you. To you I have given, while to any other I would have not given. My love greatly have I torn you, greatly have I loved you. I have loved, and loved and have wept sore with you. But because our desire for each other is greater, we had to agree to this your torment. I have not withheld from you My most treasured one. I cherish you, that is why I have walked on and let the sorrow overwhelm your soul. To another I would have withdrawn My hand, but you yourself have given Me leave. This is how our two broken hearts will surely be molded together as one. Your life shall run down and pour out and then shall it merge with Mine. Lo I have ripped apart your humanity's desire. You have bore your heart and you have laid it down. You have kept nothing back from Me in your heart of hearts you have already burnt it all. Thus I must lay on you the sore testing that your very being may be purged to follow that which is your greatest desire. To another I would have taken them out, to you I have not. For you I am desperate. I have not seen fit to comfort, I have allowed the floods to consume your soul. My love My love oh how My heart breaks, how your love thrills Me yet you must be thrown down. I must answer your cries to be Mine alone. Pour out your tears into My hands and though you see Me not know that to another I would have held back, but to you I have given you all. I have given you pain, that you might obtain that which is your greatest desire.

Behold My love and understand why, for I have loved you, and I have seen your love.

Take now the heaviest attacks and burdens and see them as they are. Oh darling cry with Me for I do weep not in hopelessness, but at your love and at your pain and confusion. I sit upon the ground at your feet, you feel Me not. I know I know you cannot sense My touch, yet I do weep at your feet. I have made it thus, to another I would have reached out and allowed them to feel the touch of My relief, but to you I have given My all, and you My beloved will have Me. You are not breaking in vain; your heart is not shattered for naught. Behold no not one tear is wasted. Each one paves your path and brings forward, closer to your all-consuming goal. This is the road built upon our blood and tears. We have shed our very lives to keep going forward. My love, My love, right now you are pouring forth much blood, much tears behold they pave the path that leads to your greatest desire: Our greatest desire. To another I would have delivered, but to you I have given everything. Behold I have not withheld.

You must taste and see that I am good. You must surrender that which is dearest to you again and again, turning not to other crutches and desires, but only to Me, and let Me prove to you that with each thing you give up, I am enough to see you through. As you do this again and again--some through your own offerings, some through what I require of you--slowly you will come to that place of having so little of yourself and so much of Me instead. (Jesus Is Enough [#3611])

Psalms**51:16, 17**For You do not desire sacrifice, or else I would give it; You do not delight in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit, A broken and a contrite heart-These, O God, You will not despise

My desire to please You overrides my very strong natural instincts and wishes and natural makeup.
(Golden Victories! [#3162a])

Words to Jesus:

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

A craving only God can fulfil.

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

From the well of salvation fill it to the full.

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

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

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

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

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

Jesus said to me:

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

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

(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 is any obstructions, anything that you 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 its 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 are desiring 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.

What a gorgeous sight before My eyes is a heart that is crying out in desperation to Me. What a picture of absolute beauty! A broken and yielded heart moves Me deep inside and causes love, compassion, soothing comfort, help and strength to well up in My heart and pour forth upon you!

58. I've destined the pathway of your life and which turns it will take--through the lush meadows and the cool, refreshing passes; the wide highways that you will run and dance and skip merrily down, along with your friends and the many other people whose paths meet yours; and also through the bends, the rocky and steep ways, the dark vales with cliffs on either side that you must pass through with Me alone.

59. I carefully planned all these things in your life--the ups and the downs--and I watch you intently with tender care, making sure that with each new step you have sufficient strength to take it. If I see a stone ahead that you will stumble over, or a boulder that you will be too weary to climb, I quickly go ahead of you and remove it from your way. If I see you losing strength, I pull you aside from the path and nestle you in My arms, give you sweet juices to quench your thirst, and nourishing food to strengthen your being; I whisper words of love to lift your spirit, and gently stroke you to comfort your heart.

60. My darling, I'm walking right by your side and I'm holding your hand. I look inside your heart and see your needs. I feel your deepest longings. I'm so interested in you, and I care so much about you that I understand and can feel your very feelings. When you're happy, I rejoice; when you're pensive, I'm intently interested in your every thought; when you're discouraged and weep, it saddens My heart and I shed a tear.

61. I know what all these feelings are, for I've been touched with the feeling of your infirmities, and I was tempted in all points just like you. So doesn't it stand to reason that I also was faced with the feelings of loneliness, desperation, jealousy, and every other feeling you've gone through, or will go through?

62. So great is My love for you that I'll go to any lengths to help you through these times, if you'll let Me. I see the times when you feel lonely and you wish to have someone to talk to, to fellowship with. Though I can and will fulfill those needs, I've allowed you to experience these times of loneliness because I wish to have times alone with you, to have you all to Myself, so we can get to know each other better and strengthen our relationship.

63. My darling, can you understand My point of view? Can you see why it's so important to Me to take this time with you? I'm in love with you and I long and greatly desire to spend time with you, to get to know you deeply inside and out. Although I'm the One Who created you and I know everything about you, I experience great pleasure when you willingly offer yourself to Me, when you tell Me about yourself, about your feelings, and enjoy My company.

64. When you're in love with someone, don't you want to spend as much time alone with them as you can spare, with no one else in the room? It's not sufficient to just see them at activities, or be together in a big crowd of people. If you're going to continue in your deep, loving relationship, it becomes a need to take time to be alone, to get to know each other in private, to talk about personal things, to play around, to cry together, to make love, to get to know each other in a way you never could in front of so many other people.

65. Well, it's the same with our relationship. I'm very happy for the times you pray and praise Me together with others. I'm even thankful for the times you love Me with others, or share your heart with Me when you're around others. But I need and want to have time alone with you, with no other distractions--just you and Me.

66. I know it's difficult for you to see why I would need to take so much time alone with you, to where I even allow you to have feelings of loneliness, or where there just doesn't seem to be anyone around to talk to or fellowship with. You may think that's unfair, in a way, or too great a sacrifice. But if you'd look at it the way I do, you'd see the beautiful fruit that is borne when you do come to Me alone.

67. The times when there are no other distractions, when you lay aside your garments and tell Me you want Me, when you leave your other loves and friends in the other room and just concentrate on Me--those are the times when our relationship will deepen by leaps and bounds. Our connection will strengthen, our love will become more passionate, and you'll get to know Me in new and different ways you weren't even aware of.

68. You should take it as a compliment, My love, that I value your time and attention so much that I must have you all to Myself at times; that I cause there to be no one around to fellowship with, or I give everyone else something to be busy with, so that you'll have nowhere to turn but to Me. When you do come, you

bring Me such joy, you make My heart skip a beat!--Because I love you, I love you, I love you! I wish to love you more as every day passes.

69. My dear, I know you're wondering why it is, if My love for you is so great, that there are certain battles you always seem to have with you. You think that if I'm all-knowing and all-powerful, and have been touched with every battle you've felt, then I must know how it feels and should alleviate these battles. But that's just it--I am all-knowing, and I know much about your life that you can't begin to see yet. I'm not bound by time nor tide, and I'm way ahead of you; yet at the same time I'm right by your side. I can see what's coming and I know how each of these things will work for the good.

70. I love you, My dear love, and I need your love! I'm begging you to come whenever you can. I'm in love with you and I need that special time alone with you. Please, won't you come? I'm waiting. Your Lover, Jesus. (*End of message from Jesus.*) (Blessings of Loneliness!, The [#3216])

Psalms **38:9- 11 Lord, all my desire is before You**; And my sighing is not hidden from You.

My heart pants, my strength fails me; As for the light of my eyes, it also has gone from me.

My loved ones and my friends stand aloof from my plague, And my relatives stand afar off.

Yet all my desire is for You

I desire your love even more than you have shown Me until now. ... We have **more** awaiting us, **more** intimacy, and this is what I am seeking now. This is what I am calling for. This is what I am **yearning** for!

(Our Patient Lover: Questions and Answers on Loving Jesus [#3559])

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jesus- I can't do this to all My brides. They couldn't stand it...they have to make certain decisions and they have to tell Me that they want to go all the way for Me.. little by little I am taking everything you have, even down to the tiniest things, yet it is because you have so pled for Me. One by one I have done this with your and it's the same with her. She has so pled, she has so desired. So one by one I will strip her. She sees it as weakness, but I see it as her honor. I have seen her desire, I have felt her sucking, so have I responded with what I know will melt our hearts together. I know what her choice is, but she needs to know. Many others I would not have allowed it because their desire for Me is not mature, but because she has signed her name I have allowed this in order to make that desire ripen. This is how I embed the keys of desire into your chest. This is how I bring you to Me. This isn't separating us it is bringing us together. This has been My desire. Fight on My beloved those I love and desire greatly the same I give the greatest tests. This is My desire for you manifested...and your desire for Me manifested in this great test, this great forsaking. I love you and I am right there with you.

You must taste and see that I am good. You must surrender that which is dearest to you again and again

Do you want Me, or do you want your walls? I melt through the walls. I am fire and I am life. I am a life detector too. I know you are in there, walled up in your thoughts and hopes and dreams, and I don't just stand at the door and knock, but I create a doorway. I melt the wall with My heat and embrace you. You didn't really want to stay all alone in there, with only your hopes to keep you company, did you?

If you could give up your wishes and have Me embracing you, isn't that what you'd rather?

I know you would. So I hold you. And then I shake! I shake the rest of the remains of your former walls down. It's easy to follow Me now. **Nothing is stopping you, not even your desires.**

I hold you and warm you. The sky alone is our covering, the wind your covering, your Lord your wall and defence

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, oh wise virgin?

**This thirst I have is for You, so I have been willing to say Jesus do what
You will to make me all Yours**

**I am starving for You; whatever I have to go through to get You I say with
my mouth and with my weak heart do what You will to take me there**