

The Lord entreated His Bride, "Please, Dance With Me"

Please my King, what do you want me to tell your children?

"Tell them I am coming for them and they will never know the kind of love I have for them until they are on this dance floor in Heaven with Me. In the meantime, I would like them to make practice runs. Simply go to the holy place of your imagination and visualize a grand ballroom with Me standing there in full formal military attire, saying, "May I have this dance?"

"Bowing before you I take your hand in Mine, and gently hold you as we begin to gracefully waltz around the floor. No matter that on earth you could not dance, here in My arms it is second nature to you as we glide along. No matter that you are a man on Earth, for these moments in Heaven you are My Bride. As you settle into this gentle place with Me our eyes meet and you begin to feel a fleeting wave of admiration coming from My eyes. Being shy, you dare not look into My eyes for long, yet. But as the evening wears on, our eyes meet, more and more until we are both gazing into one another's eyes drinking from the deep pools of pure celestial love for one another.

"You are now beginning to recognize that I am thoroughly enthralled by you, My Priceless creation and your eyes mirror back to Me the profound love that is only now beginning to surface between Us. Everything that you have ever sensed or expected about being in love, is now

blossoming forth into reality, in your relationship with no one less than your God and Creator.

"Breathlessly we drink in the growing joy between us until you are completely at home in My arms and all your fears, apprehensions, and self consciousness is totally a thing of the past. Round and round and round we dance until we are completely inebriated. I lead you out to the rose garden and we sit on the wine colored velvet love seat, your sweet head resting against my chest, my chin resting in your hair, our eyes closed in sweet satisfaction. From this place, no words are necessary, I have totally captured your love and you have likewise captivated Me. We are One.

"Please My Brides, the day is coming, it is soon approaching, I wish for you to practice yielding to Me on the dance floor in preparation for that crowning moment in Our lives together. Stay in this place, drink in My most intimate appreciation and love for you, absorb it until everything that has kept us apart is gone from your mind forever."

*delight greatly in the Lord;
my soul rejoices in my God.
For he has clothed me with garments of salvation
and arrayed me in a robe of his righteousness,
as a bridegroom adorns his head like a priest,
and as a bride adorns herself with her jewels.
I will bestow on you a crown of beauty and
the oil of joy.*

*You shall wear a garment of praise
For as a young man marries a virgin,
so will I marry you;
as a bridegroom rejoices over his bride,
so do I rejoice over you.*

Taken from Isaiah 61 and 62

*Praise Him
Terry MacAlmon,*

*PRAISE HIM PRAISE HIM
PRAISE HIM PRAISE HIM (REPEAT)*

*WE HAVE ASSEMBLED TO PRAISE THE ONE WE
LOVE
WE JOIN THE CHORUS OF ANGELS UP ABOVE
THEY SING HOSANNAS AND THEIR PRAISES TO OUR
KING
SO WE JOIN OUR VOICES ALL TOGETHER NOW AND
SING*

*WE ARE YOUR CHILDREN WE'VE COME TO SEEK
YOUR FACE
WE HAVE COME BOLDY BEFORE YOUR THRONE OF
GRACE
TO LOVE AND WORSHIP YOU AND LISTEN TO YOUR
VOICE
YOU ARE OUR FATHER AND HOW OUR HEARTS
REJOICE (TO CH 2)*

PRAISE HIM PRAISE HIM
PRA-ISE HIM PRAISE HIM (REPEAT)