

Chronicles - Aguila and the Library

January 29th, 2024



The Lord bless you precious ones, may sharing this encounter with Him bring you closer to Jesus wonderful heart, and the knowledge that He longs to have a deep relationship with you. Amen.

Well, it has been a while since we have had a Chronicle of The Bride, but He is wanting to bring joy to you, and to bring more, more of Heaven, because things on Earth are not really good, as we all know, and He wants to give you hope to know the great treasures stored up for you in Heaven.

There is quite a long history about this kind of message from the Lord. Many, many years ago He was speaking to Ezekiel and me as He took us through Heaven. Separately we were in different rooms, but we did this together at the same time. And we recorded those in the book, Chronicles of the Bride, which is a free download on heartdwellers.org, in the book section, or on Amazon, if you want a hard copy.

But I, in my usual foolishness, thought the teachings were more important, so I did not pursue Chronicles with Him as much. Oh, dear ones, when I say I am the worst, I do not exaggerate because I have not used the graces, He has given me with as much diligence as I should have, and with wisdom and gratitude.

Well, I told Him I was sorry for taking it lightly and preferring the teachings and I asked Him to please return Ezekiel and I both to that place. And after worship the other night, He began. By the way, I want to mention the book Rhema II is out and on Amazon, it has a purple cover. I do not know if it is on the website yet, but it will be a free download.

Ok. Coming back to the message, about two months ago He asked me to start putting music behind the messages, and to bring forth messages that will give you hope. In response to that, I said, "Lord I have nothing to give, it must come from You." So, I have been waiting and last night He began again to take me to Heaven and share with you how gracious and endearing He truly is. Oh, my dear ones, He is incomprehensible in His kindness, He is the author and source of all kindness, so please take these to heart and understand that He will be with you in the same way in your very own environment, that He has prepared especially for you, with all your favorite things.

He said, *"I go to prepare a place for you."* And what a place it is! Amazing, so amazing!

So tonight, when I came into prayer, He was so very present to me, not in a way I could immediately see, but I felt wrapped in a fragrant blanket of sweetness, and then His face and body started to appear. I had an inkling that tonight we would go to Heaven, and sure enough, I found myself there with Him at my right hand, standing in the Palace of Waterfalls. I stood beside the Lord, taking it all in, He began to speak to me.

"This is what you wanted, is it not, My Bride?"

Oh yes Lord, I want to explore Heaven with You, as we did before.

"Well come along, Beloved."

We rose quite naturally upwards through the pearlescent translucent dome, until we were high above the

countryside. All around us was lush heavenly countryside, vibrating with life, rivers and streams and lakes, and the dome of the palace was tucked away gracefully among the treetops.

If you have not read or heard our book or recordings, Chronicles of the Bride, this place has seven waterfalls, three on each side and one long one in the very middle. They are thirty feet wide and about fifty feet tall. In between each waterfall is an entrance that leads to a different habitat complete with animals, African landscapes complete with affectionate and tame lions and giraffes, a desert environment with my very own tame cougar, a jungle lake with islands, a mountain spruce forest with raspberries the size of plums. The floors are translucent in the palace with whales and fish swimming by. And if you want to pet the whales, the floor opens at a point and you can touch them, afterward, it closes again. And the water does not go everywhere, it stays very neat. Every time I return after being gone for a while, something new and beautiful is in this palace.

As we ascended, He brought me to an immense building with pillars and floors of white marble. An Oriental man was sitting at a desk, writing on a scroll. As I looked up, I realized how grand this building was with many levels above us, and an open ceiling so you can see the different levels. The Lord said, *"This is one of the libraries of Heaven."*

Lord, I do not understand something. Everything in Heaven is extravagantly elegant. Where is Lady Poverty?

He answered, *"Down on Earth where she belongs."*

I do not understand really, is not all this elegance distracting away from You?

"No, My love, this is part of your reward, to live in such beauty and harmony. On Earth I came and went in abject poverty, to convince My people to follow My example and focus on what is important, life with Me, but as you can see, looking at the Vatican, they did not get the message and now they are corrupted beyond remedy, and I will have to destroy Rome by fire and water. But onto more cheerful subjects...."

"These are the libraries of Heaven, and our writings are also kept here among thousands of other testimonies, and histories and chronicles. Isn't it lovely?"

Yes Lord, it is exquisite and so sparkling clean!

"There is no dirt in Heaven, Beloved, everything here is alive, even what appears to be soil beneath your feet, it is rich in nutrients, and when you examine it up closely, you will see rubies, emeralds, topaz and gemstones of all kinds giving off their light."

I looked upon the soil in a nearby garden that adorned the entrance, it was dazzling underneath a microscope, it looked like a kaleidoscope of living colors when it was magnified. In Heaven you can see anything even at its atomic level, clearly, just by desiring to see it. No inquiry of yours goes unanswered but comes immediately on the heels of your question. I am so spoiled when I come here because everything is instantaneous, not like Earth where there are layers of delays before you finally understand and get a resolution to your question.

Just then I noticed that the room had a very long line of desks where scribes were writing on various kinds of paper and scrolls. Jesus interrupted my thoughts.

"There are many such libraries in Heaven, so many that you could not count them. I brought you here because this is the one where our writings are recorded."

At that point, an Oriental man who was sitting at the desk looked up at us with a smile and said, "Beautiful, just beautiful, all that you have written and illustrated together. We have everything here, nothing you have ever done was wasted, all of it has been used in one way or another. You see, these creations are given to you through grace and will be used over and over again to help others understand the Kingdom of Heaven on Earth. Nothing, child of grace, is wasted."

"Oh, how exciting!" I responded. "May I ask, what is your name?"

"Ching Li," He answered.

"I am so honored to meet you."

He replied, "The honor is mine."

"Please do not stop writing and creating, your work touches many souls on Earth. It is in the way you explain things that they receive clarity and understand what was a mystery to them before. Understanding this brings them so much closer to the Lord without fear or guilt. When they see your mistakes, they realize you are no different than they are, and it gives them courage to reach out and seek the Lord."

"Oh, I am so glad," I replied. "That is what I live for. I was in such darkness before when He pulled me out of it. It was so wonderful! I wanted to tell everyone, and I am so blessed that He can use my mistakes and my sins sometimes to illustrate a point. The only thing I have to give the Lord are my sin, everything else comes to me through His grace. I want everyone to know how kind, approachable and loving He is, so they will not be afraid."

The Lord squeezed my hand and nudged me. *"Let us go, I have more to show you."*

We walked along a shady path with arched trellises draped in long full clusters of purple wisteria blossoms. I heard a horse whinnying as we emerged out into a lush meadow. There, standing before me, was a glorious bronze Appaloosa mare, with dustings like fresh snowfall sprinkled on her hindquarters, and a perfect star on her forehead. When I ran my hands through her coat sparkles would dance in the air. Her name is Aguila, which means 'Eagle' in Spanish, because her coat resembles the brilliant bronze feathers of a golden eagle when the sunlight strikes it.

She is an absolute joy to ride, so well behaved, and she moved with a smooth gait and was never jarring, what a joy it was a joy to ride her. My mind slipped into doubt for a moment- 'is this really happening?' 'Am I really seeing this beautiful creature I love?'

Jesus interrupted my thoughts. *"Do not think you are imagining this; it is a reality in Heaven. And she has been waiting to see you, so do not disappoint her."*

That brought me quickly to my senses.

I wrapped my arms around her neck and held her. She mouthed my hair, pulling it playfully and nuzzled her lips close to my nose, breathing in the familiar aroma of my breath. Oh, she is a wonderful horse, and I have missed her. As I was thinking that she lifted her head high and then whinnied, "I missed you too. You are special to me, and I wanted you to know that. We are going to have fun in Heaven. Please come soon!" I was so surprised by understanding what she was saying. I answered her, "Sweetheart, I cannot wait, but

it is Father God who has the times and seasons planned.”

She whinnied again and stamped her foot in the grass. Suddenly she sprouted glistening bronze wings and took off flying. WOW!!! Where is she going?

Jesus answered, *“To the royal stables to inquire how much longer before I come for you. You see how anxious she is to be with you again? All of Heaven awaits the redemption of Earth and the establishment of the reign of peace, and the two of you will be together forever. She has much to tell you, Clare. She wanted you to know how fond of you she is.”*

Just then I heard her landing and returning to a meadow. But this time she was jumping and kicking and going in circles, whinnying. She was excited and trying to tell me that the time is soon. Aguila ran up to me, tossed her head high and snorted in excitement, moving her front hooves up and down as if prancing. I never saw her do that before Lord!

Jesus commented, *“It will be a day of wonder for all of creation.”*

I said, “I cannot wait!”

He replied, *“I know My Love, I know. Don’t you think My heart pounds when I think of that day? It will be breath taking when iniquity is silenced for a thousand years and together, we will reign in peace. Yes, together we shall be as one for all Eternity.”*

Thank You Lord! Thank You for allowing me to be here. It has truly strengthened my heart for the time that is left to us.

And I want to share with you, dear Heart Dwellers- It was a very special experience that brought me right back to that place of hope, when we will be with the Lord forever in Heaven. We have much to look forward to, dear ones, hold on to your faith, do not let anyone take it from you, and know that the Lord truly has gone ahead of you to prepare a place for you- not any kind of place, not a generic place, but a place that manifests all your secret loves, everything that you have loved in the world will be in this place, will adorn it to your heart’s content.

The Lord bless you now. Let us all carry on with the faith, and fight the good fight, sharing the love of Jesus.

Amen, amen.