

I Love Your Love for Me

You come to Me adorned as My bride

Clothed in humility, so lovely to see,

Our hearts beat with passion

That's eternal and free...

I love Your love for me.

(Bride:) You have stolen my heart, you have taken it away. Oh my love has carried me away and laid me in a bed of roses, he has taken me to the mountains of spices, He has ravished me. Oh that my eyes would be forever single, and my heart forever Yours, my love, my spouse, my everything. You have given me wings as a dove; I have flown on the breath of your love. Let me be, oh earth, call to me not, oh gravity, I wish not to come down from the courts of the King. Thou art more fair than all the maidens of this Earth, thou art more comely than the stars that bleach the sky. My darling, my love, my King. I love you, I want you, you're everything I need, you're my all, I love you. (JAMES)

(Even if!)



(Bride:)None of these things move me, for here I stand, on the rock higher than all other. Here I stand, for I have found in Him all things. In Him have I found my joy, my peace, my love, in Him is my everything. Oh, what heights, oh, what joy, oh, my love you have ravished my heart. Teach me thy way oh Lord, and renew in me a right heart. Make my feet to run after thee and my heart to rest in thee. Oh that I had wings; wings as a dove; then would I fly to my Maker, then would my soul have rest..... Teach me to fly sweet Jesus... (JAMES)

(Jesus:)All you need is ME, My love, all you need is Me. I am your all in all. I am the thing that you so desire and seek after. It is Me. I tell you that it is Me. Do not go after these other lovers. Do not drink of these other wells, because they will not satisfy your tastes. I know you better than anyone—even yourself. And I can tell you that what your soul longs for is the true waters of God. You hunger and thirst after the clear waters of the River—the crystal streams of Heavenly elixirs that flow from the throne of your Beloved.....Thy lips, O my Spouse, drop as the honeycomb: honey and milk are under thy tongue; and the smell of thy garments is like the smell of Eden. A garden enclosed is my Beloved, my Spouse; a spring shut up, a fountain sealed. Thy plants are an orchard of pomegranates, with pleasant fruits; camphire, with spikenard, Spikenard and saffron; calamus and cinnamon, with all trees of frankincense; myrrh and aloes, with all the chief spices: A fountain of gardens, a well of living waters, and streams from Heaven. Marvelous art Thou to behold, Thou art Beautiful, my Beloved. Thou art beauty in its purest form. Thou hast taken hold on my heart; Thou hast taken me into deep waters, deep waters that are purple and silver. I have come into the heart of my Beloved—to the chambers of Him that loveth me. My Spouse called unto me and I heard Him—I sought Him out. (Mitch)

(Even if!)

(Bride:)Darling of my life, my most ardent unfailing Husband; the one who watches out for me, always, even though sometimes I say You've forgotten me in my most trying times; in my pain. How silly of me to say such things. You are all around me and in me and do so many wonderful things for me. Your love is never-ending and so sweet and adorable and You have never left me alone. It was me that couldn't see the truth in my darkness. You give me so many precious moments of joy with You when You reveal secrets and when You are finally able to open my heart and I 'see' what You are doing in my life. Those moments are the most wonderful highs in the spirit and mean so much to me. They are highlights and gems of special worth and I hold them dear and soar in the spirit. They bring me back to You. They are just the best Jesus. Thank You so much. They open my eyes to a little glimpse of what it's all about and they keep me going **even though** the way is long and slow; You fill me with love for You afresh and I want to please You again and love You more and do more for You and be who You want me to be. I love that Jesus. I don't want to miss a thing Jesus. I don't want to miss what you are doing in my life, because if You're doing it then You're doing it because I need it. You are loving Me through these difficult trials and lessons. You are doing it because You love me. You have a plan and purpose for my life and I need this pain to make me who You created me to be. I see that now my Love. Thank You for enduring with me all this time and putting up with my kicking and bucking, my hesitation and resistance. You saw my heart and You knew I didn't want to miss anything You had for me. Help me to not mind the painful parts but embrace all the highlights of Your love showered on me and how You are changing me and making me a better more useful loving vessel for You.

I don't want to miss a melody that You've been singing over me, that You've been singing all around me.

Your touch is a wondrous surge

Your touch is a lingering kind

I'm a child reaching up, put Your hand in mine

Swing me round I want to fly.

I don't want to miss it.

I don't want to miss one thing.

Forsake the follies of the world—the hurts of mankind. There isn't room for the both of us. Get stuck up and on Me. I'll fill you. Let the rest go.

HE KNOWS THE DESIRE OF YOUR HEART THAT YOU WANT TO SERVE HIM AND BE CLOSE TO HIM. HE KNOWS YOU WANT TO GROW SPIRITUALLY. YOU WANT TO KNOW HIM BETTER. YOU WANT TO GROW IN LOVE AND IN THE GIFTS THAT HE'S GIVEN YOU.

(Blessings of Loneliness!, The [#3216])

Vision- I see a bride with Jesus. She is lying on His chest. It's so quiet I can hear their breathing. It's so silent and magical as their breathing seems to be melted together. She reaches her hand and clasps His in hers. I get the impression that she had to leave everything she had to be this close to Jesus. She isn't just lying on Him, but He seems to be absorbing her into Himself. It's not like sex, but something much deeper and fully connecting. She whispers to Him...Jesus can I have Your glowing seeds...can I have everything you have to give? Can I be made to be one with You? ***She is quietly whispering as she knows what it costs to desire Him so fully.***

Her voice is melodious almost and Jesus looks like He is in ecstasy at just hearing those words. He is holding her so tightly; their love is like a light, two candles that became one...she burns for Him and He burns for her. The bride puts her hands on His face and sighs. It's not a sigh of frustration more like a sigh of longing and need. It's beautiful because as soon as she does this... she begins changing form; her hair starts to glow and her skin looks as though it's becoming more transparent, and she starts shining brightly. I then notice that it's not her at all, Jesus has lit up as bright as the sun and she is merely reflecting His light.

She is quiet and seems to be in complete satisfaction. It is like this that she always wanted. But also that she has been through excruciating pain to get this close, this transparent. Every hurt and trial "peeled" more and more of herself away...and now she is gloriously transparent. I can't imagine a transparent person being good for much else but being a reflection of His Light. So it's like she fit into this and it's her destiny. She doesn't get much acclaim or recognition because everyone is so focused on the Light. But she receives what her being longs for straight from His hand and there she is satisfied. It's beautiful as He is melding with her ...it takes your breath away to see it. He is so shiny, so glorious, so amazingly perfect...and she is holding Him in her arms. This is God and He is bending down to shed His beauty and light on His brides.

Jesus speaking: As I ask the impossible of you and as you step out in My power to do it, your flesh fades and fades. Your mind says this isn't human, but darling, this is the way, the way into Me.

I see myself sliding under this gate. It's a single gate like one that leads to a garden.

I look up and I see what looks like a room made of flowers and their leaves. The flowers have tiny diamonds in their middles so they just sparkle. I see Jesus as I slide completely in. He pulls me up and leads me to a bed of these flowers.

Jesus- Allow the fragrance of the healing flowers seep through your being. Let them cleanse you from the hate, the bitterness, and the deep hurt... allow them to make your heart forgive, fall into this soft bed and here find freedom from all that has weighed you down. Come here whenever the confusion consumes you.

This is the garden of "Nothing Left"...I take you here sometimes without you realizing, but it is here that you are benefited from losing.

Here I restore, here I heal, here I soothe, here I teach you mercy, love and forgiveness. Here I make better and not bitter. Here I turn the bitter waters in your heart into honey. You have to come to Me if you truly want the squeezing to bring forth the honey, the sweetness. There is too much in life that can ruin you, so come to this garden My love. I now see what looks like contact lenses over my eyes only there seem to be a lot. I see I am sitting on the grassy floor of this room and now notice there is a supernatural fire burning right in the middle of it... there's no smoke, no kindling or source it's just burning. Then one by one I see Jesus removing these lenses and tossing them into the fire. They explode and tiny particles of glass fly everywhere... even in my face and eyes so I have to cover them.

This is Me taking your sight, your perception, your way of seeing and understanding. "But I'll be blind Jesus" you say, I say better to be blind if all you see is negative. **Let Me teach you to go by My voice alone.** Remember you can't see, so ask Me what is happening and what reaction to have.

(Even if!)

The Spirit of My Father was My refuge, just as I will be your refuge. This will be your only recourse if you are to rise above what is to come in these Last Days. As My Father's Spirit rested upon Me, My Spirit will rest upon you. I've been preparing you for these many years. Your destiny, like Mine, is to preach the Word of truth, to heal the brokenhearted, the sick, and those who are beaten down, to deliver those who are bound.

As you let go of yourselves and let My Spirit rest on you fully, you will find that My grace is sufficient. This is how you, like Me, will become more than conquerors. This is how you will stand steadfast and immovable. This is how none of the surrounding circumstances will be able to move you. This is how, ***though*** troubles surround you, you will not be distressed; ***though*** perplexities arise, you will not despair; ***though*** war rises around you, ***though*** famine and pestilence are rampant, it will not shake you; ***though*** your enemies seek you out to destroy you, they will stumble and fall--while you rise above! This is how you will overcome!

(Rise Above! [#3317])

Faith does not waver or doubt. It may be tempted to do so, and it may have thoughts of doing so, for I know that you are not perfect. But in the end, faith stands, for it believes in Me, and it is persuaded that I am well able to do what I have promised (Romans 4:21). Faith is convinced that I am able to do exceeding abundantly above all that you ask or think (Ephesians 3:20). Faith knows that there is nothing too hard for Me, and that with Me, all things are possible (Mark 10:27; Luke 1:37). Faith knows that I am faithful to My Word. Faith has full assurance that I will do it, for it knows Me and it knows My will.

When you have faith, your heart is fixed, trusting in Me, and you are not moved by bad news or evil tidings (Psalm 112:7). You do not have a doubtful mind, but one which steadfastly trusts in Me. You do not cast away your confidence, your faith, nor do you waver, like a wave of the sea, driven with the wind and tossed (Hebrews 10:35; James 1:6). You know I can do it, I want to do it, and I will do it. That is faith, which greatly pleases Me, for this is the era of faith--of trusting and knowing, even though you cannot see Me and have nothing to stand on but My Word (Greater Faith, Part 1 [#3628])

This is your test, My love, the time when it's just you and Me. That's what's really happening. These accusations, these questions, absolutely anything you're concerned about or feeling, though they seem to be turning your world upside down, aren't the real issue. The real issue is your faith. That's what's at stake here. And that's what the Enemy is after.

So when you get zapped out of nowhere and feel like you've been sideswiped, it's time to realize "whodunit" and take a militant stance right away. Don't wait to fully get your wits about you, or to figure out why it happened, what the angle was, etc. All you need to know when you're hit below the belt is how to strap on your weapons and start firing them!

"When a strong man armed keepeth his palace, his goods are in peace" (Luke 11:21). Are you armed with spiritual armor and the full line of the weaponry of My Spirit? If so, then the palace of your heart will be well defended. The goods and treasures of My Word and your rich spiritual heritage will be kept in peace.
