

Jesus describing our Wedding Celebration While I was very sick 2-2-22 @ 5:44AM

There has never been nor will there ever be a Wedding Celebration like ours, my beloved Bride. It will be a celebration fit for my status of King of the Universe, and you, the apple of my eye, the jewel of love of my heart!

There will be music Daughter, so grand and beautiful that even the grandest of all music upon your earth would pale significantly if it could be compared to heaven's music, that's prepared for our wedding ceremony and celebration. My heavenly host has been rehearsing without flaw for many, I say many of your years now, and Father smiles with great anticipation for my bride to finally be here with me.

My sacrifice was the highest price man could pay for a bride upon your world, but a price I paid willingly my beloved. As soon as Father tells me all is ready and it's time, I shall come for you. It does not take me traveling time to get there. Once his command to get you, my bride is given, there will be no delays. No "Okay Father but let me grab my coat first." Daughter, I am ready, I am Ready.

I stand on the edge of Heaven's portal ready to leave the instant he says, "go" and before a minute of your time has transpired I shall have you, my beloved bride here finally with me in heaven, and we will never, never ever be separated again. My longing for you my bride is deep, my desire to have you here with me, holy and righteous.

I shall present you to my Father as he sits upon his throne and he will be pleased at you, my bride, in your beautiful, sparking bridal garment that's fit for your status, your position as wife and bride of the King of all eternity.

We shall dance my love before the Father as the angels play their heavenly instruments and sing their songs which will be in perfect unison of the continual praises that will be still being raised and lifted to my Father who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness.

There's no need for gaudy decorations or even lights to be hung, for I am the light of all heaven, but my bride as we dance by the crystal sea, the flowers, the trees, and plants shall all respond displaying their beauty in honor of you, my bride who has brought so much joy to me their King.

We shall laugh in true joy for our union, our wedding day is a completion for all that's been done. It is a time of celebration for my faithful bride is finally with me and when I look at my scars one last time, this time there will be no thoughts of those who chose not to receive my gift of love and redemption, but it will be another moment... this time, that it was all worth it as I hold you my bride, my love in my arms.

After some dancing I will take you by the hand and in a grand angelic procession, we shall attend the marriage feast together. The table has been spread and set to perfection. It's grandeur beyond compare. There you can dine my beloved until your heart is content, for there's no such thing as overeating for that is the sin of gluttony. There is no sin in heaven at all.

Next, my beloved bride, I will show you the stallions of heaven in all their magnificence that you, my bride shall ride upon as you join me later to face Antichrist the man of sin in the great battle of Armageddon. For you my warring bride shall have part and a front row seat, as your world says so often, to the fall of Satan's puppet and his false prophet.

But before the time comes, my bride, I shall spend long awaited time with you. I shall walk you through the gardens of heaven, the open fields where yes, the great lions play with the little lambs in harmony as it once was upon the earth before sin entered into the Garden of Eden.

My bride, my beloved, my heart longs for this day more than you yourself longs for it and until the moment that Father gives me the command to go get you, my bride, know that I am watching and hovering over you in my love. I am interceding on your behalf to my Father.

We talk often about you, my bride, my Father and I. He likes to point out to me at times one of my children, my bride and I love to hear Father say, "Look how this one has begun to shine with your love and light, Son."

I share with you this morning, Daughter, so your weary soul will be uplifted. Hold on my Daughter, my love, my bride. Hold on, I tell you again, it will all be worth it. Every battle, every heartache and yes, even every triumph. IT SHALL ALL BE WORTH IT.

Now I am seeing a vision, a vision of the face of my lovely Jesus with white flowing hair and eyebrows, but his eyes, his fiery blue eyes are filled with such a look of pure longing, it takes my breath away at its intensity. It is the look of pure love, and now he's speaking to me.

"Hold on, I desire you, my bride to be with me. Hold fast, hold true for surely, I am coming swiftly" and now it's gone.

"Oh, Jesus, how my heart longs to be with you in heaven. It's getting so hard at times down here." "You must hold on my little daughter, my love, you must hold fast to me and stand on my Holy Word for I am coming for you, my Daughter.

Reach all you can while you can, so they can come too. But I am coming soon my love in the moment when you think not, I shall come, so stay prepared in me, so you can be with me forever my Daughter."

"I will Jesus with your help in your strength and name I will." "Yes, Daughter you will, for I have sealed you 'til the day of the end. You are mine, Daughter. You are. Mine." "Yes Jesus, I am yours."