

I Long to Sweep You Off Your Feet (Current)

December 17th, 2024



Greetings dear family, “May the joy of the Lord be our strength.” Mother Clare began, “Lord, I come before You needier than ever, please help me.”

“Yes, you may begin to confess Scripture and My angels will respond, or you can allow this as a suffering, and I will use it in ways you could never imagine. Which would you like to do?”

“What is Your choice, Lord?”

“I want you to confess and build up your faith, but My Love I do leave it up to your free will offering. What I am wanting to say to you is that you are Mine and whatever choice you make, I will use it for My glory. I love to see what you choose; it warms My heart to see you walking in Faith, but it also touches Me when you suffer valiantly.”

“How good You are to me Lord; how wonderful and merciful You are. My heart throbs for Your goodness and I just want to disappear in Your Heart, forever and ever.”

“Be patient My Bride, you will have your heart’s desire soon enough.”

“But Lord, I do not want to use that as an escape from work.”

“Sometimes, you need a respite.....time in Heaven with Me?”

“Is that an invitation?”

“It is.” A tender warmth coursed through my body as I realized that I had just been invited to dwell with Him in His Heart. Now I am lovesick.

“I like that very much.” He quipped. *“Do you see what happens when you choose to believe and not collapse on your bed?”*

“I DO!”

“Yes, this is much better, it doesn’t feel like defeat and it is nourishing for others. We can make this happen My Beloved....your faith has sustained you.”

“Thank You sweet spouse of my poor heart.”

“Oh no Beloved! You are anything BUT poor, indeed Heaven dwells in your heart. Shall we go and make castles in the sand? It’s not just the caffeine or the Dr. Pepper, it still hinges on your faith, and the desire to be with Me.”

“Lord, I really must learn to confess and press in, would You please help me with that?”

“You know I have already assigned angels to train you in Scripture, confessing, professing, declaring. You have

only to cooperate with them, My Love.”

“I confess, I have not obeyed Your words about studying. Please forgive me.” I was listening to Erik the Flute maker’s “A Place of Peace with harp and flute.” The Lord Jesus’ face appeared in front of me in the spirit, He was smiling, and took my hand, leading me on to the dance floor such as you would see in a royal palace. He was wearing a black tux with a formal white shirt, and I was wearing a very pale pink sheer gown that floated in the air ever so gracefully as we danced. Really, I was much more drawn to His tender face than any movements. I just wanted to look deep into His blue eyes, and lose myself in His love.

He immediately allowed me to see Him so clearly that my heart skipped a beat. Oh, dear Lord, I could easily pass out and die here being so fulfilled in Your Love.

Our hearts connected and there was no longer any distance between us. “Jesus, this is truly Paradise.” He answered *“It is for Me too because we are truly One. Do not be dismayed that you are filling in the blanks after the fact. There is no reason at all to doubt for one moment that your perceptions after the fact are not valid. They are My Love; I am describing what you were thinking and seeing as if it were happening again right now in real time. Don’t be so hard on yourself Beloved, these are remnants of that old scrupulous spirit. I want you to enjoy this time in all its innocence, nothing you are writing is distorted, it is all very real. Please relax and allow Me to help you color in the details.”*

“What a precious and beautiful time with You my Jesus, my Heavenly Spouse. Thank you, Jesus, for putting my heart at ease. It is so important that I never misrepresent anything You say or do when we are together.”

“Clare, I have wired you with great caution so that your words could be trusted. I did this in preparation for the times we would be together. I want all My Brides to have an intimate snapshot of what it is truly like for both of us in these encounters. I almost don’t want to say encounters because that denotes that we are separate, but that is far from the truth, I live in you, as you live in Me. It’s that simple, there are times when it manifest on the outside of Our bodies, for the sake of sharing our life together with others.

“Oh, My Brides, how I long to sweep you off your feet and up into My arms because I am so in Love with you. You, on the other hand, tend to be shy and ashamed because you perceive your faults to be far worse than they are...your virtues far out weight them in My eyes. So, fear not Beloved do not let shame conquer you, rather, dwell in My arms where you can release all the shadows of your past, all the tensions, worries and self-judgments you degrade yourself with. It is enough! Let Me wipe away the remnants of condemnation the adversary is constantly trying to distract you with, so you will not fulfill your mission to bring My Bride, into the innocent security of My love for her. The enemy’s tactics are to keep you self-absorbed, to put dingy glasses on you that distort your real worth in My eyes. Beware My greatly loved ones, it does you great harm to be always focused on your shortcomings and failures. Once you fall into this bottomless pit of your mistakes in life, you cannot see the beauty of others, you are too deep into condemnation to rightly perceive.

“Enough of this admonishment, please make it your practice to see yourself as I see you. How can this be accomplished? Dance with Me My Bride and see the great admiration I have for you reflected in My eyes. Allow yourself to take in the dream like a vision of us together and you will soon see how far from the truth all those dark lies were. Remember, you are dealing with the Father of Lies, for the truth cannot abide in him. Back to the Palace Ballroom.”

After a few moments of sweet reflection beholding one another’s eyes, He stopped and placed my right hand on His left, gently guiding us to the garden. It was nighttime, yet the moon illuminated it with so much profusion in colored flowers of all kinds. He stopped me before a red rose with glistening dew drops, and said,

"I created roses for My Mother. They are truly her favorite, and she gives them to those who love Me with all their hearts. That is why I gave you that bouquet that you turned into a lovely invitation for My Bride to dwell with Me in My tent. The dew drops represent the freshness that has been imparted to you as you waited for Me with loving expectation. You see, there is your faith, you knew I would come to you."

"Lord, I am overwhelmed by the depth of Your gifts and insights. Truly, it is beginning to shed new light on who I am to You. And if I mean that much to You, I should mean that much to me."

"That's correct. You will find your identity in My eyes, and that will bring healing. Once you are healed and recognize who you are to Me, you will be able to bring others to that realization as well, and that is your mission. You cannot convince others how lovely and important they are in My life, until they yield all their fears and fully embrace Me. No more shame, no more blame, no more excuses, no more, only Love and the beauty of their beings. Even to the most wretched and guilty, I see beyond their sins and into the depths of their hearts, where I hear them calling, "Oh God, is it too late for me? Can I still repent? Will you forgive the horrible things I have done? Is there any hope? Oh God please answer me, I have no more hope left. And I am answering them, through your cries of desperation, because you were there 45 years ago, and I rescued you from the pit of confusion and darkness." And that was the end of His message.

God bless you dear Heartdwellers, let us all enjoy spending time with our Jesus.