

Minister To Me My Tender Bride

July 4, 2015



"Tuck into Me, Clare. Your love brings such consolation. Little as you are. Deficient as you are. Frail as you are. Weak in temptation as you are... none the less, your love consoles Me. Truly it does, please don't doubt Me. Please embrace Me in My time of misery - you so distract me from what is ahead. My world turns around as you draw near, you turn My mourning into dancing with just one little smile and mark of love.

"Please don't underestimate the attentions of a little soul. Yes, even as the angels ministered to Me in the garden, you, My tender little souls, minister here to Me now. Amidst the frightening prospects that approach, amidst the blood and gore I must deal with every day, believe it or not, the advances and pure affection of My Bride turn My Heart inside out - from bitterness, to quiet joy. She is there for Me.

"I come home from the battlefield and low, she is at the door, serving Me the warm portions of her love, caressing My brow, removing My sandals and kissing My feet. Yes she awaits My arrival with such tenderness, she tends to the wounds of indifference, the mocking, the scourging, the blows. And the piercing pain of My Crown of Scorns, she removes from My Brow and pours oil upon My wounds.

"Yes, My Brides, this IS what you have been called to do. You may do it for others in My Name and you may do it for Me in the privacy of our heavenly trysting time. I am weary from the battle. To see you waiting for Me does My heart more good than you'll ever know. This is a lonely road, a lonely, lonely road on this Earth, yet the tender attention of My Bride makes up for it all. She alone is My consolation in utter degradation.

"You have all done well with loving and comforting Me. I have received much comfort."

(I was at this point blushing, because I overdid it today with pie and yesterday with cake. It just seems like the last two days I've had craving and no self-control with things I normally avoid. So, I was feeling a little guilty.)

"Yes, yes, I know...I know all about the pie and the cake and your lack of self-control. Nevertheless, you have done it for the least of these, you have shared what I have taught you. So, much is to your credit - I wipe away your self-indulgence. So, stop fretting. Your charity has covered your lapses in self-denial.

"Let's not stumble over trifles. The more you engage the battle, the more you will lose. Let me gently guide you away from these things so it does not become a struggle.

"Each day I look for those who would comfort Me. My children, do not allow the enemy of your souls to cause your attention to be turned inward on yourselves. Trust that I love you, I forgive you and I'm indeed coming for you. I never asked you to be perfect in all these details of life. I did ask you to be perfect in charity and love for your brother, good or bad. Yes, that I did ask. Look at the context Clare:

Love for Enemies Matthew 5

43 You have heard that it was said, 'Love your neighbor and hate your enemy.' 44 But I tell you, love your enemies and pray for those who persecute you, 45 that you may be children of your Father in Heaven. He causes His sun to rise on the evil and the good, and sends rain on the righteous and the unrighteous. 46 If you love those who love you, what reward will you get? Are not even the tax collectors doing that? 47 And if you greet only your own people, what are you doing more than others? Do not even pagans do that? 48 Be perfect, therefore, as your heavenly Father is perfect.

"Be perfect in Charity, to Me and to one another. This is what I am calling you to. When I see you doing thusly I smile, and I say, 'Yes, this Bride is ready for more graces, more gifts. She has done well with what she has, now it is time to increase her talents that she may bring forth even more fruit for the Kingdom.'

"Do you not know that charity is STILL and always will be the heart of the law. Put away your condemnations for yourselves and your neighbors and look to see if charity is missing or there. Then you will know where you stand with Me. Choose the things that endure, not those which will pass away.

"As long as you allow the devils to put you under condemnation, you will look at others through the same lenses through which you see yourselves.

"This is the reason for the main assault against your characters. Don't you know that, as they succeed in turning you inwards and fault finding, you will withdraw more and more from Me and from one another? When you are focused on your faults, you more readily see the faults in your brother. When you are focused on My Love, you more readily see the goodness in others and in yourself. I reflect back to you the goodness I see coming forth as you travel this road with Me, as you allow Me to carry you. I will even show you the perfection I have planned for you, which in truth has been completed in Heaven and has yet to be manifested here on Earth in its time.

"So, keep your eyes on Me and My loving gaze. Have nothing but scorn and contempt for the ugliness of the world and your own failings...declare that you are under My Blood and I have already perfected you. Short circuit their strategies to keep you in a downward spiral of discouragement.

"Yes, rise above. Rise through resting in Me as I bring forth all the beauty of your souls I have envisioned from the very foundations of the world. Rise and come forth, My Beautiful Ones, for it is I your God who calls you forth from the mire of the past...into My glorious, transforming light.

"Rise and come forth I say to you!"