

Jesus says... Please receive My Love

February 4th, 2016 - Words from Jesus to Sister Clare

May the Lord's sweetest blessings of total union with Him, fall on you my precious Heartdwellers.

Please put yourself in my place and receive this word from Him for yourself.

The Lord began...

"Oh, My precious Beloved, there are not a thousand universes worthy of you in My eyes. You are so dear and precious to Me, with all your faults and shortcomings. And somehow you manage, with My grace of course, to get to Me and lavish your love on Me."

Oh, My God, My tender one...how my poor little heart burns for You. I cannot contain my love, which is like a thousand oceans - sometimes stormy. Sometimes glistening and calm. But always deep, so very deep. Oh, how grateful I am to You for pouring into my heart such profound bliss and longing. Truly, You are my everything, and I know it not so many times when I follow distractions.

"And what are those distractions to Me...? I know where your heart is, even when you don't. You have pitched your tent in My Holy of Holies, and I have pitched My tent in the very pristine love you have for Me, hidden there in the depths, never to be taken from you... ever. Rather, to culminate in supreme bliss and fulfillment in all that matters to you."

"My precious, My Beloved, I could not help but give you a foretaste of Heaven and how very much we cherish you far and above anything you can possibly imagine. You are precious, precious, precious to us. Your very name is a sweet smelling fragrance in Heaven. Do not wound Me by turning My words away from your heart. Absorb them, My Love. They are life to you. Much needed life, because daily you are undermined and condemned by the accuser's voices, and now you need to know the truth."

"Oh My Bride, how precious you are to us. (the Trinity and Heaven's citizens) Keep up the wonderful efforts you are making for Me, My Love. I am very satisfied with you and your heart of gold for Me. Keep up the good work, My Love. Yes, you will indeed keep it up until that very last fateful moment. I caress you now, My Bride, holding you My Precious Treasure against My Heart and savoring the sweet smelling sacrifice you are to Me."

"Treasure these words, My Love, and keep them close by. Do read them again and again so you will come to understand, at least in part, how very much you are loved. My diamond, My beauty, My sweet smelling sacrifice. Amen."

These words are meant for each of you. We are to Him the most unique treasure He ever created. Because only we, with our own set of attributes, fulfill that longing in Him for the perfect companion.

Tonight, I approached the Lord as He appears in this picture. I walked up behind Him in my mind's eye, my spiritual screen and reality, and placed my hand under His on the staff. He put His arm around me and drew me to His side, in response. This is how our dialogues so often get started: I reach out to Him and He opens His arms to receive me.

Then we began to dance to the songs. Angels held a Heavenly dance floor above this cliff and we danced and danced. Having received the above words already in my heart, I was able to begin to face Him. That icy, outer barrier that has so often blocked His feelings for me - out of my fears of inadequacy - began to melt. I began to really receive how He feels about me. I began to relax in His presence and allowed Him to pour His love for me through His eyes, the windows to the Soul.

My dear ones, so often our fears of facing Him and receiving His affection are founded on the years of condemnation we have accumulated about ourselves, with the Liar's help, of course. This is mainly the reason why we cannot see Him in the spirit. He is not hiding from us - we are hiding from Him, in an icy, solid block of fear and self-hatred. There are, of course, exceptions to this rule. But believe me, this is the rock bottom issue that gets in our way when He wants to lavish His pure, heavenly love on His Bride, whom He is totally engrossed in, because she is the only creature that fits Him perfectly.

Let Him melt these icy layers and receive into our heart the love gushing forth from His eyes. Understand that this love not only completes and heals us, but fills us to overflowing so we can bring others to an understanding of exactly who they are to God. We need this love, Heartdwellers.

The world is a brutal, acid environment that continually eats away at the soul. Our Lord is a continual, watered garden pouring forth ointments and fragrances repairing the soul. Find a picture of Him that really moves you, really touches your heart. And put yourself face to face with Him or beside Him, and allow Him to complete your longing for love in this life. If you are too fearful or unsure to do this, simply ask Him, "Lord, help me receive Your Love."