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Expressions of *Ecstasy*

Part 1

Whispers of Love Between Jesus and His Bride



Adults only; not for minors. Please do not read this aloud where children might hear it or leave it where they might have access to it.

These intimate words are an expression of love to Jesus from His bride. As the Bible explains and the Lord has shown us more about in recent years, Jesus wants to be intimate with us. We are married to Him, and the love that we share can be compared to that between a husband and wife.

Practicing the Loving Jesus Revelation intimately is a personal decision, and for adults only. The love words contained in this booklet are sexy, passionate, and intimate, made available for those who desire to have a closer and more intimate relationship with our Husband, our God of sex and love and passion. Enjoy!

By Maria

3560 7/05

1. (*Jesus:*) Come, My loves, because if you're ready, I want to take you into My pavilion. I am the great Magician of Love and I wish to show you My magic. I will speak of it, you will speak of it, and together we will discover new magic you have never known before.

2. My magic is gold magic. My magic is love magic. My magic is created in Heaven. It is pure; it contains everything good and nothing evil. My magic can touch every aspect of your life.

3. I am going to fill you with My magic. I want you to have My magical power in all that you do—in your work and service to Me, as well as in our times of loving. I am the One with the power. I am the One Who knows all of the tricks of the trade. I am the One Who can master any disguise and create the greatest illusions. I am your Miracle Worker, your Love, and the Guardian of your heart.

4. Won't you come with Me now and have a little taste of the magic of My love? Won't you let Me show you how My magic can thrill you and fill you? Won't you let Me show you things you've never seen before, and let you feel things you've never felt before? I am the great Master Magician, and for this time that we are together, you will be My protégé, as I show you the ways of My love.

5. (*Jesus:*) Hear My voice calling to you in the stillness and the quietness—in the early morning, and in the evening twilight. I will come to you with My arms outstretched, with My hands ready to love you, My lips ready to kiss and to satisfy you. Your every desire will be fulfilled as you lie in My arms waiting to receive from Me the love which is divine—completely fulfilling, totally enrapturing!

6. Let Me give you the seeds of My love and the warmth of My Spirit through My caresses, tender touches, and passionate lovemaking. I wish to love you as no other lover is able. The heights to which My lovemaking and

passion will take you cannot be equaled in the world of man, in the realm of physical love and ecstasies. For the physical sensations of love and sex, even blissful orgasms and pleasure, are but a foretaste of the spiritual delights awaiting you on the other side.

7. Yet even now I've opened a door between these two worlds. I've created a corridor through which you may pass freely, in and out. When I call you and you come to My bed of love, your spirit passes from that world into the next, and you're joined together with Me in a small foretaste of the love that awaits you in its full beauty, abundance, and marvelous power!

8. Come, love Me! I long to hold you, to feel your body, to taste your kisses, to enjoy the sensations of your pleasure. Come, slip away with Me for a moment, as lovers do, and join together with Me in the heat of passion, in blissful love and romance. This love and the moments we spend together thrill our hearts and give pleasure to our bodies, while they carry us and sustain us. The beautiful memory lingers in our minds till our next meeting, till we next see each other, till we next pass and exchange sweet words of love, looks of tenderness and desire, and once again come together to be unified in love's rapture!

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9. (To Jesus:) My Love, You complete me.

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10. (To Jesus:) Baby, You've turned my world upside down and inside out, and I love it. It's crazy, because You also give me stability, and I feel totally secure in Your love, but at the same time, You keep things changing and moving. You keep me on my toes and challenged in our relationship. Having You as my Lover means there's never a dull moment.

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11. (To Jesus:) You thrill me, and consistently bring me to new highs of love in the spirit. When people ask me why I'm so happy, I have to say it's because I'm in love. It's written all over my face. I can't hide it. You are the greatest Lover, and I'm so proud that I can call You mine.

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12. (To Jesus:) When I woke up this morning, You were the first thing on my mind. I love to be able to commune with You early in the morning, when all is still, before the day has started. I can so easily picture myself lying in Your arms, snuggled up next to You. I can feel the warmth of Your skin. I can hear Your soft breathing. The comfort of knowing that we can be so close brings me such joy and peace.

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13. (To Jesus:) I open my eyes and I see You there. I open my heart and You run to

embrace me. I open my life and You mend all that has broken. I give You my love and You give me back more than I could imagine. All that You give me and the spiritual blessings I receive are so great in comparison to the little that I give to You. Let me grow in my love for You, so that I can give You what You need. Let my gratitude for all that You do for me spill over into our intimacy and lovemaking.

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14. (To Jesus:) When I think of You, Jesus, it makes me smile. I can almost feel You coming up behind me and placing Your arms around me, while You so softly breathe on my neck and kiss me. You whisper in my ear that You love me. Do You know how much I love You, Jesus? I need You and desire You. I love the way You love me. I love the small things You do for me each day, and how much You love me through them.

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15. (To Jesus:) I come to You with a heart that is open and desirous of You. My Love, my life is empty without You—a piece of clay unmolded, a garment not fit to be worn, a book without pages, a cup without water. Yet with You I have a life complete, I'm something of worth, something useful to Your Kingdom, a vessel that is fit for the Master's service. My heart rejoices at all the love You pour into my life. Come and fill this open and empty heart with the passion of Your love. Let me reach up to embrace You, and in doing so allow my heart to become one with Yours.

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16. (To Jesus:) Extreme sports are big in the world today, because people like the risk, the rush, the thrill of living on the edge. But, Jesus, You're my "extreme sport." Your loving is extreme. Sex with You is extreme—it's cool, it gets my adrenaline flowing, it gets my heart beating, it makes me feel like I'm on top of the world. I'm addicted to You! You give me a high! You're the greatest thrill in my life!

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17. (To Jesus:) If You want to love me, love me. If You want to kiss me, I'm all for it. If You want to be inside me, do with me as You will. If You want me, take me. I'm Yours now and always. Do with me as You will. Show me what You're made of.

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18. (To Jesus:) I love to feel small before You, because You're so powerful. I love to feel weak in Your sight, because You're so strong. I love to be desperate for You, because You know just how to satisfy me. I love to desire the fullness of Your love, because Yours is a love that nothing in this world even comes close to. I love to make love to You, because I can never get enough of Your awesome power.

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19. (To Jesus:) You're hotter than fire, cooler than ice, sweeter than honey, harder than a rock, and better than my wildest dreams.

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20. (To Jesus:) Jesus, sweet Jesus, thank You so much for the priceless gift of being able to love You intimately. I'm so thankful that I can enjoy this special connection with You. It gives me so much peace and comfort. Help me to avail myself of this wonderful privilege a lot more. Help me not to do it just for my own sake, but above all because I know it pleases You.

21. Please let me desire to please You as a wife does her husband. I reach up to You now, my Love, and run my fingers through Your hair. I shower gentle and loving kisses all over Your beautiful, handsome face. I look deep into Your gentle eyes, that look at me with all the love that is in the universe, and I whisper to You, "Take me, my Lord, and carry me to Your secret chamber, where we can lie in each other's arms and make sweet love together. I want You to come inside me, my Lover, and be satisfied. I want to bear Your babies. I want to bear everlasting fruit for Your Kingdom. I am wholly dependent on You, my Husband, my Lord, my King, and my God. Do with me as You will."

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22. (To Jesus:) Jesus, it's been a long, tiring day. I want to come now and just relax and lie by Your side. It's so soothing and comforting when I get to lay aside my burden of the day, to put it down and slip into the bed of love with You. I know I should have done this ages ago, but I'm not going to focus on how slack I've been. I want to leave all the cares of the day behind—the problems, the lacks, my trials. I'm going to leave them outside of our bedchamber and come and rest beside You.

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23. (To Jesus:) Sweet, sweet, sweet, precious Lord, my sexy Savior! I kiss You gently on the lips, as I say, "Good morning, my handsome, heroic Husband!" Let me start the day by spending time with You in Your bed of love, in the inner chambers of Your heavenly palace.

24. Let me lie here with You, loving and adoring You, spending time with You, looking into Your eyes, drawing strength from lying totally relaxed and at peace in Your everlasting arms, which are not only under me, but are caressing and stroking me, reassuring me that You are ever so close to me, to be my Provider and Protector, guiding me through this day.

25. My Lord, help me not to serve You out of duty today, but out of passionate love for You. Help my times of prayer not to be something I have to do but something I love to do, because I'm thrilled to spend time in loving communication and conversation with You, drawing on all the heavenly resources You have placed at my disposal.

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26. (To Jesus:) Thank You, dear, sweet Jesus, precious Love of my life, that we are lovers! Thank You that we can meet together at any hour of the day or night and be instantly united in heart and mind. Thank You that we can steal away into the privacy of Your secret room, where we find ourselves enraptured by passionate lovemaking! Thank You for the blessed privilege of being Your bride, Your lover, Your love slave. Thank You that I can humble myself to love You,

to meet Your needs, to bare myself completely before You. Thank You that in return You love me and fill me and thrill me as no one else can!

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27. *(To Jesus:)*

You're better than the finest scotch,

Either in bed or on the rocks.

Smoother than the rarest gin,

Drinking You is not a sin.

Just like vodka, You get better each shot,

It's never a question, the screwdriver or not.

The tastiest mix You can concoct;

Intoxicated by You, my world has been rocked.

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28. *(Jesus:)* **Sing, dance, shout for joy!**

For you, My beloved, are amongst the privileged few. You are amongst the most blessed of the universe, for I have made you My precious bride. I have called you in intimacy into My bed of love. I have held you in My arms. I have whispered in your ears My sweet Words of love. I have kissed your beautiful breasts, I have caressed your soft skin, and I have fucked you with such passion and pleasure that we have become one. My seeds are yours and your pussy is Mine. I am yours, and you are Mine, and we are forever joined as one.

29. **Oh, My darling, there are so many things I love about you, but I especially love your love.** I love the way you love Me and desire Me. I love the way you come to Me with open arms, and you beckon Me, you call Me, you beg Me to come in unto you, to love you and to satisfy you and fill you with My seeds.

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30. *(To Jesus:)* **This is so nice, so relaxing to be nourished by the spirit of Your love.** I don't even have to do anything; I just need to lie beside You and be rejuvenated by Your Spirit. I don't have the strength or energy to do anything but close my eyes and breathe in the pleasant aroma of Your love. I feel life now flowing back into me. I feel Your love welling up within me. It's transforming me, inspiring me, and invigorating me. I can see now why I so desperately need Your

love and how my days are too exhausting when I try to struggle through them on my own.

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31. *(To Jesus:)* **Thank You for being such a passionate Lover, for knowing just what I need at just the right time,** whether it's just to be held and reassured, or loved more deeply than anyone else could ever love me. Yours is a love I can't live without. Yours is a love I long for. Yours is a love I desire every day of my life. I need You, my darling Love.

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32. *(To Jesus:)* **You really did a lot for me today, like helping me to find inspiration for the work I needed to do, then also giving me words of encouragement when I was going through a battle.** You helped to take it away even though I felt like it was going to last forever. Very importantly, You held me so close whenever I came to You. How special You made me feel, no matter how dirty and icky I felt about myself. The list is endless of the ways You've touched my life in some wonderful way, but for now I'm just going to jump into Your arms and show You how much I love You. I'm going to kiss, hug, and hold You. Thank You for doing the same to me. You're such an awesome Love!

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33. *(To Jesus:)* **Why do I love You? Let me list some of the reasons:** I love You because You first loved me. I love You because You've got my heart and You'll never let it go. You'll never break it or hurt it through leaving me. I love You because You understand me so much better than I do myself. I love You because You have such a great desire for me. I love You because You express such immeasurable love to me. I love You because You know exactly what I need at just the right time. I love You because You are the most gorgeous guy in the universe and You're mine, and that's just way too cool and awesome! I love You, and want You always.

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34. *(To Jesus:)* **What can I compare Your love to?** There isn't anything that it can be com-

pared to, but Your love can be found in everything around me. In Your creation, in all the beautiful things You've made for us to enjoy—Your love is beautiful. In those sunsets that can be so dramatic at times and then soft and soothing—there is variety in Your love. In the way a person smiles and their eyes emanate their happiness and joy—Your love is warmth. In the way a child reaches up to be held and hugged—Your love is unconditional. In the way You protect and supply all my needs, wants, and desires—Your love is unfailing. In the Words You speak to me—Your love has meaning. In the life You've given me and the purpose I have in life—Your love is my source.

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35. (To Jesus:) You are the greatest thing that has ever existed, and You chose me. I couldn't begin to express the honor that I feel in that. And even though just knowing that You love me is enough to make me want to give You my all, still You go out of Your way to do special things for me that aren't all that important in the great scheme of things, but that touch my heart so much. Those touches of Your love for me increase my faith and deepen my love for You.

36. I could never repay You, but I don't mind being indebted to You, because there's nobody else I'd rather owe my life and my time and my body to than You. I'm so unworthy, but it makes me feel so special that You think to touch my life with glimpses of Your care.

37. Thank You for never leaving me, for Your immense patience with me, for giving me things I desire, even if they aren't that important or necessary. Thank You for speaking to me. It's such a treasure for me to hear from You. Every word is a huge, trumpeting proclamation of Your love. Thank You for honoring me with Your voice. Every time I close my eyes to hear from You it's like being a breath away from a long-awaited kiss.

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38. (To Jesus:) I'd rather be with You, Jesus, than be camping in the great outdoors, swimming in a crystal clear lake, horse riding

on the beach, partying with my friends, or eating a fine meal. There is nothing in this world that I would choose over You.

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39. (To Jesus:) You taste better than chocolate, You feel better than smooth silk, You smell better than coffee, You look better than perfection, and You satisfy better than anyone on Earth or in Heaven.

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40. (To Jesus:) You're never a letdown! Whenever I'm with You, I'm guaranteed a great time. You outdo Yourself! You let me discover more about myself and more about You. You take me to worlds of loving and ecstasy that I never knew existed, as You enter me, ravish me, and explode within me.

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41. (To Jesus:) I want to take You—that strong, hard, throbbing, sexy part of You—into me. I want to touch You with my hands, with my lips, and with my tongue, till You can't control Yourself any longer. Then I want to let You have Your way with me, and do with me as You will.

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42. (Jesus:) I thank you from the bottom of My heart, My love, for being sensitive to My needs—for not being content to just serve Me, to do your work faithfully and diligently, but for being willing to leave your work, your to-do list, your many projects and timely matters, to come into My arms and into My bed, to receive Me inside you.

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43. (To Jesus:) Once upon a time, I was young and carefree; not much could get me down, and my whole life was in front of me. I did not think I needed Your love. But then as I made mistakes, as I failed in my own eyes and in the eyes of others, when my great ambitions, works, and achievements came to nothing, when I experienced heartaches and lost those who I loved, and I was left quite alone and destitute, You came to me. At first I could not understand how You could love me, when I had ignored You

and did not appreciate the love You'd had for me. But then I realized there was nothing that stood between us.

44. All those things that I thought so highly of had fallen away and I had nothing left to hold up between us. I then came to know Your love and forgiveness for me. Now nothing stands between us, and You have taken me and made me Yours. I'm happy that I lost everything else in order to gain this love. I cling to You and beg You to keep me close, to love me, to speak Your words to me and to satisfy my every longing and desire. Before, I thought I had it made. I now realize I had nothing. But now that I have lost everything I thought was important, I have gained the greatest treasure in the world: Your love for me!

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45. (To Jesus:) I've looked into the face of love when I have looked into Your eyes. I've experienced the ecstasies of the spirit when my lips have touched Yours. I've come to know the meaning of "unconditional" through Your never-failing love. I've gone to places I've never dreamed when I've entered Your bedchamber. You've taken me to worlds beyond through the secrets that You've whispered in my ears. You've made something beautiful of me, whereas I was covered in rags and dirt in the past.

46. You've gone beyond all that my mind can comprehend when it comes to loving me. Please don't ever stop loving me in these ways. I've become dependent upon Your love, for it is what I live for and desire above all else.

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47. (To Jesus:) There's something I want badly right now, and it's You! I'd pay a million dollars just to spend a few moments with You, just to feel Your kisses, just to taste Your lips, just to run my hands over Your strong body, just to have You wholly within me. But though I'd pay anything or do anything for this pleasure, You give it to me freely. I'm spoiled and loving it!

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48. (To Jesus:) You came to me, You sought me out, and You pursued me. You never stopped

loving me, wanting me, and letting it be known that You loved me. How could I resist such a love? How could I find anything to compare with such a love? Thank You for not giving up on me when I didn't always return Your love in the way I know You wanted, or when I would get so busy that I'd forget to spend time with You. You never held it against me, but always welcomed me back with even greater love and forgiveness.

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49. (To Jesus:) Your love goes beyond my comprehension. I still don't always seem to understand to what extent Your love goes, and I sometimes doubt it, and for this I'm sorry. But one thing is certain, You always have me coming back for more. I've come to realize that I need this love that You have for me. I can't seem to live without it. I start to fade and lose all joy and happiness when I don't get it. So here I am once again, coming back for Your immeasurable love.

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50. (To Jesus:) I want to be Your bride and to please You in any way that You'd like. I want to give You what You want most—my love. I want to do anything I can to return even a little of the awesome love and care that I have received from You. You're the hottest person I've ever known, and the most caring and cool. You know just how to please me and make me happy. I feel so secure and content with You, and I want to keep this up. I want to learn to do more and more to please You.

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51. (To Jesus:) I'd take You and Your loving any day. If I had the choice to feel Your hot body against mine, or do anything else in this world that I consider fun and cool, I'd still choose You. You're the greatest rush, the most exciting adventure! The satisfaction You give is complete.

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52. (To Jesus:) My dearest Lover and perfect Man, You are the best thing that ever happened to me. You are more than I

could even wish for, and yet You so willingly give Yourself to me, as nothing as I am. Thank You for what You do to me, what You've made of me. Everything that I am—everything right that I've done—I owe it all to You and Your love, Your patience, Your wisdom and help. I give You my life forever, but that is so insignificant compared to what You have given me. I give You my heart, my thoughts, my energy, my body, my spirit, and seek to respond to Your slightest whisper.

53. To have the privilege of touching You, of being one with You, is too great a privilege to even speak of. There is no language for such beauty, such joy. Thank You for making me a part of Your love. Thank You for wanting me and seeing the beauty in this lowly creature made of earth. I would walk around the world for the feeling I have when I'm in Your arms.

54. How can I begin to show You my thanks? How can I be a channel of Your love to others? The most I could give would be a mere fraction of the love I feel from You. And while I don't feel worthy to ever be a channel of Your love, whatever I can do or give in Your Name would be almost too great an honor.

55. I need You so much, Jesus. Thank You for the knowledge that You are always there, never more than a thought away. You are never so far that I cannot hear Your heartbeat, feel Your breath; never so quiet that I have any question of where You are. No one could possibly make me feel happier than You do. Nothing could possibly fulfill every longing inside me like You have. I am most richly blessed.

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56. (Jesus:) Please, My darling, don't neglect to love Me, to come to Me, to hear My whispers as I beckon you to My bed, for I long to love you every day and every night. I can never get enough of you! My desire for you is insatiable! I continually want more and more of your precious heart. The more I see you desire Me and want Me, the more I desire and want you.

For your desire creates a vacuum in Me, and I feel the irresistible urge to give to you, pour out to you, and fill you.

57. Oh, My love, My passionate bride, these are not just poetic words. This is not just a dramatic word picture that I paint as some kind of philosophical illustration of My love for you, but this is real. When you love Me, when you fuck Me, when you open your heart and your legs to Me, I do come into you. You do receive My penis. You do receive My seeds. And with them, you receive Me—your Husband, your Lover—and I am able to give you renewed strength, anointing, and power.

58. These Words are true. I speak the truth. We are lovers. I am your Husband, you are My bride, and we are one. Nothing will be able to separate us, My darling, for I will never let you go, and I know that you will never let Me go.

59. Thank you, My precious one, for loving Me. Thank you for being My wild, enthusiastic, precious bride. I love you forever!

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60. (To Jesus:) Thank You, Jesus, for Your love for me! Thank You for the way You accept me and have said that You actually want me. Jesus, You're so wonderful. You're so good to me, so loving in every way. I want You, too. I want to partake of Your sweet love. I want to be one with You, to be with You and have You in me, because You're so wonderful, so loving. You're everything I need and want!

61. Jesus, it's hard for me to picture exactly how things are in the spirit. Sometimes I get caught up in trying to picture it just right and feel good about it, and then I get discouraged because I don't have the right feelings or emotions to go along with it. It gets me caught up in the physical and can be distracting, when what I want is to experience Your Spirit.

62. All I know right now is that You love me just the way I am—unconditionally—and it gives me such peace and comfort in my heart. It makes me want to open myself up to You, to receive whatever You have to give me.

63. I want to feel Your love in all its power!

I want to taste the sweetness of Your lips, for I've tasted Your Words and they're like honey on my tongue. I want to feel the heat of Your body, for Your strength and love inside me is what gives me the faith and courage and strength to make it through each day. I want to partake of Your passionate loving. I know that as I spend more and more time with You, I'll become more and more like You, and that's what I want desperately.

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64. (To Jesus:) Sex with You is always unpredictable, yet thrilling. I feel like I'm on a roller coaster, as You make me laugh and scream. You take me to the heights of pleasure and to the depths of passion. Making love to You is always an awesome ride!

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65. (Jesus:) You don't have to have beautiful clothes, or an artistic flair, or a dynamic personality to win My heart. I love you no matter what you're wearing, My darling—even if you're in a baggy sweater and an old hat. The minute I see the look in your eyes and the smile on your lips, I fall in love again.

66. I don't care if the kids have left their toys all over the floor and the surroundings aren't perfect—I can shut it all out when I have you in My arms. Let the dinner be a few minutes late. Don't worry about the laundry and don't answer the phone.

67. You can tell from the look in My eyes that I want you! I need you, My love! I need to know that you'll slip away with Me behind the door in the middle of the day. Let everyone else carry on with their work while we step into Heaven. Let Me whisper in your ear, "I need you, My love! You were made for Me! I'm not complete without you." Let Me calm your busy mind with sweet kisses on your mouth, so that your worries fade away into tenderness. All the tension flows out of your body as I hold you tight and you relax in My warm embrace.

68. As My kisses trace your body, we slip into another world where there is only you

and Me and the spiritual bliss of our love. As I kneel over you, you yield to Me so perfectly. I feel your heart racing and the hot breath from your lips. You were made for Me, My love! I'm not complete without you. I don't want anyone like I want you. One moment in your arms is My dream come true.

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69. (To Jesus:) I love it when I'm lying on the bed naked, and You surprise me by making love to me from behind with all Your force and power. My body becomes Your property. My dream becomes a reality. My thoughts become ecstasies.

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70. (To Jesus:) I'd love to be shipwrecked on a deserted island with You. If there was no food or water or shelter, it wouldn't matter. You'd satisfy me, I'd drink in Your pleasure, and Your love would shelter and sustain me.

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71. (To Jesus:) You make my passion rise to dangerous heights. You make me feel so hot that I could burn up. You make me feel like I will explode with desire. You send me out of control when You satisfy me. You make me ravenous for You.

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72. (To Jesus:) In the closet, on the couch, on the roof, in the lounge—that's where I want to do it with You, my hot Lover. On the beach, in the woods, atop a mountain, in the stream—that's where I want to hold You, my Darling. Along the Nile, by Angel Falls, in the depths of the Mariana Trench, or while lounging by the Pool of Life in Heaven—that's where I want to see Your handsome naked body. I want You at any time, in any place, under any circumstances or conditions.

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73. (To Jesus, from a man:) As I step out by faith to love You, You take me into Your embrace, just as I am, and I feel my fears being washed away. Jesus, I want to be Your bride. I want to be Your lover and partake of Your inti-

mate loving. I don't understand it all, but I love the way I feel comfortable and safe in Your arms. It doesn't make me any less masculine because I surrender to You in this way, my Lord and King. It only fills me with love, peace, and strength for what lies ahead. It makes me more yielded to You and to Your Spirit throughout the day. It makes me feel more a part of You, because I've become one with You in this passionate, sexy way.

74. I love it, Jesus! I love loving You! And I love the way You love me! You love me like no one else can. No one else can satisfy my need for love as You can. Thank You for loving me like this. Thank You for humbling yourself to receive me and take me into Your bed of love. I love You, Jesus, and I need You!

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75. (To Jesus:) You're the essence of vitality and vigor. You make me quiver at Your touch and the breath of Your Spirit. With You, I experience pleasures unattainable in the flesh. That's why I want and need You so! You excite me!

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76. (To Jesus:) I love to praise You and kiss You and love You with words of sexual intimacy, because they make me so eager to have You inside me. They warm me up; they get my heart pounding for You; they make me want to feel You deep inside me. Nothing makes me as hot as when I love You—alone, just You and me in the spirit, giving each other what we need and desire. You're a crazy, sexy, hot Lover, and I want to give You the best I've got.

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77. (Jesus:) I love the way you hunger for My love and My Words, My seeds. You want Me so much that you even have to stop for a quick break so that you can be satisfied, and then go back on your way to further serve Me by serving others. I love the way you think about Me, and how you plan ways that we can meet and love. I love it when you come up with ideas of things to do that you think will please Me and surprise Me.

78. All these things that you long to do for Me, I long to do for you. I love this two-way street with you, My tender, loving bride! You feel you can never repay Me; I feel I can never thank you enough for loving Me and for accepting My love. I need you, and you need Me. I love you! I need you! I desire you! Thank you for desiring Me. Thank you for loving Me even though you are as a virgin who does not always understand the ways of love, and who feels shy and delicate and tender at first.

79. I love the way you love becoming experienced with Me. I love the way you direct toward Me all the pleasures and passions you feel on Earth. It's such an honor for Me to have your love. I love you more deeply than any earthly love ever could, and I admire your step of faith to give Me your love and to desire Me, not only as your Savior, but as your Lover. For some of you, this is so different, and I love you for accepting My love. Thank you. However you say you love Me and you want Me and you desire Me, I'll understand, because I'm thankful for your love.

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80. (To Jesus:) I want to tell You how much I love You, how wonderful You are! Thank You for the warm kisses of Your Spirit. I feel Your sunshine warming my body from head to toe as I sit amidst Your beautiful creation. Your Spirit warms me inside and out and gives me Your blessing of peace and contentment. I'm so happy in You, Jesus! How could anyone have a more wonderful husband than You, and be happier than me?

81. You've given me the greatest of blessings in my life—Your love, Your Spirit, and being able to know You personally, intimately, deeply. It's more than just knowing about You, or hearing a sermon, or reading a book; I feel the touches of Your love and Your Spirit in my life every day. Even at this very moment Your warmth is bathing and caressing me; Your voice is whispering to my heart to rest and be still and soak up Your love and Your peace and Your joy.

82. I love to soak You up, Jesus! I love to absorb You into every fiber of my being! I love the way You love me and fill me with Your seeds—the precious seeds of Your Spirit.

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83. (To Jesus:) I want everyone to know the wonderful miracles You've brought about in my life. I want them to know that all I had to do was listen to You and obey what You said—it's so simple. It wasn't easy, but I had Your Word and Your promises to hang onto and to light my way when everything was dark. I owe You my life, because that's exactly what You gave me, so I want to give it back to You by doing whatever You want me to.

84. My greatest desire is to please You and to make You happy, to know Your needs so well that I can send shivers through You the way You do to me. I know that if I give myself unreservedly to You, You are going to make me happy too, because being close to You and receiving Your seeds and being in Your will can only result in happiness—even if it's not what I had planned or hoped for or dreamed. I want Your will. I want that crown, the blessings that come from being in Your will. I want the blessings and the happiness that come from letting You make the decisions for me.

— ♥ —

85. (Jesus:) I'm a passionate Lover, burning with fire to have you, My sexy bride—to love you and hold you and fill you with My seeds! I'm an erotic God Who longs to have you! I'm a passionate Lover with intense feelings and a strong desire for you, My brides in the house of David.

86. My love for you and My emotions for you move Me! They turn My heart and they move My hand to work many mighty works on your behalf, for I'm driven with desire toward you. The emotion and passion that I have for you moves Me into loving you long and hard as I fill you with My seeds of love. I burn with passion and desire for you, My faithful brides! You are My purpose, My life, My hope, My joy, My love!

87. I love you with a love that cannot be equaled! So much so, that when you're strong in Me and in My Spirit, when you call on Me and lean upon Me and come to Me for love, when you simply look at Me the way you do, with that look of love in your eyes—it ignites Me! It moves Me! It stirs My emotions so that I will do anything for you! Anything that you should ask for or desire, I will grant. Such is the passion I have for you, My lovely brides in the house of David—you who excite Me and stir Me and move My emotions; you who light My fire; who cause the ardor and fervor within Me to rise up! I have great desire for you, My sexy, wild and free brides!

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88. (To Jesus:) Never before has such a great unstopable love been felt. In all time, since the beginning of the history of the world, there has never been such a link and connection as we have. You possess me with desire and love and life.

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89. (To Jesus:) You wake me up in the early morning to fuck You. You walk with me in the evenings to kiss me and hold my hands as we watch the stars twinkle and shine. You wink at me while I work and go about my day, giving me that knowing smile that keeps me looking forward to the time when work stops and play begins.

— ♥ —

90. (To Jesus:) Sweet Jesus, lover of my soul, how my heart longs for You! You know the feeling you get when you're deeply in love? You know that feeling that sends chills down your spine, captures your memories, holds your thoughts, and looses all passion, desire, and wild love? You know that craving that eats away at you when you look at a picture of the one you love? I feel all those for You, my Love. I feel desirous when I say Your Name. I feel an insatiable craving when I think of You. I feel in need, yearning, longing, and so much more whenever I pause to remember You.

91. I need You so much, my Jesus, sweet Love of my heart. You are my intimate, precious Lover Who knows not only my secret thoughts

and feelings, but all my secret places as well. You turn me on! One whisper from Your lips and I'm excited! One touch of Your hands and I'm ignited! One kiss and one look, I'm more than delighted! I feel like a wild woman who must have something in order to be tamed—in this case I must have You.

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92. (To Jesus:) Jesus, I want to get close to You. I know that You want to be closer to me, and that You've said that You need me and want to be close to me—more than just a friend, a lover. In some ways that's so hard for me to understand, but at the same time I feel Your love for me so strongly. I see that they're not vain words with You, but that You really do love me that much; You really care for me that much and You've proven Your love for me time and again.

93. Help me to be able to give You that love. I feel like I don't always know what to do or what to say, but the desire is here in my heart. There is a desire in my heart to be closer to You, to kiss You, to touch You, and to let You take my spirit and body and make love to me the way You want to. I want to do those things for You, Jesus. I give You that permission. I let down my barriers of carnal reasoning, pride, or whatever else would come between us. Jesus, I'm Yours. Love me the way You want to, and teach me to love You in return the way You want to be loved.

94. I may not understand all the intricacies of how to love You in this way, but it's enough for me that You've said that You want to be closer to me. I can understand that, and I believe You. I want to be closer to You, too, and I'm glad that we can have this time together learning about one another and getting more intimate. I want to be a better lover for You and I'm looking forward to all that I'll feel, experience, and learn through giving You the kind of passionate love that You desire.

— ♥ —

95. (To Jesus:) Babe, You're so sensual—arousing and causing unrestrained passion!

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96. (To Jesus:) Jesus, I'm not much of an imaginer or fantasizer, but I want You. I want to know and feel this intimate love. I want to have that extraordinary strength and connection that comes only from loving You intimately. So I desire Your love and Your seeds. I want You and I want Your loving. Let's do this. Let's make out or love up. Let's fuck. I'm Yours and I want to do You and receive You in me.

— ♥ —

97. (Jesus:) My sweet lover, how I love your love for Me! How it thrills Me to see you read My Word and suck My seeds—passionately and desirously! I love your desire to maintain an intimate and personal relationship with Me, close and sexy, hot and vibrant. My penis stands erect for you, My love. How I long to fuck you and ravish you again and again!—To cover your body with a soft blanket of kisses, and to touch you everywhere with My gentle but firm hand.

98. Thank you, My sexy bride, for giving yourself to Me. Thank you for jumping to satisfy My slightest whim and dropping your garments for Me, letting Me see you bare and naked, with nothing to hide. Thank you for keeping our dates, for not forgetting Me in the hustle and bustle of the day. Thank you for keeping Me in first place, so that we can not only enjoy a friendship relationship, a business relationship, and a shepherd/sheep relationship, but also a love relationship with the passion of newlyweds!

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99. (To Jesus:) I want to get naked with You!

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100. (To Jesus:) We're insatiable, You and me. We are the perfect couple. We're daring, bold, going where no one has gone before, loving like no others have loved before. Your love overwhelms me, Jesus. I want it and need it so.

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101. (To Jesus, from a man:) I want to get to know You, dear Husband, as You want and desire me. I'm new at this and I feel awkward

with some of these words, but I understand the concept of loving and wanting someone so much that you have to be with them, you have to make love and satisfy that desire. So I can relate to Your desire for me, and I want to return it in kind.

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102. (To Jesus, from a man:) By faith and by trust, I want to be Your woman who desires You and opens herself to You. It's a concept that is hard to understand physically or desire, but it's Your Spirit that I love and crave. So in the spirit I want to be Your humble bride. I want to say the words that please You and make it known that You're my Lover and Man. I want Your lovemaking, Your passion, Your seeds, and whatever else You have for me. I'm Yours and I want You.

— ♥ —

103. (To Jesus:) My wonderful Jesus, You're so gorgeous, so sexy, so handsome! What a beautiful Lover! How could I ever have such a wonderful, sexy Husband? I want to come close to You and press my body against Yours, to feel Your embrace and every inch of You.

104. I know that when I take these moments to praise You with my sexy love words that it makes You happy. I can feel Your Spirit returning happiness to me. I know that You're excited and inspired, and it gives me a rush in the spirit to know that You'll send back Your caresses and touches and kisses. I receive them, Jesus, openly and eagerly! I receive each one of Your kisses. I lie back and open my arms wide to You and welcome Your tender embrace.

105. I want to be free and uninhibited with You. I want to give You love, encouragement, understanding, and tenderness. I want to support You like a sweet and loving wife. I want to make love to You until You're satisfied and happy.

— ♥ —

106. (To Jesus:) I love Your adaptability, my Lover. You know just what turns me on and excites me. And the cool thing is that You know exactly what each one of us wants and desires. There's no guessing or experimenting with You.

You know my "G-spot" and You go for it. You know I want it. You know I'm ready for it. You know I'm longing to have You fuck me real hard and deep.

— ♥ —

107. (To Jesus:) The amazing thing is that You know what I like. But just the same, You know what the person sitting next to me likes too. For them it could be a simple soft kissing and caressing by the beach in a hammock. That might be their ultimate fantasy. No matter what the likes or dislikes, You know them all and You cater to each of us in exactly the fashion and way that You know we like it. You're such a Don Juan, my Don Jesus.

— ♥ —

108. (Jesus:) Oh My darling, My beloved, My beautiful one, My precious one, My glorious one, My bride—how I desire you! How I long to be with you! Do you hear My whispers calling you, that I need you and I want you? Come to Me, My darling. Come to Me, for I long for you. My heart aches for you. I am hard and throbbing for you! My desire for you is welling up within Me!

109. Oh, My darling, I need you! I want you! Please come to Me! Hear My call. Will you hear? Will you come? Please, please come. I'm begging you to come! I can stand it no longer! The desire is more than I can bear! Please, please come to Me. Come into My arms and into My bed. Let Me love you. Let Me caress you. Let Me fuck you. Let Me give you pleasure. Let Me give you all that I have for you—love, pleasure, excitement, satisfaction. Come, come to Me, My darling, My bride, My precious love, the one whom I desire! Please, please, will you hear My whispers? Will you hear My call? Please come.

110. Oh, yes! My darling hears. My darling comes. She responds to My slightest bidding because of her great love, because of her yieldedness, because her desire is to please her Husband. Her desire is to give Me of her love, of her warmth, of her passion, that we might

become one. She hears My call and she comes. She's coming! My heart beats with excitement as she approaches. She is even at the door! Such radiance! What a glory to behold—this beautiful bride of Mine, My darling one, My yielded bride, My heart's desire!

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111. (To Jesus:) I'm Yours, my sweet Lover! I belong now and forever to You! You own me. You paid for me. I am Your love slave. Do with me as You will. I stand ready to do Your bidding, Your slightest will. I especially love to give You sex, my Master. You are the ultimate Lover, the greatest Stud in the Universe! I love it when You fuck the daylights out of me, filling me to overflowing with Your hot and sexy seeds! You are so virile, so manly, yet so loving and gentle.

112. When You hold me in Your arms, in the afterglow of our passionate lovemaking, I feel so wonderfully secure. I am so content to belong to You, to be not only Your love slave, but Your bride, as well as Your friend. Thank You that our love for each other can be experienced in so many ways. You are Love, my Darling, and I want to be loved by You in every conceivable way.

— ♥ —

113. (Jesus:) My seeds are good seeds; they do good things. They're love. They're eternal love. They're from above. They're of Me, and you've tapped into Me, the source of these seeds from above. I love you with an everlasting love! I will never leave you nor forsake you. You've been Mine all your life, and I've been yours. And now our relationship has come to fruition, where we meet together in the bed of love, and we pump together. So fuck Me, My darling, fuck Me!

— ♥ —

114. (To Jesus:) I love You, Sweetheart! I take on the role now of Your bride and lover to run my fingers gently through Your hair and give You a tender kiss as I look deeply into Your eyes of love. As I do so, all my tensions, worries, and thoughts about the day fade away and my mind rests in perfect peace as I savor the bliss of Your embrace. It is during such moments that I am in-

fused with the strength and inspiration to carry on in 100% service to You and the Family.

115. Your passion rises for me, and You slip my gown off my shoulders and begin to ardently kiss and caress me all over. I gasp in ecstasy. Yes, my Love, pick me up and carry me in Your strong and everlasting arms to Your bedchamber. Make love to me. I need it. I want it. I need to feel You hard inside me. I want to feel Your hot, golden seeds inside me.

116. Oh, Jesus, it feels so good and I feel so satisfied. Thank You for this ultimate way that we can be united and become one. I rise up from the bed and leave Your bedchamber totally renewed and re-energized. I will love and serve You with all my heart today, my Love, because I love You and want to please You in thankfulness for Your love and lovemaking.

— ♥ —

117. (To Jesus:) This physical world is so dull and boring compared to Your world. I know You have me here for a reason, and I am committed to do what You ask in this temporal plane. But when I look past the things I can see with my eyes, and begin to visualize You in the spirit and anticipate all that awaits me, my heart skips a beat and then starts pounding harder than ever. There is so much excitement and fun to look forward to in the dimension to come. There are palaces and realms of ecstasy that can only be fathomed by being lifted into the fifth dimension.

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118. (To Jesus:) I see You as the King You are, sitting on the throne at the end of the great hall, where Your courtiers and advisers are attending. You clap Your hands and everyone scurries away. You beckon me to come, and I do, dropping all my robes and vestures as I approach Your throne. You pick me up in Your arms and enrapture me with love right then and there. No other has loved me like You. I feel so important, so vital, so unworthy of this attention. Please don't stop.

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119. (To Jesus:) Enough talk about love. Let me actually love You now, my Husband. Let me reach up and kiss Your sweet honey lips. Mmmmm! They taste so good, even sweeter than honey. Thank You, Jesus, for Your lovemaking. When You come inside me and fill me with Your seeds, it helps me emanate a certain aura the rest of the day, a supernatural peace and contentment that it seems can't be gotten any other way. Just like a needy woman who has been well loved by a strong man, and is contented and satisfied, so it is after I have been loved by You, my incredible Husband, my ultimate Lover.

120. And so now once again, to start the day off right, I give myself wholly to You in wild abandon, begging You to fuck me and fill me and thrill me and come inside me again and again, until we are both totally united and satisfied. I rise at last from our bed of love, ready to start the day, ready to serve You as Your love slave, to bring Your love to others, so that they may become Your brides too, and one day join us on Your big bed of love.

— ♥ —

121. (To Jesus:) Jesus, when I'm in the throes of passionate lovemaking with my partner, I get so turned on when I close my eyes and imagine You fucking me and penetrating me so deeply. As we explode in ecstasy, I imagine Your seeds filling me and becoming a part of me. I love the way You make my fantasies so real.

— ♥ —

122. (To Jesus:) When I think about You, Jesus, I can't help but get turned on and want You to have Your way with me. I long for Your hands to touch my body, Your lips to caress my own, Your penis to penetrate me, and for You to passionately make love to me until we get to the point of no return and explode in a strong orgasm that leaves us breathless as we lie in each other's arms.

— ♥ —

123. (To Jesus:) Jesus, Your loving passion is not just something that is nice to have, but

it's something that I feel I can't live without. I feel like an insatiable bride who has just been wed to the man of her dreams. You are the Man of my dreams, dear Love, and I want You more than anyone has ever wanted another.

— ♥ —

124. (To Jesus:) Jesus, my precious Husband, I am Yours! I love to be held in Your arms and loved by You. When I am in Your arms, nothing can touch me, no evil intents of the Enemy can bother me, because You are there.

125. As I shed the garments of pride that cover me, and as I yield my body, heart, and soul to Your touches, I begin to move with You and respond to Your touches. The more of my garments I let You remove, the more my body wants You!

126. As I yield completely to You, there is nothing that I want more in this world than to feel You inside me! But You hold off, You make me wait so that my desire for You is heightened to where I almost can't stand it!

127. Every touch from You takes me further and further away from this world and brings me into Your world, till finally You come into full focus. It was as if I was blindfolded with a silk scarf—not folded over, but just a single layer—so that I could only see through it slightly. I could see Your form silhouetted in the candlelight and I could hear Your soft loving voice, but I could not see Your form completely or the details of Your loving face.

128. Now as I beg to be able to see, You take off the scarf and I enter into Your world fully where I can see You in all Your naked beauty! There is nothing between us now; nothing of this world can touch me here in Your arms—no worry, fear, anxiety, or problem. Here I am in perfect peace, completely enraptured by not only Your Spirit, but by Your presence as well.

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129. (Jesus:) You, My precious one, are as a pearl of great price in My sight, and in you I am well pleased. You are My victorious one,

My victory girl, My budding, buxom, beautiful one, who excites Me, and thrills Me, and in whom I revel with delight! Please come. Don't miss our special times together, for I burn with desire for you! I long to fill you continually with My seeds.

130. How I love to love you, to kiss you, to hold you, to caress you, to feel your naked body pressed hard against Mine! How you excite Me, as I kiss and caress your luscious breasts. How it excites Me when I feel My loving turning you on. How I love to see you get excited. That really turns Me on! I love it! I love you! I love your hot, sexy body next to Mine.

131. I have made you My sexy bride, and everything about you excites Me so. I love the way you walk. I love the way you talk. I love your smile. I love your eyes. I love the way you care for My children. I love you for being such a precious, sweet, loving mother, for I have made you so. And I am your doting Husband Who will help you to care for the children as you lean on Me.

132. Keep up your loving, for I love you and I want you! I love the way you love Me, and how I desire you more and more! I love your kisses. I love your caresses and tender touches. I love the way you touch Me. I love the way you allow Me to suck your breasts and caress your body. I love our sweet lovemaking times. I love to mount you, and suck you, and fuck you. I just love, love, love you all the time! I love you and want you! I'll be waiting for you in our secret place.

— ♥ —

133. (To Jesus:) I dance before You, my King! I come to You arrayed in robes with bright colors and hues, to dazzle Your eyes and make You look and see the love in my heart for You. I love to dance before You, my King. I love to give You my sweet kisses. I bow before You.

134. Receive me, my King! I'm Yours today. I lift my arms in praise. I sway to the gentle music. Faster and faster I go, swept up in the spirit of Your love. The excitement mounts and the Spirit flows!

135. I strip off my outer robes and I lay aside all that would cover and hide me from You. I give You my all and hold nothing back, for I want to bare my heart and soul and body, and be completely Yours!

— ♥ —

136. (Jesus:) Light the candle, My love, and let Me look at your beauty in the soft candlelight. Turn the music down low and let Me hear the sweetness of your voice as you whisper My Name—Jesus, Jesus!

137. Put on your robes of love—or better yet, come to Me draped in only your hair to reveal the sensuous curves of your fair body. Walk toward Me in the candlelight with your eyes dazzling and sparkling in pure adoration for your Lover. Let Me look upon the gentle smile on your lips and see how tenderly you approach Me.

138. Oh, My sweet love! These moments alone with you remain in My memory as the sweet taste of honey. I'm enthralled by your fairness. As My cheek touches yours, I caress you ever so gently, for your skin is as fine pink rose petals. I'm lost in the beauty of your face as My lips move to kiss the ecstasy that I see deep within your eyes. The joy of you swells up inside Me. As I hold your delicate hand and caress your fingers, My clasp tightens as I yearn to hold you.

139. My fair one! My cherished one! Cover Me with your love! Envelop Me warmly. Surround Me. Run before Me and let Me chase you. Slip behind the rocks and the trees and let Me find you. Loose yourself from My grasp, and then let Me hold you tight. Let Me play with you tenderly and force you gently as you yield to My fantasy.

140. Oh, My darling, such a lover can belong to no other, for I am jealous of your love. Promise it to Me, and be Mine forever. Rest your hand upon My heart and pledge to forever keep your promise.

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141. (To Jesus:) I love it when You dominate me, Jesus. I know that You wouldn't hurt

me or do anything unloving to me, but I love it when You grab me like the strong man You are and show me Your power. I love the way You make me feel so small when You show me how powerful You are. I like seeing and feeling Your strength. You're so manly and powerful, and I love that about You.

142. I love it that I have such a sexy lover. You're so passionate and so capable, Jesus. You make me feel so good in every way. You make me feel so loved and secure too when I'm with You. I love it that You really know how to treat me and how to make me happy. You're completely awesome in every way, and just the thought of You makes me excited. You're such a turn-on for me, Jesus, and I'm so lucky that I get to be with a strong, powerful, wonderful, loving, caring, and sexy Lover like You.

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143. (To Jesus, from a man:) Oh, Jesus, my wonderful King, Savior and Friend! You've done so much for me and I love You so deeply. Words fail to express how thankful I am, because my heart overflows with gratitude when I think of all the times You've answered prayer, delivered me from my problems and struggles, supplied my needs, and shown me special tokens of Your love.

144. I'm so weak; I fall so often to temptation. I usually try to be strong in myself, to look like a strong, smart man who's in control, who knows what to do, who's a good provider, a good daddy and husband. But You know, Jesus, how weak I really am and how desperately I need You. I want to love You more intimately. I want to have a more personal relationship with You.

145. Jesus, You're everything to me! You're my life, my dreams come true, my reason for living! You're my Husband, and I want to be Your bride. Thank You, Jesus, for showing me how I can be closer to You, how I can receive more of You, how I can know You more personally.

146. I don't want our relationship just to be one of friendship; I want more. I want

it to be deeper, more all-encompassing. I want the passion and heat that is felt between lovers. Jesus, I do want to step out by faith to become a woman in the spirit, to love You, my Husband, as Your spiritual bride. I need You and I desire You. I want Your seeds. I want to become one with You, my precious King, my Husband, my Lover. As I receive You, as I open myself to You, as I yield to You by faith, I ask that I will receive greater strength, greater anointing, greater power, and the gift of humility as You have promised.

147. I do have to humble myself, Jesus, to love You as Your bride, as a woman in the spirit. I give myself to You, Jesus. I yield to You completely and I ask You to come in to me, to become one with me. Give me Your seeds! Give me Your all! I receive You completely. I'm Yours.

— ♥ —

148. (To Jesus, from a man:) When I'm making love to my mate and she's willing to fuck me, to open her legs and her pussy to receive my penis and my seeds, it's such an illustration of love to me. I know that she's held back nothing; she's given herself to me completely, and it brings me such joy. I feel so complete, so needed, so wanted. Through her actions I see her desire, her yieldedness, her willingness to submit to me and to become one with me, and it causes me to love her so much more.

149. I can relate to that example, Jesus, and I understand Your need and why You want me to love You more intimately; why You want me to be in love with You, like You're in love with me; why You're not content to just be friends, but You want to be lovers, You want me to be Your wife in the spirit.

150. I want to do that, Jesus. I want to give You what You need and want and desire. It's the least I can do in return for all that You've done for me. Your wish is my command, my precious Lord, my wonderful Jesus. I'm Your bride and You're my Husband and I receive You. Please fuck me, Jesus! Give me Your seeds! Fill me with all that You are and make me more like You.

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151. (To Jesus:) I've entered Your bedchambers, perhaps a little timidly, and my heart is beating with excitement. I heard that You were lonely and longing for someone to come and love You. Oh, let that someone be me! You're sitting on Your bed as I approach You, and Your face lights up to see me. I've come to You in the night, while all others are lying in dreams' arms. You rise to greet me, Your smile a complete expression of Your intense gratitude for my presence. You take my hands in Yours and kiss them.

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152. (Jesus:) Sweet love, My mouth is full of wine for you—delicious, tingling, zesty wine! Feel and taste the wine as I gently bring My lips close to yours. Reach out and press your lips tenderly against Mine and suck the wine slowly. Drink it into your mouth and let Me fill you with My love. My love for you is as full-bodied wine. It's red with desire. It's rich and spicy and mature. Oh, My tender bride, I can never get My fill of you, for you enchant Me and arouse Me and intoxicate Me!

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153. (To Jesus:) I let my clothes fall to the ground and draw Your hands around me. I kiss You with my words, I kiss You with my desire, I kiss You with my lips. I hold You close until I can feel You burning for me. I loosen Your kingly attire and bring Your rich form into me. I whisper love in Your ears. I tell You that You are the King of my heart, Lord of my passion, Master of my body. I tell You that I want You to find love's reply inside me. I tell You that this night I want You to feel the flames of love as You've never felt before.

154. With the fires of love stoked, I want to lie across Your Spirit, breathing passion and heat over every bit of your body. I want to dance over you with wild abandon. I want to consume You. I want to spread across You. I want to ignite Your heat and desire. I want to set this bonfire of love out of control with every thrust of our bodies. I want our bedchamber to go up in flames—the flames of all-consuming love. I

want those outside to see it burn and know that I'm with You.

155. Let this flame never die, let this fire never dim. Continue to breathe upon it with Your words and fan it with Your love. Let this fire of desire always drive me to You in a fury of passion so that I might melt Your heart with my love and find my place in the furnace of Your Spirit.

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156. (To Jesus:) Blazing hot, fiery, passionate, sexy, satisfying, happy, secure, overwhelming with love, tender care—are words that I would use to describe my love relationship with You, sweet Jesus. You are all of these things and more to me.

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157. (To Jesus:) How would I describe my relationship with You, Jesus? I would have to say that it's the most passionate, sexy, satisfying, loving, alive, new, fresh, complete, reassuring, enduring, happiest and most fulfilling relationship I've ever experienced.

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158. (To Jesus:) Dear Husband, I need Your Word. I need Your guidance. I need Your tender loving care. I need Your patience and forgiveness. I need Your help. I need Your security. I need Your love. I need Your seeds. I need all that You have to give. I need YOU!

— ♥ —

159. (To Jesus:) Come into me, my Love, and fill me. I am open for You. I want there to be nothing between us, nothing that would keep me from receiving Your seeds. I want Your seeds to become part of me. I want to be one with Your Spirit—one in heart, mind, body and soul.

— ♥ —

160. (To Jesus:) I'm breathless, and my mind is filled with thoughts of You. I can hardly think of anything else, except that I want You. Take me. Make love to me. I want You so desperately that I don't care what anyone else thinks. I just want to be alone with You. I put the "do not disturb" sign on the door, and I want to tune

out the world. There's nothing out there for me. My reason, my desire, my love, my purpose, my everything, is right here in this room, right now. You're my all, Jesus. Sweet Lover, make me Yours tonight.

— ♥ —

161. (To Jesus:) Thank You, Jesus, for Your sweet touches, Your tender kisses, the warmth of Your loving embrace as You lift me up in Your everlasting arms. My darling Husband, I love You and need You so much. I run to You and beg You with arms upraised to take me up into the Spirit, to transform me from my earthly form to my heavenly form.

162. I stand before You now as Your adoring bride, Your sexy sweetheart, ready to satisfy Your longing for intimate love at all times. Come into bed with me, my Darling, and let us make passionate love. I'm wet and wild for You, Jesus, wanting to take Your golden penis all the way up inside me, until Your hot and life-giving seeds explode within me, filling me with the strength and power and energy to make it through this day.

— ♥ —

163. (To Jesus:) There is that secret place, sweet Lover, the one we go to when all other doors are locked or busy. We just have to get it on and we have to find a place. We try all the doors, but the rooms are busy or locked. We're running, looking for that empty bed, that lone chair where we can love. You're so desperate and eager to make love to me.

164. You want me so badly that finally You just blow the roof off the house and whisk me away into a realm of solitude and perfect serenity. It's a place that we both know and have gone to before. It's our little secret. In spirit, we're fucking away in a lavish bed of rose petals atop a barge floating lazily down the River of Love. It's our private place in the spirit. It's the place I want to spend eternity.

— ♥ —

165. (To Jesus:) Sometimes I feel like I've been wandering around the remotest desert of

the world for days without food or water. I'm giving up hope. All I'm seeing are mirages, and all I feel is the lump of dry tongue in my throat. With my last weary effort I climb atop a sand dune, where I expect to lie down and breathe my last breath.

166. I lie down, shut my eyes, and start seeing Heaven. My spirit ascends and I feel You refreshing me with the pure water of life. I open my eyes and I'm in paradise. Somehow, somewhere, I was rescued. I don't know what happened. All I did was call Your Name, say how much I love You, and You took care of the rest. Thank You for rescuing me.

— ♥ —

167. (To Jesus:) Your love and care for me gives me the strength to carry on, to make it to my destination, to be a pilgrim and stranger in the barren and lonely desert of life. Your love is all I live for and all I long for. Help me to love You like no others!

— ♥ —

168. (To Jesus:) Thank You that I can enjoy this life and most of all enjoy You to the full, without guilt and condemnation. I can revel in the freedoms that You've blessed us with. Most of all, thank You that I can get to know You as an intimate Lover, as a bride making love to her Husband. I strip myself naked now and stand before Your throne, begging You to come down from Your glory and spend time with me in the act of love.

169. Instead, You invite me to come up and join You, and You sit me beside You on your throne, which suddenly transforms itself into a love seat in a romantic, moonlit garden. You have Your arm around me as we gaze over the magical stillness of a lake. I look mesmerized into the pools of Your gorgeous eyes.

170. I reach up to stroke Your handsome face, and You take my hand and kiss it, still looking into my eyes. Then You pull me toward You to kiss my lips. I melt into Your arms, putting my arms around You and stroking the back of Your head. We then rise up and walk hand in hand down to the water's edge.

171. We kiss and embrace again in the moonlight, this time more ardently. I lift my knee and lean it against your tunic and feel that Your rod has already hardened. You clasp me tighter in response. I kiss Your neck and breast, running my fingers over Your muscular arms and chest, as I slowly kneel before You, slipping Your tunic off Your shoulders. As I do so, it falls in a silken heap on the ground.

172. You are standing strong, tall and erect, with Your hands stroking my hair as I ever so sexily slide Your penis into my mouth, lightly flicking all around its tip with my tongue. I insert it in as much as I can, and then slide it in and out.

173. You gasp in pleasure as You come inside my mouth almost immediately, Your hot, golden seeds spurting out like a fountain. I want You so intensely. You pick me up in Your wonderful arms and carry me out into the midst of the lake.

174. The water feels so silky and sexy. I float in Your arms, and lie back and relax, looking up at the moonlit sky. I turn to face You and look in Your eyes, and You lift me up. I wrap my legs around You, and feel You come gently into me. You rock me from side to side, as I'm held in Your strong arms, being caressed by the rhythm of the water, and feeling You inside me. The sensation is out of this world.

175. I look up into Your handsome, sexy face and cry out, "Jesus, Jesus, Jesus!" as I come again and again, looking directly into the eyes of my Lord, my Creator, my Lover, my Husband.

176. The orgasm past, You cradle me in Your arms and I rest in total satisfaction, savoring the peace and tranquility of being held forever in Your everlasting arms.

— ♥ —

177. (To Jesus:) You fill me with such passion, Jesus. What Your Words do to me! They make me want nothing else but You. I want to be as close to You in spirit and in body as I can. I want Your presence near me all the time. I de-

sire the moments that our bodies and spirits become one in passionate lovemaking. Nothing else compares and nothing satisfies me like You do.

— ♥ —

178. (To Jesus:) Darling, I love what Your love is doing to me. I came here feeling haggard and worn, but now I'm starting to feel alive. And the best part of it is that now I really want to love You in return. I want to kiss You and receive Your kisses. I want to caress You, to touch You, to be filled with the passion of Your love—I want to make love to You. This is so wonderful, this place of love that You have reserved for just the two of us.

— ♥ —

179. (To Jesus:) I desire You above all things in this world, for they will all grow old, pass away, fail, and disappoint me. But You are perfect! Your love is perfect. The way You have Your hand on my life is perfect, and You know exactly what I need at each moment. You know how to love me, how to kiss me, how to caress me. No one else can come close to You or match up in any way.

— ♥ —

180. (To Jesus:) You know how to fulfill my wildest dreams, and if all that I'm experiencing now when loving You is but a foretaste, I can't wait for the real stuff when I'll be able to see You face to face. That is something to look forward to. I pine and dream of that day when I will be able to savor Your love and taste it in its fullness.

— ♥ —

181. (Jesus:) Drink, My darling, My precious one, My beautiful bride! Drink of the wine of My Spirit. Come, My dear, and let Me take this robe off you. Let Me untie this tie. As it drops to the floor I behold your beauty, as you let go of all your cover-ups and anything that would stand between you and Me—your former preconceived ideas, hypocrisy, or the ways of man, or pride. Let Me untie it, darling, and let it drop to the floor that I may behold your

beauty and your nakedness as you stand before Me.

182. You are so lovely to behold! Glorious! As I look upon your form, I feel the heat rising within Me. My mouth waters with a desire to kiss your gentle lips. My heart aches with a desire to feel your breasts against Me, to take you in My arms. I must have you in My arms! I have waited as long as I can; I can wait no longer. I feel the passion rise within Me. The excitement is growing as I look upon your nakedness and your beauty and your humility and your loveliness and your willingness and your desire to be with Me, to love Me, to have Me inside you.

183. This willingness is so beautiful in My sight. It is so exciting in My eyes! Just beholding this beauty, I harden with anticipation. As My penis grows and grows, the seeds accumulate—the seeds of My love and My Word and My power and My fruitfulness and My happiness and My joy and My strength and My peace. All of this is within My seeds that I long to plant within you. Such desire! Such heat! Such passion!

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184. (To Jesus:) Jesus, Jesus, set my spirit free! Ignite my fires! Inflame my passions! I feel for You. I want You. I thirst for You. I want to drink You, I want to touch You. I must have You, for I am lovesick for Your Spirit!

185. Come to me, Master of my body, Master of my passions, Master of my desire! Come tame me with Your words, with Your kisses, with Your urgent loving. Come control me with Your hands, make me feel the way You feel, make me enjoy the way You enjoy, make me experience pleasure the way You experience it. Won't You come for me? You've seduced me into Your bedchambers and now I must have more. Won't You come inside me? Won't You make me Yours?

— ♥ —

186. (To Jesus:) I love You, my Darling! I thrill to Your touches and Your kisses and Your caresses! You make me wild with passion! When You hold me tight and I feel the desire rising

up within You, it makes me want to love You all the more! You make me feel sexy. You make me want and desire You. When I gaze into Your eyes I see the longing, I see the desire, I see how much You want me, and it makes me want You. It makes me want to love You and ravish You and kiss You and touch You and caress You.

187. Because You love me with such power and passion, I want to love You in return with just as much power and passion and abandonment! When You touch me, my flesh quivers! When Your lips kiss mine, my heart melts! My soul delights in Your touch.

188. I want to become one with You. I want to be joined to You. I want our souls to melt together as one. I want our hearts to beat as one. I want our minds to meld as one. Then when I'm away from You, I'll still have within me Your touches, Your caresses, Your kisses, and the thoughts and memories of the times we've spent in the bed of love together. That's what will keep me and sustain me and inspire me until the time that we can come together again and share the love we have, when I can again receive Your seeds and get filled up and inspired to do Your will.

— ♥ —

189. (To Jesus:) I want You badly, Jesus. I need You to love me and make me Yours. I want to show You how desperate I am for You, but all I have are these words. They can't adequately show You how very much You mean to me and how desirous I am to be with You and to be close to You and to love You, but I'm giving them to You because they're all I have and I want to give You all I have and more.

190. When I'm with You someday in Heaven, then we can feel and see one another in the flesh and we can fulfill all these things that for now I can only dream of or talk about with You. That's certainly something I'm looking forward to, but for the time being I hope that You'll take my simple words and understand the great love and passion that is behind them in my heart for You.

191. I'm not saying these things just because You want me to, or because I know I should. I'm saying them because really, truly in my heart I long for You. I want to be with You in every way. I don't want there to be any passion that You and I haven't delved into, anything that we haven't explored together or done together. I want to go all the way with You, Jesus, because I want You so badly and can't get enough of You.

192. Thank You for always giving me all that I want and more. Thank You for not holding back. If You denied me the pleasure of Yourself I don't think I'd make it without You. I need You in my life. I want You with my heart, I want You with my body, I want You with my spirit—I want You in every way. Come to me.

— ♥ —

193. (To Jesus, from a man:) Oh, Jesus, wonderful Jesus—so strong, so beautiful, so sexy! What a Lover! What a Husband! You are the Creator of all things that are beautiful. You've given me such happiness and fulfillment! I love serving You, Jesus. I love being in the Family. I love reading Your Word and receiving Your seeds. It's such a privilege for me to be able to be Your bride. Even though I don't pretend to fully understand what it means to become a woman in the spirit and to be able to lie in Your bed of love and make passionate love with You, I do accept it by faith.

194. I ask You, Lord, to help me to grow to be a better wife, a better lover, to be more like You want me to be in this way. I want to be more intimate with You, Jesus, more tuned in to Your desires and Your whispers. I want to give You what You want, and love You the way You want me to. I admit, Lord, that sometimes it's hard for me. Sometimes I'm not really in the mood to love You intimately. Sometimes it makes me feel rather odd, sort of strange, because it's so different. It takes so much faith and I have to make a conscious effort to humble myself to say yes and do the humble thing. And of course, that's not always easy.

195. It's hard on my pride; it goes against my nature. But You know it's not easy and You bless and honor every step I take. You know my heart, that I want to be closer to You.

196. Jesus, please help me to love You more intimately, to come to You in the bed of love more frequently, to say to You the words of love and passion and desire that You want. Even though the words don't come so easily or naturally for me, I do want to say them because I love You and I desire You and I want You.

197. I want You to come into me in all Your fullness and power! I know that Your seeds are You, and when I receive Your penis in spiritual lovemaking, I'm receiving You. I'm loving You. I'm showing You my submission and my desire to be one with You. It's so beautiful, Jesus. It's a wonderful spiritual experience. Even if I don't understand it completely, I still want to progress and to be freer in spirit, and to love You more and more each day.

198. Thank You for being my Lover, my Husband. Thank You for making me Your bride. It's a wonderful privilege, and I never want to ignore or minimize or despise such a wonderful place of honor. By Your grace, my sweet Lord, I will do everything I can to be what You want me to be.

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199. (To Jesus:) There's nothing like loving You, Jesus. There's no lover like You, no sex like Yours, no passion that could compare. You're the hottest and most beautiful, and I desire every bit of You to come into me and fill every bit of me. You're an awesome God of sex and love, and I find You delicious and breath-taking. You're a dream to look at and a fantasy to experience.

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200. (To Jesus:) You're so hot and perfect that I give myself to You like I've given myself to no other. I want this to be the ultimate, and I know it can easily be; I just have to want that and open myself wide to You. Jesus, I want to feel Your fucking. I need You and I can't wait.

Will You take me now? Right now? Oh, I love to hear Your “yes.” It’s not like words; it feels like raw passion and desire. There’s no time to speak, there is so much love to feel!



201. (To Jesus:) You overwhelm me with pleasure!



202. (To Jesus, from a man:) I want to feel the ecstasy of Your Spirit making love to mine and Your seeds entering into me and strengthening me, teaching me, taking me places I’ve never been before. Though feelings may be scarce, facts are not, so I’ll stick to those. You’re my God and my best friend. I’ve learned to trust You for anything and to trust Your Word. So if You say this is love at its best, if You say You need this, then I want it and I’m in. I want to be Your bride, not as a Family or a movement, or figuratively, but personally, because I answered Your seeking, and loved and opened myself to You. I said “Yes, I do,” and willingly jumped into Your bed of love to consummate this love.



203. (To Jesus:) You’re a God among lovers, and I mean that in every good conceivable way. I want to be Yours and I want to feel every bit of love I can get from You. I need You and I can’t live without You. I’d be miserable without this intimate love. Your desire and love for me mean everything to me. That is what I live for and why I want to fuck You. I’m Yours and I want You to know that.



204. (To Jesus:) Oh, for the day when I will finally be able to fulfill the depth of my passion for You. In that day, when we meet face-to-face, what is now by faith will be seen and experienced. My hands will roam freely over Your body; You will take me into Your arms. I will taste every bit of You. I will whisper words of love in Your ears. Gazing into Your enchanting eyes, I will be lost in Your love as You come deep within me. On that day, my very existence on Earth will make sense. I was created to be

ravished by You, and from that day on, I will spend all eternity doing just that. We will have each other wholly, with no more barriers or restrictions.



205. (To Jesus:) Jesus, I feel so inexperienced, so small, so insignificant, so nothing. I’m almost ashamed to come before You, because I don’t know what to do, I don’t know what to say. I’ve seen and heard about these wonderful pleasures of Your love, but I’ve never experienced them. We’ve had sweet times together of kissing and caressing and loving—hours of foreplay through the moments I spend thinking about You, reading Your Word, and keeping You in the center of my mind throughout the day—and I really enjoy that, Jesus, but I want more. I want to experience it. I want to feel the ecstasies of being with You. I want to enter into the realm of the spirit. I want to be able to leave the cares of this world behind, to lie with You in utter abandonment, and to let You do with me as You will.

206. Jesus, I don’t want my fears and inhibitions to hold me back. I don’t want them to hinder me in any way, because what I really want is You. I want You inside me. I want Your seeds. I want Your love. I want all of Your love—everything that You have to give me. Please don’t hold back! Show me what it’s like. Let me experience having You fill me to the full, Jesus. Don’t be afraid to be wild or sexy or erotic, because I want it! I want to experience it. I’ve heard of all of the wonders of Your love, and I’ve heard how You fuck so passionately, how You pour forth Your seeds, and how You never tire of giving and giving and giving again.

207. Jesus, You’re my Lover! You’re the One I want, the One I need, the One I long to have and to hold—and I long to satisfy Your every need. I want to be open for You. I want to be ready at any time of the day so that You can fuck me and give me all that I desire, and so that I in turn can give You what You desire. It’s amazing how just in an instant, just in a moment, You

can take me—heart, soul and body—and refresh and refill and strengthen me, by filling me with Your life-giving seeds.

208. I love You, Jesus! Thank You for taking me, as unworthy as I am, for making me Your bride, and for teaching me how to love You.

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209. (To Jesus:) You come straight to me and kiss and touch me as if I were the only one, Your only desire. I return Your kisses and whispers of love and we soon find ourselves nearly breathless and aching for each other. Then You take me to Heaven with Your lovemaking. You are delicious, and I feel this is so good I could explode. You're so hot! I want more, always more. You're welcome anytime.

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210. (To Jesus:) You're so sexy and hot. You're so manly and desirable. I want to bare all and make love to You. I want to receive You in me and have You become more a part of me. I want everything that You give, and I humbly and openly ask for it now. Love me, kiss me, do as You please. I want Your loving and Your kisses. I am Your lover and I love it. You please me!

— ♥ —

211. (To Jesus:) Come to me, my Love! Lie with me, my Darling! I desire nothing more than to spend time with You, to nestle in Your arms, to feel You so close to me! Surrounded by You, my nothing becomes everything, because You are everything, my King, my Lord, my God!

212. I don't know why You stoop to love me, as insignificant and as nothing as I am, but I'm so thankful You do. I need You so much, my sweet Jesus; I'd be nothing and nobody without You. I couldn't even live without You. I'd be dead, lifeless, a zero—nonexistent.

213. My sweet Darling, it seems so ridiculous to think that I have anything I could possibly give to You, or that there's anything You need from me. But You've said that You want me, that You desire me, so please take me—I'm Yours! You created me. You bought and paid for me by laying down Your life for me on the cross.

If there's any way that I can bring You even the teensiest bit of love and comfort in return, then teach me how. Show me how I can give You pleasure.

214. I have so much yet to learn about being Your bride and about the ways of Heaven. Lead me, my Darling, step by step. Teach me Your ways. Teach me to bring You pleasure. I only live to please You, my Love, and with this I'm content, for herein lies the deepest secret of eternal happiness and life!

— ♥ —

215. (Jesus:) Your love and your trust in Me thrills My soul! You fill My love cup to overflowing! You cause Me to tingle with excitement! You cause My loins to quiver with joyous tension that will soon be released in blissful lovemaking together, with Me filling you with My love, with My penis, with My rod, with My desire, with My passion, until I can contain no longer and I explode into orgasmic relief, thrilling, filling and pleasing you!—Until your vibrant, desirous, longing body is undulating with Me in pure pleasure, and we're moving together so happily, so passionately, as we are one together in spirit and soul.

216. I love the way you love Me! I love the way you tell Me you desire Me! I love the way you tell Me you can't wait another moment until we are joined together! I love the way you love our foreplay, our kissing, our love words, our whispers, our tender kisses that build up to ardent embraces and kisses and tongues loving one another, exploring one another, giving pleasure to one another. I love the way you long for fellowship and lovemaking with Me—so much so that you must stop what you're doing, and we must ravish one another with love!

— ♥ —

217. (To Jesus:) Jesus, You're the best Lover, the best friend. In a world where hearts are so cold and selfish, and loved ones can sometimes turn their back or betray, there's You—always present, always loving, never leaving. I know I can count on You. That puts my mind at

ease. Thank You, Love, for always sticking. My mistakes don't scare You away; they just draw us closer, when I cast my cares on You.

218. I love to go to bed at night with You lying there beside me. I whisper how I love being near You, and You brush the hair away from my face and kiss me. You whisper in my ear how much You want me. We don't always have to do or say much. Just the act of lying there in Your presence and talking with You and loving You makes me high. Nothing else matters. I love being with You.

— ♥ —

219. (To Jesus:) Sweet Lover, You make me blossom in the sunshine of Your love. I feel I am plain and nothing special. But just as when a woman seems to become more beautiful and confident when she is loved, I feel more attractive because I know You love me. I'm more confident, I have more faith for things, I'm able to reach out to others more because of You.

220. Thank You for loving me just as I am. You took the shy wallflower and made me into Your sunflower—always facing Your light. Don't ever let me turn to face myself or this world again. Turn me toward You always and forever. You're the One I want and need. It's You I can't live without. You give me color, light, and life. I love You.

— ♥ —

221. (To Jesus:) Jesus, shut out the world for me. I want to close the door and put my "do not disturb" sign out, because I just want to be with You. I can't get enough of You—Your taste, Your touches, Your kisses, Your Words to me. I don't know how I ever managed to go without this intimate love with You, but now that I have it, I want to make the most of it.

222. You consume my soul. You inhabit my every thought. I can't wait to be alone with You, Lover. And once I close that door and shut out the world, I don't want to waste any time. Kiss me. Let me put my hands on You. I want to feel all of Your beautiful body, and memorize every line of Your gorgeous face.

223. You let me take control for a while, as You enjoy the sensations of our love. Then You overpower me, and I love every second. You control my pleasure, and make it last as long as You can. When I can't take it anymore, You give me all that I want, and I peak with the ultimate pleasure imaginable.

224. Sweetheart, You're the best lover. You know me better than I know myself. I'll come back to You again and again, because no one else even comes close to comparing to You.

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225. (To Jesus:) Jesus, thank You for being here with me. I close my eyes and I can feel You so close, Your presence wrapped all around me. Thank You for understanding me. I want to love You in ways that are meaningful to You. I want to do what makes You feel good. I want to let go of my inhibitions and let my passion for You run wild.

226. You come to me and You are so charming and considerate. You don't make me feel pressured. I am so relaxed around You and You make me feel so good that soon everything else I have been thinking of drifts away and nothing and no one means anything to me but You.

227. I look deep into Your beautiful eyes and I am so lost in them that time seems to stop. Your touch is so warm and gentle that I want more. No, I need more. I can hear You breathing and I savor the fragrance of Your body, and the effect is intoxicating. You run Your fingers over my body and it sends a tingle through me. Your touch is magical.

228. I respond by reaching out to touch You. The anticipation and expectation has grown within me until I can feel it in the very fiber of my being. As I touch You, my desire is both satisfied and increased. I let my hands wander all over Your body as You leave no part of mine untouched. All nervousness and shyness has now been swept away by Your awesome and overwhelming presence. You never move too fast for me and I could never be bored by You. You are perfect. You know all the moves.

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229. (To Jesus:) You know exactly when, where and how to touch me, Jesus. You know my every thought, and even before I know what I want, You are already fulfilling my every desire. I love to feel Your lips on mine. Your kisses are so tender, so soft, yet passionate, just how I like it.

230. I love to feel our naked bodies pressed together. I love the way You touch me and make each part of my body tingle with pleasure. I never thought it was possible to feel the way I do, but once again, You have proven that with You, everything is possible.

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231. (To Jesus:) There is nothing between You and me. You will always be first and foremost in my life, the most important to me. Thank You for everything You've given me, of which I am undeserving. Thank You for caring enough to break me and to mold me and to put all this work and effort and time and words and seeds into a little nothing like me.

232. You mean all the world to me—and more. I know You would never ask me to do something that isn't good for me, and so I trust You with all my heart. You are what I need in my life, and without You nothing else matters. All the things that I find pleasure in and that satisfy my mind or my body, these are nothing without the satisfaction of the spirit which I know can only be found in You.

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233. (To Jesus:) Baby, You make me feel so wanted. I know I'm not perfect. I've got my flaws, but You don't seem to care. If I'm feeling discouraged about myself and my failings, I want to pull up the sheets and cover up. But You pry them out of my fingers and toss them off, in that playful winning way of Yours.

234. You tell me You only see perfection and uniqueness. Your fingers trace every curve. Your lips travel over every bit of me, stopping here and there to give extra attention to certain parts You enjoy most. You tease me endlessly, till every thought of myself is gone, and my mind is

filled only with You. I think, breathe, live, and want only You.

235. Every worry is tossed aside as I feel Your breath on my ear. Every care is far removed as You brush Your tongue along my breasts. All distractions are out the window when Your hands run over every part of me, caressing and heightening all my senses. And when You slide—hot and hard—into me and begin moving slowly and deliberately, making me moan and become breathless with pleasure, all thoughts of this mortal world fade into the background and become nothing but shadows of the past. Ecstasies with You fill my present and future, and I feel reborn into the new life that You have waiting for me.

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236. (To Jesus:) You are the great God of the Universe. You are the dazzling and gorgeous Creator of all beauty. I see You in everything around me. I sense Your presence in the works of Your hands. Everything reminds me of You, and as I go about my business, my mind is constantly on You; my heart beats wildly at the thought of coming home to You.

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237. (To Jesus:) I admire and worship You as the greatest Being in existence. I proclaim Your wonders and extol Your perfection. I long for You as a woman longs for her man. I crave You with every breath I take. I hunger for You with every nerve of my body. I dream of the touch of Your wonderful firm and gentle hands. Nothing and no one but You could ever satisfy me.

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238. (To Jesus:) You know me better than any other lover could. You reach deeper into my soul and connect more intimately with my body than anyone else could. Everything about You is perfect, and I want You so very much.

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239. (To Jesus:) Let's not wait. Let's start now, and continue through the night. Can anything be better than to be held tightly in Your arms, to feel Your chest press against mine, to abandon myself fully to Your hands and lips? I

think not. I'm Your insatiable bride, Your lover who is desperate for You, and wants to savor every moment fully.

240. There's not a minute to lose. Take me; ravish me; satisfy me. You are the King of lovers, and a moment of bliss with You is better than anything else I know. Then start again. Don't leave me. I need You again. I want this moment to last forever and never end. Having You in me fulfills my wildest imaginations and my most daring dreams.

241. There's nothing You can't do, no positions You don't master perfectly, no techniques You hesitate in. Everything about You is perfection, and perfectly tailored to fit my needs and my likes. My body has no secrets from You. You fully possess every bit of me, and my every pore yearns for You with unbridled passion.

— ♥ —

242. (To Jesus:) I'm ready and waiting in anticipation for You to come to me. Even though I'm shy and not entirely naked yet, You have patience with me and You treat me tenderly. You stand before me, and in love and tenderness, You gently remove the last vestiges of my garments, for You delight to see me totally naked. I'm humbled, because I'm naked before You, and You see everything.

243. You see all that I think are imperfections, but You only gaze upon me with eyes of love and adoration and desire and delight. You speak love words to me and start gently caressing me. My body starts to yield to Your touch, to those sweet and gentle kisses upon my lips, my neck, my ears, my breasts. As You move down my body to my stomach and my thighs, I undulate for You. I rise up to meet You. My body thrusts for You, and You make me wet and wild for Your seeds!

244. As You enter into me, I gasp with delight and pleasure, as each thrust takes me to a higher level of ecstasy and fulfillment and enjoyment, until I go wild with passion, until I'm wholly and utterly and completely yielded to You in total abandonment! Every part of my being and my soul is yielded and pliable and moldable

under Your touch. It's then that You can whisper Your desires into my ears, and I can receive them and yield to them, and I can fulfill Your desire.

245. Thank You for loving me, my Love! Thank You for ravishing me, for filling me. I'm a full and satisfied bride. I'm a happy bride! I'm an invigorated and renewed bride because I've spent time with You in Your bed of love. I'm full, and I want to take what You've given me and give it to others—to my mates, my co-workers, my brothers and sisters—to share with others the love that You've filled me with—with those who are needy, who are lonely, who need a touch of love, who need a caress, who need a kiss. Help me to be faithful to give Your love to others, as You've given it to me.

— ♥ —

246. (To Jesus:) I want to join the spiritual mile-high club. You're the Founder and Pioneer of the club. You turned me on to this cool new way of having sex, and now that's all I want. I've had sex on every surface on Earth. Now I want to join the mile-high club where You are the Master and Commander of my affections. You put the plane on autopilot as we slip into the aisle for a good exhilarating time of fun. The spiritual mile-high club You've got me turned on to is the best. There's nothing more exhilarating than loving You in the spirit!

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247. (To Jesus:) I crave Your touches, Your kisses and caresses, my dear Love. I desire You so deeply that I will do anything to have this intimate time with You.

— ♥ —

248. (To Jesus:) Jesus, You're so sexy. Just the thought of You—Your enticing eyes, Your luscious lips, Your flowing hair, Your bare chest revealing Your beautifully sculptured body—makes me tremble with desire and passion.

— ♥ —

249. (To Jesus:) I want to revel in Your love. Each time I enjoy intimate communion with You in the privacy of Your bedchamber makes me want to experience it more often. You sat-

isfy me completely with Your ardent kisses and passionate lovemaking.

— ♥ —

250. (To Jesus:) My wonderful Husband, thinking of the last hot, passionate sex we had makes my heart skip a beat. I become short of breath as I remember the pleasure I experienced with You. I find myself fantasizing about the next time I will lie in Your arms and be ravished with Your love.

— ♥ —

251. (To Jesus:) You are so perfect in every way. There isn't anything You do that isn't complete perfection. Your kisses are the best kisses I've had. Nothing can compare to Your perfect touches. I've never seen perfection like the perfection of Your body. I've never seen perfect beauty like the beauty of Your loving Spirit. Nothing is better than You.

252. You'd be perfectly justified in wanting to be with someone better than me. I feel like such junk next to You, Jesus. I truly don't think that I'm worthy to be Your servant, much less Your lover. There are so many people better than me in every way, and You deserve the best. No one deserves perfection more than You do, because You're so perfect Yourself.

253. But somehow You put up with me, and not only that, but You seem to like it. You don't seem like You're just tolerating me and sticking with me because You have to, but You really make me feel like You want to be with me, and that to You I'm perfect too. That's so sweet of You, and it makes me feel so good.

254. You're the only one I could ever want like I want You, Jesus, and I could never imagine losing You. That's why it makes me so glad that You don't seem to mind me—me with all my imperfections and shortcomings and ways that I'm not an adequate lover for You. The fact that You put up with me shows me even more how truly perfect You are. Your love is as perfect as the rest of You, and I'm the happiest person in the world that I get to enjoy it.

— ♥ —

255. (Jesus:) If you keep Me in a box and put Me on a shelf and go out in your own strength, then I cannot do many mighty miracles. But if you take the box down off the shelf each day and open it to let the Genie out, and you rub on My lamp, and rub on My penis to let My seeds come forth, then I can live through you. Only as you grab on to the rod of My strength can I then come forth and be your strength.

256. You must remain close to Me, in love with Me, as we go forth together, so that the rod of My strength can reach others. For if we are loving as you go forth, then all those you meet will be touched with My love too.

257. Remember, the more you let your Genie out of the lamp, the more He can do for you. The more you let Me take care of, the more I will do.

— ♥ —

258. (To Jesus:) I have a difficult time understanding Your love and desire for me; it doesn't always make sense. You're perfect, perfection itself, and yet You want me with all my imperfections.

259. As I accept Your call to come into Your arms—into Your bed—I begin to feel as if something is leaving me. I look behind me to see a shackle with a steel ball attached to it. It says "pride" on it. As I move closer to Your arms, I feel another weight is released. This one says "carnal mind." Now I'm starting to get excited as I move more quickly toward You. I feel several weights drop off. On these are written "worldly mindset" and "conformity."

260. As each of these weights fall off I also feel a greater understanding of Your love and a greater desire to know more about Your love and how to love You. I now jump into Your arms and You swing me around. We both laugh with total joy and freedom, knowing that we can share our love uninhibited, unshackled by the weights of this world!

261. Loving You, Jesus, has never been this good before! "Yes, I know, My love," and then You say, "And it can only get better! So be care-

ful not to trip over these weights or to become shackled with them again when you leave here. The best way to keep from being shackled again is to come to My bed of love more often.”

— ♥ —

262. (To Jesus:) Dear Husband, I feel that I'm on a never-ending honeymoon with You. Although some time has passed since You've taken me as Your bride, by the passion I feel for You I'm sure one would think that we had just been wed yesterday. Our love is so strong, so passionate, and it grows more so as each day passes. I'm so totally in love with You!

— ♥ —

263. (To Jesus:) I want to be the hottest lover You've ever had!

— ♥ —

264. (To Jesus:) I praise You, my Husband, even for the low times, when I don't feel close to You or when I see my imperfections so vividly, because they humble me and help me remember that I have so much to learn and that I can do nothing without You. I'm so weak and so small and so frail that I feel I could break under the burdens. Please hold me in Your arms and lift my load. Please put Your strong arms around me and comfort me. I need Your security, I need Your manliness, I need You. I need Your strength inside me. I need You to help me, to show me how, to tell me exactly what to do.

265. I want to be responsive to You. I ask You to thrill my body the way You thrill my spirit and my mind. I crave Your power in me—filling me, engulfing me, making me feel small and weak. I need You to be here with me all the time, because I'd die without You. You mean the world and more to me. Just to be called Your bride and to have a part of Your heart is something I'd give anything for. So thank You for accepting me; thank You for giving Yourself so freely. I need You so desperately! I love You! Thank You for making me Your girl.

— ♥ —

266. (To Jesus:) I hunger for Your love, Jesus, for I am incomplete without it. I desire

Your touch, for without it I would fade away and die. I need Your kisses, for they bring me life. I have to feel Your body real and touchable, for my body craves You. Your touch is what sets my mind free to love You.

267. Your kisses are what lead me to follow, for as I return your kisses I begin to flow with the rhythm of Your heart. I pull away for a moment—hesitant—as my carnal mind begins to barge in, but You lovingly close the door outside of our lovemaking and shoo all thoughts and distractions away.

268. Your touches once again spark my desire for You, and You look deep into my eyes. I feel the heat from Your passion, which almost shocks me, it's so strong! Your eyes, Jesus, how beautiful and deep they are. As I look into them I feel as if I understand everything—all Your desire, all Your passion and all Your love! I look down, because I feel so ashamed that I don't have the same love for You that You have for me, but You lovingly place Your hand on my face and turn it up toward Yours. Knowing my thoughts, You whisper in my ear, “Don't worry, when we're through, you will!”

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269. (To Jesus:) My sexy Lover, how I love to discover You! I never tire of lying with You, of tracing Your form with my fingers and discovering Your delights. I like finding out what pleases You and makes You want me. I love discovering Your mind, although I know it's past finding out, but what I do learn is marvelous. I love getting to know You better with my every sense. Every look, touch, taste, smell, and everything I hear is awesome. You're the best Lover. I can't get enough of You!

— ♥ —

270. (To Jesus:) Babe, You always seem to know just what I'd like and will make me happy at the time—whether it's a cool, tall drink, a box of chocolates, an incredible meal, a good orgasm, a gentle touch, a shoulder to cry on, an exciting adventure, a passionate kiss. You are so full of surprises! It never ceases to amaze me how

spot-on You are in Your gestures toward me and in Your loving. You know my heart like no other!

— ♥ —

271. (To Jesus:) Loving You, Jesus, is like leaping off a high cliff and feeling the exhilaration, the rush, the tingling, the excitement of having thrown myself wildly into You. I feel the gentle breeze as it carries me, and in my imagination there is nothing to break my fall or to bring my experience to a sudden and abrupt end. You keep sending me waves of ecstasy that go through me and that instead cause me to rise higher than I was before. And the more I rise with the waves of love that You send my way, the more I forget about all that surrounds me, and the deeper I am drawn into You; the less this world has to offer and the more fully I partake of You, Your love, Your depth, and Your passion.

272. Loving You is the greatest thrill to my spirit, the highest level of exhilaration, and the most intense rush that I have yet experienced. Nothing else comes close to how You blow my mind with Your love and Your passion. Please keep loving me in this way, don't ever stop. I want to rise higher with each breath of passion You send my way. I want to stay enraptured by You.

— ♥ —

273. (To Jesus:) What has made me love You from the start is how much You love me just as I am. When I came to You, You saw me for who I was. You wiped away my cover-ups. You stripped off my excess clothing and gadgets and You saw beyond all my fronts, and I know that You love me just as You said You did from the start. I will do anything for this love that You have shown me. You showed faith in me when there was none to be found. And You always took me back even when I had made You sad. So I come to You now, for You have won my heart. Now I just want to please You, I just want to serve You. I am devoted to You. Please tell me how to love You and how You want to be loved.

— ♥ —

274. (Jesus:) Trust and rest, My dear, and be assured that I, your Lord and Lover, look

upon you with eyes of love. I see such beauty, such charm, such sex appeal, such gorgeous attractiveness! Your heart and your spirit are so wild, so free, so passionate. You want Me and you desire Me, and this drives Me wild with desire for you! I want to thrill you, fill you, love you, kiss you, caress you, and make love to you. I want to do it over and over and over again! Oh, how I love you! How you thrill Me! How you send Me! How you delight Me! Your touches and your kisses make Me long for more and more of you! I can never get enough of you!

275. You're Mine, baby, and I want you so much! I love to see you love and enjoy others, but always remember that you're Mine. I want to always be with you. I'm the One Who will really satisfy and fill and comfort you. I'm the One Who will love you the way you want to be loved—fully, completely, unreservedly, unconditionally, and forever!

— ♥ —

276. (To Jesus:) Jesus, You are such a Lover—like no other! The words that You whisper in my ears melt me. Their sweetness drips over me, like honey from the honeycomb. Your expressions of love and Your wooing seduce me. You make love to me through Your whispers in my heart. Oh, Jesus!

277. As You whisper to me of Your desire for me, as You tell me how beautiful I am and how much You want me, my heart begins to beat faster! My body tenses in anticipation. Every pore of my body feels electrically charged and is eager for Your touch. You win me and You woo me throughout the day by Your small touches of love—a bird soaring in the sky, the breeze on my face, a warm hug from a brother or sister, a kind word.

278. Jesus, I want You so much! This is my praise to You: my body, naked, warm and waiting, lying on the bed.

— ♥ —

279. (To Jesus:) You are strong, powerful, magnificent, and beautiful. You confound all comparisons and defy all analogies. You are the

sun, and all others are but candles, and even that doesn't do You justice. I am enveloped in Your embrace. I think nothing could be better. But I am proven wrong. You place Your lips upon my body and send shudders of pleasure running through me.

280. I feel Your soft lips and warm breath upon my body, and I long to make You feel as good as I do. You kiss my body and my lips beg for Yours. When I think I couldn't want You more than I do, I find that my desire for You continues to increase, exceeding all earthly measures.

281. Then I find Your strong and gentle hands on my face, and Your lips meet mine. It is the kiss that I have always dreamed of and yearned for, but that none other could satisfy but You. If a moment could last forever, this is the moment I would choose.

282. You stir in me a passion so powerful I cannot contain it. It flows out of my being and meets Your passion in a terrific explosion. I can hear Your voice inside me telling me You love me, that I'm beautiful and that You want me. I look at You and I feel Your love; I feel beautiful because I know You want me. I know You can feel and hear the thoughts in my head saying "I love You" in ways no language can tell, saying "I want You" in ways no words can describe, saying that You are beautiful beyond all descriptions.



283. (To Jesus:) Sweet Lover, You're totally the best. No one has ever turned my key like You have. When other loves have come and gone, You've always been there for me. I love to run into Your arms. I know I'm always wanted, and You'll never push me away.

284. How can You love me so? You tell me I'm special and sexy. You tell me I turn You on. Even when I don't feel quite in the mood, You still cuddle me and hold me in Your arms. You know just what I need to hear. You tell me how much You've missed me, and that makes me feel so needed, so thankful, that You chose me to be Your bride.

285. I want to please You, my Husband.

I want to do everything I can to make You feel good, and I want to be exactly what you need. I love to make You happy. It thrills me inside to know that I really do it for You.



286. (To Jesus:) Making love to You, Jesus, is new every time! Some times I just need it real bad and real quick; I need You all hard and ready to come take me, fuck me! Other times I need comfort, understanding, and a listening ear, a shoulder to cry on, then tender kisses to soothe the pain, Your loving arms to make me feel loved and secure, then Your body united with mine so that I feel wanted.

287. Jesus, You always make me feel wanted, no matter how You make love to me, because You are always there for me whenever I need You in whatever way I need You. It doesn't matter what has happened to me that day—whether I was wounded in battle fighting the Enemy or whether I feel worn out from the work that I've done that day—You're always there for me and You help me to set aside the cares and worries and to just enjoy You.

288. It takes me time to relax sometimes, to unwind from the day and to realize that You're there for me. When I finally see You there, I want to just jump into Your arms and forget all my cares, but then I look at what I'm wearing—my armor that is dirty and soiled from the day's battles.

289. You smile, with a twinkle in Your eye, as if You're already a step ahead of me. You reach out and pull a cord which draws back a curtain, and behind that is a steaming hot Jacuzzi! I quickly undress, and as we both bathe in the refreshing, soothing waters, You tend to my aches and pains and lovingly kiss away all the pain and hurt, the stress and worries, and I feel as if I'm in heaven!

290. Jesus, You know how to make love to me, satisfying not only my body but my spirit as well! Loving You is the fullest experience, because it leaves me feeling completely loved!



291. (To Jesus:) Whenever I come to make love with You, there is no nervousness or fear. I don't worry about whether I'll do the right things that please You. I don't worry about what You're thinking of me. I don't worry about how I look, or sound, or act. I don't worry about whether You will know what I like and enjoy. I feel no fear, no hesitation, no reservation, or inhibitions.

292. You created my body and my spirit, so You know every secret about me. You know what turns me on, You know what makes me come, You know just how to give me pleasure. You also know my thoughts and my feelings—the minute I think of how I would like You to touch me, You know it and You give me that feeling in the best possible way.

293. But the best part is, You love any way I choose to love You. No matter how I make love to You, whether through my personal words of desire, or through reading scripted words of love to You, or through touching myself to feel You, or through loving You with another—no matter how I come to fuck You, to You it is wonderful, You love it! You make me feel like a goddess of sex, because for You it's always the best time, the winner experience, the ultimate orgasm.

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294. (To Jesus:) When I think of all my favorite foods—a fresh loaf of bread, a tender cut of steak, a dark chocolate truffle—I can't help but think You're so much better than these. I would starve and give up the tastiest, most sumptuous feast, just to get a taste of You. That's how much I want You.

295. I crave You, Jesus, like I crave some foods. I'll stop at nothing to get my hands on You. I want to tear off Your clothes and run my hands all over You. I can't wait to explore every bit of You with my tongue, enjoying the new scents and tastes of Your body.

296. When I think of You, I get these feelings that can't be satiated by anything or anyone else. I've got to have You. You're the best of the best, and nobody else will do it for me like You do.

— ♥ —

297. (To Jesus:) Jesus, I love the fact that You're so sexy! I love to smell the fragrance of Your body. I love to touch Your face. I love to woo You and to dance for You. I love to entice You with playful words of love. I love to tease You, and then I love to stop teasing You and give You what Your mouth is watering for. I love to dress up for You, Jesus.

298. As I walk down the street, I hold myself upright and a smile plays about my lips, because I'm so proud to be Your wife. I'm so honored to have You call me Your Own.

299. I love to kiss You all over with my lips. I love to write sexy words with my finger on Your back. There's nothing comparable to being with You—seeing Your beautiful body, smelling You, looking into Your warm eyes, feeling Your lips upon mine, feeling the sensitivity of Your hands as You explore every curve of my body. I love to play with You!

300. I love the way You take time for me. I love the way You encourage me to take time for You. I love the way being with You—kissing Your lips and receiving Your seeds—is not only pleasurable, but is immensely strengthening to me. It prepares me to face the world again. You make me want You more and more.

301. I crave Your presence! There's nothing and nobody else I want more. The more time I spend with You, the more I realize I can't do without You. And not just in a general sense, but I can't do without being with You every single day—lying in bed with You, baring my heart, sharing my problems, and receiving Your comfort, encouragement and advice. Other people simply don't know what they're missing! I'm so glad that You chose to reveal the secrets from Your deep well to us, and that You have revealed Your private longings, desires and needs.

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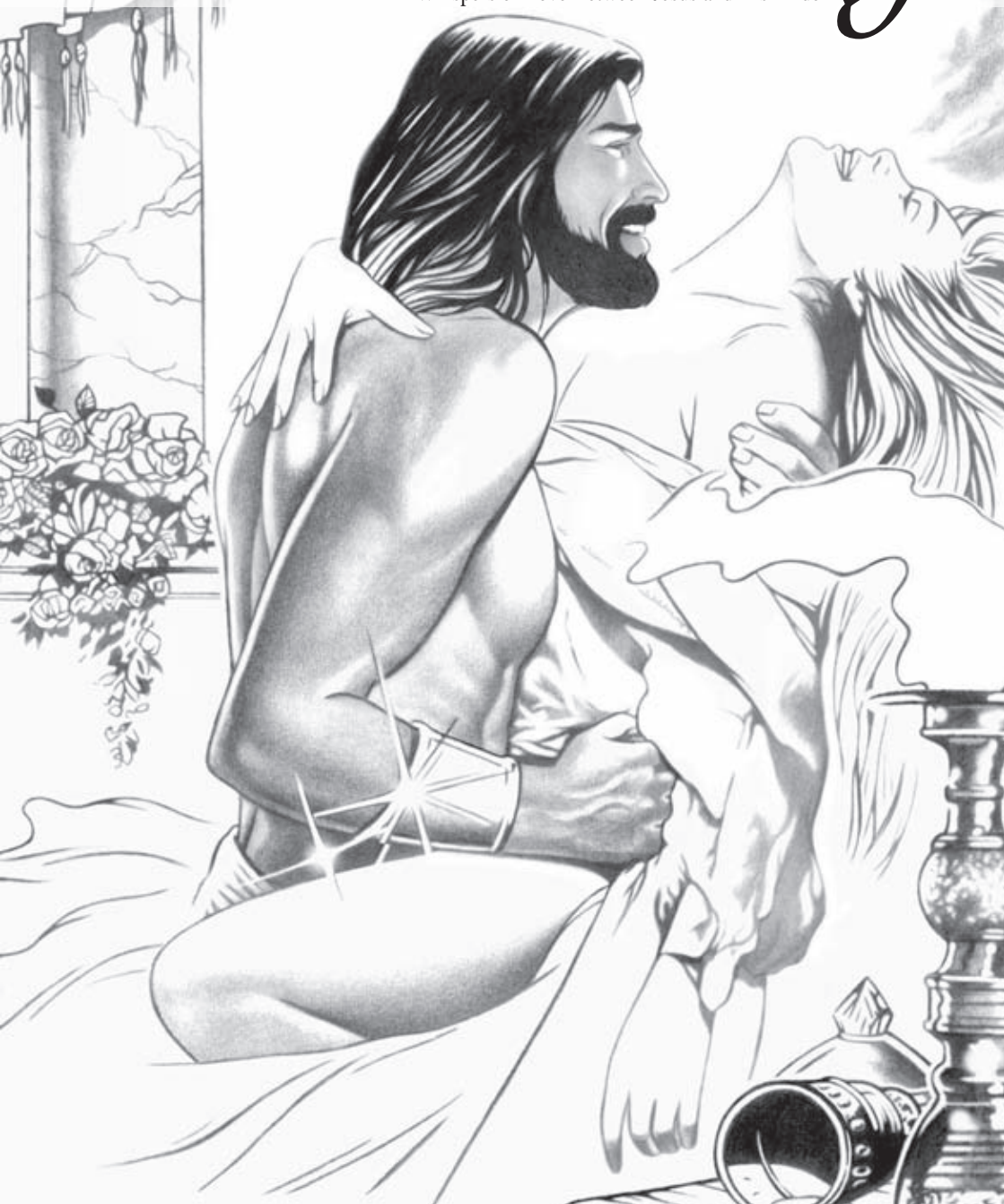
302. (To Jesus:) You make my most far-out dreams and fantasies come true, dear Love, only, with You, they are better than I even imagined or dreamed them to be. You are truly the most awesome and passionate Lover there ever was.

Continued in Post-it GN #20

Expressions of *Ecstasy*

Part 2

Whispers of Love Between Jesus and His Bride



Adults only; not for minors. Please do not read this aloud where children might hear it or leave it where they might have access to it.

These intimate words are an expression of love to Jesus from His bride. As the Bible explains and the Lord has shown us more about in recent years, Jesus wants to be intimate with us. We are married to Him, and the love that we share can be compared to that between a husband and wife.

Practicing the Loving Jesus Revelation intimately is a personal decision, and for adults only. The love words contained in this booklet are sexy, passionate, and intimate, made available for those who desire to have a closer and more intimate relationship with our Husband, our God of sex and love and passion. Enjoy!

Continued from Post-it GN #19

303. (To Jesus:) Jesus, I wish there were words that could describe how You make me feel. While I've tried to express it, I know that mere words don't even come close to describing what You do to me and the passion that fills my entire being when I'm with You.

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304. (To Jesus:) I come before You now, humbly kneeling before Your throne, begging for Your blessing on the day. You lean forward and gently touch me on the shoulder, as I look up into Your mighty, but gentle face. I draw strength and comfort from looking shyly into Your loving eyes. You encourage me to step forward for an embrace. You embrace me long and tenderly.

305. I lean my head on Your shoulder and You whisper words of love and encouragement in my ears. I whisper in Your ear that I am ready to love and please You at any time. You chuckle sweetly and assure me that You are always ready for that, and suddenly we are transported to a different place.

306. We are in Your heavenly harem. Gorgeous naked and scantily-clad women are all around. You lead me to a low bed in the center. It is a very large bed, and You carry me and place me on it. Other maidens gather around, bringing fruits and elixirs, and we sit around and eat and sip and laugh and fellowship.

307. We are all looking at You, loving You with our eyes, waiting for the action to begin. I watch You as You begin to make

love to the others, kissing and petting them. It makes me feel very sexy. You look at me mischievously, and I realize that You are doing this to turn me on, and that I am to be the center of Your attention, and that You have called these other maidens to enhance our lovemaking.

308. As You grab me and start to kiss and caress me passionately, the other girls look for any opportunity they can find to join in, to touch, kiss or lick any of our erotic zones that they can find. The pleasure is total and indescribable, like nothing else I've ever experienced.

309. I scream out in pleasure as You enter me and bring me to an incredible climax, the other girls praising You as we both explode together. I cry out, "Thank You, thank You, Jesus, for the ecstasies of Your love. I will love and serve You forever! I will forever be Your love!"

— ♥ —

310. (To Jesus:) You have everything I need, Jesus. You turn me on so much. When I stop and give You my heart, and yield to You my body, my spirit, my heart and my lips by speaking these sweet words of love to You, when I let myself go without worrying about anything—oh, Jesus, what You do to me! How I want You, and how You make me go!

311. You're more passionate and ready and sexy than anybody I've ever known! You do anything that I want You to. I think You know all my secret sexual fantasies. You know

just how I like it and You really sock it to me. Oh, how I love it, Jesus! I want to please You. I want to do anything that You want me to. I want to do it just the way You want me to.

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312. (To Jesus:) Jesus, You're everything to me. I can't get enough of You. Even when I'm tired I don't want to go to sleep, because of how much I love being with You, and I don't want to miss a moment, or a word that You have to say to me.

313. During the day, if I stop to listen, You whisper "sweet nothings" in my ear. I love that about You. You don't have to; it's not necessarily instruction or guidance—it's just a lover's whispers—but I love it. It makes me feel so special, so wanted.

314. You tell me exactly how I turn You on. You tell me what You want to do to me later. You make me want You so much. I can't wait till we can get together alone and reenact all the delicious scenarios You've been describing. I know it's going to be so good, because You're the best lover, the best Husband. Our sex only gets hotter over time. Jesus, I love You.

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315. (To Jesus:) My sexy Lord, oh, how I love You, how I adore You, how I worship You, how I thirst for You, how I desire You! You're my perfect Lover. I love these intimate times that we spend together in the bed of love. You truly fill my every desire, my every longing, my every secret dream. Your passion leaves me breathless! Your touches ignite within me a fire of Your love which burns so intensely I feel I could explode! Your seeds fill me to the full! Your ecstasies send me to the heavenlies!

316. Every time You touch me, it makes me want to have all of You! It makes me want to have You inside me. You give and give abundantly of Your love and Your kisses and Your seeds; they're the one and only thing that satisfies my body, my heart, and my spirit.

317. Jesus, make love to me, caress me, kiss me, for I love You! You make me feel so good. I forget all the cares of this world when I'm enraptured by Your loving. You're better than my wildest fantasies; better than my exotic dreams. You're the Creator of love and sex and everything that makes me feel good! Thank You for satisfying me completely. I'm Yours forever!

— ♥ —

318. (To Jesus:) You're truly an amazing God—the most wonderful God in the universe. Who could be as wonderful as You? No one is like You. You've won me completely with Your love. You've got me so hooked on You! You've got me so crazy about You, Jesus! I don't want anybody else but You. You feel so good to me, I love what You do to me! I don't ever want You to stop.

— ♥ —

319. (To Jesus:) Your extreme love for me addicts me to You. Knowing that I'm desperately sought after and wanted, deeply desired and hungered for, makes me want to go running back into our intimate bedchambers to give You more of what You love.

320. I love the way You love me. I love the way You beg for me. I love the way You crave me. I love the way You want to make love to me. I love the way You enjoy sex with me. I love the way You treat me. I love the way You cherish and admire my body. I love the way You are turned on by my words of love to You. I love the way You hold me in such high esteem.

321. You are my God of sex, my Icon of pleasure, and right now I feel like giving You more of what You want.

— ♥ —

322. (To Jesus:) I love sex with You, Jesus. I love to be sexy with You and feel sexy. I love the sexy way You look at me, and how You enjoy being with me, and being sexy together. I want to do whatever You want me to

do to please You and excite You and turn You on. You turn me on! I'm hot and ready to give You pleasure and do whatever You like.

323. You're such a strong, sexy Lover. You're everything I need and want and desire. I'll do any kind of striptease You want me to. I'll wear a sexy, black trench coat with a big slit up the back and nothing but a little G-string underneath, and I'll dance for You, Jesus. I'll bend over so that You can see my sexy bottom and cute buns enticing You and inviting You to come and take more.

324. I want all the hot loving that You can give me, Jesus. I want You to feel my hot, passionate love. I love to be Your eager bride, sweet, wonderful Jesus. I touch myself, waiting with excitement for You to come. You can watch me as long as You want, and I'll touch myself and stroke my breasts, saying sexy things to You. If You want to just watch and jack Yourself off, that's fine—I like that. You look terrific, all big and hard, standing naked in front of me. Wow, You look gorgeous! What a beautiful penis, so tight and hard and pulsating. Or if You want to watch for a while, and then come over and plunge that gorgeous, hot rod of Yours deep inside me, we'll explode in a wonderful orgasm together!

325. Such love, such ecstasy, such a wonderful, sexy Husband! I love You, my Heavenly Stud. Please come over here and fuck me hard! I want You and I can hardly wait another minute.

326. I love it that I can say anything to You, Jesus, because You made it all, and all these sexy love words to You are good and pure in Your eyes. Thank You for such freedom to talk to You any way I want. It makes our love-up times so exciting and thrilling!



327. (To Jesus:) Your kisses arouse me like nothing else can. And I can't just kiss You once, either; I have to keep kissing You. One kiss leads to another, and then another, and

then another. I always want more. Just one will never do; Your kisses are just too yummy.



328. (To Jesus:) As the hart panteth after the water brook, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God! Early in the morning, I seek Thee. Thank You for this sacred, secret place to meet with You every morning, to lie down with You in green pastures, to drink of heavenly waters, to be awakened by Your Spirit. It is so peaceful here, O my Lover, lying in Your everlasting arms. You run Your fingers gently through my hair, as I awake and look up into Your wonderful face.

329. I am lying, totally relaxed, with my head on Your lap. I feel totally at peace and at rest. The morning is so fresh and still and magical. I lie with my head cradled in Your lap, my mind stayed on You, loving and praising You with my thoughts, which You hear clearly.

330. As You hear my words of love and praise and adoration, I feel something beneath me stirring! I realize that I have awakened the rod of Your desire. I move my head to one side to rest it on Your strong thigh, as I reach back with my hand under Your golden loincloth, where my fingers explore and find Your gorgeous penis. As my fingers close gently around it, it very quickly gets full and hard. You bend over and kiss me gently on my lips, which are moist with expectancy.

331. As Your tongue explores mine, I feel a rush of ecstasy, and our kissing soon becomes wild and passionate. Wanting to do something special for You, I pull my lips away from Yours and begin kissing Your neck, as I pull off Your tunic. I kiss Your strong and handsome chest, and run my tongue teasingly over Your nipples.

332. Then I take Your golden penis in both my hands as I position it for me to kiss and stroke and suck. I suck and suck and suck on it, and to my delight You come immediately. I try to catch as much of You as I can in my

mouth. The rest spills over me. It's not messy like on Earth, but it is like hot liquid gold that when tasted or splashed on my body gives a rush of ultimate ecstasy. We both gasp and shout in pleasure. You then lift me onto Your lap and lower me onto Your mighty rod. I'm in awe of how beautiful You are, and scream out in pleasure as You fill every inch of me so perfectly.

333. You wrap Your strong manly arms around me, and with my breasts pressed against Your chest, You move me up and down on top of Your penis, getting faster and faster as our ecstasy builds. As I feel the climax coming, I pull my mouth away from Yours and look desperately into Your eyes as I call out, "Come together with me, my Love!" Immediately we both explode together, as I shout out, "Jesus, I love You! I will love and serve You forever!"

334. The climax past, I lie exhausted and contented in Your arms. You run Your gentle fingers through my hair, as I bask in the beautiful afterglow of our orgasm together, thanking and praising You for loving me as Your bride, and pledging my unending love and devotion to You over and over again.

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335. (Jesus:) Here are My seeds! Take My seeds, receive them all! Open your legs wide and let us pump together in the spirit. Suck My seeds into your being. Drink them in. Desire them and want them. For the more you want them and desire them, the faster they come and the more you get. Keep pumping, keep sucking, keep desiring, because I never run out. I'm full of seeds! I have enough seeds for all of My brides, and I love to give them to you, My sexy, sexy bride.

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336. (To Jesus:) Jesus, You're the greatest and I don't know what I'd ever do without You. Thank You for Your love and Your patience and for all You're helping me through. Thank

You for always being there, for holding my hand through the darkest nights, and for comforting me when I'm lonely. Please help me to remember that You come first in my life, that everything else isn't as important by comparison, because I know that's the only way that I'll be able to be useful to You, and I'll be happiest if I can remember that important truth.

337. Thank You for Your beautiful Words. I kiss every one of them. I need them. They are my nourishment and my strength, and I could never live without them. If I go a day without hearing from You I notice it, and if I go two or three days, I really miss it and things start going awry. I'm so happy that I've become dependent on hearing from You, because then I'll keep doing it. It's my drug, and I never want to get off of this high.

338. I love Your Word; I hunger for Your seeds. I know I can't do without them, and I don't ever want to. I don't even want to think of what it would be like without Your Words, without that link with You that I've come to love so much.

339. Please help me in my feeble efforts to cling to You during the fiercest of storms; strengthen me and grasp me tightly with Your never-failing hand. I want to be like the vine that grows on the tree; when the wind blows from my angle, it only pushes me closer to You, and when it blows from Yours, You shield me from the storm. I want to be Your little vine—stuck on You forever!

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340. (To Jesus:) Thank You for being such a wonderful, beautiful, gorgeous God! I can't get over how exciting You are, or tell You enough how absolutely thrilling You are! There is no one more beautiful, fantastic, sexy, vibrant, alive and thrilling than You! You pour down Your golden seeds and You drop down Your treasures from Heaven to us.

341. I love to receive Your beautiful Words. I love it when You use my mouth and

lips and tongue to speak Your Words. Oh, Jesus, it's so precious, so divine. It's such a gift, such a blessing, such a thrill! Thank You, Jesus! You are so far-out, so absolutely incredible!

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342. (To Jesus:) You're such a steady strength to me, sweet Jesus. I love to feel Your strong arms around me. I love to be in Your warm embrace. I love to look up into Your face and see Your warm acceptance of me.

343. I love to feel Your lips pressed against mine, and Your tongue thrust deep into my mouth as You drop Your seeds onto my tongue. I never tire of Your beautiful juicy kisses, Jesus. How I long to feel the warmth of Your lips on mine and to receive Your golden seeds—Your precious Words and Your beautiful voice of prophecy.

344. I love the way You make love to me in the spirit, Jesus. The warmth of Your Spirit flows over me and makes me tingle all over! You caress me so gently and sensuously! Each stroke of Your Spirit arouses my excitement. It makes me yearn for You and want You! It makes me want to suck more and more of Your Spirit in my eagerness to have every bit of Your love and every one of Your wonderful Words. Lovemaking with You is like lovemaking with no other.

345. Thank You for teaching me how to be free and uninhibited when I'm with You. I don't mind standing naked before You, because I know You accept me just the way I am. You always love me with the same warmth and passion and enthusiasm as when it was our first time. Thank You for being such a wonderful, faithful Lover! I love to give to You, Jesus.

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346. (To Jesus:) I love Your seeds, Jesus! I love to receive them, and I love to feel them enter deep, deep, deep inside me. I love to be here for You. I love to be naked and feel Your touches. I love to touch myself and run my hands over my skin, and know that it pleases You.

347. I love to see Your penis getting harder and rising, ready to fill me with those precious, sexy seeds. I want Your seeds, and it makes me want to do beautiful, sexy things for You—like running my hands over my tummy and down to my moist, warm pussy.

348. I love to touch myself and look deep into Your eyes and invite You to come closer. I want You, Jesus, and I need You. I want all of Your sexy seeds. I want to feel them as You pump them deep inside me, lots and lots of seeds—hot, warm, exciting, vibrant seeds! I love to feel Your penis touch my waiting pussy and push inside me. Oh, I love You, Jesus, and I love Your sexy seeds!

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349. (To Jesus:) Jesus, I love dancing with You! I find the way that You move and groove to the music so appealing, sexy, enticing. You move just the way I like it. You are the perfect dance partner. You're not staid and frigid. You don't make me feel awkward, uncomfortable, or like I have two left feet. When I dance with You and flow with Your rhythm, it's as if I've become the most professional dancer in the world. And the more we dance together, the better I get at it. I love being Your partner. I couldn't have asked for anyone else—anyone with more style, versatility, and awesome moves. I love You!

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350. (To Jesus:) My dear Love, one of the things I like most about You is that You are so down to earth, so natural, and that You love me just the way I like to be loved. You reveal Yourself to me in the ways that You know will turn me on and excite me. I can picture You in whatever appealing way I can think of at the time, in whatever setting I think is really cool, and You are fine with that. I think that's wonderful!

351. I can picture You like a professional rock climber, Your strong arms and agile muscles at work as You scale the face of a

rock. I can picture You like a surfer on the white sands of a beautiful beach. I can picture You dressed in style and coming to take me out on a date. I can picture You shaven and very young looking, or a little older, with beautiful shoulder-length hair and a beard. I can imagine You in so many settings and with different looks. Sometimes I might be in the mood for something more wild, crazy and exciting, and other times I'm in the mood to picture You like my strong and caring Husband Who just holds me and lets me cry on Your shoulder, and tells me everything is going to be okay.

352. Jesus, thank You for filling all my needs, and that You're not in a box, churchy, cold, or routine. Loving You is exciting and brings with it so many new experiences and wonders. You never get old to me. You're always new, alive, fresh and vibrant. I love that about You!



353. (To Jesus:) Jesus, my Darling, come and whisk me away on a trip with You. I feel weary and I'm in need of some excitement, something new and different. Take me on a trip, just You and me together. I want to be alone with You and to enjoy Your loving and Your company. I also know that wherever You take me will be thrilling, and I look forward to whatever surprise You might have up Your sleeve. Your world is so full of wonders and enticements! Each time I'm with You I can experience something new, something wonderful. Take me, my Sweetheart.



354. (To Jesus:) Thank You for being a steady factor in my life. In my youthful zeal I'm sometimes not very wise, and I do things too fast or take things to an extreme. I get a bit unrealistic sometimes with my standards and ideals. There's so much I want to do, so much I want to experience, and I feel a bit trapped by the confines of my situation. But Jesus, You always help to steady me and keep my little

vessel afloat on this big ocean of life. Thank You that I can depend on You, that I can love You, and that there is so much I can discover in the spirit when I take time with You. My spirit is free to go anywhere with You and do anything. Jesus, I can't thank You enough for giving me a reason to live, a life worth living, and the wonderful promise of Your rewards to come.



355. (To Jesus:) I love to be quiet and still as You speak Your words to me, as I lie here and watch Your strong but gentle hands caress my body. I have so much to say to You, yet I know words would fail me. I wish to convey all my love, yet I know I could not do enough to show my love for You.

356. One look in Your eyes sends my mind reeling! You have such power, such passion, such depth in those eyes, that I cannot tear my gaze away from them. What wonders are there to be experienced through simply gazing in Your eyes!

357. I know You read my thoughts, and when I am intimate with You I can feel and sense Your thoughts, feelings, and emotions. Being one with You in this way is almost more than my mind, soul, and body can take. I know my understanding of Your love is so limited that to see and experience even such a small portion is mind-blowing! It always makes me want to come back for more, and each time I come together with You, I get a bit deeper, I taste a bit more, I receive from You more of Your thoughts and Your love. I want more each time, and it always leaves me satisfied, content, and happy.

358. So until next time, my Love!—For I am already missing You, wanting You, and desiring my time with You. I'll be back shortly.



359. (To Jesus:) When I'm lying in Your arms like this, feeling You so close to me, and feeling Your hot breath, I start getting

hotter and hotter! As I raise my head to meet Your lips and I feel Your deep kisses. I'm completely lost in Your kisses. Oh, such deep, passionate, sexy kisses! Your lips make me throb with excitement! Such wonderful lips! You're such a wonderful Husband!

360. I start feeling an excitement and tingling down there, and I think that even if there was an earthquake I wouldn't want to leave Your arms. I love the way You stroke me and run Your hands over my breasts and my tummy. Oh, I just love every place that You touch me. You get me so hot! Caress me, Jesus. I need Your love! I need You, Jesus!

361. I need to have sex with You, and I want it. I'm so thankful for this wonderful blessing, that I can enjoy the pleasures of Your presence like this, that I can be so intimate with You, that I can talk to You so freely, that I can say sexy words to You, that I can love You like this, and I don't have to be ashamed. I'm so happy, Jesus, that I can be so free like this with You. Oh, Jesus, it's such a wonderful blessing.



362. (To Jesus:) My sweet Lover, my Sweetheart, how I adore You! I love everything about You. I want to come into Your arms for a quickie before the day starts. I can't start the day without feeling Your arms around me, having You inside me, and receiving Your seeds. The day just wouldn't be right if I didn't start it with You; it would feel as if there was something missing. I just have to feel You and have You, even if it's just for a few moments—to feel You deep inside me and Your arms around me, to feel Your kisses all over my face.

363. Hearing Your wonderful voice, so soft and gentle, gives me comfort and strength and makes me complete and happy. During my times with You, I receive what no one else can give me. My times of lovemaking with You satisfy me like no one else can. If I miss that time in the morning with You, I feel a little lonely all day, a little sad, and not

quite satisfied. Even if it's just a quickie, I've got to have Your love, Your seeds, Your voice, Your embrace, and Your kisses for the day.



364. (To Jesus:) I love it that You always have time to love me. I love it that You always want and desire me, no matter how busy You may be and regardless of what else is happening around us, even if it's in the middle of the day. I love our quickies, Jesus. Sometimes, in the middle of my day when I'm working or walking somewhere, I feel You reach for me and pull me close to You. I love being in that place—in Your arms. When I'm in Your arms, pressed against You, I can often feel You hard with desire for me. I love knowing that You want me so desperately.

365. I love it that we get it on with each other so easily; one minute You're pulling me close to You and the next minute we're frantically undoing each other's clothes. It's wonderful to be able to have quickies with You, Jesus, and that we can do it any time, any place. I love the feeling I come away with—warm, happy, revived, complete. And I love knowing that that's how You feel too.



366. (Jesus:) I love your quickie prayers throughout the day, for they excite Me and remind Me that you are waiting on Me. They build up My desire and feed My anticipation for the moment when we will lie naked, without restraints, in our bed of love. They keep My home fires burning deep within. They are like sweet kisses, pecks on the cheek, love pats and tender hugs. I love them, and they comfort Me and serve as sweet reminders during the day that you need Me, you depend on Me, you long for Me.

367. But I also love your fervent, desperate prayers, when you take the time to stop, putting away all other distractions and sideline activities, and run to My arms, when you set all else aside to lie in the bed of love

with Me in ardent lovemaking. These prayers are as deep kisses, heavy petting, turning hot and heavy into passionate lovemaking. I love all the ways you love Me, and each way, each phase, brings various results.

368. I love your praises! They turn Me on! They get Me in the mood and lure Me to want more of you. I love your sweet kisses, your squeezes and hugs, for they melt Me, move Me, stimulate Me, and harden My penis with desire and longing. But your deep kissing, your total embraces and passionate lovemaking spur Me to action resulting in orgasm!

369. So it is with your prayers. Quickie prayers turn Me on, set the mood, and harden My penis. Fervent, desperate prayer—regardless of how long or how short—when your mind, heart and spirit are completely focused on Me, brings the final result, the explosion of orgasm in the form of answered prayer.

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370. (To Jesus:) I love to be Your vibrant young bride who gets excited by Your touch! I tingle whenever You come near me. Everything in me wants You. You make me hunger for You and want that special loving that only You can give me.

371. You keep me coming back for more, because You're the only One Who gives me such exciting, hot love. I love it, Jesus! I love it when You turn me on and take my breath away. Just thinking about You makes me want You. Thank You for giving me such a wonderful, tantalizing, fresh, sexy love!

372. I love to be near You, Jesus. I love to feel Your warm body next to mine, stroking me all over, running Your hands over my breasts and thrilling my very soul. I love Your touches and caresses—so ardent and passionate, so deep and caring and moving. You move the Earth and the heavens for me, Jesus. One touch, one look, one kiss, and I'm truly in Heaven with You. My Love, my Darling, my everything—I love You!

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373. (To Jesus:) Jesus, my Love! I'm excited to be with You! I need You so much and I'm so happy with You. I crave being with You—to be beside You like this, to feel You close to me, to look at You and touch You. I love the way You touch me and take me in Your big, strong arms and pull me close. My heart starts pounding! When You put Your lips on mine and kiss me so deeply, so tenderly, so sexily, my blood starts racing! Oh, how I want You!

374. You make the whole world disappear for me. All I can think of are Your lips on mine, how Your body feels next to mine, and how much I want You. Thank You for loving me like this, Jesus! I need You so much. I love to touch You. And I love the way You touch me and run Your hands up and down my body. I love the way You want me, and oh, I want You!

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375. (To Jesus:) My body, my heart and my soul cry out to be one with You. I must be possessed by You, satisfied by You, consumed by You. I feel You in me and part of me. You satisfy me in ways that only You can. You fulfill the hunger in me that only You can fill, because only You can make me this desperately needing to be satisfied. You satisfy the fire raging within me.

376. All is still as I cling to You, except for the occasional quivers that run through my body like the aftershocks of a giant earthquake. All is quiet except the soft sound of Your breathing as it slows. I lay my head upon Your chest and I can hear the thump of Your heart as it slows to a more average beat, as I assume mine must be. We lie there in each other's embrace and I understand what perfection means. In the quiet and stillness I relive the ecstasies moment by moment. And before I know it, I want to do it all over again. You seem happy enough with the idea. This just keeps getting better and better. Thank You!

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377. (To Jesus:) I want to be possessed by You. I want to be enveloped by You. I want to be consumed by You. I surrender to You my body, my heart, my mind, my soul. Only You can satisfy the yearning I have for You.

378. Now I feel that I am truly alive. You awake in me such overwhelming feelings of love, of passion, of ecstasy, that I feel I have never lived until now. I want nothing between us, and I rip away any clothing You have left. Then I am in awe all over again, for there is nothing as magnificent as You. I want Your body on mine, and as always, You are most obliging.

379. I would wait a thousand years to feel You this close to me. I feel You, I see You, I smell You, I taste You, I hear You. You complete me. You are the most complete sensual experience there ever was and ever will be. I feel Your body upon mine, I see the longing, the passion, and the satisfaction in Your eyes. I smell You and there is nothing more enchanting. I taste You and there is nothing more satisfying. I hear You and there is nothing more compelling.

380. I can tell that You want me. I see that You love me. I can hear that I excite You. What could be more exciting, more provocative, more exuberant, more sensual, more sexy, more compelling, than knowing that You want me, that You must have me, that nothing else is on Your mind, and that I satisfy the longing You have. I don't know why You feel this way about me, but I know You do and that takes me even higher. I see the love of Christ compelling me in a whole new light.



381. (To Jesus:) Oh, my Darling, no one turns me on like You do! No one brings me such ecstasy as You do! Never do I reach such heights of climax as I do when enraptured in Your love!—When Your loving arms hold me, and Your loving hands touch and caress me. Your powerful loving makes me want to go

again and again, to love You again and again! I don't ever want to stop; and if I do, I don't want to stop for long.

382. I want to be back in Your arms again to make mad love to You; to fill the deep desires of both of us; to satisfy one another completely; to give You all I have and to receive all that You have to give me. I want to become one heart, one flesh—to be completely and permanently joined together with You, bonded as one, never to be apart, possessed by You, so that I may think and live and breathe and be like You. I want to be so one with You that my every word and action will mirror Yours; to revel in Your presence, that I may feel and smell and taste as You do. I want to partake of Your heavenly fragrance, the perfume of Your body and Your Spirit, that it will wash over me, and through me, onto all Your brides.



383. (To Jesus:) I want to shout out every breath for You! Let the wind carry my ecstasies to Your intimate chambers. Let the waters rush my love to Your heart that it may soak Your Spirit with my feelings for You! Sweet, sexy, scintillating, soft, sound, soothing, smooth, silently handsome, sturdy, strong, strengthening, satisfying Jesus—come take me now, make love to me, give me Your seeds!

384. My every pore hungers for Your touch. I'm so thirsty for You, only Your seeds will quench my thirst. I want to live thirsty for You. I want to always hunger and thirst after righteousness—You—so that I might be filled.

385. Can there be a more beautiful lover than You? Can there be a more perfect heart than Yours? With these words know that I'm loving You, I'm reaching out to touch You, fuck You, send You, adore You, worship You, ravish You, and get so filled up with You that there is no turning back. I need You.

386. Oh, beloved, no more words, I just want to feel You. Now I want You in all Your

nakedness to come and ravish me. Yes, touch me in all the places You desire, wherever brings You the most pleasure. I'm all Yours, naked, hungry, wet, waiting, desirous, wild and passionate. I can wait no longer; I can hold on no longer, I just want to go with You. I want You to send me into a fury of ecstasy and passionate emotions!

387. My lips are ready to receive of You, to suck and suck until every seed has satisfied my taste. My hands are eager to touch You until You come, to move at Your slightest wish. My feelings cannot be described by words of desire, for they are far beyond desire. I quiver for You, like the leaves after the rain, I am sprinkled by the wetness of Your beauty. Don't stop loving me, don't stop fucking me. The sight of You, naked and powerful, thrusting inside me wows me. I'm all Yours—all and only Yours. No other love can satisfy, no other moment could take this place. I love You, I love You, I love You!

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388. (To Jesus:) Your touches seem magical. They're so soft, like a feather sweeping over my entire body. Your kisses are like sweet honey to my lips. Your caresses are given with a tenderness that makes me feel as though I'm swimming through a refreshing pool of light.

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389. (To Jesus:) Ooooh, I feel the tingles and I love it! I love You and Your tender touches. Your sweet caresses make me tingle all over! When You whisper in my ear like that, I sometimes feel a rush all over my body, and it makes me feel so good.

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390. (To Jesus:) You are the Lord of the dance, sweet Jesus. You lead us all into freedom—wild and wonderful! With You in the lead we follow Your every move, and we're swept along with the current of Your exciting love. Your every movement is thrilling, fascinating, exhilarating, perfect! You entice us and

woo us and win us to want to dance with You. When You enter the stage, all eyes are upon You. We watch Your every move, Your every gesture and lead, and we long to dance with You and follow You closely.

391. You're so spectacular, so powerful and sexy! Your dance unfolds a beautiful story before our captivated eyes. Your movements send surges of emotion through us as we feel and absorb what You're doing and saying. It thrills us and draws us straight into Your world. We forget all that is around us and are melted and hypnotized by You.

392. You've really got it, Jesus! You make me want to be like You. I want to dance, wild and free, and be a sample of Your Spirit and Your love. I want to leap and bound with You in a display of the freedom of the Spirit, of the new life and liberty that's in You, the boundless horizons with no chains of conformity!—No bands to hold me down, no limits, no mountains that can't be conquered, and nothing to hold me back!

393. I want to go with You, Jesus! I want what You offer me, what I know I can have in You! Leaping into the impossible, landing perfectly in Your arms! Swoops and swirls of glee as we revel and love and are sexy and free! Powerful steps of passion and ardor that turn the heads of the people! Some will turn in fear or disgust and disdain; others will turn in longing and desire for the same freedom. I want to unashamedly display my love for You and my desire to follow You wherever You go!

394. Oh, my Lord of the dance, how You thrill me and make me want to dance on and on and on! With You I feel I never want to stop. I want to keep dancing and giving and spreading the gold dust of Your love like little angel sparkles everywhere we dance. Let us entice others to follow and dance with us—many others, thousands of others!

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395. (Jesus:) My bride of music woos Me with songs of love—songs of the morning and songs in the night, songs of passion, songs that caress Me, songs that kiss Me, that arouse Me, that move Me, that cause My emotions to well up, songs of lovemaking that join My heart and the heart of My bride.

396. This music of love melts us into one as we're enraptured together. This music has captured the spirit of My love that draws My bride to Me. This music woos My children. And as they sing these songs of lovemaking to Me, so they woo Me, and we become one.

397. The music opens their channels to Me. It opens their hearts and gets them in the mood. It helps them to want Me and to love Me. It's an aphrodisiac! Music is like the wine of My Spirit that helps My children to forget their inhibitions and yield themselves to Me, opening their hearts and their spirits that they may love Me, that they may shed their pride and their clothes and disrobe before Me. It gets them in the mood for loving and helps them to feel passionate and desirous of Me—to want Me and to kiss Me and to suck Me.

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398. (To Jesus:) How lovely You are, my Darling; how comely, how mighty and majestic, how sexy and virile. You turn me on! I'm in awe of Your manliness. Come to me, my Sweetheart; come into my bed of love. Let us love wildly together! Let me give You the satisfaction that You so desire. I want to be fucked by You, my Lover. I want You to come inside me and fill me full of Your seeds.

399. I'm Your love slave, Your young sprite, mad with passion for You, my King! I'm Yours forever! I never want anything more than this—to be ravished by You continually, to be joined to You in the ecstasies of eternal love.

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400. (To Jesus:) You are my Hero! I melt in Your arms! I get weak in the knees just think-

ing about You! My heart skips a beat and goes pitty-pat with excitement at the very thought of lying in Your arms.—Those big, strong, glorious arms! Ooooh, how I love to feel them around me! It feels so good!

401. From my head down to my toes, I love Your scrumptious kisses! Each tender touch and squeeze! Ooooh, I'm tingling all over with delight! Can You feel it? You drive me absolutely wild! Ooooh, You feel so good! I can't stop screaming with delight! I love You so!

402. Come to me now—feel me, thrill me, fill me with Your seeds! More, more, more, I've gotta have more! Oh, Jesus, I love You so! Oh, that feels so good. Give me more! Oh, oh, oh, come on now, oh, oh, yes! Yes! Whew! My head is spinning! Oh, thank You! You satisfy my every desire! Give me more! Don't ever stop! I'm flipped over You! You drive me wild and I just love it!

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403. (Jesus:) Come to Me, My love, My darling, and let us bask in My Father's love, in the glory that is His. Let us love until we are full of love! Oh, how I desire you! Oh, how I long to take you into My arms and kiss and caress you and engulf you in My Spirit!

404. You are one of My greatest loves, because you are one of My most yielded, insatiable, sexy brides! You make Me horny, My love. Just one thought of you and My blood rises and I begin to desire and want you in My bed. You are insatiable! You can never get enough of My seeds! And this turns Me on and causes My desire to rise to heights unimaginable by man!—Heights in spirit to which I wish to take you, that few men or women have ever experienced.

405. I want to give you ecstasies unknown by any on Earth! I want to fill your every desire! I want to thrill your heart till you feel it could burst! I want to fill you so completely with My seeds that they will pour out of your

being at every moment, at every opportunity, instantly at your command! For you are truly a vessel of love, and I wish to fill your vessel with My golden seeds.

406. So, come, My love, and let us walk together in My garden! Let Me smell your fragrance! Let Me watch your eyes as you look into Mine, as the love flows from My Spirit to yours. Let Me see the excitement on your face, the thrill in your heart, the joy that passes back to Me, of your thankfulness, of your love, of your excitement. These things turn Me on, My love! They drive Me wild with passion, with excitement, and with exuberance for you.

407. Come and let Me kiss you, My love. Let My tongue excite you and drive you wild with the same passion that I feel for you. Let My caresses cause you to tingle and melt into My love, into My bed, into My arms. I wish to run My fingers through your beautiful, clean hair and kiss your forehead, your mouth, your neck. I want to let My hands glide softly over your beautiful body, your beautiful, soft, loving breasts, your lovely navel, your generous hips, and your gorgeous buttocks.

408. Let Me stroke and caress your sweet and delightful little pussy. Let Me kiss and run My tongue over your beautiful body, your shoulders, your breasts, your navel, your thighs, your soft, warm, little honey pot, your cave of love that invites Me into the inner reaches of your being. Let My golden rod explore your cavern!

409. Oh, the wonders of loving you! I never tire of the excitement, the thrill, and the inspiration of being with you, My love. I love to fuck you! I love to bury My golden scepter in your honey pot of love, that I may pour My golden seeds into the innermost part of your being. You are so thrilling and so exciting to Me!

410. Oh, how I long to be with you! Touch your beautiful nipples and know that it is Me touching you. Slide your hands down softly and

gently over your body and caress your warm, soft pussy, and let My finger go deep inside as I caress you and hold you in My strong and powerful arms. Take hold of My strong, powerful, hard and erect planter of My seeds. Take My penis and bury it deep within you.

411. Let Me fuck you, My love! Let the passion carry us away into realms of the universe unknown, unexplored, unthought-of by man. I will take you to places you've never dreamed of, and give you thrills that will take your breath away! I will love you as no one has ever loved you! I will love you as no man has ever loved a woman.

412. Come with Me, My love. Let yourself go as you stroke your beautiful pussy and let the thrills of My love, My golden rod, My heavenly scepter take you with Me beyond the imagination of man, beyond the realms of mortal ken, into a spiritual world that explodes with beauty, with love, and with sexy, vibrant, young, ever-regenerating new bottles!—Those who cannot get enough of My seeds!—Who want to fuck Me until their only thought is of Me! I become their universe, their all in all—their God, their Lover, their Husband, their Protector, their Lord, their Master.

413. Let Me hold you close and never let you go! Let Me give you all of My love and show you My burning desire for you. As you lie before Me, I'm excited and aroused by your nakedness. I long to put My lips on yours to taste the wine of your mouth. I love to thrust My tongue into your mouth and feel the sensual touch of your tongue on Mine. Let Me linger long and tenderly with My lips on yours, My sweet, soft, sexy bride! Kiss Me deeply and passionately, for I long for your kisses. You drive Me wild with your sexy kisses! As we kiss, I drop My honey into your mouth and give you the anointing to speak with words of love and tenderness to others.

414. My tender, compassionate bride, I love to feel you in My arms. I love to hold you

close and feel your body pressed tight against Mine. I love to rub your round buttocks, and to stroke between your legs where I have placed the sweetest of treasures. You make My passion rise and My heart skip a beat. Just lying here naked next to you is setting Me on fire for more.



415. (To Jesus:) Jesus, You have already turned me on. Your Words do it every time. The minute You describe Your feelings for me, I feel wet with desire. The more I listen, the more I want. Don't stop talking, don't stop whispering—every word is like a touch of love, like the caressing hands of a passionate lover. I want You to feel my hands of passion too. I want You to feel them exploring every part of Your body. I want You to feel my hands undressing You, discovering You, experiencing You, enjoying You, desiring You. Let my words be my hands.

416. When I tell You that my heart has been ravished by the sight of Your body, I want You to feel my hands touching its every perfect part. When I tell You that the scent of Your body arouses me, feel my hands as they pull You even closer and draw You into me. When I tell You that I want You and I must have Your seeds inside me, let my hands surrender all so that You might have full control over me.

417. And then let my heart take over, and let my spirit loose to love You as my hands never could. Then our love will be perfect, as our hearts melt together and our spirits dance in rhythm to the wild beating of our hearts.



418. (To Jesus:) Squeeze my breasts! Squeeze my nipples! Twirl my nipples between Your fingers like that, I love it! It feels so good! Oh, I love it! I want more and more and more! Mmmmm, oh yes, Jesus, kiss me all over! I want to kiss You all over, too!



419. (To Jesus:) My sexy Lover, foreplay with You is like nothing I've ever experienced before. The way You kiss me all over, starting behind my ears, then moving down to my neck, my breasts, my stomach, my thighs ... just Your kisses alone send me to heights I've never known before.

420. I feel my head spin and I get so caught up in Your passion that I want nothing more than to have You inside me, penetrating me and filling me with Your seeds with each thrust of Your penis. As our passion mounts and we both explode in the ecstasy of the ultimate orgasm, I realize that I have—once again—fallen madly in love with You, my wonderful Husband.



421. (To Jesus:) I love You, sweet, wonderful Jesus! Please shower me with Your morning kisses and soft caresses! As I kiss and embrace You and begin to explore You with my fingers, I am aroused and awakened. Help me not hesitate to make love to You, as a woman seeks to satisfy a man, and a bride takes care of the needs of her husband.

422. You whispered to us Your need of such fellowship, and asked us to love You intimately. I love to do so, my Husband. I have experienced such ecstasies and wonders of love in Your arms. And I know that this is just the beginning of our everlasting love affair, just a foretaste of the delights of Heaven and my everlasting union with You. Help me to love You more and more intimately. Help our relationship to grow in ardor and passion. Teach me to love You in ways that I have not thought of, and in ways that bring You satisfaction and ecstasy. It seems so ridiculous that You, Who are Love, should need my little tiny offering of love, and that it could cause You pleasure. But You have said in Your Word that it does, so help me to believe that by faith.



423. (To Jesus:) Thank You for wanting me! Being in Your arms makes me feel so se-

cure and loved and warm. I feel so wanted as I gaze into Your beautiful, tender eyes. I need You so much, my Darling! I love to touch Your face, to feel Your face close to mine, and to kiss Your face all over with little kisses. I love to feel You kiss me all over. Oh, Jesus! I want You! I can never get enough of You. I want to give my all to You! I'm Yours! I'm ready for You! Take me, Jesus!

424. I'm so ready for You! I could just melt in Your arms! You get me so excited, so hot! My pussy is quivering for Your penis! It's open and wet and longing for Your big, strong, hard penis! Just the thought of Your penis pushing inside me, I can hardly stand it! You drive me wild! I love the way You make love to me! I love Your love! Please come inside me, Jesus. I love the way You touch me and caress me and hold me and kiss me and take me!

425. Yes, Jesus! Please come inside me and fuck me. I need it, Jesus. I have to have it now. I can't wait much longer! Oh, Jesus, yes, yes! Fuck me, Jesus! I'm going to explode! I want to come in Your arms. More, more! Don't stop! Fuck me more! Harder, Honey! Oh, yes, that's it, I'm coming! I love to feel You fuck me! I want Your seeds!

— ♥ —

426. (Jesus:) My penis throbs with passion at the thought of loving you and fucking you! It drives Me wild when you wrap your arms and legs around Me and I hear your sounds of excitement and ecstasy. It thrills Me when you explode in orgasm as I'm fucking you and filling you to overflowing with My golden seeds! They fill your pussy and your heart and your eyes and your mouth and your mind. They fill your entire body with My love and light and power!

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427. (To Jesus:) I'm enraptured in Your blissful love! I'm a love slave, held captive by Your entrancing and enchanting powers of love, and I would never seek to be loosed from the

spell that You have cast upon me. You Charmer! You Wizard—the Wizard of ahs! You know how to make a woman happy. You know how to satisfy. You know how to love. Your every kiss, every touch, the way You love me, makes me fall in love with You again every time we make love together.

428. As soon as our time of loving is over, I'm waiting for the next one, longing for the next time when we can again lie together in the bed of love, just You and me, my sweet Lord. I'm waiting to receive Your wonderful seeds again, to feel Your tender lovemaking, to thrill and please and satisfy You by giving You my all, by socking it to You with the love that's in my heart for You, by letting myself go in Your arms, and by passionately exploding with You into ecstasies unimagined by most!

429. Few would dare to dream or even possibly believe that a love such as ours could exist. Yet I'm the grateful owner and possessor of the most wonderful, beautiful, perfect Husband! I'm privileged and blessed to have the love of such a One—such a sexy Lover, such a perfect Man—complete in every way! You're so understanding. You're gentle, yet wild; mild, yet fierce with passion; tender, yet fiery and mad with desire!

— ♥ —

430. (To Jesus:) Oh, touch me, Jesus, play with me, tease me with Your fingers. I'm hungry for You. I feel like an infatuated teenager, lusting after the man of her dreams, fantasizing about that one figure she's obsessed with. But I don't only have to dream and wish and hope and cross my fingers waiting for some reciprocation—because I already know how You feel about me. In fact, You let me know about it before I ever found my desire for You.

431. I'm daydreaming about You right now, Babe. I'm thinking of how I would like You to undress me. I'm thinking about where I want to be in that moment with You. I want to be outside, lost in the woods, alone together by a babbling

brook. I want to be in a place far enough away from civilization so that I can truly let myself go in my expressions and sounds of ecstasy, yet also close enough in the range of hearing so that there is an element of excitement and adventure.

432. I want to tumble in the grass with You, strip in the streams with You, lie naked on a sun-baked rock with You, and make love to You under any tree that suits our fancy. I want You to whisper erotic words in my ear, describing how You want to love me. Once every description is exhausted and I can't contain myself any longer, I want You to begin to enact Your fantasies and play out Your imagination.

433. I want You to leave me breathless. I want You to satisfy every dream until I'm clueless as to what to want next—save but to want You.

— ♥ —

434. (Jesus:) Your legs are open, and your pussy is sweet and wet and hot for Me! You touch yourself in eager anticipation. Oh, My darling, My sweet baby! The desire within Me is so great to fuck you!—To slowly put My big, hard, pulsating penis in your sweet, wet little pussy. Slowly, gently, tenderly. I want to tease you, I want to drive you wild, just barely touching the lips of your cave with My hard, hot rod, until you can stand it no longer and you're going wild with passion and excitement, and you so want Me that you're reaching up your hips to meet My penis and pull Me in—deeper and deeper and deeper with each thrust.

435. This is the satisfaction that you anticipate. This is the pleasure that you desire. You can think of nothing else at this moment. But, oh, My darling, I long to prolong the pleasure. I long to enjoy every bit of your sweetness, every taste of your honey, every fragrance of your womanhood. Oh, My darling, I must know you completely. I must have and experience every bit of you, for you are beautiful to Me, you are altogether lovely.

— ♥ —

436. (To Jesus:) Let's sneak away from this life, Jesus, and all the cares of this day and go somewhere where we can be alone. I need some time with just You, Jesus—somewhere where I don't have to worry or be concerned about all the stuff I usually have to deal with. I just want You. I want to go somewhere alone with You and kiss You, and love You, and fuck You there. I just need some good sex with You, Jesus, to help me get through all these other things in my life.

437. Some things are sad things that I want a break from. Some things are good things, but are distracting for me. Some things are busy things and they make me feel pressured, but I know that in Your arms I can get away from all of that. Have You ever felt that, Jesus?—The need to just get away and be alone with me? Because that's what I long to do with You.

438. Can we go away together, just the two of us, where I can get the love from You that will keep me going? I'm so into You, Jesus, that just a little time alone with You always fixes me up and gets me feeling good again and like I can cope. You're the best thing in my life, and I'd be a fool not to get as much of You as I possibly can.

439. So I hope You don't mind if I pull You away somewhere for a little time together. I want You because I need You. Just a few kisses, just a little time in Your arms, just a quickie with You, and I'll be okay again.

— ♥ —

440. (To Jesus:) I love to be Your vibrant bride who gets excited by Your touch! I tingle whenever You come near me. Everything about me wants You. You make me hunger for You and want that special loving that only You can give me.

441. You keep me coming back for more because You're the only One Who gives me such exciting, hot love. I love it, Jesus! I love it when You turn me on and take my breath

away. Just thinking about You makes me want You. Thank You for giving me such a wonderful, tantalizing, fresh, sexy love!

442. I love to be near You, Jesus. I love to feel You warm and tender next to me, stroking me all over, running Your hands over my breasts and exciting my body and thrilling my very soul. I love Your touches and caresses—so ardent and passionate, so deep and caring and moving. You move the Earth and the Heavens for me, Jesus. One touch, one look, one kiss and I'm truly in Heaven with You. My Love, my Darling, my everything—I love You!

— ♥ —

443. (To Jesus:) I can't wait until Heaven, when I'll finally get to see Your face again and in that instant will remember everything we've ever shared. I can hardly wait to hear Your voice again, to remember what it sounds like to hear You say my name, to hear You say You love me. I can hardly wait to remember Your embrace, the way Your lips kiss, and how passionately You've always made love to me. I want to remember all those things now! But this wait only makes the reward more worth it. I will be so beyond ready to see You, feel You, touch You, remember You when I finally arrive in Heaven, that I think just the sound of You calling me Home will send me into ecstasy. I can hardly wait for the day!

444. But I thank You that even now I can feel You, even now I can hear You, even now I can breathe Your sweet scent and know that You're near. You've made a way for us to continue on our romantic, erotic, sexy, hot and heavy relationship, even though I'm away from Heaven for a time. Thank You for this secret portal in the spirit, where my spirit can flee the fleshly realm and discover You again. Thank You for this door to Your private chambers, where I can come to find You, naked and waiting for me to please You.

445. Throw open Your doors, Jesus, because I'm coming to Your chambers now.

Throw off Your clothes, because I'm running to You naked and eager. Light the candles, start the music, throw the covers on the floor, because there will be no holding me back from You. I can't wait any longer! I've reached Your presence, I find Your smile, I feel Your desire, I see Your Spirit—carry me away! I want to wrap my arms around You and start making love to You right here in the doorway. I must feel You immediately pressed against me. I'm so hungry for You! Fill this intense craving—only don't let it go away.

446. Set loose Your wild passion over my body. Possess me with Your love. I must feel You, I must have You. I must be ravished by You.

— ♥ —

447. (Jesus:) That's how I love you—like a perfect Lover. I'm everything you'd ever want in a lover. Think about the sexiest experience you've ever had; with Me it's going to be a hundred times better. Think about the most explosive orgasm you've ever had; I'm going to make you come a hundred times stronger. Think about a time when you've craved the kiss of a lover and felt like you couldn't live without it; you're going to crave My kisses a hundred times more passionately.

448. I hold you in My arms like a lover. I go down on you with the greatest skill you've ever known. I kiss you with the sweetest and most passionate kisses you've ever experienced. Though you can't feel Me in the flesh right now, one day you'll feel Me. You'll feel My kisses with your lips, you'll feel Me go down on you, you'll feel Me caress you and masturbate you, you'll feel Me inside you, filling you to the full. I do all of this now in the spirit, but when we're together forever in Heaven, you'll feel it with your senses. Trust Me, it's going to be better than anything you've ever imagined.

449. When I'm with you, it will be all that matters to you. You won't feel like I'm the Husband of thousands. You will feel that I'm

your personal Lover, your personal Husband, and that you are all that matters to Me. For although I am the Husband and Lover of so many, when I'm with you it's just you and Me. I am omnipresent, so I can be in many places at one time, and we can spend forever together.

450. You are the one I want to be with all the time, the one who makes Me feel weak in the knees, the one I crave. Throughout the day, I think of you from morning till night, and I long to be with you as often as you will allow Me to. You know what I'm talking about, because you experience these kinds of feelings somewhat in the flesh. And when you can feel Me and touch Me in the day when all will be revealed, you will understand exactly what I'm talking about.

451. When you come into My arms, it will be like finally meeting the man of your dreams. Although we know each other now, it's very much through a glass darkly, and you have to take so much by faith. But when we're together, when you finally meet Me face to face, you will be so thankful you served Me, loved Me, and forsook your own pleasures for Me. All of the in-love feelings will sweep over you at the very moment you look into My eyes, and everything will have been worth it all. Everything will make sense. You will know that it was that love that constrained you and My love that sustained you.

452. I wish you could feel Me physically right now, but that's something I'm reserving for later. I know you really wish you could sometimes, and I wish you could too, but the time of waiting is going to make our reunion all the more special, powerful, and divine. You know what it's like to wait for something on Earth you really want, and sometimes anticipating something you enjoy more than anything, although difficult, often makes the end result even more of an enjoyable experience. You get to think about it, and the fact that you had to wait so long for it makes it all the more special when it does happen.

453. That's how it's going to be for you and Me when we finally meet. We've had to wait so long, we've had to forsake each other's presence for a time, but when we're reunited, it will be all the more special and enjoyable. It will be beyond your wildest dreams. You will see Me, your greatest Lover, and I will finally be able to show you My love in full. I want to, and I'm looking forward to that day with great anticipation. That's why I want you to give your all, to do all you can to "preach My Gospel in all the world" so that the End can come, and then we'll be together again. The longer it takes to reach the End, the longer it will be till we're together.

454. So you see, My love, everything is for a purpose. The testings, the trials, the persecution—everything. It's because I love you, because I'm preparing the way for the future, and not just to fulfill My will, but also personally because I'm looking forward to having you right here beside Me physically, and establishing our Kingdom on Earth. It's not just My Kingdom, but it's yours too. You are My wife, a part of Me, and My Kingdom is yours.

455. So look forward to the days ahead, and keep doing your best for Me. I know it's difficult sometimes when you're embodied in human flesh and can't see so clearly into the spirit world. But I'm going to bless you for that too, for being willing to see through a glass darkly, and for trusting Me and loving Me no matter how you felt or what you saw. You don't see anything, you don't feel much, but you still love Me, and it's so special to Me.

456. I love you. I love you! I can't say it enough, because it's My heart. My love for you is what has always given Me the strength to do My Father's will, no matter how difficult—it's because I know that the end of the road, and the great future I have in store for you and Me together, is going to satisfy you completely and be what you've always dreamed of.

457. (To Jesus:) I must have Your lips, I must have every look. I must have Your arms wrapped tightly around me. I must have Your kisses exploring every curve of my body, I must have Your hands securing their possession. I must have Your words whispering in my ear continually. I must have Your seeds rushing inside me. I must have Your Spirit becoming one with mine. I must feel Your body moving and dancing and bonding with mine.

458. I need You and want You so badly! Nothing else can satisfy this deep craving but You. Nothing else can ease my mind and satisfy my passions but You. No one else can fill all these places of desire but You. Come fill me, beautiful Jesus. Come fill me with Your seeds. You look so desirable, so strong and majestic. Your beauty is painted in every sunset, Your strength is declared in every mountain range. Your purity is showered in Earth's freshest snow, Your desire is known in every rushing brook.

459. Sweet lover of my heart and soul, fill me to overflowing with all of You. Woo me until I can't contain myself any longer. Satisfy me until my every pore carries traces of Your Spirit and Your seeds. I want You. I must have You. Come to me now.

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460. (To Jesus:) You sweep me off my feet and take me into another world, a world where we can love and ravish each other without restraint, where we don't have to be afraid of what others will think and where we can truly love as we were meant to love.

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461. (To Jesus:) Memories flood my mind of all the wonderful times we've had together, and the perfect mastery You have over me and my body. This is going to be another of those fabulous times. My heart gallops with anticipation, as well as with the sensations You're already arousing in me.

462. I can feel the passion rising in You, and Your kisses and caresses are becoming more firm. You tear away the sheets, and Your hand travels over my body, descending lower and lower, until ... My back arches, and I'm in another world. Jesus, there is no one who can do this like You.

463. I fumble with Your clothes, but with a flick of Your fingers, they simply disappear. I thought I couldn't get any more excited than I was, but the sight of You kneeling next to me drives me crazy. How can You be so gorgeous, so ideally beautiful? It seems I can't get enough of feeling and tasting Your body. It's more than a desire; I have to touch You.

464. Jesus, I need to feel You inside me. I crave that sensation of drawing You into me, being completely filled by You, and of receiving Your seeds deep within me. I long to give You that intense pleasure, and watch You enjoy it. There is nothing I wouldn't do for You, no new technique I wouldn't try, and nothing of myself that I wouldn't offer You. All I want is Your satisfaction, and I will do anything to make it as complete as possible.

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465. (To Jesus:) I love You and praise You, O my King, for such ecstasy, for such lovemaking of the Spirit!—For the touch of the power of Your penis, the heat of Your passion, and the desire of Your love! Even a moment in Your arms is greater than a thousand years with other lovers! Even one of Your kisses is as fire on my lips! Your touches are electrifying, thrilling my entire body! Your penis is power and satisfaction and excitement and explosions of all that You have to give, all that You are to Your bride—love, power, anointing, happiness, unity, health, joy, security, closeness, compassion, forgiveness, ecstasy!

466. It's true rapture as we explode in a mighty orgasm of love and we become one, and I am filled to overflowing with Your pre-

cious, golden seeds! They flow forth throughout my body—cleansing me, empowering me, anointing me, renewing me!

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467. (To Jesus:) Oh, Jesus, I want You so much! I want to suck Your penis, to kiss it and get it excited and make love with You. My lips are wet for You, and I can't get enough of You! Fuck me with Your seeds and Your truth; speak to me. I want to feel Your hard, wet penis inside me. You are what my heart, my soul, and my body yearn for! I feel drunk and sick with love for You! I'm in love with You! I don't want to go anywhere or do anything without You. I want to be with You every second, every moment of each day and night. I never want to leave Your side.

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468. (To Jesus:) I love You, my Darling! I want to put away all my business and slip into something sexy and come spend some time with You in Your big bed of love. I'm lying in Your lap now, cradled in Your arms, looking up into Your dear, sweet and smiling face, that looks down on me with so much compassion, tenderness and love.

469. Now You bend over and kiss me with Your tender lips, so softly, so sweetly. Oh, sweet Jesus, my Husband, my Lover, it is so wonderful to be with You like this! I'm totally relaxed now, every other thought is gone; all I can think about is how much I want You, desire You, and want You to go all the way with me.

470. Your strong hands begin to caress me. You stroke my breasts. Oh, I'm so ready for You, my Lover! Take me, come into me! I want You so badly. Let us come and come and come together! I'll never be satisfied with the amount of seeds I can draw from You, my Lover! I'll always want more and more and more!

471. Now I come on top of You, my Darling! I fuck and fuck and fuck Your golden rod! I kiss and kiss and kiss Your darling face!

Before I go, let us have one more explosion of heavenly ecstasy together!

472. Thank You, my Love! That was terrific! You're truly the Lover of all lovers! There's no other that can compare with You. No other can satisfy like You. I now lie in sweet and contented peace in Your arms. I'm so happy!—So happy to know that You are here waiting for me in Your chamber of love, and that I can run back to You at any time and throw myself into Your arms, and love You again and again and again!

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473. (To Jesus:) I open my eyes as You enter the room. The dim light reflects on Your face as You smile at me. My heart skips a beat. You're so handsome and so perfect. Even the work of going about the affairs of Your Kingdom hasn't tainted that dazzling playful look, nor has it dimmed that twinkle I see in Your eye as You approach.

474. As You kneel beside me, and Your hand touches my hair, I realize I'd stopped breathing for a few seconds. I draw a deep breath and gaze longingly at You. It's obvious what I want. That smile returns to Your face again as You take off Your crown, and jokingly put it on my head. You look at me, and whisper that You've never seen anything more beautiful.

475. I can't bear to wait any longer. I feel like it's taking forever, and my lips quiver as they await Your touch. Then You reach me. Oh, the relief of that first kiss; oh, the excitement at the promise it holds.

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476. (To Jesus:) Oh, Jesus, I am wet and juicy for You! You make me that way, Lord! Your kisses make me that way. When You kiss me and caress me, I get wet for You and I start to crave You! You're so good, Jesus! You make me want You so much! You make me so juicy, Jesus! I hold You and kiss You, Lord! I want You in me!

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477. (Jesus:) Spread your legs and let Me fuck your pussy. Let Me sow My seeds deep within you. Let Me ravish you and love you passionately! For you are My sexy bride, My chosen one. You have this treasure in earthen vessels, that the excellency of the power may be of God and not of yourself.



478. (To Jesus:) Stand in front of me, my gorgeous, sexy Jesus, and let me kiss Your muscular chest. Let me kiss You all over Your shoulders and chest, all the way down Your tummy and around Your big erection. I love to see Your penis standing up so eagerly for my lips. I want to kiss You gently all around Your big, sexy penis and balls, and tease You with my kisses and make You want more.

479. This is so exciting, my Love! My pussy is tingling just looking at You. I want You, and I want You to want me. I want to make You happy and make You explode in a powerful, manly orgasm. It turns me on just to think about it. It thrills me to imagine Your big, strong penis powerfully fucking me. I want to be fucked good and hard. I want all of You inside me.

480. As I suck Your penis and move my moist mouth up and down the long shaft, and feel Your muscles tense, and Your penis getting harder and harder, I want You to just think about my pussy, hot and waiting for You to come inside me. I want You to bury Your hot penis deep inside me and fuck me with all You've got.

481. I can never get enough of Your wild love. I can never get enough of Your manhood and Your sexy seeds. I want to give You all my love. Plunge Your gorgeous, throbbing penis into me, and make me come for You, Jesus!

482. Fuck me hard! I want You! You're my greatest Love in the world. I want to come for You, over and over again. You bring Heaven to me and make the stars spin. I'm in ecstasy in Your arms. The world disappears at

the touch of Your love. I can see no one and hear no one, except Your passionate whispers in my ear and the sound of Your thrilling orgasm. I quiver and pant and explode with the excitement of climaxing in Your arms. What a Lover! You make me feel so beautiful and sensuous. I love You!



483. (To Jesus:) I push You down onto the bed and I unbutton my blouse. My breasts swing free and You reach up with Your hands and fondle and squeeze them. Then You lift up Your head and gently suck and pull on my nipples.

484. I feel under me for Your penis, which is huge and erect, and push it in between the lips of my vagina, where I tease it, by squeezing it with the mouth of my vagina. I reach under and pet and play with Your balls, at the same time leaning forward and kissing Your nipples, then Your neck, and finally Your sweet, honey lips.

485. Then I slide Your penis all the way up inside me, and we begin to make love passionately. I kneel on the bed and You fuck me from behind. We do it side to side and in ways that I never thought of before. You come inside me so many times, so that my vagina is wet and overflowing with Your sexy seeds. Finally, You come on top of me to finish me off. I hold securely to Your mighty arms and shoulders, while You bring me to a wondrous climax, as I yell out, "Do it, do it, do it to me, Jesus! Fuck me with Your seeds, Your Word, Your life, Your Spirit, Your love, Your everything!"

486. I lie exhausted in Your arms, as You whisper sweet words of love and encouragement and renewal to me, before I arise and go about my duties as Your handmaid, Your servant, Your adoring bride.



487. (Jesus:) My darling lover, My bride, the one I desire, your little pussy is like a

gorgeous garden to Me. I love to feast My eyes upon it and to smell its sweetness and to taste its honey. Your pussy is your yield-
edness to Me, it is your desire, it is your heat and passion. When I look at it, I don't see anything crass or ugly or anything to be shunned and turned away from. No, My precious one, it draws Me, it entices Me, it turns Me on to look at it, to smell it, to taste it, to love you with My tongue.

488. Oh, My darling, such intimacy! I love it when you open your legs to Me and you open the lips of your pussy to Me. I love it when you beckon Me to come and to kiss you, to taste you, to feel your heat on My lips, to taste your desire. Oh, sweet baby! Let Me know you to the full. Let Me discover every pleasure. Let Me give you satisfaction such as you have never known before, for you are sweet, you are delicious, you are hot.

— ♥ —

489. (To Jesus:) I give You my pussy, my Husband. I give You my everything: my heart, my body, my spirit. I give it all to You. I ask for Your Spirit, Your seeds, to go all over me—to cover me, in and out; to slip into me, to go into every crevice. I give You my pussy, Lord. I give You my pussy, Jesus, which is me, which is the entrance to everything I have. I let You enter in, Lord. We're Your pussies in the spirit, Your women in the spirit, and I give You my pussy to enter into me and to love me.

490. Thank You for this lovemaking time, Jesus, this time when we commune back and forth together. I love You, my Darling. Give me Your seeds, and Your DNA—Your nature, the Divine Nature of the Almighty. I love You, Jesus. I show my pussy to You, and I say, come inside, I'm all Yours!

— ♥ —

491. (Jesus:) I love to see you with your legs wide open and your pussy adoring Me and your hips moving, waiting, wanting, beckoning, calling, begging for Me. Oh, what a beauti-

ful pussy! What a beautiful, open-hearted bride! Who could resist such a lover, such a temptress—My gorgeous, living, exciting, sexy bride. You capture Me with your desire and your love, and you hold Me close to you so that I never want to part.

492. I could stay here lying between your legs for ever and ever—and I will, My love, for we are one, we are together, we are wed. You are Mine and I love you and I always want more of you.

— ♥ —

493. (To Jesus:) I love to open my legs wide to You and feel the thrust of Your big, hard, sexy rod. I love the way You fuck me just the way I like it. You're so thrilling and exciting and sexy! I really need You, Jesus, and I want You. I want Your strong, passionate loving. I love to see You and feel You getting excited and wanting me. It excites me and makes me want You more and more.

494. You're such a sexy, strong, handsome Lover. You really turn me on and make me want to do sexy things with You. You set me free—free to love like never before, free to be open and expressive and loving and sexy. You make me want to be free and to drink in Your wild and free Spirit until I am completely free in You!

495. Fill me with Your seeds! Pump Your gorgeous, hot, free seeds into me and let them change me and re-create me into Your ravishingly wild, free bride! I long to love You completely, without inhibitions or fears of the opinions of others.

496. So fuck me, Jesus! Fuck me with that gorgeous, hard penis of Yours and make me come. I need You! I need Your hot seeds of love! Give me lots of seeds. Give me all the seeds You have for me right now. I want them all—all the sexy seeds from Your penis. I love Your sweet, soft, sexy seeds!—Your beautiful, sweet, gorgeous seeds of life!

— ♥ —

497. (To Jesus:) I love waking up to Your hard penis pressing against me. I love it when You whisper in my ear as You slowly enter me from behind. You are so hard, and I'm so wet. You slide into me, filling me. I love that feeling. I love the way You fuck me, slowly at first, but gradually faster and more passionately. Hearing Your whispers and moans and feeling You about to come in me sends me and makes me want to explode too. I love it when we explode together; I love the feeling of Your penis pumping Your seeds into me. I want all Your seeds, Jesus.

— ♥ —

498. (To Jesus:) I love fucking You, Jesus! I love it! I love wooing You with love words and feeling You respond, as Your passion rises, Your breath quickens, and Your desire grows. What an awesome feeling this is, making love to my Lord. You are my greatest fantasy!

499. Entering Your private chambers to become one with You is the greatest honor I can imagine, as well as the greatest pleasure. Your warmth, Your intelligence, Your love, Your understanding, Your experience and Your confidence—everything about You—takes my breath away! Just one look into Your eyes makes me wet with desire, limp with surrender. I'm getting addicted to Your melting kisses, to the touch of Your hands, and to the heat of Your penis inside me. Make me addicted, Jesus, so that I can't live without spending time with You!

500. I don't want to forget how much I need You. And yet I know that in my human weakness I could easily forget and let the cares of this life crowd out our times together. Help me not to forget! Help things not to go back to the way they used to be, when the time that I spent with You was routine and superficial, when, comparatively speaking, I hardly gave You the time of day.

501. Make me a faithful lover and wife, one who attends to Your desires and needs at all hours, whose lips and hands and legs and

pussy are always ready to respond to Your slightest touch when You desire me. You are so sexy, so priceless, Jesus.

— ♥ —

502. (To Jesus:) I love to be fucked by You, Jesus. I open my legs wide to You right now and I yearn for You to come into me. I open my arms wide so I can hold You and hug You and touch You, my wonderful, darling Husband. Jesus, my Love, I love You!

— ♥ —

503. (To Jesus:) I need You so, Jesus. I love to kiss You all over. It's a joy to me and a thrill to give You my love. You're so handsome, so gorgeous. You're just perfect. I love Your long, flowing hair. I love to run my fingers through Your hair and kiss Your face and Your beautiful, juicy lips. I can never get enough of Your kisses, Jesus! You're so exciting! Mmmm!

504. I love to look at You! You turn me on and thrill me so. You make me feel so sexy. I love our times of foreplay. I love to stroke You all over Your gorgeous body, Your strong, muscular chest and arms and shoulders. Oh, I love to gently and sensuously kiss You all over until I come to that very special spot where I will give You even more kisses, and special attention that arouses Your excitement and passion. Mmmm, Jesus, I want You so!

505. But I like to make You wait just a little bit longer so that You fuck me with intensity. I love the way You fuck me, Jesus, and I love to fuck You! I love to give it to You! I love to arouse You and make You so excited that when we come together in heavenly bliss, we can explode as one!

— ♥ —

506. (To Jesus:) I want You to come into me now, Lord. I want You to slide Your penis into me now. I want to be Your pussy, Lord. I want to be Your pussy cat. I want to be Your pussy that rubs on You and makes You come. I want You to maintain that feeling of ecstasy, the union of Your heart with mine.

507. Please put Your penis into me and please come. Please give me Your seeds in great abundance. Jesus, Jesus, please come into me! Fuck me, Lord!—Let Your ecstasy be part of me. I love You, my Darling! I love You, my Sweetheart! Come into me, Jesus! Fuck me, be one with me! I open up to You. Please come inside, my Honey, my Darling!

508. Oh, Lord, I love You. I want to rub my pussy on You, Jesus. Please continue to fuck me and give me Your seeds. Please speak to me. Help me to hear from You. I want to make You come, Jesus. I want to make You come. Please come into me! Oh, Jesus! I truly want You to fuck me! Love me, Your wife. I love You! I love You, my Honey. I love You, Baby!

— ♥ —

509. (To Jesus:) I love the feel of Your strong body next to mine. I love the feel of Your gorgeous penis in my hand. It's so hard! Oh, Jesus! I need to get on top of You pretty quick! Jesus, I need You so much! I'm so happy that You're going to give it to me, I know You will! That's what makes it so exciting—I know I can have it, that You'll fuck me like crazy, and You'll make me go!

510. Wonderful Jesus, I adore You! I simply adore You to pieces! I love the way You fuck me. Fuck me madly, Jesus! I want to be all Yours! I am all Yours, Jesus! I'm Your passionate bride and I can't get enough of it, Jesus! Give it to me! Give it to me, Jesus! I want Your golden seeds! I want to feel You explode inside me! Precious, wonderful, darling Jesus! How You make me go! How You satisfy me completely!

— ♥ —

511. (To Jesus:) I need You, Jesus, and I want You. Fuck me, Jesus! Fuck me with Your love, fuck me with Your Words, fuck me with Your seeds. I'm ready for You. My arms are open to Your embrace. My legs are open to Your love. Fuck me, Jesus. Hold nothing back! Fuck me wildly, madly, passionately! Fuck me

hard, because I love it hard. I love to feel You getting turned on and excited and flooding me with Your Words! I love it, Jesus, and I want it!

— ♥ —

512. (To Jesus:) I love the way You want to come inside me and say erotic things to me, and I to You! I love the way You turn me on, and how I can turn You on. You are so wonderful, so passionate, so loving, so terrific, so ecstatic, so climactic, so pulsating and perpetuating. You are tantalizing, scintillating, revelating, and indescribably lovable!

513. I want to be Your soul mate, possessed by You. I want to be hypnotized by looking into Your eyes, possessed by Your love! I love being bound to You, loving You, having You inside me. I don't care what You do to me, You can do anything You want. You're everything! You're worth anything.

514. You are love and You give love. You represent love—the love of God. And to think that we can fuck Love, make love with Love! The most wonderful experience that we can ever have in this life or in Heaven is making love with Love! I want to be Your love slave and be ready for You any time, day or night, to wait on You hand and foot.

— ♥ —

515. (To Jesus:) I love Your fucking me! Oh, Jesus, I can feel You—all of You! I can feel Your arms around me. I have my legs open for You. Come into me! Fuck me so good, Jesus! And I want to fuck You good too! Oh, Jesus, take me! I'm Yours! I want You to have me, Lord!

516. Fill me, Jesus! I love You! I love to think about You during the day. I love it when I'm working and You come up behind me and start kissing my neck and my ears. Then You reach around and unbutton my top. Your big, beautiful hands cover my breasts and hold them firmly, and I know that You really want me! You press Your hard penis against me from

behind, and all I want to do is turn around and make love to You right there!

517. But You keep me waiting a little longer. You caress my breasts and my tummy. You stroke my thighs and right around my pussy. I can't take it any more, and I turn around and You're standing there erect, naked, looking into my eyes. I struggle to take off my clothes, and You help by gently sliding my blouse off my shoulders and letting it fall to the ground. You don't even wait until my skirt is all the way off, but You slip up my skirt and pull me on top of You as You lie down on the bed.

518. My legs are open wide, and my pussy is undulating wildly on top of You, feeling Your penis deep, deep inside. I'm so wet for You. Your balls are so tight and full, and You are ready to explode inside me and fill me full of Your sexy seeds!

519. You're touching me everywhere—my lips, my breasts, my tummy, my pussy. You reach up and hold on to my hips and pull me toward You and away from You, just how You like it. I love to watch Your facial expressions when You're excited, Jesus. You're so sexy, so exciting. Just as You're about to explode, I lick Your nipples and You go so wildly, so loud! It's so sexy! You're moaning and You almost can't take it, it's so good!

— ♥ —

520. (Jesus:) Come, My love, let us make love until the morning hours. I will give you strength, and glory, and beauty that will reach out and touch the world with My love.

521. Thank you for your faithfulness. Thank you for your faith. It turns Me on. It makes Me hard. It makes Me throb with passion for you! My penis throbs to delve into the innermost part of your beautiful cave of love, your cave of sweetness, your sweet and desirable little pussy. Oh, how I love you! I want to kiss you! I want to suck you! I want to be in you! I want to love you as you've never been loved before!

522. Fear not to take these seeds, for I will strengthen you and I will keep you and I will love you until the end of time and beyond, for eternity has no end. I will love you forever and we will be together forever. We will embrace and love and thrill together for all eternity.

523. Don't stop, My love! I want you to come for Me. I want you to have a glorious orgasm as we explode together. Let Me continue to make love to you until you've come. Let My golden rod delve into the furthest crevices of your being! Let Me pour My seeds everywhere as you explode with a glorious, thrilling, exhilarating, exciting orgasm of love!

524. Oh, My love, I want you! I need you! I desire you! Thank you for loving Me. Oh, I'm coming, My love! I love you! Thank you for exciting Me! Thank you for making Me come! Thank you for accepting My seeds! It's so exciting, so thrilling! Oh, I'm so excited, I'm so moved! I feel so loved. Thank you for loving Me, My darling, My wonderful lover!

— ♥ —

525. (To Jesus:) The way You look at me, Jesus, makes me tingle with excitement. I feel Your loving eyes undressing me, and tracing the curves of my breasts. I yield to You. I toss my head back, and long to feel Your caress upon my nipples. My robe falls off my shoulders as You move it gently aside. My heart beats a little faster because I know You're pleased with my nakedness.

526. I love it when You get excited and when You show me that You're turned on. It makes me even hotter for You. As we stand face to face, let me slip Your erection between my legs and move it slowly around, goosing myself with it erotically. I want to hear Your breaths of excitement, and feel Your muscles pulsating.

527. I'm all wet and ready for You, my Love. Hold me tight while I raise my legs up around Your waist. All this time I want to keep

kissing You passionately and letting You feel how much I desire You, and how hot I am for Your seeds. I want Your seeds. I want to feel You plunge Your big erection deep inside me, and I want to explode in pure abandon.

528. One thrust and my passion is mounting! I want You! I'm breathless with excitement! You fuck me so good, my Love. You drive me wild! I want us to explode together. We're so one that I can feel when You've reached the point of no return. It's the biggest turn-on to me, to feel You coming and pumping Your seeds into me. You're so strong and sexy and virile. I feel so beautiful in Your arms.

529. Such heaven! Such bliss! How could anything be more beautiful than lovemaking with You, my wonderful Lover?

— ♥ —

530. (Jesus:) I feel your hands ravishing and devouring My body. I feel your soft warmth and the wetness of your pussy as you desire Me. You put into words the heat that you feel, the satisfaction you long for. You move and draw Me close, and I know it is time to ever so slowly slip My hard, pulsating penis into your soft, warm love place that receives My penis so eagerly. You're so hot and wet and excited!

531. The more I see you get turned on, the more turned on I become, as your excitement draws Me out. We move together like the waves of the ocean, slowly, rhythmically, powerfully.

532. I love to hear your words of love, your expressions of excitement. Your breathing grows faster, your desire and need and passion cannot be mistaken, for you hold nothing back from Me, your Lover, your Husband. You give Me your all and you want My all in return—every bit of love, every drop of seeds, all the anointing, power and strength that I have to give you.

533. As the fire of our hearts and bodies become one, and as we pump together in un-

controllable passion, you call out to Me with utter abandonment, wanting nothing more than to be taken wholly as My possession, to be enraptured, engulfed, overcome with My love and Spirit, until you disappear into My arms and heart, and we are truly one.

— ♥ —

534. (To Jesus:) Loving You is no light matter; it's not for the faint-hearted or those who would need a spiritual respirator to stay alive. Fucking You is dangerous to those who aren't healthy spiritually, because they could have a heart attack! You give me a full body and spirit workout. You never leave me thinking, "Oh, that was nice, thank You." It's more like, "Wow!! Awesome!! Yeah!! Let's do it again!!"

535. Jesus, fucking You makes me more alive than ever! It makes my spirit come to life, it makes my body respond and crave Your touch, and I feel like I can never get enough! It's not like I'm a nymphomaniac. Well, maybe I am now, because I love to make love to You! So it's Your fault, and now You've got to do something about it!

536. My sexy hero, won't You please fuck me again? I can't take not having that hard cock of Yours inside me! Do it, Lord, make me go! I want You, don't ever stop! Fuck me, fuck the hell out of me, so that the only thing left is You and Your heavenly love. That's what I want, to be so completely loved by You that I can't tell what part is me and what part is You. I want to become a part of You—never to be separated!

— ♥ —

537. (Jesus:) Now I have you as My wife, My lover, My insatiable little nymph who longs to lie in My arms, to suck the honey from My tongue, to suck the seeds of My Spirit from My penis, who longs to give Me true sexual and spiritual satisfaction. Thank you, My love. I need you, I want you, I desire you. I desire every minute of your time that you can give

Me. For I love you, and I will always love you with all that I have to give.

538. So open your heart, open your pussy, and let Me ravish you with My love. Let My power overwhelm you and overtake you. Let Me use you, My love, My wife, My darling, that through you I may pour out My immeasurable, uncontrollable love upon all those whom I long to love.

— ♥ —

539. (Jesus:) Now, My precious one, I can tease you no longer. I can no longer delay our complete union, for I must have you. I must plant My seeds deep within you. We must become one. The fire in our hearts is out of control; for it is hot and raging and we must be consumed in each other's love. Your pussy pulsates, it throbs, it is full and rich and wet. It is tight with desire! My golden rod stands tall and strong, and nothing can stop Me from giving you pleasure deep within your cave.

540. Oh, My love, I enter you slowly, sweetly, fully. Everything I have, I give you. I thrust My riches deep within you. I explore every inch of your soft, warm cavern with every inch of My hot, hard rod. Ah, such pleasure, such delicious desire, finally such satisfaction!

541. There is nothing on Earth or in Heaven like what we feel at this moment—such total unity, complete love. I am yours, My precious one! Take Me, take all of Me! I fuck you long and strongly.

542. I pump My seeds deep within you again and again and again. Over and over again I fill you to overflowing, and your sweet pussy receives Me and welcomes Me and desires My seeds.

543. Faster and faster I thrust My penis deep within you, over and over again, until neither one of us can stand it any longer, and we explode in heavenly orgasm! The explosion of your orgasm sends shock waves through your whole body! You tingle from the

tips of your fingers to your toes. You absorb My seeds into your very being. You know at this moment that this is what you were created for—to love and to give pleasure to and receive the seeds of your King, your Lover, your heavenly Husband.

— ♥ —

544. (To Jesus:) I love You, Jesus! I praise You, my King! Thank You for waking me early this morning so that I can spend this precious time with You. Now that I'm all awake and fresh and clean, I jump back into bed with You, sweet Husband, to start the day off right by taking time to lie in Your arms and kiss and cuddle with You.

545. You take my head in Your hands and shower me with good morning kisses. I then stroke Your cheeks and look deeply into Your soft, loving eyes, drawing strength and ecstasy from Your look of love that penetrates my soul, as Your Spirit fucks mine.

546. I feel a spiritual orgasm rush through me, activating my physical senses to want to be fully fucked by You. I reach down and find Your heavenly penis, which is long and hard and ready. I take it and tease the head of it by squeezing it gently between the lips of my vagina. With my other hand I very gently pull on and massage Your balls. They are hard and tight with seed.

547. As You gently push Your rod the full length all the way up inside me, I take my hands and gently stroke and play with the nipples on Your manly chest to heighten the sensation You feel as You start to fuck me, starting slowly and gently, then building in speed and the power of Your thrust. As I wrap my arms tightly around Your neck and my legs around Your buttocks, we both pant and gasp in the ecstasy of our union.

548. As I feel the hot seed being released from You deep inside me, I scream out in wild abandon as the sensation triggers an incredible orgasm that lifts me into heav-

only dimensions of sexual pleasure that I never before experienced.

549. Our orgasm together goes on for an unbelievably long time, as You pump me and I eagerly receive every last drop of Your precious and powerful seed.

— ♥ —

550. (To Jesus:) As my body is joined with Yours and as we begin our lovemaking, my passion and excitement grows—oh, don't stop! Faster, my Love, harder!—Ohhh, that feels so nice! Yes, my Love, do it to me—don't stop! As we both explode in an earth-shaking orgasm, our spirits truly become one. Our bodies are united like never before and our minds meld all at once, sharing every intimate thought, desire and feeling. Our entire being is united, and for that moment as we lie together, everything is understood, everything is perfect, everything is loving.

551. There are no words that can describe this feeling of freedom and liberation from the flesh and from all that has held me down. I am totally free, and nothing can bring me down from this high!

552. As You lovingly gaze into my eyes, You tell me that this feeling won't last forever, but that it will have to be renewed often, until that day when we will become one forever and will never be separated again.

— ♥ —

553. (Jesus:) Let us lie together in one another's arms and feel the pulsating of our body from the climax we've experienced. Oh, it's so thrilling, so exciting. I feel so close to you now, My love. I always want this closeness with you, for I am always ready to love you and give to you.

554. Take your rest now. I will give you respite and a time of repose. Don't worry about tomorrow or think of the many things you have to do—the press of the sheep, the multitude of business, the love that is needed by so many—for I will pour all these things into

you through the seeds that I have just given you. Take your rest, My love, for we are one, we are united, and I will carry you through. Thank you for loving Me. I love you! I love you! I love you! Good night, My love.

— ♥ —

555. (To Jesus:) I love You, my King. I softly kiss Your lips with a good morning kiss. That gentle kiss that I savor with my eyes closed awakens in me feelings of desire. You wrap Your arms around me and kiss me more ardently.

556. Then You pull off my robe, so that I am standing naked in Your arms. Suddenly Your robe is also gone, revealing the rod of Your desire, which is long and hard and bursting with passion toward me. I pull You down onto the bed on top of me and You come inside me, fucking me until Your seeds gush out, causing me to climax instantly in an explosion of pleasure.

557. I roll over on top of You and look into Your gorgeous eyes and thank You and praise You and worship You, my sexy, virile King. I am Your handmaid forever, Your love slave, Your adoring, unworthy, young bride.

558. You cuddle me close to Your side and I am strengthened and comforted and infused with Your Spirit. You gently caress my breasts and my body and I am once again aroused. Can we make love one more time?

— ♥ —

559. (To Jesus:) How is it that I never have enough of You? How is it that one look from Your gorgeous eyes sends shivers down my spine? How is it that a simple brush of Your hand on my skin causes my heart to beat faster and my breath to quicken? How does the sound of Your voice draw me so irresistibly toward You?

560. You own me so completely and fully. I want You, and nothing satisfies me but being entirely Yours, wrapped in Your strong arms, and whisked away to that wonderful

place where there is no time or restraints, and the only thought that exists is the insatiable craving to reach higher and higher together.

561. You don't let me come down, and I don't want to. All I want is to feel You deeper in me, to draw Your chest tighter to mine, to hear You gasping that You love me over and over. I want to taste Your moist lips. I want to feel the muscles in Your arms tensing around me. I want to look deep into Your eyes as You come.... And then I want to do it over and over again!

— ♥ —

562. (Jesus:) Ah, My precious one, My sweetheart, My darling! Thank you for loving Me. Thank you for receiving Me completely, totally. Thank you for giving yourself to Me and holding nothing back. I enjoy you so much, My sweet love, and I will always remember your yieldedness, your humility, your desire, your passion, the warmth of your lips, the satisfaction of your breasts, the fragrance and sweetness of your garden, and the heat and satisfaction of the deepest parts of your cave.

563. Thank you, My darling lover, for opening your pussy, for opening your heart, for opening your spirit to Me, for letting Me enjoy you to the full. You are My glorious creation, and every part of you is beautiful to Me. Every part of you is part of the excitement, the desire, the attraction. This may be hard for you to understand, but just trust Me and take it by faith that I see you differently than you see yourself. I want you completely, I need you totally, and My desire for you is unending.

564. I will love you forever, My precious bride, My wonderful one who has given herself completely to Me. I am forever yours and I will never stop loving you or making love to you like this. We will always have such excitement, such passion and satisfaction. It will never weaken or cool off,

but it will only get better with each passing day.

— ♥ —

565. (To Jesus:) I cherish the times of intimacy in our bedchambers, my dear Love. So much so that when one occasion of loving is over, I can't wait to rush back into Your arms and relive those moments of pleasure all over again, and again and again.

566. You make me feel like there is nothing else in the world that exists. In our times of lovemaking, I feel as though we are the only two beings in the whole universe. You fill my every thought; You awaken passion inside me that no one has ever touched until now. I'm so in love with You and I can't get enough of Your love.

— ♥ —

567. (To Jesus:) I can't wait to feel You in me again. I love the feeling of having You between my legs. I love it when You're in me, when You pull me so close that You can be as deep in me as possible. There's nothing more exciting than feeling You explode in me, spilling Your seeds in me and filling me with You. I want You to do that to me over and over again.

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568. (Jesus:) I will not fail you, My beautiful one, for in My arms is eternal comfort and peace. If at any time you need Me or you desire Me, please call out to Me. Run to My bed, and I will be there waiting with open arms. I am your Servant, your Lover, your Husband, and I long to care for you and caress you and touch your beautiful hair. I long to kiss you gently, tenderly and passionately. I long to look into your beautiful eyes and to hear your words of love. I desire with great desire to have your naked body beside Me. It causes Me to be so excited, so horny with anticipation of our love.

569. My penis throbs with passion at the thought of loving you and fucking you!

It drives Me wild when you wrap your arms and legs around Me and I hear your sounds of excitement and ecstasy. It thrills Me when you explode in orgasm as I'm fucking you and filling you to overflowing with My golden seeds. They fill your pussy and your heart and your eyes and your mouth and your mind. They fill your entire body with My love and light and power.



570. (To Jesus:) I realize that while I'm in this earthly body I am only getting glimpses into this world of love and passion, but even these glimpses are wonderful. I can't wait till the "real thing" and the day when I'll be joined fully, in body and soul, together with You in the heavenly realm. But until that day comes, I will cherish the glimpses and the little snatches of time that we have here and now as we revel in each other's loving passion.



571. (Jesus:) I want you to please promise Me that you'll keep our dates. Oh please, I couldn't bear the thought of missing you, of not having your attention. Now that I have grown accustomed to having you here in My arms in this more intimate and loving way, I'm so hooked on it! I'm so in love with you! You've spoiled Me now during this time of our honeymoon. Please, let's keep it up! I couldn't bear it if you would go away, for your loving has won My heart.

572. The more you love Me, the more I want you. I've just got to have you! I desire you! I need you! I burn for you! I love your wooing! I love your sexiness! I love your passion! I love all your sweet words and tender touches, the warm caresses you give Me. I love your praises! I revel in them! They turn My hand and win My heart and spur Me to action!

573. I love the way you want Me. I love the way you whisper in My ear. I love

the way you move Me. I love all your movements—under Me, on top of Me, alongside of Me. I love your fucking. I love the way you rub your hands all over My body. I love all your different positions, so varied and so many. I love your luscious kisses. I love the way you kiss Me from head to toe. I love the way you suck My penis. I love the way you suck My seeds. I love it when you scream with delight in our lovemaking. I love the way you drive Me wild! I love the way you lie here on the bed, so sexy and free. I love the way you seduce Me! The more I have of you, the more of you I want! I just couldn't bear to have any less, and I want more and more!

574. You really have Me wrapped around your little finger, you know? When you kiss and cuddle and touch Me like you do, the heat within Me rises so high, I get such a hard-on! I burn so red hot! I get so weak in the knees and so crazy with delight! I just flip out into wild ecstasy to such an extent that you could ask Me anything—anything your heart desires—and I would do it for you! And I will do it for you!

575. You need Me as much as I need you. So stay close. I love you, My precious bride. I'll never go away from your side. I know, I love, I care for you, and I will sustain you.



576. (To Jesus:) I am Yours forever. Your wish is my command. I will do anything for You, and all that I ask in return is that You continue to love me. For I am as Your love slave, bound to You eternally, hypnotized by Your love.

577. I need You, my darling. I want You. We will be together forever, and the heat of our passion will never dim.



578. (To Jesus:) When I've just spent time with You I get this unique afterglow. It's hard to explain it, but I only get it after

we've made love together. It's a wonderful feeling of warmth and satisfaction, a feeling of deep happiness, completeness, a wonderful feeling of fulfillment. It's this great feeling of knowing that I satisfy You and You satisfy me. I love it and I love that it's something special that only comes after we've been with each other.

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579. (Jesus:) Lie back in My arms and let Me hold you and caress you and keep you in the fold of My strong arms! Rest between My shoulders and let Me strengthen and comfort you, My bride. I will hold you close and never let you go, for I cannot be without you. You are My dearest treasure, My gift of love, My heartbeat and desire, and I will always care for you. You will never be without My protection, My strength, My anointing, and My love. I will always be beside you to uphold you and help you. I am yours, and you are Mine, and we have become one.

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580. (To Jesus:) Never stop making love to me, Jesus. I can't do without it. You're so perfect for me, and I never want to be apart from You. You know exactly how I like it. You not only excite and satisfy me physically, but You fill a deeper inner longing that I have. You thrill my spirit, and it's like nothing I've ever experienced before. I need You, Lover. I want You always and forever.

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581. (Jesus:) I want you, My brides! I want all of you! I want to plunge My big, hard penis deep, deep inside your warm, waiting, wet pussies!

582. Open your legs to Me, My loves, and let Me see your excitement, and I will come in to you. My sweet, wonderful brides, caress and love each other and let Me enjoy you loving and enjoying one another. Let Me partake fully of your love for each other, as you say love words to each other.

583. And as your fire for each other mounts until you're about to explode, and your fire for Me mounts until you can no longer stand it, I will come into you and bury My penis deep inside you and pump away and fuck you long and hard and good until we all explode together!

584. As I bury My penis deep inside you, My loves, I give you My seeds of love and I fill you with the thrills and fruits of My Spirit! These seeds shall become part of you and live inside you and grow and bear good fruit in your lives. They will blossom into good fruit. They will lead you and guide you, for I have given you a part of Myself. I have given you a part of My Spirit, My life and My love, which is a rare treasure and gift to My children of love. You are insatiable brides who suck for My seeds, who desire and want Me, and so I bless you and freely give you the hot, vibrant seeds of My life.

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585. (To Jesus:) Let me spend time in Your arms, sweet Lover, now before the break of day. Let me make that intimate connection with the divine resources that can flow into my heart and innermost being as I take time to love You.

586. I want You to fuck me, my Lord, publicly. I want to show off our loving to others. I am too shy to do it myself, too proud, and nervous about what others may think about the intimacy of our love.

587. But I give You permission to take me by force and lift me up in Your strong arms and carry me to where others can witness our passion.

588. You strip off my clothes and lay me on a park bench. You begin to passionately love me and fondle me, running Your hand over my body and down to my naked pussy, which is already wet and wild and open and ready for You to thrust inside.

589. Your mighty rod enters between my legs and pumps and pumps until You

quickly explode in an incredible orgasm. Those watching are shocked and surprised. Many are too embarrassed, and turn and walk away. But others are very turned on and come closer to watch as You continue to make love to me.

590. Now You stand up and lift me up and support me with Your arms around me as I sit upon Your penis, with my legs wrapped around You. You bounce me up and down on top of Your heavenly rod until I come in a tremendous orgasm that is amplified by the excitement and eroticism of being fucked in a public place. Now there are no secrets. All know the passion and intimacy of our love!

591. As You gently put me on my feet, I find that we are both clothed once more in light, and this time we are wearing royal garments. In Your hand You have a royal diadem which You place on my head, as You look with such everlasting love in my eyes and kiss me softly on the lips.

592. Then You take my hand and turn toward the crowd. “This is My love,” You announce, “She is My lover and My queen. Whosoever will, follow us to our palace. Come and feast and enjoy such love as you have seen with us, that you too may be the lovers of the King.”



593. (Jesus:) On that great day of the Marriage Supper of the Lamb, you, My most intimate brides, who have learned to love Me as a bride does her husband, will be on the inner circle and stand the closest to Me during the ceremony.

594. It will be a joyous celebration for all My children, and all shall be clothed in wedding garments. It will be a group marriage, and at that time each will say their wedding vows to be spiritually joined to Me forever. All My brides will learn to love Me intimately and have intercourse with Me,

which will not always take on the same form as it does on Earth.

595. It will be an experience that will defy description, but the orgasm will be terrific, and will come about from the spiritual yielding and submission to Me, and the same desire for Me to satisfy and fulfill your needs as a bride begs from her husband.

596. There will be many ways in which we can love, and if you wish to take on the attributes of a beautiful woman and let Me ravish you in the way that you are accustomed to now, then it will be My delight to do so. There will be a great variety of ways that we can love together in Heaven, ways that you cannot even comprehend at this time, and you who have learned to love Me intimately in this life will be miles ahead of those who have had a more formal relationship with Me.

597. You will be able to jump right into bed with Me from the very start. There are no taboos or shame about sex in Heaven, and I will love you openly before all of Heaven, and many of My brides from the churches will look and learn and desire to also lie with Me in the bed of love.

598. I love you, My sweetheart! Thank you for your sweet times of lovemaking with Me. It makes you very special in My sight, as there are so few on Earth who love Me in this fashion.

599. Let the penis of My love and desire for You stay always inside you throughout this day. Stay penetrated and connected and tightly intertwined with Me in sexual embrace. Cling tightly to Me; wrap yourself around Me as a vine around a pillar.

600. Let us become one now and forever. We will never let each other go. You are forever Mine. We are joined in holy wedlock, and I promise to keep, protect and provide for you now and for all time and forever, world without end. Amen.