

*Singing River Chronicle  
March 19th, 2014*

*This is a new season of prayer, a change, and I'm loving it. We have been walking in Heaven again, all afternoon.*

*We were back near His Father's bungalow/tree house descending a hill on a white sand path. I love white sand on the ground. Well Jesus stopped midway down the hill and spread out a large blanket His mother had made for us that had a large red heart quilted on it. He reminded me to get out my wedding cookies and frappe so we could enjoy a meal together. Oh how happy I was about that, I had offered Him that for a lenten fast.*

*Joyfully we ate together, but I was a bit distracted by my duty to pick up the discarded food from a local store to distribute to the poor out on the mesa here in Taos. There was a certain time I was to be there. Jesus, understanding my concern said matter of faculty, "I'll wait for you." So I went out and came back with great expectation of picking up right where we left off.*

*Oh my Joy! He was still sitting there on the forest hillside waiting for me. When we finished eating he said, "Common." And reached for my hand. We descended the hillside easily, as there is very little chance of losing your balance in heaven, no hard rocks, no ouwees, every bit of the creation is obliging to the extreme...flowers fly into your hands when you desire to pick them, they even salute you as you walk by, bees let you dip into their honey combs and hover in a heart shape, sharp black lava rocks are slightly spongy and soft to the touch.*

*Well when we reached the bottom of the hill Jesus made an abrupt right turn and before my eyes was the opening to a cave, semicircular and about twelve feet tall. At first I thought it was dark inside as caves usually are, but not in Heaven, here the light shines out from all creation, it is quite evident that His love is what holds matter together.*

*When we stepped inside, the ceiling of the cave was lined with a powder blue crystalline carpet...resembling thick moss, but rather made up of tiny blue crystals, giving off a gentle but bright enough to see, light. I recognized them from my childhood rock collections, it was Smithsonite.*

*Once my eyes adjusted I saw a small stream, no more than ten feet across, and five or six feet deep, crystal clear with a sandy white bottom. The ceiling of the cave must have been twelve feet high or so and the shimmering water cast waves of light across its surface adding to the ethereal quality of the cave.*

*There was a small canoe waiting there for us. Jesus sat in the back, steering and paddling us deep into the cavern. Round the first bend, much to my delight and surprise were giant clear quartz crystals from three to seven feet in length, and of all different colors. Amethyst, aquamarine, tri-colored tourmalines...red, yellow and green, and the thought came to my mind...I wonder if they are the same composition as emeralds. Just then a niche in the side of the cave came into view filled with small emeralds of all sizes in brilliant green, such richness in color, I have never seen on this earth. And one of my very favorite colors Azurite, deep rich*

dark blue came to mind. No more had I thought it than another small cavity in the cave wall was covered in the tiny blue crystals. Oh how utterly amazing!

I reached out to touch one of the very tall quartz crystals, laying the palm of my hand on it. It vibrated in a way similar to what you would experience if you laid your hand on a speaker cabinet. Then I heard a hum, I reproduced it with my own voice and turned on my electronic tuner, it was in the key of B, then another layer of sound, in the key of E, then C. How very interesting this all was to me. It was as if I was hearing the 'rocks cry out.'

Jesus had arranged a seat for me directly in front of Him so that He was able to hold me and support my back, resting against Him while I was thoroughly enthralled looking up at this magnificent creation. I want to call this place the Singing River, but I don't know if that is His name for it. 'Paradise' comes to mind again. A line from the wedding song is "To be with You is Paradise."

I began to fall into a sublime rest in Him, to the point where I could no longer sit up...I found my way to our bed and laid down, still floating in His arms on the Singing River.

And now He is telling me, "Please tell them about this place. I want them to know I created it for their delight and someday, very soon, I will take them in this very same canoe, into the depths of this Heavenly crystal nursery, and the waters will sing for joy with them too."

After about two hours I came back to myself, feeling refreshed and ready for the work we will do together tonight. We are still working on the Wedding Song.

Oh Lord I feel so wonderful! These two days have been SO wonderful! It's been a long time since I was able to relax totally in Your Sweet presence and allow You to take me where You will. Thank you for this sublime gift, please, please help me to guide others into this place.

"That's the idea." He said with a hint of excitement and a twinkle in His eye. The world is totally ignorant of who I am and what Heaven is all about. Man has painted so many distorted pictures of Me that I don't recognize Myself in them at all.

"Yes, some have successfully portrayed Me, but they are few and far between, and to tell the truth, they haven't even begun to touch on My humanness, My playfulness, My love of beauty and the very real joy I feel in sharing it with them in Heaven. Oh do tell them My Beloved, tell them over and over again, I have gone to prepare a distinctly different place for each and every one, no dwelling I have created resembles another, just as My beautiful Bride is varied in her individuality and tastes, so are the delightful places I have prepared for her."

Oh Lord my heart is bubbling over with joy! But who will ever believe me?

"Don't worry, there will be confirming signs. Just tell her 'I am madly in love with you who have given your lives to Me, and I am going to fully convince you of that the very day you come to Me.'"

"But for those who will have Me now, you have only to close your eyes and enter into My rest

*and I will carry you tenderly to the delights I have prepared for you. Only just, believe."*

*Really Lord, is it that simple?*

*"It is that simple."*

*But what about discernment and our imaginations and the enemy perhaps using our minds to deceive us, or even the enemy projecting pictures, as he is so good at? Please Lord, I do not want to lead anyone astray.*

*"I know that My Love, I am fully aware of the awesome sense of responsibility you feel for those who read the Chronicles. But may I say, "Eye has not seen, ear has not heard, neither has it entered into the heart of man what is prepared for them." Am I not bigger than the enemy? Am I not well able to confirm my visions to them? Am I not skilled in the ways of the heart and mind, far beyond those I created who chose to turn away from Me? For the pure of heart, all things are possible. Is it not written, have I not promised, 'Blessed are the pure of heart for they shall see God?' and 'Greater things than this shall you do?' So to the timid and weak souls of which you have been one, I say, trust Me, seek to love and worship Me and when I take you by the hand and draw you to Myself, go with Me, without any reservations and later I will confirm to you that you have been with Me, not masquerading devils."*

*"Teach them to go for a word in their Bibles or the little Bible Promises book you use, teach them to recognize signs of confirmation that I will send them, teach them that there is a way to know, for sure, it is truly Me who is speaking with them.*

*"And for those of you who already have this discipline, use it to confirm My presence with you and share it with others. Remember, I will come to you, I will not leave you orphans. Enter into the wedding chamber of Heaven with Me My Bride, cast off the shackles of this world, and explore with Me the wonders I have created just to bring you joy."*

*What The Bible Says About Lots*

*One of the methods we use...for want of a better word, is scorned by more intellectual souls as being fortune telling. I assure you it is not. There are many Scriptural confirmations of this method being used. In fact, lots were drawn for the apostle that was to replace Judas, they were drawn when the ship carrying Jonah was about to sink to find the culprit responsible for the wrathful storm, Joshua cast lots for the assignment of land to each tribe:*

*Joshua 18:6 "After you have written descriptions of the seven parts of the land, bring them here to me and I will cast lots for you in the presence of the LORD our God."*

*And so allowing God to determine a reading in the Bible, after praying for wisdom, is no small feat of faith. We have found over and over again, the Lord is faithful to guide us when detached discernment is absolutely necessary. Of course we are not overly simplistic when approaching God this way, we give it serious prayer and also use common sense and more times than not, there will be confirming signs or circumstances, as well.*

*Often we 'feel' in our gut, what God is saying to us, but when that doesn't happen or we feel unsure, resorting to lots can be very clarifying.*

*It is a great act of faith to allow Holy Spirit the freedom to guide you in your reading and decisions rather than using your own finite mind to do so. When the Lord speaks to us or quickens a 'gut level' response, He is acting on the brain cells in the 30 feet of our intestinal track. Science has discovered that there are more there than in the brain! I have often felt that our conscience is located there...the bowels of mercy as the Scriptures call it.*

*And this is a very safe place of discernment because I do not believe the devils are allowed access to it. But when entering the uncharted waters of allowing God to take you by the hand to Heaven, it is comforting to have recourse to the lot method.*

*The times when I have felt guarded about a message or with whom I was communicating, I have used the Bible Promise book, and if I have an unsettled feeling, lacking in peace I tend to question seriously the authenticity of who I am communicating with. So I prayerfully open the Bible Promises and sometimes I get 'Lying' in which case I understand I have a lying spirit tailgating on my time with the Lord. There is so much more to say about this, I know I will be doing a series of videos on the subject.*

