

## The Passionate Exchange

To be read like a play:

[The King walks into the castle looking for His Bride-to-be. He is dressed in His royal army uniform because He has just come from training His troops for war. The castle is about to be under siege and He was frantically searching for His Bride-to-be to make sure She was safe. He is relieved when He finds Her in the banquet hall. She is unconcerned about everything happening outside. He walks over to Her and He stretches out His hand. She looks up at Him with a casual look. There is no passion in Her eyes for Her King who has been busy ensuring Her safety, the safety of the castle, and the safety of all those outside and within the castle walls.]

*The King: Dance with Me.*

*Bride-to-be: I can't dance.*

*The King: [with a more desperate and passionate plea] Dance with Me.*

*Bride-to-be: I can't dance.*

[The King lingers over His Bride-to-be with a tear in His eye. He doesn't understand why His Bride-to-be will not dance with Him. It is all He desires at this moment.]

Imagine if this story continues. Imagine the heart break of the King who is fighting a war on behalf of His Bride-to-be. He has died for Her and has been resurrected by His Father's Spirit and Power. He went into the enemy's territory to regain the authority the enemy has stolen from the King's people (including His Bride-to-be). All He wants is to dance with Her. She doesn't look at Him with the same passion and love He has for Her. This grieves His heart.

I have a vivid imagination. I am grateful for this. I often imagine myself dancing with Jesus. It keeps me in a place of desire for Him and only Him.

Dance is one of my many passions. I can't explain how I feel when I dance or when I see beautiful movement from others. When I was a young adult I used to despise the phrase, "I can't dance". I still have an issue when I hear this phrase. If those who have no mobility in their legs (which I have seen) can dance [move in any way they can to the beat of the music] then those that have full function have no excuse. Dance is much more than the movements. Dance is freedom, confidence in who you are, surety of the moment you are in, and a passionate exchange from one to another. If one is not confident or sure of who they are then the movements become jerky and one can lose their footing. If this happens then a possibility of injury can occur. Saying "I don't know how to dance" is different. If one doesn't know how to dance here are a few tips:

- 1) Listen to the heartbeat of the music. (1 Kings 19:11-13; Exodus 33:18-23)
- 2) Do what you hear in your heart. (Psalm 28:7)
- 3) Know and be confident in who you are. (Psalm 139:14)

There is an exchange of passion when we allow Jesus to lead; when we follow His every move and step; when we let Him change our hearts to look at only Him. This is all Jesus desires of us. Allow Him into your heart to awaken your passion and desire for Him and Him alone. Let Him love you the way He wants to. When you allow Him to love you the way He wants to, you cannot help but to try to love Him just as deeply and passionately.

Now, let's rewrite the above keeping this in mind:

*The King: Dance with Me*

*Bride-to-be: My Lord, I don't know how to dance.*

*The King: That's ok, My Love. Just follow Me. I will lead.*

[The Bride-to-be places Her hand in the King's Hand. He lifts Her up and they start to move to the music of the union of their hearts. They both gaze into one another's eyes with pure passion and love because of the moment they are now sharing. The Bride-to-be is so enamored with this moment and Her King; Her Husband-to-be. She never knew She could ever be loved or love with such a love as this.]  
To be continued...(by you).

<https://m.youtube.com/watch?v=YQLqu-ThMOY>

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