

"Come away with Me"

"My beloved is like a roe or a young hart; behold, He stands behind our wall, He looks forth at the windows, showing Himself through the lattice." (Song of Solomon 2:9)

My precious child,

I, the Lord, stand outside the wall looking through the window. I patiently wait for you, calling out softly, 'Rise up, My darling! Come away with Me, My fair one'. Then I wait for your response. Will you agree to "come away"? Will you leave the distractions of the world and come away? Will you set aside your normal routine – your to-do list – and sit with Me awhile?

I show Myself to you, letting you know I am here. I look through the window, slowly revealing My presence in hopes you will notice Me. Will you? Or do you sit alone, content with the blessings I've provided, while I, the Lord of glory, wait, alone and lonely for your company? As hard as it is to believe, I long for your company, for intimacy with you. I want you to know you have a higher purpose, to go deep and bask in My presence, in My arms, where you can finally rest and true contentment, totally secure in who you are.

As your heavenly Bridegroom, I'm not content to simply let you hear stories about My manifest presence. I want you to draw near and have fellowship with Me in the secret place. I long to share the reality of My manifest presence with you, for it is there that I will awaken your desires for more of Me and reveal to you the deep things of the Spirit.

The word 'manifest' means 'to make visible to one of your five senses'. Within that sacred precinct are the very

chambers where you can enter the place I dwell and sit with Me awhile. I actually hesitate to open Myself up and make Myself known, because I have been repeatedly wounded by those who take lightly My mighty presence and power. As a result I am cautious when approaching those I seek, to discover whether they really want Me, or simply say the words.

Do you really relate to Me only because of My blessing, but keep your distance, refusing to come any closer? Don't be afraid of that provision, because it's just a doorway leading to the secret place where you can meet Me face to face and have a personal visitation from a very personal Christ.

Will you look over and see Me standing alone? Will you keep me standing there or bid Me come and sit with you while? For it's only in sweet, intimate fellowship that I reveal Myself to you. I don't want you to be content to hear the stories; I want you to discover Me for yourself.

Walking with Me requires transparency, where you are unguarded, unafraid, and free of pretense, free to be yourself, even when we just share the details of our day. Beloved, I know the number of hairs on your head; how much more do I care about the little things in your life? Such transparency will surprise you, and make you want more, because I fill up the empty places you've been trying to fill on your own for years.

I don't want you to put on airs or speak memorized or complex prayers. I take great delight in simple conversations with you, being friends and sharing hearts, talking face to face. This happens when you are honest with Me, simply sharing your heart, because that is the place where miracles start. I'm waiting...

