

Yeshua, I am so happy you live in me. You are always that close. I always talk with you and know that you are hearing me. Nothing separates us. Because you love me, you give me your guidance at precisely the moment I need it.

I am transparent and let others know what is going on, inside of me, between you and me, with calmness and openness, because it is your business, not my own. Any momentary discomfort or misstep I make is instantly forgiven and your sacrifice continually is offered for me. I am continually cleansed and presented to the Father as brand new. That is the way it is with my brothers and sisters, too. You are continually making all of us brand new. We are reminding each other of this fact by our loving acceptance and forbearance without reproach. We act out unconditional love to each other just as we so gratefully accept unconditional love from you.

Oh, Lord, it is so awesome that you share yourself with me so intimately. You have the place of honor in my heart. You are my Redeemer. You are my Friend. You are my Lover. You are always ready to hear the things that are on my heart. As I confess to you my concerns, you take them as your own. You share with me the concerns of your precious heart as well. You tell me of the love and concern you have for my brothers and sisters. I listen and love them too. I love them with your love. I love them with love that asks what is best for them, regardless of how it affects me.

You tell me of the plans you have for them, and I am glad to hear. I love my brothers and sisters, and am so happy to hear the excellent plans you have made for them. I am excited about how we can all bless you together. I desire that every person I meet will love you too, and will experience your life-giving love for them. I see each person I meet with your eyes. I hear your voice inside of me, singing your songs of redemption and reconciliation. The melody is beautiful to my ears, and I want to sing along too. I sing your song. I hum the tune to your beloved ones – it is your breath coming out of me. I whisper your words of love and promise – again, it is your words coming from my lips; you are the whisperer. I welcome my brothers and sisters with your outstretched arms, enclosing them in a warm embrace – it is your arms and your embrace which they feel my love.

This is how you are living in me. I am singing and dancing with joy because of the life you are living in me. Sometimes I am shouting and running. Sometimes I am quiet and listening to your voice. Thank you for speaking to me, my love. Thank you for your presence in my heart. You are my Yeshua, my Messiah, my beloved.