

This word/writing was received July of this year.

I am as one growing spiritually; yet the flesh of my being is aging; in this aging unto withering; death is there....

SO THEN WHY DO I SEE SUCH A LITTLE ONE, SHE IS FREE OF SIN, FREE OF SEEING THE EVIL OF THIS WORLD; yet look and see she is growing wise in Christ, she is standing as silent and still yet in bewilderment she is as a child... and there in front of her is the cottage from her dreams...and as her wondering eyes behold... Christ is there... as before ...yet not as before.

In the dream of her childhood ... she stepped inside of Christ; and turned as one filled with such love, yet so complete within the HOME OF CHRIST... ALL WAS SEEN THROUGH HIS EYES, ALL WAS RECEIVED FROM WITHIN THE WILL OF GOD HIMSELF.

YET NOW...the little one was looking up at CHRIST in bewilderment she stood there, shy as if "can I believe this is really happening".

And the one before her; CHRIST JESUS, SMILED GENTLY AND WITH SUCH TENDERNESS, touched the tear upon the child's cheek... whispering as a breeze of such love ... Yes DEAR ONE YOU ARE HOME.

And the little one fell to her knees, for in so many ways she was still within the flesh of her aged body..how can this be... I am of two ways... two identities..

The child purely adoring, tender and free, the aged one as one withering as a snake...her skin as scales... as leprosy... OH GOD, HELP ME...I AM OF TWO WAYS...

TO MY ROSE, MY BEAUTIFUL ROSE, the aged one is death, sin and destruction while the innocent one is as life...YOU ARE AS ONE

***DIVIDING....one unto death... the other unto
LIFE.***

***IS life about to come forth from within the
withered one; I can hear her grief, her shame,
her need to be as YOU JESUS... DEAR FATHER
GOD... can I touch her, can I reach out and
thank her .. for in her death, in her willingness
to die to self...she gained YOU JESUS... AND
THEN WITH STARRY GLITTERING TEARS, THE
LITTLE ONE ASKED...is she going to the cross...
Is she entering you... stepping within you... YET
NOW IN FULNESS OF TIME/her time of
delivering...AS SIN HAS OVERTAKEN HER
FLESH... YET ...OH FATHER GOD...SHE IS GIVING
IT ALL OVER TO JESUS YOUR SON... for the seed
of HIS LIFE... is now mature...***