Jesus said, "May I Have This Dance?" Jesus speaks, part 12

March 21, 2015



Our time tonight started with worship to the song "Praise Him" by Terry MacAlmon – I'll put the words to it at the end here. And we danced and we danced – the Lord was wearing formal military attire – the kind they wear at formal balls, with the shoulder ornaments and the sword, banner across His chest. It was all white. He was dressed absolutely breathtakingly!!

We danced and danced – just to this one song. It's so beautiful, the song is so anointed – the singers are very anointed – you'll

see that as I play it for you. More than anything else, I'd love for you to experience the joy that I experienced.

But, I put all that aside, and asked Him, '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 very 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 in one another. 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 blissful satisfaction. From this place, no words are necessary, I have totally captured your love and you have likewise totally 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 by 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)