



To
Jesus
with
Love

*Daily Words of Love
from His Wife*

The Children of David

To
Jesus
With
Love

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By Maria Fontaine

To Jesus - With Love
By Maria Fontaine
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January 1

I worship You, O Lord, my God, in heart, in mind, and in spirit. I raise my heart to You in prayer, in praise, and in thanksgiving. For You are the Giver of all things, and You are all things to me.

You are my Father, the mighty God, the Giver of life and of strength -- He that causes the sun to rise, the light to shine, the night to come, He that creates life, the Maker of all things. And You are my Mother, the Comforter, Who holds me in Her arms, Who consoles me in my sadness, Who warms me with Her love, Who feeds me at Her breast. And You are my Husband, Who loves me, Who kisses and caresses, Who protects and Who provides. And together You are One -- One God, complete, supplying my all.

I praise You and I thank You. I lay my heart bare before You in praise and honor and glory and thanksgiving. For I am as the dust of the earth. I am as nothing before You, the God of all things. By You I have life, I have love, I have my all. All things come from Your hand -- all love, all peace, all contentment, all lessons. What I am and what I will become is within Your hands. So I praise You and I honor You!

January 2

I sing unto You, my King, my God, my Lord, my Maker! I sing from my heart. I sing with my lips and I raise my hands in song and in prayer and in praise unto You, the One Who gives me life, love, joy, peace and wisdom, Who freely gives me all things. I praise You, I honor You, and I glorify You, for only You are deserving of these things.

I love You and praise You and honor You! I thank You, I glorify You, I sing praise unto You! I give myself unto You wholly -- body, soul, mind, heart, spirit. All are Yours: my life, my love, my loved ones. All of my being is Yours. I am Yours to do with as You please, for You are the God of all things. You are deserving of all praise and all gratitude. You are the God of all and I am Your child. So I praise You, glorify You, and honor You.

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I worship You with every fiber of my being and to You and You alone I pledge my complete devotion above all else. Take me completely as I am. I belong to You. All honor and glory in Heaven and on Earth are Yours. To You will I sing my praises.

January 3

I praise You and give You glory and honor and thanksgiving for empowering me to speak forth Your Message. I praise You for the deep desire You have poured into my heart and spirit and mind to spread forth Your message, to preach Your Gospel. I praise You for the desire to go into all the world and to preach Your Message of Love to the lost and to the dying and to the hungry, to those who seek for the true and living God, the God of Love, the God of power, the God of all things, which God You are.

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I praise You, my precious Lord, for giving me Your inner peace, such calm as I stay nestled here in Your arms. I praise You for this peace I feel, even when all else seems stormy. I praise You, my wonderful King and Lover, as I bow before You now in humble surrender. I love to sit at Your feet, to gaze upon Your face and look into Your loving eyes. You truly fill my every desire, my dear forever Love.

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Your Love cannot be measured. Your mercy is higher than the heavens. Your patience is deeper than the deepest sea.

January 4

I praise and honor You and give glory unto You, the God of all creation, Who has created all things -- the beauty of all that I see, the wonderment of the smallest unto the greatest. From the atom to the universe, all are created by Your hand, far surpassing all that anyone could imagine or understand!

You are the God of brilliance! The God of depths so deep that none can fathom them! Of heights so high that none can comprehend them! Of width and breadth so large that none can ever fill them!

I give You all glory, all honor, all praise and all thanksgiving, for You are a God so great, so mighty, so vast, so wise, so full, so strong, that I am nothing by comparison. Yet You stoop to love me, to care for me, to want me, to desire me, to save me and to bring me into Your Kingdom to live with You forever.

I'll sing to You from the very depths of my being. With my last breath I will sing unto You! Glory and honor are Yours in all Heaven and all the Earth and all the worlds beyond!

January 5

How glorious Your mercy! How wonderful Your kindness! Your Love surpasses all things. Your mercy endures forever. Your forgiveness is complete, washing my soul, cleansing me, casting away all that is dark and filthy to make me pure. And so I present myself to You -- O Lord, my God, my Savior, my Father, my Mother, my Husband, my All -- laying myself low, humbly, in submission. For I am as nothing, and You are everything.

There is no honor, glory, strength or love like Yours. What I have, I give unto You. I raise my voice and my heart and my spirit to You in praise and thanksgiving and honor and gratitude and glory, giving unto You all that I have, for You are worthy!

Jesus, Jesus, my precious Lover, my precious Sweetheart, thank You for Your Love! Thank You for Your mercy, Your patience, Your longsuffering. It's so all-consuming. I feel overwhelmed and enveloped in Your Love! When my body is weary, when my spirit is tired, Your Love is refreshing, Your Spirit is regenerating!

January 6

My Beloved, how I love Thee,
Thou art more than life to me.
My Beloved, how I praise Thee,
As I lift my soul to Thee!
My Beloved, in adoration,
I sing praises unto Thee.
My Beloved, I'm so unworthy,
Yet Thou hast chosen me.

How I love Thee, my Beloved,
My Lord, my Spouse, my King,
Lead and guide me in every way now,
Of Thy glories I do sing.
My Beloved, I will seek Thee,
My Lord, my all in all!
My Beloved, how I want Thee,
To Thee I yield my all.

My Beloved, I kneel before Thee,
In humble serenity.
I am at Thy beck and call now,
Thou art more than life to me!
My Beloved, how I need Thee,
I lay my head upon Thy breast.
How I need Thy arms around me,
In Thee I will take my rest.

January 7

I adore You, Jesus, my forever Love! I love You and want to love You more than anything or anybody! You are everything to me. I love You more than tongue can tell. I need You and praise You and shower You with words of adoration, and praise You for Your awesome greatness!

Thank You for loving me with such love; it's so priceless! In a world where men seek for power and riches, there is no price that can be put on Your Love. It's far greater than all the riches that this world contains. I praise You for this wonderful, marvelous Love -- Your limitless Love that is changing my life!

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I need You so! I adore You and long for You like no other. I want You, Jesus -- no other will do. You are my life, my All, my forever Love, my perfect Mate. In Your arms I find such joy, such total peace and complete understanding. How I love to feel Your tender, loving arms around me -- so warm, so big, so broad, so strong! In Your arms I'm so secure, so safe and sound, surrounded by Your strength! Thank You for Your strength and power in me, over me, around me and through me!

January 8

I praise You, my sweet Lord, for Your unconditional Love! Where else could I ever find such Love? -- Love that is always, Love never ending, Love without measure.

I can't always understand with my finite mind or begin to fathom how You can love me so, but I know You do. I thank You that I don't need to understand. I only have to reach out my hand and receive from You. You make everything so easy.

Sometimes when I feel so weak, so low, so muddled and lacking for words, not knowing how to express the innermost secrets of my heart, I stand in silent wonder, resting in the quiet assurance that only You can give, and I know You understand. You lift my would-be worries and fears, and You kiss away my tears with Your gentle caresses.

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Jesus, thank You for choosing me, the most unworthy. I love You, my sweet Love. I bow before You now. I want to love You. Thank You for Your vibrant, ardent love, Your passion so wild and free! Thank You that You fill every longing, You complete every desire. I love You, Jesus.

January 9

You are my very life, my breath, the joy of my heart! You put the twinkle in my eye, the sparkle in my smile, a song on my lips as I sing to You. I sing because You make me happy, I sing because I'm free. I sing unto You, my King and Lord. All glory and praise be Yours!

I run to You! I cling to You! You are my greatest desire! I bare myself before You, stripped of outer garments, waiting patiently for You in the bed of love, yielding my all to You in total surrender. Ravish me with Your Love from head to toe! Thrill me and fill me to the highest heights in ecstasies beyond the natural realm of mortal men.

You are my all in all, the Lover of all loves. You fill my every longing. Oh, how I love You so! Just to be in Your presence is my reward.

You continue to give and give Your wonderful, ravishing Love without measure. I want more and more and more! Fill me and thrill me to overflowing! I'm Yours! All praise and honor and glory are Yours, my dearest forever Love.

I praise You for Your great Love, for always being there! You never let me down. Others can fail, the whole world can fail, but You never fail. I'm so blessed!

January 10

Oh, how sweet to trust You, Jesus,
Just to lie here in Your arms.
How I love Your arms around me,
You keep me safe from all alarm.
Jesus, Jesus, my Dear, my Darling,
How I love You more and more!
How I love You, precious Darling,
I'll love You for ever more!

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Jesus, You are the best, the most; You're super and awe-inspiring.
You're understanding, longsuffering, gentle, gracious and compassionate.
You're caring, nice, soft, cuddly, sweet, beautiful and considerate.
You're fragrant, handsome, gentlemanly, empathetic and noble.
You're regal, gallant, courageous, daring, dynamic and bold.
You're true, fearless, protective, sympathetic, unselfish and strong.
You're strengthening, defending, thoughtful and enchanting.
You're delightful, entertaining, amusing, neat, comical and witty.
You're cool, playful, sensible, serious, discerning and encouraging.
You're perceptive, knowledgeable, humble and supportive.
You're succoring, prodding, extraordinary and challenging.
You're invigorating, organized, smart, interesting, communicative and brilliant.
You're a genius, wise, instructive, interactive and multifaceted.
In short, You are everything and more than I could ever imagine or desire
You to be.

January 11

Thank You for this magical Love You give me. Thank You for loving me. Such Love! It never fails; it's always there to lift me up when I need it. Thank You that I can trust You, my dear Jesus. Thank You that I can depend on You. You're always there to run to. Thank You for Your arms around me. You fill me and thrill me. I love Your passion, Your ardent Love, like no other can give!

Thank You, Jesus, that I don't have to understand, but all I have to do is lie here in Your arms and feel Your Love and Your warmth. Such security! I have total security in You. You are my strong tower, Jesus. You provide such protection. I love You!

Thank You for Your Love. Thank You for loving me. I'm so unworthy, but You love me anyhow, in spite of all my faults and failures and shortcomings. You love me no matter how many times I've missed the mark. Such Love! Such sweet, precious, priceless Love! You are so warm and tender. Thank You for Your arms around me, Jesus. Thank You for holding me. Even when I feel weak and am tempted to let go, You hold me anyhow with such understanding and compassion, as You take my head and lay it on Your breast and tell me just to rest.

Thank You that even when I don't have the words to express the inner thoughts that are deep in my heart; it doesn't matter to You. I don't have to always say it in words. Thank You that I can lie here, just knowing that You understand. As we lie here in sweet communion, I rest assured that You understand the deepest burdens of my heart, the deepest longings of my soul. You understand it all; You know, and the best part is that You love me anyway! You truly care. I love, love, love You, my Darling!

January 12

I long for You! I know You'll never let go of me. I know You are always there and You always hold me. Please help me to stay in Your arms and not jump out. Help me not to run too far ahead or lag too far behind. I long to stay right here, snuggled in Your arms forever.

You are my Anchor to Whom I am tied. It doesn't matter when the seas get rough or troubled or stormy, because I know I have You. I'm tied to You. None of these things can move me; no troubles can alarm me. I love You and thank You, my precious Lord!

Thank You for understanding. Thank You for holding me tight, Jesus. I love You, my Love of all loves! I adore You! I need You! I want You! You satisfy me at all times.

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Your Love reaches down. It touches my heart. It awakens both my soul and my body. I'm renewed! Each day with You is all fresh and new and bright. I love to lie here in Your arms, in sweet peace and rest. I'm so happy that this is never ever going to end, because without You, there is nothing for me. I love You, my most precious Husband, my lively Lover of all loves! XXXXXXXX!

January 13

All glory and honor to You, Lord, I sing! You are my life. You are my hope. You are my everything -- my heart of hearts. I worship You above all. I bequeath my heart to Your tender, loving care. Thank You for how You handle my heart, for how You so gently and lovingly care for it and tend it and mold it and shape it. This little ol' heart of mine is sometimes heavy and weary with the strain and the cares of this world. I know it shouldn't be, but it is sometimes. But You so tenderly care for it and nurture it and hold it to Your breast, so close to You.

Thank You, Lord, that I can feel my heart beating next to Yours. Oh, how I love it when we beat as one! It's such a special gift from You, to be so close to You. It's so priceless and precious, this warm, tender Love. You are everything to me. Your Love has unfolded the great mystery of life. You *are* the mystery of life. It's You, my Love, it's You that the whole world yearns for!

All praise be to You! I want to shout Your praise from every housetop! I want to declare Your wonderful Love and greatness throughout the universe and beyond!

January 14

Your Love is light and warmth and love and caring and sharing and believing and receiving. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things and endures all things. It's never fear or worry or anxiety, pressure, problems, pain or preoccupation. You only are Light, Life, Liberty and Love! -- Love beyond measure, Love that never fails, Love that knows no hours, Love that is always there, Love that extends beyond the tides of time.

Your Love reaches up to the highest star, and even reaches down to the very depths of the deepest sea. Your Love knows no days, no nights, no hours. It's

always! It's forever, and goes on and on and on and on and on and on!

Thank You, Lord, for taking me up into Your arms and bringing me into Your world, Your wonderland of Love -- Your marvelous paradise, Your wonderland of glory!

Your Love soothes my heart and permeates my very being. Thank You, Jesus, for Your Love which goes beyond my human understanding and my carnal comprehension. Thank You, Jesus, for Love!

January 15

I love You, Lord, just because You are You, because You are always there ready to help me in even the tiniest thing. You're always loving me, and I can tell You anything. Even when I fall into the very depths of despair, You are always right there to hold my hand, and even more.

I love to cuddle up with You and feel Your arms around me, Your warm, tender Love that always reaches out to me. You are a helping hand to me in everything that I do. If I need a little hug, or a big hug, You are right there to give it to me. When problems arise throughout the day, I know You are there to help me solve them. Even in the seemingly small things, You are so willing and ready to come to my aid. When I'm close by Your side, I really don't have a care in the world.

I love it so much when You help me with the little things, in the little ways. It's so precious how You are truly concerned and care about every little detail. There are no little things to You. To some people they might seem little, but little things are big things to You. It's a special token of Your never-ending Love, that You care enough to help me even in what seem like the smallest decisions. Jesus, I love You!

January 16

Thank You that You understand my heart. Thank You that I never have to worry about whether You understand or not, Jesus. When I feel that I can't explain properly and I fumble over my words, or when I can't find the right words to express what I really want to say, thank You that I can just lie here and rest in You, and know that You make sense out of these words I speak. Thank You, my dearest Darling, that I don't always even have to talk to You in words. You just understand everything I'm trying to say, as I pour out my heart to You.

Thank You for Your forgiveness when I stray. Thank You that *Your* Love, mercy and patience with me is not the same as *mine* is for others.

Thank You for so patiently waiting for me all those times when I just didn't get the point. You waited, You were patient, and You never gave up hope in me. You had faith in me that I would come around sooner or later. And Your faith in me worked!

Thank You for having faith in me. Please help me to have faith for others, like You have for me.

January 17

Thank You, Lord, that I can trust You in all things. I know You are always going to carry me through. Even when I don't have any strength of my own, You are right there to hold me and carry me and see me through. Thank You, Lord, for Your wonderful instruction, Your leading and guidance. You reach down and take me by the hand and so gently carry me along, with such patience.

You are not only a wonderful Lover and Husband, always ready with gentle kisses, tender caresses and loving touches, but You are also my very best Friend, a Father, a Mother, a Guide, a Counselor, a big Brother. You are everything all rolled into one! You are everything to me.

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I praise You, Lord, for taking all my worries and all my cares. If I'm ever tempted to feel strained or burdened with things, I can just wrap it all up in one big bundle and give it to You. Thank You that Your shoulders are broad enough to carry any load. You are my wonderful Wonder Man! I'm crazy about You, Lord! I love You so much!

January 18

Here I am, Lord, all ready to cuddle up close to You. Thank You for this cozy little quiet place where I can sit and rest at Your feet. I love to sit here and learn from You. I love to gaze upon Your face, so warm, so tender. Thank You for this place here at Your feet, learning from You.

I look back now, and it's hard to imagine when I didn't have this special place. I wonder how I ever made it through my days! The funny thing is, You were right here all the time. My special place was just waiting for me, but I was too busy to notice. But now, I'm going to keep sitting right here in my special, favorite quiet place, in sweet, still devotion to You.

Thank You for this priceless privilege to sit here and learn from You, to partake of Your Words, to hear straight from You, so crystal clear. I love You! I love Your Words! I drink them in! I need Your soothing waters to quench my thirst and wash me clean. There's such good reception here in my favorite place where I can tune in and fill up with Your ever-loving Spirit.

January 19

Thank You for Your Truth -- that I can learn from You and get answers from You. Thank You, Lord, for teaching me, for pouring it on so abundantly and with such power -- a good strong connection. Thank You for giving me the answers to every question, every problem I could ever have in this life. They are all right here, mine for the asking, if I'll just sit and listen and learn. Then all I have to do is put the counsel You give into action. Thank You Jesus! You make my load so easy. I praise You, my Lord and King!

I yield myself to You, that in Your lovingkindness and understanding, in Your vision and in the depth and the breadth and the height of all Your knowledge, You can mold me into that which You want me to be. I yield myself to You. I give myself to You, for You are the God of all things. Make me and mold me into that which You want me to be.

I desire You above all others. I pledge my love and adoration in humble servitude to You, my King, my Lord and Savior, my Master and compassionate Lover, Friend and Husband.

January 20

Lord, how I love to seek You in the morning. Your everlasting Love is better than life itself. I lift up my hands to You in praise. I glorify You in all things, big and small. This is the day that You have made; I rejoice and I am glad in it!

I dedicate this day to You, my wonderful Savior and King. Jesus, lead me today. Guide my thoughts -- every single thought and action, every word that proceeds from my lips.

My precious Lord, I can't even walk on my own. I can't make it through this day without You. I lean hard on You now. Guide me in every way, Lord. I don't want anything to come into my heart or my mind or any part of my being today that is not of You.

Thank You for Your Words. Keep them burning in my heart throughout this day, that they may light my way. I'd be lost without You, Lord. I love You and praise You for taking such good care of me! I'd never make it without You.

I love You and I praise You, for You are worthy to be praised! You are wonderful, almighty, all-powerful, yet so personal, so caring, always nearby. I praise You, Jesus!

January 21

How I love You! How I adore You!
My sunshine, my life, my all!
You are my eyes that I may see.
You are my breath that I may breathe.
You are my gift that I may give.
You are my life that I may live.

You are my sun, my moon, my stars;
You've broken down the prison bars.
When I was lost and all alone,
You lifted me and brought me Home.
Forever, all praise to You I sing!
Praise to You: my everything!

You lifted me when I was low.
You gave me hope that I may know
Your tender Love in every way --
It keeps me going through the day.
Praise to You, my Lord, my King.
Praise forever to You I sing!

Thank You, my Lord, for bringing me out.
All glory to You I will ever shout!
I love You -- I cannot say it enough!
You're always there when the going gets rough.
Dear precious Lord, my Lover, my King,
Forever and ever Your praises I'll sing!

January 22

I praise the power of Your Spirit! I praise You when my hands are lifted up.
I praise You by calling on Your Name. I praise You when I say Your Name --
Jesus!

I praise You by asking You to use me in my weakness. Use me as I am for
Your glory. Make even my faults and shortcomings magnify how great You are,
because You can use a nothing like me. What greater testimony is there to show
how powerful You are, Jesus, than that You can use not only me, but even the
rocks and the dust to praise Your Name? All Your creation proves Your existence
and proclaims how great and wonderful You are!

Your Love proves Your existence. Your Love that stoops to save, to heal, to
touch us, to forgive us, proves how great You are. It glorifies Your existence both
to those who know You and to those who don't know You.

Let everything I do testify of You. Let everything I do *be* of You, so that it
will *praise* You and so that it will let others know that You live, that You care, that
You are wonderful, that You are there.

May Your Name, Jesus, be present on my lips and in my heart and thoughts.
May Your praise be in my mouth forever.

January 23

You are the Master of all things and Your glory is above the heavens. You are the King of all kings and Lord of all lords, my precious Savior, my tender Lover, my faithful, doting Husband, my compassionate Shepherd, and the One dearest to my heart. I desire You above all things that are in the Earth and in the heavens. I am Your humble bride and servant. I love You and I adore You and I give worship and praise unto You.

You have been a strength to me in my time of weakness. You have sheltered me from the stormy blast of the Evil One. You have been my comfort, and You have lifted up my head when I was downcast and needy.

I cling to You as to life itself, for You *are* my life and my strength, my comfort and my deliverer, my song and my dance, my joy and the delight of my soul. I am Your humble servant, Your submissive bride and I wait to do Your bidding. You are the Lover of my soul and I love You and praise You with all of my heart.

Oh, I love to touch You, to feel Your face, to see You! Oh that everyone could know You as I know You, and as You are!

January 24

You are my gentle Shepherd, lovingly guiding me, Your little lamb, in the way in which I should go, keeping me from danger. You are patient in all my strayings, firm but gentle in Your Love.

You have been a faithful Husband Who has never left my side, nurturing and caring and tenderly loving me no matter what I've done, no matter how far I've strayed, and no matter what other earthly loves I have sometimes placed before You.

You have been a strong and wonderful Father, sheltering and guiding me in the right path, showing me the way wherein to walk.

You have been my Teacher, guiding and instructing me in the ways of life, pruning me and making me into a more fruitful branch of Your Vine.

You are the Healer of my wounds, of both body and spirit. You have poured the balm of Your lovingkindness and mercy upon me time and again.

You are a most passionate Lover, fulfilling my every desire and leaving me breathless at Your touch, at Your deep and searching kisses, Your gentle but firm caresses, Your tender loving and the power of Your Love when I behold Your face.

January 25

Thank You, Jesus, for this beautiful new day You've given us - a gorgeous day that You've made just for us! Each new day is important to You, and You've said in Your Word that You renew Your mercies every day.

Thank You for that precious gift of being renewed every day, of having Your mercy toward me renewed. I don't understand it, Jesus, but I'm so very, very thankful for it and I need it.

I fall so short; I fail so often. There are times when I just don't yield to You when I should, when I do the wrong things, when I lack prayerfulness, when I don't walk in the Spirit the way I should. But You give me forgiveness and mercy; it's renewed every morning.

Thank You for Your precious forgiveness, Jesus. I don't deserve it and I can't earn it. It's a gift from You and I'm thankful for it. Thank You for Your precious Love for each one of us.

Thank You for loving me. I don't understand it, and I don't understand why You would want to, but because You first loved me, I love You. I want to give You *my* love in gratitude for *Your* Love. Thank You, Jesus!

January 26

I want to honor You and glorify You. I take these times with You and set them aside as a special time of honoring You and being a blessing to You, giving my love to You. Thank You for Your Love towards me, Jesus. Thank You for all the many, many gifts You give me. Thank You for the many spiritual gifts I have, just by knowing You and knowing Your Love and knowing Your Word, knowing Your Truth. I am so honored. I am so privileged! Thank You for these privileges, Jesus.

Thank You for being near to me. Thank You for being my Friend. Thank You for being more than my Friend, for being intimate with me. I'm thankful for these ways of being closer to You and trying to reach out more to You, trying to show You more of my love and trying to be closer to You. Thank You for the closeness that You've given me.

Thank You for blessing me. I'm so blessed, so richly blessed in so many ways! I couldn't possibly express them all, but over time I can if I try, if I keep praising You and keep remembering all the things You do. Thank You, Jesus, for them all!

January 27

Thank You that I can raise my hands and praise You and glorify Your Name!
Thank You for Your Name that is all-powerful.

Thank You for Your marvelous gift of Salvation, for reaching out and saving me. I don't begin to understand why or how it all works. It's like a light bulb -- I just turn on the switch, and it works! I know I'm saved because You told me I am. I have Eternal Life with You. What a marvelous gift! Thank You for Eternal Life, Jesus!

Thank You, Lord, for all my many, many blessings. Thank You for a beautiful place to live, a beautiful place of service. Thank You for a purpose and real meaning in life, something to put my whole heart and all of my energies into -- loving and serving You. Thank You, Jesus, for showing me the way.

Oh Lord, I have so very much! I'm so very thankful! With all of my heart I thank You, Jesus. I praise Your wonderful Name!

Thank You for always being so near, for being a constant Friend and Companion. I love You! I love to talk with You. I love to hear Your voice. I love to feel Your touches.

January 28

Thank You for the multitude of Words I have from You, the wonderful waters of the Spirit to swim in, to be refreshed in, to be cleansed in.

Thank You for Your living Love, Your living Word, Your living Truth! Thank You that as I live it, I can understand it more and be moved by it more.

Thank You, Lord, for Dad. Thank You that although You've taken him on before us, he's still here with us in spirit, guiding us and helping us. His Words still speak to us, and they're always there for us.

Most of all, thank You for wonderful *You*, Jesus! Thank You that I can cherish You and hold You and give You my heart, my mind, my spirit, my all. Thank You that I can be one with You! Thank You that I can have Your mind, the mind of Christ. Thank You, Jesus, that Your Love constrains me. Thank You so much, Jesus!

Thank You for Your Love, Your tender mercies, and Your care. I love to love

You in such an intimate way. I want to become more like You and be a better bride for You, carrying Your seeds, attending to Your household, caring for Your children and being Your lover.

January 29

Thank You, Jesus, for our wonderful Family. Thank You for the friendships we can have with each other, that we can be close and be a help to each other, lifting each other up and taking care of each other.

Thank You, Lord, for the marvelous freedoms we have -- that we can be close and loving and intimate. It's just a reflection of the way that we can be with You, an illustration of how we *should* be with You. Thank You for these marvelous gifts. Thank You for the joy of living.

Thank You also for the many little things we have. Thank You for all the materials You've supplied for us. Thank You for supplying the funds we need to get the Message out, to reach others with Your Salvation.

Thank You for the fruit that's been borne. Thank You for the many souls that have been won to Your Kingdom! Thank You for those precious spirits drawn to You, Jesus, who are learning to grow in You and who are feeding of Your Love and Your Truth and Your Spirit. Thank You, Jesus!

January 30

As one lover calls to another, even so I call out to You. My spirit longs for You! I long to tell You how much I love You, how much I desire You. I long to tell You how I am comforted by Your Words, how You put my troubled mind at ease with Your gentle whispers, how You refresh my spirit with Your Heavenly music, how You give me repose from my busy work.

I long to tell You of the hidden things that are deep within my heart -- those things which are not easily brought to the light, those things that I wish to share with You because I love You, because You are my Husband and I am Your wife. I desire to hold nothing back from You, so that we may be one.

I'm in love with You, and I long for You. I want to fulfill Your will, to fulfill Your desires, to do whatever pleases You.

I come as a love slave before You, ready to do Your slightest bidding. Ready to go, ready to stay. I'm ready to fulfill Your will in the wings, and I'm ready to come into Your arms and lie with You and be filled with Your seeds.

January 31

You are more to me than a lover. You are more to me than a husband. You are more to me than a friend. You are more to me than a counselor. You mean more to me than *anything*! For You are the King of kings, the Lord of lords, above Whom there is no other. Therefore will I sing to You! I will sing Your praises; I will testify of Your greatness.

You have esteemed me worthy to come and minister love unto You. Even though I was not worthy, yet You have deemed me worthy. And for this do I give my heart to You, to do with as You please.

My life is Yours; my spirit is Yours; my body is Yours -- my hands, my feet, my heart. Every part do I surrender unto You.

I am bound unto You, as a lover is bound unto the one whom she loves. I desire not to be loosed from You, for You are *far* fairer than any other, far greater than any other. The Love that You bestow on me is the *greatest* Love -- a Love above all loves. Therefore my heart is filled with *great* love for You, that I may fulfill Your call, that I may sing Your praises, that I may declare Your goodness, that I may love You with all my heart; that I may receive Your tender caresses, Your tender whispers, Your life-giving seeds!

February 1

My Lord, my God, the love of my life, I praise You for Your overwhelming Love for me! I thank You for Your unending patience with me. Your Love and Your mercy have no boundaries. When I feel so distant, You hold me close. When I feel impatient, Your patience with me is unlimited. Thank You for Your promise that You will never leave me nor forsake me.

I search for ways to express my love to You. I wake in the morning thinking of You; I go to sleep at night wanting to be close to You. I love to love You! I love spending time with You.

During our times in the morning when You and I have such close, intimate communion, we become one. I praise and thank You for the times throughout the day when I can stop and channel all my love, all my attention, and all my affection to You, my Love, my Savior, my Deliverer, my everything! You are everything to me!

Without You I could not face the day, or the next hour, or even the next minute. I can't live without You! You give me life. You give me breath. You give me a purpose and reason for existence.

Thank You, dear Jesus, for the ways You manifest Your Love for me. I love You dearly, and I'll love You forever!

February 2

When I pause to look out my window and see the beautiful clouds You made, off in the distance, I think of You. When I see the multitude of trees and flowers my soul is refreshed by Your creation.

My love for You is rejuvenated when I see Your marvelous creatures gliding across the sky with their wings outstretched, floating along on Your reassurance of safekeeping.

Lord, why do You love me so? I don't understand it. I can't comprehend it, but I want to thank You for it! I need Your Love. I praise You for Your understanding of my deepest thoughts. Your understanding of my problems and cares gives me comfort and faith. I lift up my hands to You and You pull me close, away from the cares and burdens which try to cause me to get my eyes off of You.

My heart sheds tears of overwhelming joy and happiness for the freedom and liberty I feel just by knowing You are near. There are not enough words to express how much I love You, and how thankful I am for Your Love.

February 3

O Jesus, my sweet, precious Lover, I want our love to continue forever! I want it to become deeper! I desire our connection to be stronger. As I rest so comfortably in Your arms, asking You to hold me close, I'm happy and reassured that You see my desire to be closer to You, to love You more, and to be a better wife and servant to You.

I see Your gentle, tender eyes and feel Your eternal, unconditional Love. I thank You for Your Love. I praise You and give You glory and reverence and honor!

You deserve more than I have to give, but what I have, I give to You -- my heart, my life, my time. It's all for You, for I am *Your* creation, created to love and adore You. I find great pleasure in and I thrive on praising and loving You and extolling Your praises. I love You, my Sweetheart! I love You, My Darling! I love loving You!

Come, my Love, let us be together. Let me whisper tender words into Your ear. Let me tell You of the great things that You have done for me. For You are my strength, my health, my Salvation, my all.

February 4

Wonderful God of Love, great God of the universe, great God of everything, how I love You! How I adore You! How I cherish You!

I love You because You first loved me! You created such a beautiful world for me to live in. You gave me the means to know *true* love by knowing *You*, my Creator, my Lover, my wonderful Husband.

Without Your Love there is nothing -- nothing to live for, nothing to cherish, nothing meaningful, because You *are* Love. You are the embodiment of Love.

Thank You for this wonderful love that You've put in my heart. I praise You for it! You made me to love You, my Creator.

I adore You! I adore Your Kingdom! I adore Your Spirit! I thank You for them. I thank You for the Love, the peace, the joy, the kindness, the longsuffering, the gentleness, the tenderness, the caring, which give meaning to my life.

I praise You for the love You give me for You and for others -- for my brothers and sisters who also love and adore You, and who are thankful to be a part of Your Kingdom.

February 5

Thank You for Your wonderful plan for man-kind to be drawn to Your heart of Love, for You are the Lover of all lovers. Every person needs to know the joy, the satisfaction, the genuine fulfilling Love that comes only from You, my Creator, my Lover, my Husband, my God, my Lord, my King.

I praise You for the power of Your Spirit that gives me the boldness, the love and the determination to reach out to others and love them -- to love them so much that I love them right into Your Kingdom, by telling them of the Love that I have found and by offering them this beautiful paradise that they, too, can be a part of.

Thank You for putting the desire in my heart to love others and care for them and nurture them and teach them of Your Love and Your beautiful Kingdom.

I praise and glorify You for the perfection of Your universe, in which everything works in rhythm and rhyme. Thank You that You've put it in my heart to do Your will, to obey and follow Your teachings, Your leading, Your guiding, Your Love. I love You!

February 6

You are the most wonderful God, the God of Heaven, the only true God, and I praise You! I glorify You! I lift my hands in adoration and thankfulness that my name is written in Your Heavenly Kingdom, in Your Book of Life, and that I'll be with You for eternity.

I have no greater joy than to know that I will be with my God forever, to love and cherish and adore You, to bask in Your warm, loving Spirit, Your gentleness, Your kindness, Your mercy, Your Truth, Your Love and Your freedom.

Thank You for making me a part of Your glorious plan. Thank You that I can be called Your child and even Your bride. Thank You for making me Your wife, insatiable and desirous of You at all times.

Your Love is wonderful, surpassing the love of all others. You kiss Me with Your lips of Love. You caress me with the breath of Your Spirit. You pour Words of Love into my heart until I feel like it will burst.

Thank You for giving me this passion for Your Love. Thank You for putting this need so strong in my heart to love and adore and cherish You. May my love for You be this strong always!

February 7

I love You, Jesus! Sometimes my soul feels snared, like a bird trapped with weights of doubt, sin, and care. There are weights of being critical, of feeling incapable -- many weights that pull the wings of faith down. But thank You, Jesus, for how You bless and help me, for how You always set me free, for how I only have to utter a faint cry for help and You swiftly come to the rescue, brushing away all the weights and setting my soul free to fly on wings of faith and praise!

Thank You, Jesus, for how You know each one of us so well. You're so

wonderful and marvelous! You are worthy to be praised! It's such a joy to praise You and thank You and yield myself to You. Even when I feel shy and ashamed, feeling too bad or sad to come before You, with Your whispers of Love You beckon to me and encourage me that You just want my love.

O Jesus, that is all that I can give You, and even that is because You first loved me. Thank You for taking my love! Thank You for loving me and holding me and caring for me! I want to do that for You also.

I love You, Jesus, and by Your grace, I give You my all.

February 8

Thank You, Jesus, that You've loved me all these years. It's just amazing, because I know how bad I've been. Yet You say You still love me, that You've *always* loved me. Thank You so much for loving me.

Thank You for making a way for me to come to You and talk to You. -- And not only can I talk to You, but You've given me a way to be so *close* to You and see deeply into Your heart. Thank You for talking to me and communicating with me. Thank You for always being right here beside me, so close and supportive, so interested in every part of my life.

You're truly the most amazing Friend and Husband and Lover that I could ever have. You really *are* interested in me and You really *do* care. I know that, because You never go away. You never get mad at me and leave me. I feel that there is nothing that I can do or say in return. I'm awed at how You love me and care about me.

Thank You for being willing to come down to my level, so that I can understand You and know You and feel Your Love. You're so great, Jesus -- You're everything. Yet You lower Yourself to be close to me. I love You, Jesus!

February 9

I kiss You, Jesus! I love You and I need You so much! Thank You so much for Your Words. I *need* Your Words more than anything in life. I'm so *happy* for Your Words; they're so beautiful and pure and give so much light and strength and hope to me. Your Words are so encouraging, so powerful, so real and so meaningful.

I praise You for Your wonderful Words. I know the Enemy hates them, but Your Words turn me on so much. Thank You for the wonderful effect that they have on me. They are so satisfying! So filling and exciting! They make me so

happy because I know You *want* them to make me happy -- and they do, Jesus!

I kiss You, Jesus, and I kiss each one of Your Words that You send to me. I'm so unworthy, so little, so nothing, but You care enough to give me Your wonderful golden seeds. Thank You, Jesus!

Thank You that Your Words are making me strong! They're making me what You want me to be. Thank You for the unseen power of Your Words that work in my life. I know they're working in my life because You promised that they would. Your Words are Spirit and Life to me.

February 10

Thank You for Your wonderful power, Jesus. You're so great and mighty and You can do anything! You can take my life, and if I'm yielded, You can turn it into what You want it to be and make it into something beautiful. Like that song,

"Something beautiful, something good. --

All my confusion You understood;

All I had to offer You was brokenness and strife,

But You made something beautiful of my life."

Yes, Jesus, *You* are the only One Who could make something beautiful out of my life. And You have, Jesus. I'm so thankful.

It's awesome to me how You can take any one of us and help us to be better people. Thank You for helping me to be more loving, kind, considerate and thoughtful -- all those things that I so desperately want to be.

You make it so easy for me to be good, Jesus. I just have to love You, obey You, look to You and cling to You, and You've promised that You'll do everything else. Thank You, Lord, for the power of Your Spirit that strengthens and changes me.

February 11

My precious Jesus, I've loved You ever since I first heard about You -- since I saw and felt Your tenderness and Your Love reflected in those who told me about You. Then, when I met You, that was it! I was in love, more deeply than I'd ever known love before. Thank You for touching me. You reached the places in my heart that nobody even knew existed. Thank You for knowing the depths of what was inside -- my longings for You, my desire to know You. Thank You for loving me, oh my Sweetheart!

I love You, Jesus! I need Your Love. It's so wonderfully precious to me! Thank You for the wonderful Spirit that You are, that envelops me and gives me that cozy, warm feeling of being needed, being a part of something big, part of an existence that's so beautiful -- part of living! Thank You for the marvelous life You've given me, that You've entrusted me with. Thank You, Jesus! I love You, Jesus! I praise You, Jesus!

Teach me to love You, for I want to give myself to You, now and forever.

February 12

I love to touch You and to feel Your touches. I feel Your kisses so many times, every day, through those around me. I see Your Love in our babies' eyes. I feel it in Your tender embrace. You fill my heart with such joy that sometimes I feel it could burst! Why You love me, I don't know, but Your Love for me has stirred within me depths of emotion that I've never experienced before. My longing for You and my desire to love You with all my heart, grows as time passes.

You continue to bestow Your Love on me in so many ways. When I feel the warm sunshine on my face, when I look at the colors of the sky, the richness of the earth and the beauty of the trees lifting their arms to You in praise, these things stir me. They move me, for they are Your caresses to me.

You bring me joy! You make me laugh! The freedom that Your Spirit gives me lifts me on the wings of the wind, to come to You, to be one with You, to be closer to You, with a closeness that can never be found with anyone here on earth.

Our love is more precious to me than diamonds and gold and anything else on earth. I love You!

February 13

Thank You that You're always there for me. When I need to talk to You, You're there. When I want to hold You, You're there. When I need Your comfort, I feel Your arms slip around me and embrace me. Thank You that I can see You, feel You, touch You, lie with You, and experience ecstasies of love with You.

When You and I are together, all else fades, and all I know is You. The fulfillment You give me at those times is greater than I can express. Precious Jesus, I love You. Sweetheart, thank You for giving me so many of Your Words, for they are kisses to me, deep and ardent. They excite me, and I delight in them.

Thank You that I can know Your thoughts and Your feelings towards me. You speak what is on Your heart, and Your enormous Love is manifest in every Word that You pour forth.

Such joy I have through knowing You, through being in love with You, through living with You. You have given me such freedom, such passion! I love to kiss You and love You and be loved by You. I love to be one with You! I love the glow that comes with being in love with You. Thank You, my most wonderful Sweetheart!

February 14

I thank You, Jesus, not only for the beautiful joys that You give me, but also for the tears of sorrow that You bring my way.

Thank You for the difficult times, for they drive me to Your breast and I cling to You and You comfort me. They bring me to know You -- to abandon my will and my life to You. I can cling to You and You will hold me, no matter what sorrows or storms come my way. I thank You for this unchangeable faith that You give, because You promised it. You told me that You would always be there, and You've never, ever failed me. I thank You, my sweet Lord!

Thank You for all You've given me -- not only Your Love, but Your life. I praise You and I rejoice that I can love You so completely, with every fiber of my being. With my very life I can love You. This is my praise to You -- my life in Your hands. I love how You fashion me. I love to feel the tenderness of Your touch as it molds me. I rejoice to do Your will, O my Lover! I rejoice! For it is a gift of Your Love to me. As I melt into Your will and into Your Love, You give me such sweet satisfaction that my life becomes praise to You!

February 15

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus! Sweet Jesus, how I love You! I am so thankful for You! I lift up my heart to You in praise and thanksgiving. I lift up my spirit to You in thankfulness for all You have done for me. Jesus, You are so wonderful to me. I thank You for Your lovingkindness, for Your faithfulness, for Your mercy, for Your goodness, for Your gentleness toward me.

Jesus, I praise You with my whole heart. I praise You with my whole being. I lift up my hands. I lift up my heart. I lift up my spirit unto You, for You are my everything, and without You I am nothing.

You give me love, You give me life, You give me joy and happiness! You make life so wonderful. You care for me. You are so concerned about my every detail. And because You love me so much, I in turn want to love You back.

All glory and honor are Yours! I sing praise to Your Name -- Your wonderful, wonderful Name! I love to say it! I love to shout it! I love to hear it ringing in my ears! I love You and thank You for all You do for me.

February 16

Oh, how I love You! I love You! I love You! I love You! I love You! I love You with all my being! I worship You! I adore You with my whole heart! I throw myself at Your feet! I kiss Your feet! I kiss You everywhere in thanks and in gratitude for Your great Love for me, which I don't understand, but for which I am so thankful!

I hold You! I weep tears of joy! I praise You for Your Love and for Your tenderness, for Your mercies, for Your magnificence. Though You're so great and a mighty King, yet You stoop to hold me in Your arms and wipe away my tears and kiss me!

I long for You as the night awaits the dawn. I embrace You tightly as the vine clings to the tree. You are the theme of my every day. You are the sum total of all my thoughts. I live for nothing but to hear Your Words, to do whatever You wish. You are the answer to every question, the meaning to every purpose, the strength to every weakness. You're the eyes and the ears, the very heart of life. You are the sunshine of the universe, the power behind every atom, the eye that is in every place beholding every thought, every feeling, every need. You are the arms and comfort of God to carry us, His Love to save us!

February 17

As small as I am, please take me and use me in whatever way You want. There's no greater honor than to be completely Yours, to be Your lover, to receive Your seeds, to give myself wholly and completely to You. Do with me what seems good to You, only please never forsake me, never leave my side for an instant, for a moment! My Lover and my King, this one thing I ask, that You never leave me for an instant, for that would be too much. I could not live without You for a moment. Life without You would be the greatest despair, the greatest abandonment, the greatest loneliness.

You fill my heart with everything! You are what makes me complete! You *are* happiness! You are the *ultimate* of everything that there is. Without You there is nothing, for You fill all things with Your Spirit and Your Love. I owe You everything! I want to praise Your Name and glorify You for eternity, with all my being.

Your Love reaches down: It touches my heart. It awakens both my soul and my body. I'm renewed! Each day with You is fresh and new and bright. You brighten my life!

February 18

On my lips are praises to You, my God. In my heart I want to continually sing songs of thanksgiving to You, my Lord. In my mind I want to continually think thoughts of goodness towards You, my King. Your mercy endures forever. Your tenderness and forgiveness are without end. Your Love envelops me as a warm, soft summer breeze. It refreshes my soul; it gives me life and strength and vision.

In my weakness I look to You, O my God. In my sinfulness, I look to You, O my Lord, and I find strength and forgiveness and the realization that Your Love is without end. I know that I am undeserving. I am unworthy of such love and such forgiveness. I am unworthy of such tender care. But I find such peace of mind, such satisfaction and contentment in knowing that You care for me.

You are my very life, my breath, the joy of my heart! You put the twinkle in my eye, the sparkle in my smile, a song on my lips as I sing unto You. I sing because You make me happy, I sing because I'm free. I sing unto You, my King

and Lord. All glory and praise be Yours!

February 19

I receive Your Love. I open my heart and my mind and my body to You. I receive You without reservation. I hold back nothing from You, my Darling, my Husband, my Lover. I give You my everything in praise and honor and thanksgiving for all that I have received from You -- Your Love and tenderness and mercy.

I know that You care for me as a bride, as a lover, as a helpless child. I know that You watch over me constantly, that You never sleep nor slumber in Your diligent care for me, Your child, Your lover, Your bride.

All that I can give or do or say is so little to repay You for such great love. I can't pay You back, O my Lord, my God. I do not find the words nor the means to give unto You that which is worthy of You. I am so small before You. I am so helpless, so weak. In myself, I have no love, no wisdom, no strength. Without You, O my Lord, I am nothing. I am as dust. I am hopeless and helpless and useless without Your Spirit and Your Love to bring me to life, to give me strength and power. You are everything, O my Lord, and I am as nothing before You. I am Your bride, Your lover, and I long to please You and love You and serve You.

February 20

I find such pleasure in Your Love, such excitement in Your Spirit! You thrill my heart with Your Words of Heavenly mysteries, and I want nothing more than to hear, to listen, to receive the voice of Your Spirit. I want to feel Your Love strong in my heart. I want to hear Your thoughts in my mind. I want my motivation in this life to be that which pleases You. Your desire is my desire, O my Lord. Your wishes are my wishes, O my King.

It is my heart's desire to be as soft, moldable clay in Your hands, to be what You want me to be, to go where You want me to go, to do what You want me to do, to say what You want me to say. I want to glorify You, that I might be a vessel of Your Love and light and truth.

I kneel before You, my King, my Savior, my Lover. Make of me what You will; do with me what You will. I am Your humble servant. I am nothing before You. I give You my all -- my heart, my soul, my mind. All that I hold dear in this life, I lay at Your feet in submission, in surrender, in total yieldedness. I love You, my King, with an unending love that reflects Your unending Love for me, a Love that is the manifestation and fruit of You having loved me first.

February 21

I want Your Love to rule in my heart, O my Lord, my King. I want only to be Your love slave, totally submitted and committed to doing Your will. Your wish is my command, O my King, for I am Yours and You are mine, and we are forever joined together in love. For this I give You praise and glory and honor.

All glory be to You, my King! All love be to You, my Husband! I am forever Yours. I kneel before You now in submission and humility. My only desire is to be one with You -- one heart, one mind, one body. My prayer is that I might give You pleasure, that I might bring forth fruit for Your glory, that others might look upon me and know that I am Yours and You are mine, that they might see in me Your light, and Your power, and Your Love.

O my King, my Lover, my Savior, I want nothing of myself. I do not want my own thoughts or my own ways or my own attitudes. Take from me any thoughts or desires of my own. Purge me from my sins. Cleanse me from my evil ways. I do not want to see things through the eyes of the flesh or in the ways of the world. I want only for You, my King, to live and work in me.

February 22

Thank You, Jesus, for the privilege of serving You, of being able to walk closely with You by faith. Thank You, Lord, for faith. Thank You for the power of Your Spirit. Thank You that You guide each of us through our lives. Thank You that You love us each individually.

Thank You, Jesus, that I can talk to You any time I want. I can pour out my heart to You, and You're always there. Thank You that You have the answers that I need, and You answer me.

Thank You for Your Word which gives so many of the answers. Thank You that at least I know some of it, and it's an ongoing process to learn more. Thank You, Lord, that I'm in Your school and I can major on Your Word. Thank You that it's so deep, never-ending, that I can keep learning and growing and drawing ever nearer to You.

Thank You for setting me free -- free to live for You, free from the bonds of the System. Thank You for delivering me from many of my hang-ups of the past, for setting me free in Your Spirit. You said that where Your Spirit is, there is liberty! I know that. I've lived it, and I'm so thankful for it!

February 23

Thank You for trusting me with all that You've given -- Your Word, faith, the power that You give us. Thank You for the power of prayer. Thank You that I can come before You for anything -- for problems, for situations I know about, for dear ones I love, for Your care and protection for others, for my parents, for my loved ones, for my friends -- and know You'll hear my petitions. Thank You, Lord, that You've given me the power to reach out to others through prayer.

Thank You for watching over me, guarding me, guiding me. Thank You for my guardian angels that protect me and keep me. I know that You keep me in ways I don't even know about, from things that don't happen because You prevent them. I'm thankful for all the ways that You protect and keep me.

Thank You, Jesus, for caring for me. Your tender mercies mean so much to me. They're so precious to me, Jesus. You're my precious Love. You're my precious Lamb. Thank You for the example You've given me, the answers to life. Thank You for instructing me and helping me to have such a healthy, happy, wonderful life. I'm so blessed! I'm so free!

February 24

Thank You, Jesus, for the great and mighty things You show me. You said, "Call upon Me and I will show you great and mighty things." Thank You, Lord, for the privilege of knowing the future and knowing enough of it to be excited about it, to look forward to it. Thank You for the visions of Heaven You've given me. Thank You for the goals that I have to strive for. Thank You, Jesus, that I don't have to look back. Thank You that You've liberated me from the chains of the past. You've told me that I can forget the past and forget those things which are behind and look to that which is ahead, to look forward, to look to You, to have the Heavenly vision. Thank You, Lord, for visions of the future, visions of the Spirit.

Thank You for this exciting life! Thank You for the thrill of being alive, the thrill of serving You, the thrill of seeing souls won, people's lives changed by Your Spirit and Your Love. Thank You for the thrill of seeing answers that are needed for the world put into action in the lives of others, as well as in my own life. Thank You Jesus! I'm so blessed to see these things! Thank You that You've given me eyes to see and ears to hear, sensitivity to You and Your Spirit. I'm so blessed, Jesus!

February 25

Thank You, Lord,
For the good that's been done.
Thank You, Lord,
For the souls who've been won.
Thank You, Lord,
For the children we've raised.
Thank You, Lord,
For giving us faith.
Thank You, Lord,
For the Word that's been spread.
Thank You, Lord,
That o'er evil we tread.
Thank You, Lord,
That we love one another.
Thank You, Lord,
That we've all stuck together.
Thank You, Lord,
For the hungry we've fed.
Thank You, Lord,
To the light they've been led.
Thank You, Lord,
That we're married to You.
Thank You, Lord,
Your Love's faithful and true.
Thank You, Lord,
For a Heavenly reward.
For all this and more,
We thank You, Lord.

February 26

Thank You for the physical gifts in which I see Your Love around me each day -- the red apples, the orange oranges, the yellow bananas, the green vegetables, all the beautiful colors. So much variety and so many colors! So much love! With each bite of delicious food, I feel and experience Your Love and Your care and Your provision.

I look up at the ceiling and at the walls and I feel Your protection, and I thank You for the refuge You've promised Your children. Thank You, Jesus, for

the soft pillow under my head, for the mattress to rest my body on, for the comfy chair to sit in while I'm refreshed by Your Spirit.

Thank You for my loving Family, my brothers and sisters. I look around and see and feel Your Love for me. Thank You, Jesus, for Your Love! It's so overwhelming, so penetrating! I thank You for it.

Help me to be thankful continually for Your many blessings. Jesus, Jesus, I love Your Name! I praise Your Name! I need You, sweet Jesus.

February 27

Help me, Lord, to be like Your Love,
not knowing any hour or time.
Help me, Lord, to be like Your Love,
that gives and expects nothing in return.
Help me, Lord, to be like Your Love,
that just loves to give and give.
Help me, Lord, to be like Your Love,
that is meek and kind and sincere.
Help me, Lord, to be like Your Love,
that's so wild and sexy and free!
Help me, Lord, to be like Your Love,
where faults are lost in Your Love's sea.
Help me, Lord, to be like Your Love,
to laugh with those who laugh,
and with those who weep.
Help me, Lord, to be like Your Love,
never-ending and never too busy to stop.
Help me, Lord, to be like Your Love,
to give my life that others may live.

*

Thank You that I can live each day surrounded by Your unfailing mercy, smothered in Your undying Love. Unworthy as I am, I revel in Your delights, and I love it! I love You now, and I'll love You always.

February 28

Jesus, I love You so much. How wonderful it is to wake up right here with You lying beside me. This is such a sweet haven of rest that I've found right here in Your arms. You give me such security and peace and warmth.

It's such a priceless treasure to lie here with You and enjoy Your pleasures. The most wonderful thing about it is that I have You all the time, throughout the day! I can carry You with me everywhere I go. You've given me Your heart, and not just a little piece of Your heart -- but all of it. You are mine and no one can take You away. From the highest heights to the deepest depths, You are mine forever.

Thank You Jesus! You are so wonderful! Who is like unto You? There is no one. Thank You Lord! Thank You for making me most richly blessed. I'm blessed with true riches. Just to think about it is more than my finite mind can comprehend. It's too astounding to even try to understand.

I can never even attempt to understand Your great Love for me. It's too vast, too all-encompassing, too great, too grand, too colossal! My sweet Lord, You are so wonderful!

February 29

Sweet, Heavenly, wonderful, creative Jesus! I love You so much! You're so great and all-encompassing. Thank You for being just what I need at every moment of the day. When I'm stuck with a difficult problem, You're the Answer Man. When I need some quick assistance, You're my ever-present help in time of trouble.

When I just need someone to talk to, You're a loving, listening ear and a shoulder to cry on. Sometimes I feel like I wouldn't want to cry in front of anyone else -- even though I know deep down it doesn't really matter -- but I never feel that way with You. I can be just who I am, and know that You accept me and love me anyway. In fact, You love it even *more* when I can be myself in front of You and tell You everything.

You love to listen to me and hear the deepest thoughts of my heart, even when I think that they're weird and not worth saying. Each time I trust You with another piece of my heart, You give me another piece of Yours, a little more of Your Love and Your peace and Your happiness, so that I walk away from my special time with You a little different -- a little more like You. You're just what I want to be like.

March 1

Thank You for Your freedom, Jesus. I can be anything that I want to be with You. I don't have to conform to anybody's mold! I don't have to worry about the world breathing down my neck telling me what I need to be or what I need to do. You've set me so free to follow You according to my faith, Jesus.

I love freedom! I love to be able to burst out of the molds of the traditional and the expected. Sometimes I like to do things that seem kind of unusual to some people, just because it's different. It's important to me to be different sometimes. Not *too* different, but I just want to burn free, to break out of the chains of conformity!

I know that You can relate, because You were a rebel too. You found the ultimate cause to rebel for, and I've found it too. I'm not rebelling from You or from the Family or my work or my shepherds. I'm rebelling *against* the Devil and his old lies that he tries to dump on me. You've set me free to really sock it to him with all the power of Your Word! We've got so much power, Jesus, and Your freedom is the best power of all!

March 2

I never really knew what it was like before, to be in love with You. I knew that You loved me, but I didn't understand what that was, what You were feeling. I read in Your Word that You loved me and that You gave Your life for me, that You died for me. I was thankful and I appreciated it, but it was a little hard to understand.

But now I understand better, because I think I'm falling in love with You, Jesus. I keep feeling more and more that I want You. I have feelings for You, big feelings. I think I'm really in love, because I want to do things that make You happy. I want to do things that please You. I want to spend more time with You. You're on my mind all the time.

I think I'm madly in love with You! Jesus, I want to tell You all the time that I love You. I want to say it over and over again: I love You, I love You, I love You! I know I must be in love, because when I say "I love You," I don't feel it's enough. Words don't suffice, because the feelings inside are greater than the words can express. Inside I feel like I want to give You everything, anything, whatever You want or ask! I do love others, but my strongest feelings are for You.

March 3

Your voice is as the voice of many waters, giving love, wisdom, enjoyment, help, surcease from pain, joy in battle, strength in sickness, strength and help for evermore.

Why do I doubt Your Love, Jesus? Why do I doubt that You can come through and use even me? Let me yield to You in the bed of love, in Your arms of Love. Let me be one with You in spirit and in truth. Let me be wholly and completely Yours, forever and ever. Make me Your bride! Make me Your wife! Oh, my Beloved, the fairest among them all -- I love You, and You are mine.

Jesus, I give You honor and thanks and glory and blessing. Unto You, O Lord, do I submit my soul, my body, my heart and my mind, in humble adoration. I love You from the depths of my being, and I praise and honor You with all my being! I come before You and bow at Your feet and give glory to You, in thankfulness for Your great, overwhelming Love and compassion, mercy and long-suffering. I give You glory and honor and praise above all that is in the heavens and in the Earth and under the Earth.

March 4

You have never left me forsaken, Jesus. You have loved and supported and held me through the years, through the turmoil, through the tests and trials. Though I have been faithless, yet You have remained faithful; though I have been weak, You have been strong. Now I see that through all these trials You were trying to draw me to Yourself, so that we could be together in love.

Now I lie in Your arms and I rejoice that You have kept me for Yourself. I am so happy that You have kept me through many difficulties. When I was too weak, You sent help. And when the help would interfere with my connection with You, You put me in a place where I would have You and You alone. Thus did You love me; thus did You win me.

Let me never leave Your side! Let me continually cling to You! You know that I need You, but sometimes my own spirit carries me away, as I hurry and work and fret and am consumed with the business of the day. Let me not stray, Jesus! Let me stay in Your arms forever, by Your side always! I love You!

March 5

Jesus, let me be as a young bride who does not want to go anywhere without her lover, who does not want to take one step that will take her away from him, but who looks to his every wish and every desire and every whim.

Let me be so in love with You, Jesus, that Your slightest wish is my desire, and Your slightest leading is my motivation. Let me constantly show You my love, not just by *my* own works, but by attending to Your slightest wish, by doing *Your* works -- those that *You* wish to do through me, and not what *I* have in mind or consider most important.

I want to praise and love You all day long. I want to be Yours all day long. I know I can't stay in the bed of love forever, but I would like to! I would like to love and love and love You forever! Please let Me stay with You! Please, can't we stay in bed all day? I know that this isn't possible, but I would like to. So since we can't, will You keep me close by Your side?

Oh, how I love You! How precious You are to me! How Your Love does surpass all others! How wonderful You are -- kind and gentle, and yet also mighty unto me.

March 6

I want to go *all* the way for You, Jesus. I want to burst out and really *do* something for You. I want to change the world with Your Love. I want to be radical and different and wild and crazy for You. I love being Your crazy crusader and a far-out nut for You. I think we're the coolest thing around, because we have a real cause that we're fighting for. It's worth giving everything for, and that's why I like it.

I love You, Jesus! Thank You for giving me all this to live for, to fight for and to die for. I want to burn up for You every day! I want to give my all to You, one hundred percent of my heart and life. I'm sold out to You, and all I want to do is live every ounce of my life in service to You, to spread the crazy, radical message of Your Love and freedom to the whole world.

You light up my life and give me hope to carry on. You've replaced all my fear with perfect Love. There is no other like You, my Lord of lords, King of kings,

Lover of all lovers! Thank You for Your magical power. Your magical touch is breaking the chains that have had me bound. I love You! I need You! I want You! I desire to have You!

March 7

Jesus, You're the first One I turn to when I have a question or a problem. And now it's so much easier than before. You're the One I look to, the One I want to hear from, the One I have feelings for, the One I want to be with all the time.

It's because I'm in love with You that I ask, "Am I doing the right thing? Is this making You happy? Will this please You? Is this what You want me to do?" I'm so excited about this new thrill in my life of being in love with You. I've found such happiness and excitement! Sometimes I find myself with a smile on my face, and it's just because I'm in love. I feel like I've come alive! I pray it never ends! I always want to be in love with You for as long as I live. I'm so excited about being in love with You! I wish I could express it, but I can't. But I know that You know what I'm feeling inside.

I'm Yours! I'm all Yours. I'm so in love that sometimes I think nobody could be as happy as I am, no one else could feel this elated or be more in love. I know we don't walk by feelings, but I love this feeling of being in love with You. I want You more than anything! -- My Lover! -- My Soul Mate! -- My forever Love!

March 8

Thank You, Lord, for supplying our every need. We have such happy lives! Thank You for happiness. Thank You for joy. Thank You for gladness! Thank You, Jesus, that we can live together in unity and that we can be a help to each other. I know we fail many times, and we could love each other more, but I thank You for the times we do it right and we are a blessing and a help to each other and to Your work, and to those out in the world who are in desperate need of You. Thank You for those opportunities.

Thank You for the material things You give us. We are richly blessed in those areas as well. Thank You for supplying all of our food, all of our physical needs. Thank You for the water we drink, for the fresh air, for the sunshine, for healthy bodies and for strength to serve You. Thank You for everything! You said to give thanks in all things. Help me to remember that, to always have a thankful

heart, to lift up my heart in thanksgiving to You.

I know I can never pay You back, Lord. But as little as it seems compared to all You've done for me, I give You my life, my love, my all. I'm Yours, Lord. I love You forever.

March 9

As I cuddle up close to You, Jesus, I feel so happy and comforted and secure in Your arms. Thank You for Your wonderful, warm Love. I love You so! I need You so much, Jesus! You're everything to me. My wonderful, special, adorable Husband! I kiss You! I love You!

I just wanted to stop and take time to tell You "I love You" and "Thank You for everything!" I'm having such a good day; thank You for that. Thank You for my comfortable, warm bed. Thank You for the sunshine. Thank You so much for this wonderful Family that I can be a part of. You're so good to me. I just can't get over knowing You and that You want me to belong to You. You make me so happy and You fill my days with blessings -- real satisfaction in my work, real peace of mind knowing that You're taking care of everything, and real happiness living with the Family. I feel I can't thank You enough, but I'm just so happy that You understand each word that I say to You, and that You know I'm very thankful for You and that I love You. I appreciate all that You do for me. I love You, Jesus!

March 10

You've given Me so very much! You pour it down. Your rain never stops, Jesus. Your stream never runs dry. There's always more to draw from. There's always more to look forward to. Thank You, Jesus, that I can go forward. Thank You that You're out there guiding me and showing me the way. Thank You that I can follow You. Thank You for being a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path. Thank You for Your guidance through Your Word. Thank You for speaking to me through the voice of Your Word. Thank You for Your still, small voice that leads and guides me and shows me and directs me.

Thank You for the marvelous miracles You do in my life. Thank You for blessing me, Jesus. I'm so unworthy! Thank You for being so giving, so loving, so understanding, so trusting! Thank You that I can love You above anything. Thank

You that I can look to You for everything. Thank You, Jesus! Hallelujah! Thank You for being my sweet Jesus, my dear, sweet Friend and my precious Lover. I love You and adore You and I was made and created for You. I praise Your Name!

March 11

O Jesus! Wonderful, beautiful, lovely, gorgeous Jesus! You are my everything -- my love, my heartbeat, my hope, my smile, my tenderness -- everything. You are truly everything I could ever want in a husband. You're just perfect. No one could be better than You, Jesus.

Thank You for giving and giving and giving again. You bring tears of joy to my eyes because I can feel Your Love. I feel like all I'm saying is thank You and how much I love You, but I hope that this small token of my gratitude and love is pleasing to You. I love You! I praise You! I honor and extol You forever and ever!

Thank You so much, Jesus, for the songs that You give us -- those beautiful, inspiring songs. They hold me and keep me through many battles and questions. I love the songs You give, Jesus! I'm so inspired by them and so thankful for them. The words mean so much to me. They are truly strength-giving. Thank You for giving them to our dear brothers and sisters. I'm so thankful that they write them down for us.

March 12

My delight is in praising You, my sweet Lord! I delight to praise You day and night, for You are adorable. You're wonderful! You're marvelous! You're it! You're everything to me! Without You I could do nothing, so I praise You and I give You thanks. Thank You, Jesus! Praise be unto You!

I will seek You early in the morning with my praises, and throughout the day Your praise will continually be in my mouth. I know that praise is comely, and that You dwell in the praises of Your people, and I want You to dwell in me, and with me. I will praise You and give You thanks for the marvelous things that You have done for me.

As a woman seeks to please her husband, so I seek to please You, my Darling, my Love, my Husband, my everything! I know that You love praise, and that You desire my praises, so I will give them freely. So do I desire to have them continually on my lips, for I love You and I need You and I want to seek You day and night. I know that without You I can do nothing.

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Dear Lord, I love You! I need You! Marvelous Jesus! Wonderful Jesus! Your Name is wonderful, for wonderful things You've done for me. My sweet, precious Love, I need You! I adore You!

March 13

My heart swells with immeasurable joy to reach out and touch Your tender hands of compassion. I feel the warmth from Your heart as it beats close to mine. I feel the breath from Your mouth. I know You are close, and I thirst for the waters You give -- the everlasting, ever-flowing waters from Your cupped hands. As You reach forward toward the River of Life with cupped hands, You become as an urn that pours forth the refreshing, revitalizing, renewing, rich Words of comfort and joy.

I come before Your throne to kiss Your feet, for they are as flowers, scented and beautifully formed. The music from Your angelic choruses 'round about lifts me to the Heavenlies, as I reach for more. For You are abundance; You are all-powerful, giving and giving until I overflow!

I melt with Your tenderness. I break with Your mercies. I am strengthened by Your blood, for it flows in my veins and gives me vigor! I am connected to You as the grape is attached to the vine. You give me juices sweet, turning them into wine, to soothe and uplift me, and to glorify Your Name.

March 14

On Your oceans I sail, and You give me the wind. You hold the compass. As I firmly grasp the rudder, I glide along on the waters that You create. The stars by night are my guide, as angels and lights from the heavens. So are Your kisses, as the stars in the sky innumerable, and in many ways they are made manifest. I feel them, I experience them, and I return them; they are my delight.

I feel Your light, brighter than the sun. I feel Your waters, fresher than the purest mountain stream, purer than the freshest fallen snow on the mountain peaks. I rise above all creation and embrace You as I feel You beckoning, and I answer Your call. I leave the flesh behind and soar high in Your Spirit, where I meet You and greet You and praise You and hold You.

I rejoice in Your companionship, for it is beyond what any friend can give,

beyond what any love can give. For You are my Companion and my Love -- a Love of great majesty and victory and honor. I praise the very thought of Your presence. Your grace has saved my soul. I am not of myself, but am of You. I acknowledge the great, vast, magnificent Spirit of God!

March 15

Thank You for everything You've ever done for me. Thank You for everything that's ever happened to me in my whole life. Thank You for every single thing, even the disappointments, because I know they were all from Your hand. Even if they weren't *directly* from Your hand, they were *allowed* by You to see how I would react -- to train me and to teach me to draw closer to You. You wanted to teach me the talent of rising above situations, and praising You for them. You wanted to help me to see that You are *in* all situations. You've allowed them in order to test my faith, to see if I believed that You would get victories out of seeming defeats. Therefore You've *strengthened* my faith by allowing these disappointments, so that I would be more and more able to have victory over things of the world and of my mind and of my heart.

Thank You, Jesus, for every time that I've been between a rock and a hard place. I know it's been because of Your specific Love for me, Your Love tailored to me. I thank You for everything that's ever happened to me -- the successes and the seeming defeats. I thank You for them, Jesus! I praise You for them! I praise Your glorious Name! I praise Your Love for me! Thank You, Lord!

March 16

Dear Jesus, You are the most wonderful, anointed Lover I have ever been with. It's a joy being with You in every way. You are a joy to my spirit, a joy to my body, a joy that fills me through and through! It's always amazing to me how, even when I'm down, this joy from you never ceases. Even in the midst of discouragement and battles, that joy from You is always so pure and real.

I've experienced this joy for many years now, and it never ceases to amaze me how unfailling it is. You are always there! Always! You have always been with me in every facet and detail of my life. I praise and thank You for this, my great and wonderful Lover! I love You so very much, dear Lord! I love You so very much, my great and wonderful Love! You are truly my best Friend, my most faithful Lover, my greatest of all joys! I'm so grateful and happy with the endless Love You keep pouring into my heart!

I am most richly blessed. Imagine, Lord, being chosen to serve You in the greatest movement on earth! What love, that You have given me this beautiful life, living in this Heavenly Kingdom on earth! It's something that boggles my mind, and probably always will. How did this ever happen to little ol' me? You have given funny little ol' me so very, very much!

March 17

I love the Words of David! I love the Words You are pouring out through Mama! I love how these Words are the fiber of my thoughts and being! You have washed me with Your Words for many years now, and continue to do so. You have created me not only physically, but spiritually, and for this I am so grateful, my wonderful, wonderful Love!

Thank You, Lord, for never failing me. Thank You for looking down on this simple little nobody and making something useful out of me. Thank You for being so warm and loving and beautiful and handsome and thrilling! Thank You that I can love You and have the privilege of knowing You in this wonderful new and intimate way. Thank You for the bountiful riches of Your Love! Thank You for picking us nobodies for this wonderful Endtime army, for making of us little Davids! I'm so grateful, My wonderful, handsome and truly beautiful Love! I love You, my Love, I love You!

March 18

Thank You, Jesus, for making time in Your busy schedule to come spend special time with me. You never make me feel like I'm imposing on You. You listen to my complaints, problems and petitions throughout the day, and You are always willing to take the heavy burdens off of my shoulders. This is why I want to shut out all else during this praise time, and only praise and love You and thank You and make You happy right now.

Help me to be the type of lover to You that I've always longed to be. I want to love You in such a way that You'll feel like saying, "Such love has made all the things you've done wrong fade away. I love you and you are no burden to Me. You make Me happy and are a receptacle of My Love, and therefore I don't see anything I don't like or love about you."

Jesus, I can't earn Your Love, but I can -- out of thankfulness and devotion and adoration -- put my all into being the lover You need and want me to be.

Thank You for making it so easy for me to please You and love You. I want You to be inspired and glowing as a result of this time of our loving each other. I am happily challenged to come up with new ways to express my love for You. May my words of love for You also be turned into deeds, manifested through showing my love to others.

March 19

O Jesus, how I love You! You are lovely, You are beautiful, my Love! You descend to give gifts to Your children, and You have showered me with Love. You have given me more than I could want or ask for. You have given me pleasures and happiness and joy immeasurable. You are the source of joy. You are He to whom I may go to learn how to have a happy, fruitful life.

You love me so greatly that You have planned out a life of usefulness and joy for me. You have patiently led me each step of the way, and have held me up when I have fallen. Jesus, You have been too wonderful to Me. You have brought me into a large room and have anointed me with the oil of gladness. Goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall abide in Your courts forever.

You have never deserted me. You have never forsaken me. You have cherished and helped me each step of the way. For Your constant care, I do love You. For Your ever-present bounty, I do thank You. For Your great, personal Love, I do adore You. For Your majesty and power, I do worship You. You are mine -- my Lover, my Friend, my Husband -- and I am Yours forever!

March 20

I praise You, O Lord! Let all the people praise You. I kiss You with the kisses of my mouth, for Your Love is better than wine! You have satisfied my desires and put a new song on my lips, even songs of praise and gladness! You have lifted me out of the pits of self-degradation, self-depreciation, and self-recrimination. You have freed me from the chains of self, and showed me that I can fly above the narrow confines of my own mind to have joyous, glorious union with You.

You are marvelous, O my Lord, and that, my soul knows right well. You have known and measured my every step. You have kept me from falling. You have only allowed those missteps which would lead me closer to You. I thank You, O God, for all Your commandments, for they are right and true.

I thank You for Your boundless Love, which has never let me down nor forsaken me. I thank You even for my imperfections and my weaknesses and for the failures which I experience, because they show me my own limits and drive me to You. I thank You, O my God, for all that You do in my life, for all the wonderful things that You do for me. Most of all I thank You for the warmth and the reassurance and the joy of Your presence, for how You are with me every step and how You uphold me with Your strong right hand.

March 21

You are sweeter than honey to my soul's taste. I desire and hunger for You to fill every crevice in my heart. You know me better than my closest friends.

Your Love is like the ocean waves. I feel Your Love pressing on Me and washing over me, bubbling around me, sparkling and whirling, changing and moving in new ways, just as the waves splash up against the rocks, washing and lapping. I'm lost in Your Love! I want to feel You all around me -- surrounding, overtaking, enrapturing -- till I swim dizzy in Your Love! Lost in Your Love is where I want to be found, for only there will I find that You're all that I need.

I love You! I love You! I won't and I can't let You go. I hold You. I cling to You. Please let me stay by You. It's so dark and stormy. -- I don't want to lose my grasp on You. I can't go out on my own; let me stay by Your side. I need You forever. Forever and always You're mine!

O Master, so gracious, my heart is as a bird soaring across the mountain peaks, through clouds, through the rain and storm, and into the sunshine of Your Light and Love.

March 22

I love You, Jesus! I praise You and give glory to You! I adore You! I'm so thankful for Your Love. Thank You for loving me. Thank You for Your sweet kisses and caresses, Your Words, Your golden seeds that give me purpose and a reason for living. I praise You, Jesus!

All glory to You, Jesus! All glory and honor unto You, precious Lord. Thank You for Your Love. Thank You for Your protection. Thank You for Your provision. Thank You for Your encouragement. Thank You for Your mercy. Thank You for Your supply. Thank You for Your faith in me. Thank You for Your longsuffering in spite of all my weaknesses. Thank You so much for loving me.

Thank You for taking me as I am and loving me in spite of my many weaknesses. Thank You for leaving Your Father and Your Heavenly Home and coming down to Earth to be a sample of love for us. Thank You for dying for me, that I may live with You forever.

Praise be unto You, Almighty God! Praise be unto You, my Lover! Praise be unto You, my Husband! Praise be unto You, my all in all! Praise be unto You, my breath, my life, my reason for existence! Praise and glory be unto You!

March 23

My soul magnifies You, O Lord! I lift up my heart to You, My precious Savior, My Lover. I offer You praise. May my lips praise You forever and ever. You are worthy, O Lord, of all glory and all majesty. Praise be unto You!

I come and lie prostrate before You, for I am unworthy of such great Love. But You are a Lord of tender mercies, and You lean over and lift me into Your arms, unto Your bosom. You hold me close to You, and my heart is overwhelmed with love for You, my dear, precious Jesus. I am but dust; I am but a worm. I am not worthy of such great Love! I give my heart unto You. I pledge my love to You. I adore You. You are my Rose of Sharon. Praise be unto You!

I praise You, my dear Lord! I praise You, my adorable King! I praise You, my wonderful Lover! I praise You, my handsome Husband! I have great need of You and I'll praise You all the day long. I'll delight myself in praising You day and

night.

I love You! I need You! I adore You! I seek You and I desire You! I want to praise You and give You thanks for how wonderful You've been to me.

March 24

I'll praise You in the morning,
I'll praise You in the noon time,
I'll praise You at the evening hour!
I'll give praise to You, my Sweetheart;
Praises bring Your power!

I'll kiss You in the morning,
I'll kiss You in the noon time,
I'll kiss You at the evening hour,
I'll give kisses to You, my Lover;
Kisses that won't ever sour!

I'll love You in the morning,
I'll love You in the noon time,
I'll love You at the evening hour!
I'll love You forever, sweet Jesus;
You are my strong tower!

I'll praise You in the morning,
I'll praise You in the noon time,
I'll praise You at the evening hour!
I'll give praise to You, my Sweetheart;
Praises bring Your power!

March 25

Oh, Jesus, You're so kind and tender. I know that You have compassion on me. I've seen how many times, when I was desperate for help or for a token of Your Love or encouragement, You came through and did something special, some little thing which meant so much to me. It showed me that You really do care about the tiniest aspect of my life.

I love You! I adore You! I need You! I want You! Come to me and love me! Come into me and fill me with Your seeds of love. Fill me to overflowing -- not just so that I can hold it within myself, but so I can give it out. Help me to overflow on others with that same love. I want to love others with Your Love. I want to give them the Love You've given me.

Jesus, help me not to be selfish with Your Love. I want to share it and give it and pour it and live it, and I know this is only possible if You do it through me. You've been so unselfish with me. You've been so generous, so kind and understanding. I love You! I love You!

You are my Husband, my Provider, my Protector, my Companion, my best Friend, my Answer Man. You are my Playmate and my Praymate. You are my all in all. You are my everything!

March 26

You're so wonderful to me. I could never describe in words the many, many things that You do every day to make my life a better one. I love You so, and I need You desperately, more desperately as each day passes.

Help me to draw closer to You, to love You with a deeper love. Please come to me, Jesus, and love me. Touch me with Your Spirit. Fill me with Your Love. I need You! I need Your Love, so that I can give love to others. I need Your warmth, so that I can be warm with others. I need Your forgiveness and Your mercy, so I can be forgiving and merciful to others.

You said, "Whosoever will, let him come and take of the water of life freely." Thank You, Jesus, for the water of life. Thank You for the love of life. Thank You for the joy You've given, and how enjoyable life becomes when You are a part of it.

Thank You for the Love You've given me through other people - dear, precious ones. I'm so thankful for that, Lord, and for all the things You do every day to show me just how much You love me.

March 27

My dear wonderful Jesus, I love You so much! Thank You for this new morning, with brand-new mercy, brand-new love, brand-new forgiveness, help and strength. You're so wonderful to me. You're so patient with me and my shortcomings and my carnal weaknesses. Thank You for being so kind to me, and not looking at all my faults, not condemning me for the times that I haven't drawn close to You like I should.

Now I lay those things from the past aside -- my mistakes, my failures, even my spiritual laziness -- and I just want to love You right now. Please forgive me, Jesus, for the times when I haven't loved You. I know that You've always loved me. You've done so many wonderful things for me. You've helped me through times when I thought I wasn't going to make it. And now, instead of remembering the pain, those times are only a memory of victory and triumph over fear and doubt, worry and failure. Things that looked insurmountable are now just landmarks of the past where You brought me through to victory.

Thank You for Your joy! Your joy, O Lord, is my strength. Praise be unto You, Jesus! Praise be unto You, my Love! I adore You, sweet Jesus.

March 28

You are so beautiful to me! You are so beautiful to me! You're everything I've dreamed of, everything I've hoped for, everything I've ever wished for, everything that I need. You are so beautiful to me.

Great is Your goodness and great is Your beauty! Oh, how lovely You are, my Beloved, my Darling, my precious One! Your beauty excels all others. Oh, how I long to touch You, and for You to touch me, to touch my very soul, my very being! Oh, let me kiss You! Let me love You! Thank You for so great a love. You are so wonderful.

How pleasant it is for my eyes to behold the sunshine. The warmth of it is like Your gentle touch. I feel so enveloped by Your Love. It is like the gentle breeze that caresses me. You are so gentle with me, so tender. I love how You love me. I just can't get enough of Your Love, I want more and more and more! I love You! You fill my soul and my spirit with delight!

I love You, my dear Jesus! I lift up my heart to You and I run to You, to kiss You and hold You and tell You how much I love You.

March 29

You are my Love. You are the One my soul longs for. As the young deer searches after the fresh water, so my soul searches after You. When will I come and appear before You? Thank You that You have called me to appear before You now. I'm Yours, my Darling! Thank You for making me Your Bride.

One thing have I desired, and that will I seek after, that I may dwell with You all the days of my life, that I may behold Your beauty. You are so lovely, and there is none upon Earth that I desire more than You. When my heart and my flesh fail, still *You* do not fail. Oh, how I thank You and praise You and glorify You for Your great Love for me. I feel of so little value, but still You love Me the way I am. In fact, You made me for Your pleasure.

Oh my Love, please help me to bring that pleasure to You that You desire. My Love, my Darling, oh, how my heart breaks at the thought of the many times I have failed You. But still You love me; still You forgive me, though I am but dust. Oh, how great You are! Your compassion is new every morning; great is Your faithfulness! My faithful Husband, help *me* to be faithful to *You*.

March 30

Oh, Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, thank You so much! A new gift! Wow! You are so good to me. Thank You for this new garment of praise. It is so beautiful! It scintillates, it radiates, it shimmers and shines! Oh, it's so beautiful. Thank You for giving it to me. I can hardly wait to put it on. Can I try it now? Oh, it's so beautiful. Thank You for helping me put it on. You are so wonderful! You give me such wonderful gifts. I love You so much.

It feels so good. It's so pretty! Oh, such joy! It's bubbling! I can't keep from laughing! Oh, my Love, my Sweetheart, thank You. I have so many new garments to choose from now: the garments of love, of prophecy, of meekness, of humility, and now praise. They are so beautiful, so elegant, so comely.

Please, my Lord, help me not to go back and put on my old rags. I sometimes have such a hard time even finding my way to the closet. Help me, my dearest One. I'm so sorry that I sometimes dress so shabbily when now I'm Your bride and Your queen. Help me to remember to put on my royal garments. They are so beautiful, so excellent. Help me to show my gratitude for the beautiful garments You have given me by wearing them. I love You forever.

March 31

I thank You, Lord, for the victory! I thank You for peace of mind and heart. How true is the verse, "But Godliness with contentment is great gain" (1 Timothy 6:6). Thank You for helping me to say yes to what You ask of me. I couldn't even do that without Your help. Thank You for the great gain I have received -- Your peace and sweet contentment.

Thank You for the trials that are bringing the peaceable fruit of righteousness into my life. Thank You for putting me in the fire to burn out the dross, so that Your sweet face can be mirrored on mine. Please don't stop until all that others will see is You in me. How wonderful! Thank You, Lord, for the fires that are bringing that about.

I love You, my dear Lord. I thank You for the heartache that has driven me to Your arms. I desire to be in no other place. Thank You, Lord, for bringing me through the depths, to see that I can't even have victory and the peace of God that passes all understanding without You. I don't understand it, but I just thank You for it. You are so good to me!

You are good and greatly to be praised! Your excellency is beyond words. All I can say is thank You. How great Thou art!

April 1

My sweet Lover, it's time for us to be together. I've been thinking about You all day, My precious Jesus, and I've been waiting for this time that we have to spend together. Every time I think of You, I can feel my heart beating more rapidly, and I can feel a shiver rush through me. You're the most wonderful One I've ever known, and I thrill to Your Love!

Here I am, all alone with You in the peace and quiet. All other distractions are gone; it's just me and You. I love You so much, and I want to be with You. I want to feel You inside of me. I need Your Love, because it's what gives me strength and joy and peace and happiness. Your kisses fill my heart and make me want to burst with joy!

When I'm with You, I know that everything's going to be okay and that You're going to work everything out. While I spend this time with You, I know You're caring for my work and all those other things that I had thought I should be doing instead of being with You. When I put them all aside, You tell me, "Now I can do them *for* you."

Thank You for thinking of everything. Thank You for handling all the problems and emergencies that I would be struggling with right now if I wasn't cuddled up close to You.

April 2

I just want to have more and more of You, more and more of Your seeds, so that I can become like You in every way. You're my ultimate role model. I love You, my sweet and precious, eternal, forever Lover. You're the thrill of my heart -- my best Sweetheart! You make my heart skip a beat and burst into glorious song! I will now carry the refrain of that song close to my heart until our next time together.

Now that I have found You, I know what it's like to be loved fully, deeply, immeasurably. I have never been loved by someone so completely, so intensely, so all-knowingly. I am perfectly accepted, perfectly loved, perfectly cherished for everything that I am.

I don't have to cover up my faults or make light of my weaknesses. You see them, and You cover them with Your Love and Your all-encompassing compassion and forgiveness. You take my hand and we move on together. You tell me the things that You would like me to change, and You help me to work on them. I never feel condemnation or criticism from You, only the most perfect Love. All of these and many, many more, are the reasons why I love You.

April 3

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, my favorite Name! Jesus, I want to tell You some of the wonderful things I love about You. I love Your wonderful, warm hands, and how You hold my face in them and kiss me with Your kisses. I love how You kiss me, so sweetly and tenderly. I thank You for Your Love and Your sweet kisses. My body and spirit tingle at Your touch! I love the warmth of Your embrace. Thank You for loving me. Thank You for Your golden seeds that fill me with delight.

I love You for Your wonderfulness and Your greatness! I love You because You're so much bigger than I am. I love You because You're always right by my side when I need You. I love You because I can come close to You at any hour of the day or night, and know that You are awake and there for me.

I love You because I need You so much. I love You because You need me too, and You need my love. I love You because You're sexy! I love You because Your Words turn me on! I love You, because when I'm low and discouraged, You send some special little miracle or thought or word my way that cheers me up and sends me along the road to victory again. I love You, Jesus!

April 4

I love You, Jesus! I praise You! Thank You for the peace and tranquillity of spirit that You give. You're so close when I'm sometimes so far away. When I'm often so distant, off in my own little world, You remain faithful. Any moment, whenever I stop whatever I'm doing and look up into Your beautiful temple, You're always there.

You're always ready and willing to pick me up, to brush me off, to clean me up, to give me Your wonderful peace, Your wonderful glow, Your wonderful Love, that restores my hope, restores my heart, takes away all the hurts and gives me the courage to go back out into the world. You give me tranquillity of spirit.

Thank You that You created the trees, and the grass and the fields, the birds and the animals, the rivers and the lakes and the fish and the seas, the heavens and the clouds, the rain and the sun, the universe, and us! Thank You, Jesus, that You created me. I thank You, Jesus. I thank You for Your great creation.

All praise be to You, Jesus! All glory today and tomorrow and every day, forever and ever!

April 5

Thank You, Lord, for everything You've given. Thank You for Your great Love that You show in so many ways that I don't even understand and can't comprehend because it is so, so great! It is so near that I can't see it, and so all-encompassing that I just don't realize how much of it there is! But thank You, Lord, for Your Love that I *do* understand, and that I can see in so many ways -- the greatest of which is Salvation, the great Love that caused You to die for me. Even this I don't really understand and won't comprehend fully until I meet You.

Jesus, one part of Your Love that I *can* understand and praise You for and thank You for is how I know I am forgiven. You forgive me, Jesus, for so much.

Thank You, Lord, for loving me when I'm so bad. Thank You that You can still help me when I feel like I'm a hopeless case. Thank You that I can't be too bad for You, Jesus, and that even when I feel that I am at my worst, You still love me and forgive me. Thank You that there's no sin too great that You cannot forgive, even when I think it's unforgivable. Thank You Jesus! I praise You, Lord, for such great Love that You can forgive me. Thank You that there's no condemnation in You, and that You never condemn me for anything I've done.

April 6

Thank You, Lord, for Your mercies! No matter what I've done, You have enough mercy to cover it. Your mercy is greater than my faults. No matter who I am, or what the offense, You don't turn Your face from me, but You will still comfort me. Thank You, Jesus! Thank You that You don't turn Your back on me or rebuke me harshly, because if You did, Lord, I'd just feel like dying. But You understand, Jesus. You have love enough to understand that I wouldn't be able to bear it, so You take me in Your arms and forgive me. Thank You, Lord!

Thank You for wiping away my tears no matter how hot they are, or how

many. You just hold me all the closer to try to comfort me, to let me know it's okay, that I am forgiven. You tell me to stop crying and not to worry about it, but just to try again.

Thank You, Lord, that You love me in my failures just as much as when I succeed. Thank You for such great Love and forgiveness! I can come to You unashamed and be comfortable, even though I know I'm nothing. Even though I know I deserve nothing, I can still come to You because of Your great Love. Thank You, Jesus!

April 7

Oh Heavenly Master, I thank You for creating me. Thank You for Your deep love for me. Thank You for Your personal Love that comes right down into my soul. Thank You that You love *me*, just me, just the way I am.

Lord, I love You! I love You the *way* You are. I love *what* You are. I love You *because* You are. You are so incredible! You are the source of Love -- the source of *all* Love, and the source of *true* Love -- true Love that cares, that upholds others, that really understands.

You're so loving! You're so absolutely loving, and everything You do is in absolutely perfect love! In every nuance and from every angle, You only accomplish total, absolute, complete love in everything You do, in every action You take, and in every thought You think.

Thank You, Lord, that I can participate in Your Love. Thank You that You work through me. Thank You that You've shown me how to connect to Your Love. Thank You for coming into me. Thank You for using me.

April 8

When I am sick, You are ever at my side, attending to my every need and whispering Words of gentle reassurance: "The miracle which you call health is just around the corner. You'll hold it dearer after this." Together we'll hang on. When I am weary, You mop my brow and give me magical strength and courage. Together we'll go on.

I bring You all my disappointments, like so many broken toys, hoping that You will fix them. Instead You smile and say, "You won't be needing those," and You give me other things far greater than I ever dared hope for. It's amazing how You know what I need, when I don't even know myself!

Your answers come as the whisper of a Lover, when passion has given way to pleasure, and pleasure to ecstasy, and ecstasy to surcease and warm embrace -- soft, gentle, tender, loving.

Thank You for Your kisses, Jesus, which are sweeter than honey, tastier than fine wine! They move me and warm me! They set me on fire! Thank You for Your Words of love and passion that You whisper in my ears to comfort me and reassure me that I am pleasing to You.

April 9

When I offer up my little handful of love, I am engulfed in a sea of Yours. When I reach out to touch You, I find myself already enveloped in Your strong, loving embrace. When I direct my love to You, I feel like a child shining a flashlight at the sun. You shower me with such Love and care.

When I desire only to surrender to You, to give myself to You and to please You, You fill me and thrill me and give me so much more than I could ever dream of giving You! I try to give You everything, yet I feel like I only receive. Each time I come to You a pauper, pennies in hand, I leave the richest person in the world.

I thank You, Jesus, that when I hear Your still, small voice in my heart, You're not speaking harsh words of reproof to me. You're not ministering condemnation to me. You're speaking uplifting words of life and joy and forgiveness and hope! I give You glory and honor, as I am unworthy of Your Love. You humble Yourself to kiss me with kisses of tenderness, and You speak to me with Words of honey love.

April 10

Thank You, Jesus, for creating the Family. It's an Endtime Family. You waited until the time was right to create it. Thank You that we have the message, and that we have Your prophet and prophetess, Dad and Mama. Thank You, Jesus, for giving us Your Words for the Endtime. Thank You that we have the Family to help us follow Your Words.

Thank You for those who have chosen to give their all. The only ones that can be in Your army, and stay in Your army, are those that choose to be chosen. To be chosen is such a great honor, Lord. You bestow honors upon us!

I'm the vase, You're the water. I'm the frame, You're the picture. I'm the lungs, You're the air. I breathe, but I breathe *You*. And if I didn't have You to breathe, I wouldn't breathe! If I didn't have You as the picture, my frame would be empty. And if I didn't have You, the water, to fill my vase, I would be nothing but an empty, useless vase.

Please show me how to let You into my life more. Please help me to let You fill up my vase. Please help me to let You paint the picture of my life. Let me constantly be aware that You are the air that I breathe. I love You, Jesus.

April 11

Thank You, Lord, for the privilege of being so close to You. Thank You for Your great Love, without which we could do nothing. Your banner over our army is Love. Thank You for Your army of Love. Thank You that You've shown us how to let You work through us. Please do work through us.

I open up the floodgates of my heart, and my spirit, and my will. My will is like the floodgates that can either hold You back from working through me, or that open up and let You work through me, so I give You my will.

I lift my gates up to You! I lift my hands up to You! I lift my heart up to You! I lift my floodgates up to You, and I let You flow through me. I ask You to pour through me. I want You to pour Your Love through me! I give You my will and ask that You take over, this day. Please work out all my problems, all my challenges, all of the work that is laid before me. Please organize it. Please orchestrate it. Please do what *You* want today, Jesus. I simply lie here in Your arms, submitted to You, and I ask that You take over -- Your loving heart, and Your loving mind, and Your loving Spirit.

April 12

Lord, You are the emotion of my heart. You are the love emotion of my heart, because You *are* Love, and any ounce of love, any gram of love that I feel or that I have for anyone or anything, or that I experience, it's just *You*, Jesus. It's not me at all; it's You, because You *are* Love. You are my emotion of love. You're the One Who gives me my emotion of love. You're the One Who allows me to feel the emotion of love.

I'm the feeler of the love, but You *are* the Love. You're the emotion. Thank You for giving me that emotion, Jesus. Thank You for giving me You, and letting me feel You, that I may feel love -- not only love coming in, but love going out to others.

Your love emotion is like the air. I breathe it in and I feel it. I exhale it and I breathe it out, and I feel it for others, and I give it out to others. I feel it coming in, and then I feel it going out for others. I thank You for it. I thank You that You are the love emotion. You are Love. I thank You for giving it to me, and for residing in me.

April 13

I wait for the sound of Your voice as it gently, softly whispers through the stillness, as it lingers in the quietness, as it fills the air around me. It enters my heart, filling every vacuum and flooding my mind with light and Love and warmth. I hear it and I am renewed, refreshed, refilled, and made happy. Hearing Your voice solves everything! It melts me. It changes me. It makes me more like You.

Your voice is what I live for! I wait for it, I feed on it, I crave it, I want it. Your voice is the seed of Love. Your voice created everything; it is the beginning and the end of all things. Your voice is the power behind the rotation of Heaven and Earth. Your voice is so loud and so great and majestic that it can be felt in all of creation, yet can only be heard in the quiet and the stillness. Your voice, though made for all the world to hear and witness, yet delights to speak to the individual.

How priceless and wonderful is Your voice that speaks Your heart and Your mind, and makes known the secrets of my own heart. You speak to me as a demonstration of Your Love for me. Your voice is the very Love of the One Who made us all. Your voice is the heart of God speaking to me.

April 14

Oh, how Your voice satisfies, electrifies, and gives me pleasure! How I love to hear Your voice! How it excites me to hear Your whispers, to feel Your kisses, to know Your Love through hearing Your voice. Hearing Your voice supplies all of my needs, answers all of my questions, satisfies all of my longings, and fills me with faith. Your voice pets me, caresses me, loves me, tells me I am Your Own, that You are with me. You are watching. You are helping. You are answering.

The Kingdom of Heaven already is, but for me it's also something to look forward to, something that is coming. I know I have a taste of it now, but as You said, eye has not seen, nor ear heard, nor yet has it entered into the heart of man, the things that You have prepared for us. But You did also say that the Spirit hath revealed them unto us. It's nice to have a little revelation of the things to look forward to, and I thank You for that.

You make Yourself so available, always ready to receive me, to hold me, to comfort me, to let me feel Your strength, to let me rest in Your courage, knowing that You watch over me.

April 15

Thank You, Jesus, for Your Love for me. I love to be enveloped in Your Love and in Your Spirit. Thank You for Your constant care and protection. I praise You and love You. Thank You that I can be in this world but not part of it. Thank You that I can be proud of the calling to which You've called me, to be an ambassador of Your Love.

Thank You, Lord, that I don't have to operate in my own strength; I simply can let You move and live in me so that Your light and Your Love shine through. Thank You, Jesus, for making it so easy for me to simply come to You, to love You. By loving You and receiving Your Love and Your Words, Your seeds, I receive the strength I need for each day.

Thank You that You love me even when I forget to thank You and love You and remember You as I should. Your Love is everlasting and so unconditional, beyond my human comprehension. Thank You, Jesus, for Your never-ending Love for me, that You love me in such a personal and intimate way.

Thank You, Lord, for being my Lover, my High Priest Who understands me and relates to my needs and my concerns. You fulfill my every need; You take care of my every concern.

April 16

You promised You would never leave me nor forsake me, and I see that promise fulfilled every day, every hour, every minute of my life. I look around and I see Your Love. I see Your Love in Your supply. I see Your Love in Your creation. I see Your Love in the precious Family You've given me.

Thank You, Jesus, that I have hope in You. The day will come when I will see You face to face in that great Marriage Feast of the Lamb, where I'll be together with You, to love You and to be loved by You. Thank You that I have Eternal Life, Jesus, and I'm going to live forever. Thank You that I can give this precious gift to others -- the most valuable gift in the whole wide world.

Thank You, Lord, that You've given me such an important job of sharing Your Love with others. I feel privileged to be called to such an important profession. I take my ministry seriously. I don't want to fail You. I want to be Your ambassador of Love.

Everything that I have to offer, everything that I have to give, everything that I am, I give to You, Jesus, in thanks and praise for Your wonderful Love, Your supernatural acceptance, Your unending mercy and Your overflowing passion!

April 17

Thank You, Jesus, that You love my praises. Thank You that You love my thanks, and that You accept them. You love to hear me. You never tire of me. That's such a marvel to me. You love me when I have deep things to say, or happy things to say, or simple things to say, or profound things to say. No matter what I have to say or thank You for, You listen and You love to hear from me.

It's so sweet of You to be so understanding and loving and patient, Jesus. You're such a good sample to me of how to receive thanks from others, to stop and listen to others. I love You and I can never stop thanking You for all that You've done for me and continue to do for me, including all the things You do for me that I don't even know about.

I praise You and I love You. I honor You. I worship You because of my deep,

sincere love for You. Your Love is all around me. I see it everywhere. I feel it. I absorb it and I need it. Thank You, Jesus, my Lover of all lovers!

I thank You, Jesus, for Your soft lips that kiss away my heartaches, my disappointments, my worries. I thank You for Your sweet lips that continually pour forth to me honey Words of encouragement, instruction, guidance and love -- especially love.

April 18

Thank You, Jesus, My wonderful Husband and Lover, for giving me this new way to praise You and thank You for everything You've done and been for Me. Thank You, sweet Jesus, for giving me the words to express the deepest thoughts and feelings in My heart for You.

Your Love completely overwhelms me! I feel like My heart could burst sometimes, it is so full of adoration, love and praise to You. It leaves me speechless when You take me in Your arms and hold me. All I can do is gaze into Your face and loving eyes and sigh, and rest my head on Your shoulder and enjoy Your tender kisses and caresses.

The Words You whisper in my ear explode within my heart! Tears fill my eyes when You tell me how You see only beauty, and none of my flaws at all. Your mercy and Your Love for me have been so great. When I was faithless, forlorn and destitute, Your faithfulness lifted me from the pit I'd sunk into. As You pulled me out of the ashes of defeat, You washed me and cleansed me and clothed me with a glorious new garment of praise.

April 19

I am nothing, and nothing in my hands I bring. In my hopelessness, I lifted my eyes to You. As I looked up and stretched out my arms to You and begged You to take me, as dirty as I was, Your hands were already reaching down, and You drew me near, ever so near, until I rested in Your arms. Then You took me to Your bed of love and made me Your special bride.

Jesus, I thank You and I praise You for being such a wonderful Lover and precious Husband to me. No one can compare to You, my precious Love! You are everything, and more than I have been longing and waiting for. I never imagined it would be like this. I want to love You always and forever! I continually praise You in my heart and declare before the people that You are the only One worth

living for. I want to proclaim for all to hear -- that You saved me from destruction and put a new song in my heart and praise on my lips that will never fade away.

Oh my Love, hold me ever so near You! Never let me go or drift away from You. For without You, life is not worth living, and the light in my life would slowly die and be gone. Thank You for lighting my way, lifting my heart, and raising me up! I love You and praise You, my Love of all loves, my Friend, my Guide, my Husband! I praise You forever and hold You always dear!

April 20

O beautiful Lover, Husband divine, I am but clay in Your hands. Yet You take me and fashion me and breathe Your Own life and Spirit into me and make me into Your Own lover, that I may spend eternity in Your arms.

The mystery of Your Love is beyond finding out. My soul rejoices in You, and my body rejoices in the promise of Your redemption. I long for the day when my spirit and risen body will join with Your Spirit and Your body as one. Truly, what is man that You are mindful of him, or the children of men that You visit them, and come to dwell in the midst of them? How wondrous are Your ways!

Sweet Lover, how wonderfully You work. You toss aside my confusion as easily as the morning sunlight floods a darkened room when the shutters are flung open. So I fling the shutters of my life open to You. Come rushing in and fill me with Your Love and light! Fill me with Your very Being! How wonderful are Your works, and at Your right hand I find pleasures forever more. Lover divine, thank You that You will never leave nor forsake me.

April 21

One look into Your eyes and I can scarcely breathe! Your Love leaves me without speech or words to express the joy I feel. One glimpse of You and all my good deeds seem as nothing. One look at You and the very pattern of my thoughts, the illusions of things I call myself, melt suddenly away as frost fleeing from a window pane when a fresh fire is lit, and all can see out clearly again. One look at Your great Love and there is no measure so small that can measure me or mine. One look at You, and quickly I see my worth is not of me, but my only worth is You and letting Your Love shine through.

Oh, how great and beyond all thought or reason is all the Love You have just for me! At last I see that anything of value in me comes from having You in me. Any good thing I have or do, precious Lover, is You and You alone. I am nothing more than an empty pot, and even that I would not be if my old pot had not been a gift from You. You are all there really is. At last I can stop trying to measure myself by myself, or compare myself to others. And I certainly can't measure You or Your Love. It's too big for me to measure. All I can see is my need for You.

April 22

You brought me out of nothingness, and now, awakening, I see in the glow of Your Love what I must do. Now that I am aware of You, I want to use each breath of life to praise You! O wondrous One, great Lover divine! My heart fills to overflowing with words I do not yet know how to speak, to express how I feel about You and Your Love for me. These are words unspoken, unspeakable, words beyond my carnal comprehension, utterances of joy incomprehensible. They are there, planted in my soul, but can only burst forth in the color and splendor of tongues unknown to me as yet -- golden gifts from You of thought and praise, of love and appreciation that I can feel but must wait to let Your Spirit articulate.

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Oh Banner of Courage
In the battle of life,
We lift our eyes to Thee.
The weary and worn,
The tattered and torn,
You lead to victory.
When our ship is tossed
And all seems lost
On the raging storm-tossed sea,
Your Beacon of Light
Pierces our night
And shows the way to Thee.

April 23

I thank You, Jesus, for Your feet that lead me down a pleasant path, that lead me through the adventures of life, that lead me to Your Kingdom which is to come. I thank You that You don't walk so far ahead that I lose my way. I thank You that You don't take giant steps that are too big or too difficult for me to follow. I thank You that You don't lead me over rough terrain that wears me out, or over steep mountainous cliffs that scare me, but You lead me on gentle paths, beautiful paths with gorgeous scenery and delightful weather. As we walk, You warn me of the pitfalls, instruct me to go this way and that way, to "watch out for that branch," and "be careful for that log," and "oh, let Me help you over the stream." You're constantly there helping me, guiding me and assisting me, to make my journey as pleasant and as beautiful as possible.

I thank You, Jesus, that I'm able to travel the road of life with You as my constant Companion. I thank You for revealing to me our ultimate destination -- Your Heavenly Kingdom. Thank You for the Heavenly Kingdom that You have prepared for Your children, a place of such beauty and happiness!

April 24

I thank You, Jesus, that of all the people who have ever lived and who will yet live, You have chosen me to be one of Your Endtime soldiers. I am so weak and so small. I know so little compared to many who are wiser and faster, who are brilliant, who are more adventurous and daring, who are stronger and more cunning. Yet You chose me to be one of Your Endtime soldiers. It is a place of great honor and privilege, and I thank You and I give You all the glory!

I know that it is nothing of myself, it is only You, Jesus -- Your strength, Your power, and Your anointing. Without You, I am nothing. Without You, I am lost. Without You, I can do nothing! So if there's any faithfulness or success or beauty in my life for You, I give You the glory! I take none of the glory myself, for I know from the bottom of my heart that without You, I can do nothing.

Help me always to cherish the precious place You have given me and not to compare my place with that of another -- not to wish that I had something else or that I was somebody else, but just to be thankful and to praise You and glorify You and do the best I can for You, knowing that You love me and need me as much as I love and need You.

April 25

Thank You for the Love You've given me. Thank You for uniting with my spirit, and becoming one with me. I love You, Jesus! You're my all in all. You're my everything. You're the only thing I have to hang on to, to cling to -- and I do. I cling to You desperately! Without You, without the breath of Your life, without the breath of Your Spirit, I know that I am absolutely nothing. Without You to hang on to, I'm nothing. There's nothing there without You. You're everything; I'm nothing. I'm nothing but a tool and a channel. I exist only to hold You, and to love You.

Thank You, Lord, that You are Love. It has nothing to do with me, Jesus. It has nothing to do with me being a great giver of love, because I'm not. I feel Your Love coming into me and going out to others. When I feel love for others, I know it's You loving others through me. Thank You for loving others. Thank You for giving me feelings of love for others. I know these feelings are from You, Lord.

April 26

King of Glory, Father of Lights, Flame of God, Light of the universe, Heat of God, Energy behind all things, Word of God, light my fire! Help me to burn for You. Shine brightly on every part of my life, in every area of my heart. Let me be a reflection of Your light. Light my fire with desire -- desire to love You, to praise You, to burn brightly for You. Light my fire to be totally consumed with obeying Your every wish, doing Your will. Then living my life for You will be my passion, and my love for You will be red-hot.

Light my fire so everything within me that is not of You is burned out. Light my fire so that others around me will feel the warmth of Your Love reaching out. Light my fire so that the flame of Your Spirit in me burns out the dross and the impurities of the Enemy. Light my fire so that I have a burning passion to witness Your Word. Light my fire so that the light that is given off is You, and reflects Your power.

Light my fire so that others will see me burning for You. Light my fire so that as this world gets darker, Your light will shine more brightly. Light my fire so that I may light the fires of others, that we may be on fire for You -- lights in a dark world, torches that carry Your Word, faithful witnesses, warning messengers. We are Your flames of fire for the last generation. Help us to burn for You!

April 27

Lord, thank You for this wonderful opportunity to praise You. You're the Creator of the universe, so how can my heart be filled with anything less than total praise and utter thanks to You? Thank You for every single thing that has happened in my life. -- Every single thing! Thank You for every time You took me out of a trial. Thank You for every blessing You've bestowed upon me: the breath that I breathe, the body that I dwell in, hands that can write, eyes that see, knees that bend, legs that carry me, and my soul that You've created and placed in this house.

Thank You for everything that You've done. Thank You for humbling Yourself to come down to my level. Thank You for opening up a line of communication with me. Thank You for giving me the door to enter into fellowship with You. You did that by laying down Your life for me, by carrying my burdens, my faults and my sins, and by taking the blame, the guilt and the punishment for me. Thank You, Jesus. I love You, Lord. I want to be wed to You, married to You. I love You!

April 28

Thank You, Jesus, for dwelling within me. Thank You for speaking through me. Thank You for giving me Your Words when I ask You questions. Thank You so much for such a treasure! To have You speaking in me and giving me Your answers is more valuable than gold or diamonds or anything of this world! Thank You so much, Jesus! Thank You for those answers, Lord.

Help me to take time to let those answers flow out of me, to let You speak, to listen to those answers, and to let You have Your way in my life. Thank You for leading me, keeping me, protecting me, and supplying for me. Thank You for all that You do for me. You're my all in all! I am nothing and can do nothing at all without You, my Husband, my Lover, my Bridegroom, my King, my Creator, my Master!

Jesus, thank You so much for making me Your bride, for choosing me to be Your lover, for blessing me with such intimacy, for taking me into Your secret chamber and for loving me, receiving me, desiring me and making me Yours. Thank You, Jesus, that You desire me, that You like to be with me, that You enjoy my company. Thank You that I turn You on, that I move You and excite You!

April 29

Wonderful Friend, Companion, Lover, King, Savior, Lord and God! So many things are wrapped up in You, Jesus. You fill so many facets of my life. I praise You for that.

As the Word says, You're my shield and my buckler. You go before me and You are my rearward. You hold me up from behind. You hold me up in front and brace me on both sides. With all that You have to do, it's truly marvelous, Jesus, and a wonderful thing in my sight. Even though You're God, I imagine that it takes a lot to stay on top of everything that's going on. Thank You for looking down on me and caring for me.

I love You because You're tremendously powerful. I love You because You answer my prayers. I love You because You answer even those prayers that I had not yet thought to pray. I love You because You peer deep into my heart and see the things that are written there -- the unspoken words, the unfulfilled wishes, the dreams that I have not dared to dream. You take all of these into Your hands and You bring them to pass. Some You fulfill before my very eyes, others You baptize with Your peace and tranquillity, and others You quietly fade from my mind, so that when I go to look for them they are no longer there, and in their place is a wonderful realization of Your presence.

April 30

Thank You that our relationship has so many facets, Jesus, so many relationships in one relationship. Thank You that You are my Friend, my Companion and Fellow-soldier, on Whom I can rely. I can come to You and tell You my secrets, my longings, my desires, my anxieties. And it's not just a one-way street. You also tell me such wonderful things and take me into Your confidence. That is truly a marvelous thing. You're not just a friend, but our relationship goes deeper than that. We're husband and wife, mates, and we've had children, spiritual babies, souls won that I will be able to know forever in Your coming Kingdom.

And, Jesus, we not only have that relationship, but also one as between the Lord and His vassal, one in which I can bow my knee to You as my sovereign Lord and King, and can serve You. But in every way You also look after my welfare, and in such You also serve me. That is another truly marvelous thing.

I guess the best relationship of all is having You as my God. You are not just my King, but also my God -- the One Whom I worship and I adore, the One Who created me and everything that I see.

May 1

Thank You that I never really have to be anxious about anything. I never have to be tense about anything. I never even have to worry about anything. You have given me great assurance and deliverance from those things, because I know You're there and You're working everything out. There's nothing to get upset or uptight about, because You are in total control of everything. You're not going to let anything happen that will hurt -- at least not in the long run -- as long as I go to You, Jesus. That's a wonderful confidence to have, and I thank You for that.

So many people have struggled over trying to understand Your workings, and have gotten themselves into a mess. Thank You that those things don't really worry me; they don't bother me. Lord, I'm not trying to understand Your nature, or dissect You. I'm not trying to figure out exactly how You did everything; that's not important to me. The thing that is important to me is that You are, and that I love You and that You love me. Your Love for Me is greater than my love for You, as is manifested so many times.

Jesus, You are truly out of this world -- most wonderful in every way! I praise You and I thank You for that. Thank You, Jesus!

May 2

When your heart is aching, turn to Jesus.
He's the greatest One that you can know.
He is always waiting right beside you,
Blessings, love and comfort to bestow.
Heartaches, take them all to Jesus;
Come to Him today; do it now, don't delay.
Heartaches, take them all to Jesus,
He will take your heartaches all away.

Lord, You are the only One that I really want. I want to feel You. I want to hold You. I want to grab on to You. I reach out to You now, Jesus. I reach out and

I ask You to take me. Take me into Your arms. Hold me. I need You. I need You just to hold me. You're the One that I really love, and You're the One that I want to draw close to now. So please come, my Lover. Please come, my dearest Husband. Please take my troubled, weary heart, and hold it close to Your heart.

I praise You, Lord! I love You, Lord! I need You, Lord! I need Your comfort. I need Your help. I need Your understanding.

May 3

Home at last! The journey was long, but Your Love made a way and won me to You, and here on the shores of eternity we begin anew. Morning dawns upon our first day in our brave new world of Love. Old things are passed away and all things have become new. The Son of God has taken His bride. Oh, mystery beyond the wisdom of the sages of all ages! It was for love that You left Heaven that night to search for me and find me. And then You placed Your crown upon me.

Oh, joy of my soul, for Your pleasure I was created. So now I stand at Your right hand to serve Your pleasure for ever more. Only a humble earthen vessel am I, yet touched by God and formed to hold such a treasure, the treasure of Your pleasure. I am to be Your lover and bride. Like sweet mother Mary, Your lowly handmaiden can only rejoice at Your choice of lovers.

Let all the children of love praise the Lord! Let all the children of passion praise the Lord! Let all the children of mercy praise the Lord! Let all the children of praise praise the Lord, for He alone is worthy of such praise. Praise be to Jesus forever and ever and ever, our Lord and Savior and King and Husband, our constant Companion and Comforter. All glory, all honor, all praise to Jesus!

May 4

My Love, I thank You so much that You understand me and You love me. I thank You that even when I don't know what to say to express my love and thanks to You, You understand and You have compassion and mercy. Your mercy is so great, it is incomprehensible, it is indescribable, and it is renewed for me every morning.

Every day is a new day. You don't remember my past sins; You don't remember the things that I've done wrong. You make every morning new, every day fresh, so that I can start over again and continue to love You.

I thank You that I don't have to be worried about what I have done in the past-the times I've erred and strayed and haven't loved You like I should. Thank You that You forgive, and that I can just do my best today and love You with all of my heart. Thank You that You make it so easy for me and that I can simply take it one day at a time. I don't even have to worry about the whole day; I can take it one minute at a time.

I love You so much, and I want to spend time with You. I want to love You and be with You always.

May 5

Oh, dear Jesus, You are the best, most wonderful Husband anybody could ever dream of-my Dream Man, my Knight in shining armor, my Light, my Life, my Love of all loves. You are the moon and the stars, my sunshine, the ultimate in love. I love You more than life itself!

When I feel weak, tired, or out of sorts, You're right there to put Your arms around me, to comfort me and tell me that everything is going to be okay. You reach down and soothe my ruffled nerves, melt away my worries and would-be fears, and blow away the confusion that would otherwise surround me.

Thank You for blessing me so! I'm so blessed to have Your peace. Thank You for delivering me from the worries of the world. Thank You for Your peace that passes all understanding.

Thank You that I don't have to take a pill to find relief from the stress of a busy schedule. All I have to do is take You. Thank You that I can just sit down for a few minutes with You and feel Your soothing touch that gives me strength to continue on with my busy day.

Thank You, wonderful, wonderful Jesus, for Your touches of love that melt away every mountain of this life. And thank You, too, that when I feel good, You make me feel even better! You're my wonderful Wonder Man, my Love of all loves. I love You.

May 6

My wonderful Wonder Man, I love You so much! Thank You for this glorious day, for the sunshine and the blue skies, and for Your love most of all. Your love makes my heart go pitty-pat. Just to think about You excites me so!

I love the way You're always smiling at me, Jesus. You always look so happy to see me. You're so patient, forgiving and kind. You're so reassuring and encouraging. It proves Your great love for me, because I know I'm bad, yet You don't treat me that way.

I can hardly wait for Heaven to see what it's like There, because if I can feel Your sweet tender love in such a real way right now, it must be way beyond this in Heaven!

Thank You, though, that I don't have to wait till Heaven to know You and feel You and be happy. You give me so much every day. The beauties of Your Spirit fill my life and overflow on every side. You really do renew Your mercies every morning, and my cup is running over with good things. How could anyone be happier, more fulfilled, or more blessed?

I'm like a newlywed who is so in love with her husband. I notice You every move. I wait for You to come. I want to be around You every moment. I ask You about everything. I talk about You to my friends, and I want to know all about You. I'm so very proud to belong to You--the most wonderful Husband in the whole world. I love You.

May 7

Thank You for becoming one with us mortals and for having put on the garment of flesh to experience the things that we go through, in order to be a sample to us. You gave of Yourself without measure. You fulfilled Your destiny. I look to Your example and I see that You made it through to the victory, and it gives me courage and the faith that I can make it, too. You give me confidence that it can be done, if I walk closely with You and follow in Your footsteps.

Thank You for leading the way. Thank You for being the Shining Light before me that I can walk toward, that warm glow that I can run into and revel in. I jump up and down for joy that I can be filled up with You, Jesus. Thank You that I can drink You in and that I can absorb Your Spirit.

Thank You for loving me, for teaching me, for keeping me, for strengthening me. Thank You for using me in spite of myself. I'm so very thankful for Your dear love, Your understanding, and Your help in my life. Please help me to continue to do my best for You, to give You all of my heart. I give You everything, because You gave me Your all. You went all the way for me. Help me

to have the determination to go all the way for You.

Thank You so very much, Jesus. You're wonderful! You're my wonderful Love. I love You!

May 8

Thank You for another fresh start today. The most important thing I want to do with this day is share it with You. Before I do anything else, I want to sit right here, at Your feet, and listen to what You have to tell me today. If You want to tell me anything, here I am, Lord. You have my undivided attention. If You have any direction, counsel, guidance, words of wisdom--or maybe even some practical tips that could help me to make it through this day--or any of Your sweet Words of love, here I am. I'm listening.

This is my favorite part of each brand-new day, this time in the morning when I can put aside the cares of life to listen to You and find the strength I need to make it through the day. Thank You for this time. I couldn't make it through the day without it. Just knowing I can wake up and sit here and listen to Your soothing voice is my strength.

Thank You for this blessing. Thank You for this treasured place--my quiet, holy, trusting place, right here at Your feet--where I can give You my full attention. And that's not all; You give me Your full attention as well. Thank You, precious Jesus, for whispering Your directions for the day in my ear. I love You, Jesus! Thank You for this brand-new day.

May 9

Jesus, how I love You! How You've proved to me over and over again what great love You have for me. I was nothing, yet You came and died for me so that You might always have me with You. You reached down to the depths for me, and I took hold of Your hand. You pulled me up into a glorious place, and You continue to show me wonders of Your love day after day.

Sometimes I get so caught up in the cares of this life and the things around me that I forget to give You the attention and the love that You deserve and desire. But even though I sometimes forget, and even though I get caught up in the things around me, You still understand and You keep loving me and encouraging me to come to You. You keep reminding me that You're always there waiting for me to come and lie in Your arms and be refreshed and renewed.

I love You so much, Jesus. You've given me so much--so much love, hope, joy, a wonderful Family, a fulfilling place of service, and excitement in the spirit. The least I can do is love You in return and give You what joy and pleasure I am

able.

All my love to You I give.
Help me, Lord, to always live,
The way that You would want me to--
By letting You come shining through.

May 10

Hi, Handsome! I just wanted to come and tell You of my love, of my happiness, and of the joy You bring to my heart. You are the sexiest lover I've ever had. No one could ever upstage You. You are fantastic, awesome, cool, wonderful, gorgeous, spectacular--and the list goes on and on.

I love to look up at Your face and gaze into Your sparkling eyes. Your eyes have such understanding, such love, such tenderness, such compassion, and such peace. I love to kiss Your lips, because they're so sweet; they turn me on. That first kiss You gave me was what won me--and now You'll have me forever!

Jesus, I'm crazy about You! I'm madly in love with You, and I just want to be with You all the time. The words in my vocabulary don't express what I want to say, and when I say "I love You," it just doesn't seem to do the subject justice.

What amazes me the most is that Your love for me is thousands of times greater than my love is for You. I don't even understand how You could love me so much. But I know that You do because You said so, and I believe in Your Words and Your love. You are dearer to me than any other in Heaven or on Earth, and I want to keep loving You more and more.

May 11

Thank You that You're not only my wonderful Lord and King, but You're also such a tender Lover, such a wonderful Sweetheart, so understanding and so comforting. Sometimes when I come to You, You just hold me. You gently kiss my forehead and stroke my hair. You hold me close, make me feel secure, and reassure me that everything's going to be okay because it's all in Your care, and under Your control. Everything that I give to You, You take care of. So please help me to give it all to You. I love You and I need You always.

Thank You that I don't have to earn Your love. Thank You so much that it's a free gift. You love me no matter what I do or what I have done or what I will do in the future. Circumstances, conditions and events don't mean anything when it comes to Your feelings for me. You don't base Your feelings for me on those

things. Your love for me is unconditional. Knowing that makes me desire You all the more. And I do desire to love You! I want to be by Your side every single moment of every day.

Please help me not to get distracted with the cares of this life and forget about You. Help me to always remember Your great love, even if I don't always feel it, see it, or understand it. Help me to take time to love You regardless of circumstances or conditions, just as You always love me and have time for me.

May 12

O my precious Lord, how I love this time in Your arms. How I love this time to step away from the cares of the day, to lay down all of my burdens, like taking off my clothes in the spirit. I put aside anything that I was carrying before this, as I lie down next to You on the bed. You're there waiting for me. You draw me close to You, and as I lay my head gently on Your shoulder, You wrap Your strong arms around me.

You're soft and warm and You hold me close. You have one arm under me, around my shoulders and holding my waist, and with Your other hand You gently stroke my hair and brush it off of my face. You kiss my forehead and You whisper how much You love me.

Oh, Jesus, these times in Your arms are so wonderful! Thank You for taking care of everything. Thank You that You have everything in Your hands. The more I bring my problems and questions to You, the more I come to You to take time to love You, the more You're able to help me and give me the solutions that I need.

Jesus, I want to love You more and more. I'm so happy that I can come to You any time, day or night. I don't have to wait until I have a big problem. Sometimes I just want to slip into Your arms to tell You how much I appreciate You, how much I love You, and how much I need You. I really do need You, Lord. I can't do anything without You.

May 13

Thank You, Jesus, that You're right by my side as I travel up the mountain of this life. As I travel the path of Your will, You're always holding my hand. You're always there to comfort me. You're always there to show me the way. You're always there as my Guide, my Comforter, my Friend, and my constant Companion.

Thank You that even when I get tired and weary with the strain of everything around me and I look at the obstacles that are in the way, You comfort me and tell me of Your love. You keep encouraging me not to give up the fight, not to lay down my crown, but to keep on fighting and keep on walking.

Jesus, if it weren't for You, I don't know how I could make it. You give me the strength to carry on. You give me the will to live. When I get so weary and so tired that I can't walk another step, You pick me up in Your arms and carry me. At times when I feel the lowest and the weakest, and I feel like I'm nothing, You hold me close to You and You make everything all right.

Thank You for Your warm, tender love. Thank You for Your constant care, assurance and safekeeping. Thank You that I don't have anything to fear. I don't have to fear the future because I know that You've taken care of me this far and You will always be there for me. Help me always to stay by Your side and never go off on my own.

May 14

As I look back over the years that You and I have spent together, Jesus, I can't help but marvel at the many ways Your hand has guided my path. I have passed through pleasant places, and places of adversity. I have been up on the mountains, and down in the valleys. I have felt happiness, and I have felt sorrow. But through it all, You have brought me forth and are forming me into the person You want me to be.

I'm so happy that I gave my life to You, Jesus. I don't know what I would have done without You. I look at people that I used to know who have left Your service and gone back to the world--some of them my friends--and it makes me sad when I think of what they've missed and are missing. Nothing in this world could ever fill the place that You have in my life and in my heart.

I'm proud to be one of Your brides. I'm proud that I can be called by Your Name, that I can enter into Your bedchamber any time of the day and receive Your love, Your seeds, Your Words. I feel so privileged that I can come in and go out before You. You don't require any great rituals or ceremonies; You are simply always there for me, waiting for me, wanting me, even as I want You.

May 15

Thank You that I can love You in so many ways--by being obedient to You, by serving You with my hands, serving You with my tongue, and serving You with my pen. Thank You that I can love You by loving others. Thank You that I can love You by having a joyful countenance. Thank You that I can love You by marveling at Your creation and praising You for it. Thank You that I can love You by dancing in wild abandon. Thank You that I can love You by living life to the full, and being an example of how happy a child of God can be.

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When I praise You and lift up my arms, I start to fly. Loving You in tongues and praise is like Heavenly fuel that propels me into space. My arms lifted up are like my wings. The higher I raise them, the higher You help me soar; and the more I praise You, the faster and more beautifully I fly along with You!

When I praise You, You take me to places I've never been, leaving the world behind. The more I love You, the further You take me into Your heavens. When I look down, the earth becomes just a speck, a little round dot.

When I praise You, You take me into a Heavenly orbit. I see the beauties of the planets and I become aware of Your presence, Your love, and the splendor of Your creation.

May 16

My dear Love, You are everything in life to me. You mean the world to me, and so much more. Thank You that there are no limits to Your love. You just keep on giving and giving and pouring out to me. I don't know how or why, but You do, and that's all that matters to me.

Thank You, my wonderful Sweetheart, for giving me Your love. And not only that, but for making me one of Your favored brides. Every time I think about the high honor You have bestowed on me--Your great love and infinite blessings--my heart is overwhelmed. All I want to do is love You in return. I want to give You everything I have--all of me.

I love You, Sweetheart. You're my sweetest of all hearts! How I love to feel Your heart beat right next to mine as I lie here in Your arms. Sometimes it's as though I can even feel our hearts beating as one.

Oh, this is my fond desire! This is where I want to be for all eternity--so close to You, cuddled here in Your arms, our hearts beating as one. I always want to be this close to You, dear Jesus. Please hold on to me tightly! Your wonderful, glorious love, oh my precious Sweetheart, is more than life to me.

May 17

You are the Inspector of my soul. You have much patience, much grace, and much understanding when You do Your "inspection" and find that sometimes things are not as they should be. You love me no matter what condition You find me in.

Thank You for Your proddings, Your questioning of some of the things that You find during Your inspections. You help me to clear out the junk, get rid of old baggage, clean out the cobwebs, and air out the rooms that have become stale and stagnant.

You don't just stand around watching me do all of the work, but You get right in there with me, guiding me, giving me instruction, and helping to carry away the load of cares and burdens that seem to have found their way into the corners and cupboards of my soul. You even bring to light long-forgotten items that should have been put in the trash ages ago, or things that You had told me to get rid of but that I had held onto "just in case" I ever needed them again. Thank You for not getting upset with me when You find that I haven't obeyed and gotten rid of things as quickly or as readily as You've told me to.

Thank You for so patiently seeing me through these inspection times, even though I sometimes balk and argue with You. Thank You for loving me with such unconditional love! I love You, Jesus!

May 18

I love You, Jesus, and I'm so happy to give You everything. I'm so happy to trust You like a little child trusts her father. I love the times when You pick me up, set me in Your lap, hold me close, cuddle me, and fill up my love cup. You're always waiting for me, willing to show Your love and affection at any time of the day. I love You, Jesus, and I really need You. I love to hug and kiss You, too. I am so small that I can just barely wrap my arms around Your neck and give You a big kiss on Your cheek, but You're so happy to see me. You're so thankful for me, and that makes me so happy.

Thank You for being so comforting and encouraging when I fall down and scrape my knee. You always pick me up and brush me off. If I hurt myself, You help me to clean the wound and to be more prayerful and to take it easy so that it'll get better again.

Thank You for protecting me, too, from the really bad things in life. As long as I stay close to You, I don't have anything to worry about.

I love You so, so much! You love to make me happy, and You give me so many things just because You love me so much. Sometimes You even spoil me,

Jesus. I really don't deserve all of the wonderful things You do for me. You're the best Father in the whole, wide world!

May 19

You make me feel so at ease when I'm with You. You never turn me away. You're not like an earthly love that comes for a while and then leaves me heartbroken. You are more than a friend, more than a lover. I know that You will never leave me nor forsake me. I can rest assured that You have my heart in Your hands, and You hold it with such care and tenderness.

Sometimes You have to squeeze my heart to bring out the sweetness, but I don't mind even if it hurts, because I know it will only make me more like You. You would never do anything to permanently hurt or harm me. It will only make me stronger and more fit for Your use, more fit to be Your lover, Your bride, Your sweetheart. Even the trials You send my way are tokens of Your love. They're signs that You love me enough to let me go through those things. I know that it hurts You to have to bring trials into my life, but You do it because You know that the result will be well worth it.

Help me to see things the way You do. Help me not to get so carnally minded that I only see the present troubles and afflictions. Help me to see beyond today. When You squeeze my heart, help me to remember that You're only making my heart and life more pleasing in Your sight and better able to love You and others.

Please continue to do the things that will draw me closer to You and cause me to love You more, because there is nothing in the world that I want more than to love You with all that is within me.

May 20

Thank You, Jesus, that I can be pleasing in Your sight by praising You, by pouring out my heart before You. Thank You for filling my heart with praise and thanksgiving. Thank You for the many miracles that You do for me daily. Thank You that You're always there and You're always filling my needs. Thank You for being my Wonder Man, my Superman!

You are everything to me. You make my heart sing and overflow with joy, praise and thanksgiving. I give You my heart, and I lift up my hands to You in praise!

Thank You for Your warm love. Thank You for Your sweet presence. Thank You for Your Spirit that protects and keeps me, guards me, supplies for me, helps me to reach out to others, and reflects Your mighty love, Your tender love, Your

sweet love, Your salvation, Your truth.

Thank You that I can decrease and You can increase. Thank You that let Your light shine through me.--Help me to reflect it on others the way You want me to. Thank You that there's no limit nor boundary to the infinite love You have for me, and all of us. Thank You for faith--faith to look up into Your face, to look into Your eyes, to see You, reflect You, be recharged by You, be filled by You, and to be loved by You.

May 21

Thank You for life! Thank You for the pleasure and the passion of being alive. Thank You for being able to serve You, to grow in the knowledge and understanding of Your presence and Your love. Thank You for living in me. Thank You for the pleasures of living, of breathing Your pure air, of eating the delightful food You've created. Thank You for the challenges of life, of problem-solving, of discovery and invention. Thank You for the refreshment of exercise that invigorates every cell in my body. Thank You for the excitement of sex, of touching and kissing and becoming one with You and with another.

Thank You for the emotions of sympathy, compassion, and sorrow that deepen my life and draw me closer to Your bosom. Thank You for the warmth of affection--reassuring hugs and touches that make us feel secure and loved. Thank You for laughter, for the funny things of life, and for the ability to laugh at ourselves, too! Thank You for love, in all its sweet and varied forms of expression.

I lift my hands to You and I praise You with my whole heart for each wonderful gift You have given me.

You make me complete, Lord. Thank You for being my Other Half. Thank You that I can go to bed with You at night, and wake up with You in the morning.

May 22

Thank You, Jesus, for Your love. Thank You for the wonderful cool breeze of Your Spirit. When I stop and take time with You, I'm just like a little birdie spreading her wings to the wind and soaring up into the sky. You pick me up, and I can fly up and away from all of the problems and cares that hold me down.

It's so beautiful to be up above everything, up with You and to see things as You see them. Everything is so much clearer and makes so much more sense when I am with You. I can even have peace about the things that I don't

understand, because at least I know that they're all in Your care, and You are in control. I love these times together, sailing on Your breeze and being kissed with Your wind. It feels so good and is so refreshing!

Thank You for Your care for each of us little birdies. We love to sing and praise You. We love to glorify You with our words. We love to tell You how much we need You and how helpless we are without You--Your care, Your feeding, Your protection. We can't even fly without Your gentle breeze to carry us along. Thank You that You've given us wings to fly up to You, and to fly away from the ground and the dirt and any dangers that might be there for us. At any moment of the day we can just spread our wings, and Your breeze is always there to catch us and pick us up and take us away. We love You, Jesus! We love to fly with You!

May 23

Thank You, dear sweet Jesus, for Your tender, wonderful, miraculous, marvelous love. Thank You that I can love You. Thank You for loving me first. Thank You for Your tender mercies that are renewed every morning.

Lord, I don't understand how You can be so loving and so merciful to me. I marvel at it and I'm so thankful for it. Thank You for the strength of Your love.

Thank You for always being near me, for being right there whenever I have a need, whenever I have a question, whenever I'm in a desperate situation, whenever I'm simply doing whatever I'm doing. Thank You that I can put full confidence in You; I can lean on You with all of my weight and I can just be totally honest about myself with You.

Thank You for Your tremendous understanding and patience with me. Thank You for accepting me and inspiring me to keep going for You no matter what. Whenever I look to You and turn toward You, You are there for me. You come running toward me with Your arms open to hold me again, to hold me close and gather me in, to help me carry on. You're marvelous, Lord. I'm so thankful for Your precious, wonderful care--Your tender, loving care for me, as though I were the only one.

May 24

Wonderful, wonderful Jesus, my Darling, my Life, my Love, my doting Husband, how I love You! I love resting right here, snuggled so close in Your arms, where I can feel Your heart beat next to mine. I'm so blessed! Thank You for bringing me here, into Your private chambers, and for making me Your bride.

What ecstasies of the spirit are at my fingertips! All I have to do is reach up and touch You, and You fill my hands with beautiful things. Everything about You is beautiful. Everything around You is filled with wonder. Your Spirit entralls me, Your whispers entice me and excite me, Your world fascinates me. I long to live closer to You, to be one with You in everything I do.

When I feel You near me, I have sweet peace and rest and I know that You will take care of everything. You dissolve all of my worries with Your reassuring Words. You give me all that I need. It's just amazing and supernatural how You accomplish such miracles in my life, giving me peace when I know I'm such a worrywart, giving me good thoughts when I'm prone to negative thinking, making me feel so fulfilled and happy even when problems surround me.

You're truly amazing, Jesus. Only You can do that for me. I'm so very, very thankful. I can't stop thanking You and praising You for the wonders You do. I love You with all of my heart.

May 25

Thank You, Jesus, for being my wonderful Father, my strong Provider and Protector. I'm just a little nobody, but You're so big and strong. I'm so comforted when I remember that, when I realize that I don't have to be big and strong or smart enough to solve the many complicated problems of life. All I have to do is come to You and tell You all about them and You'll give me the solutions. And if the problems are too hard for me, then You'll fix them and take care of them Yourself, and I won't have to do anything. All I have to do is commit them into Your hands and trust that You know what's best for me.

You love me so much, and You take such good care of me. Even when I go through very small trials, acting like a child whose toy has broken, I can just bring it to You and You fix it.

Thank You that I can trust You, that even when You ask me not to do something that I really wanted to do, or when You ask me to give You back something that I really wanted to have, I can obey because I know You know what's best. I can put the entire matter in Your hands, with full confidence of heart that You are going to give me something better that will make me very happy.

May 26

Thank You for molding me and making me the new creature that You want me to be. Thank You that the old man is passing away and the new man is increasing--becoming more like You.

Thank You that I can look to You. Thank You for the bright light shining ahead that I can follow step-by-step, by faith. Help me to follow closely, Jesus. Thank You that You make it easy for me to do that. It's all You, Jesus, and it's nothing of me.

You're marvelous, Jesus! You're wonderful! Thank You that I can revel in Your love and be carried to heights of ecstasy beyond my imagination. I don't deserve it, or You, or the beautiful life and joy that You've given me.

I thank You for helping me make the right choice to go forth for You, to hang on to You, to live for You.

You just can't imagine how it thrills me that You're right here with me, that You know exactly what turns my key, and that You take pleasure in giving me gifts that inspire me. You fulfill my desires and satisfy my longings, even those secret longings of the heart that I'm too embarrassed to put into words or don't know quite how to express. You see inside my heart and see it all. Nothing is hidden to You.

May 27

Thank You that I can be close to You and I can experience a personal relationship with You. Thank You that I can fall into Your arms. Thank You that I can come to You, in that secret place, and be ravished with Your love. Thank You that I can receive Your seeds and be filled to overflowing. You fill me with Your love, Your Spirit, Your anointing, Your strength, Your grace.

Thank You for Your marvelous tender touches. You caress me and hold me close. You make me feel so loved, so dear and so comforted. I am richly blessed, Jesus. I'm so blessed to have You and all that You have to offer. I'm so nothing by comparison, but You pour it on. You give me everything--every little need.

Thank You for encouraging me. Thank You for the encouragement You fill my heart with, which overflows onto others so that I can be an encouragement to them and a help and an uplift in their time of need. Thank You that You're my sample and that by following Your example, by looking to what You've done as You've gone before me I can know what to do, how to act, and how to be a help and blessing to others.

May 28

I jump for joy in Your presence, Jesus! I thank You that I can come into Your courts with praise and thanksgiving. Thank You for being my mighty King, my Everything! Thank You for being precious, sweet You.

Thank You for holding me in Your arms and lifting me in spirit above the troubles, ills, and problems. Thank You for caring for me, taking my cares and burdens upon Yourself. Thank You for Your strong, broad shoulders that hold me. Thank You that You can take care of anything--any situation, any complication, any problem. Thank You for being the Answer Man!

Thank You for being the Wonder Worker! Thank You for Your marvelous miracles that touch my life, inspire my spirit, cause me to grow in faith and love, and draw me closer to You, closer to Your Light, closer to the Source.

Thank You for lifting me, inspiring me, kissing me, loving me. Thank You for exciting me! Thank You for giving wonderful meaning to life, something to live for each day--the joy of seeing a new day and giving it to You and making progress for You.

Thank You for making my dreams come true. Thank You for lifting me into the heavenlies, where the air is fresh and clean and pure. Thank You for Your wondrous beauty. Thank You for empowering me. Thank You for loving me. I need You, Jesus! I praise You, Jesus!

May 29

You do so much for me, Jesus. You're so wonderful, magnificent and awesome. You give me so many kisses and so much help in the spirit, and all I have to do is reach up and receive. I sit here before Your throne and look into Your face and receive the most beautiful jewels of the spirit that anyone could ever ask for. You never tire of giving, and I never tire of hearing Your voice. You're just wonderful!

I come to You over and over again with my questions and problems, and with the questions and problems of others, and You gently and patiently talk to me and take care of each problem. This is my favorite place, Jesus, right here close to You--talking to You, listening to You, receiving those juicy jewels. I love You, sweet, wonderful Jesus, my Lover and best Friend.

O Jesus, a day in Your courts of praise is better than a thousand without. One day is all it takes to know that this is where I want to spend the rest of my life--in the sanctuary of Your love. In Your presence is mercy forevermore.

Even though I know I displease You sometimes, You remain tender and loving. I don't deserve Your love, Jesus. I could never deserve Your love, and that

is why I need it! That is why I need You, Jesus, because I know that without You I can do nothing. But with You--with Your love, Your Word, Your seeds, Your power--I can do anything!

May 30

Thank You for this wonderful privilege of being able to serve You.--It's such an honor and a blessing. There are so few whom You've called and chosen and given Your anointing and Your love to, to reach the lost.

I'm so thankful that You found me and gave me a brand-new life--such a beautiful life! You have put me in a wonderful family, a very close-knit family who I love very dearly. I have good friends who are so kind, loving and supportive.

I live in a love-filled Home with brothers and sisters who care about me. The sweet children You've given me always know how to make me smile when I feel like crying or getting upset. We even have a cute little pet they can play with. Our loving cook fixes such nice meals with the food that You have provided for us, and though times aren't always easy, You never fail to give us our needs. I could go on and on listing the many blessings You've given me, not to mention the times of good health You've given me.

But the most important thing to me is that I have You and Your Spirit. All that You give me in the spirit is far more exciting and thrilling than anything I've ever experienced before. Even if I do have many physical things I enjoy, without Your Spirit it wouldn't be the same. It would just be dry husks.

Thank You, Jesus, for making me one of Your intimate brides. I love You so much. I'm so happy that I can tell You personally, so You'll always know that I really love You and am very grateful.

May 31

I love You, Jesus! Thank You that throughout the day I can be near You. No matter where I am or what I'm doing, I can feel You right here beside me. Your tender touches, sweet caresses and soft sweet kisses woo me and gentle me throughout the day. What love! Your magnificent love is stupendous! Is it any wonder that finite words fail to describe it? Your loving kindness and Your tender mercies hold me up and give me the incentive I need to move forward.

Your love is changing me. Your love is doing the impossible in my life: It's changing my heart and my mind, my desires--my very nature. Your love is giving me hope. It's renewing my vision. Thank You, Jesus, for Your great love that is

bringing me back to life. You've stooped down and lifted me up. Your love has set my feet upon a rock and it's steadying me, holding me up, keeping me from falling and giving me something to hold on to.

Oh, what great love is Your love, my precious Lord, my darling Husband, my most intimate Spouse.--How I love Your love!--Your unfailing, always faithful, all-inspiring, never-ending love of all loves! Your marvelous love is my all in all. You are everything to me.

June 1

You know me more intimately, more deeply than anyone on this Earth could. In fact, sometimes You know me better than I know myself! Lord, You know that at times my heart can ache with sorrow, heartbreak or pain, and I don't even have the words to express what I'm feeling. But You take those "groanings which cannot be uttered" and You replace them with the soothing balm and comfort of Your love.

I know that I can't hide anything from You. You know I try sometimes; I'll procrastinate coming before You and baring myself to You because I'm ashamed of myself and feel that I can't face You. But I know that You know all about what is troubling me anyway, and You patiently and lovingly wait on me; You never force me. Thank You for being such a patient, loving and thoughtful Husband.

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Jesus, Honey, my life belongs to You. Do with it what You want. Just as long as I can continue to love You and be near You, I'll be happy. Your every wish is my command, Sweetheart, and my desire is to please and obey You.

June 2

Thank You, Lord, for this brand-new day with new challenges, new goals and fresh vision. Every day with You is a new beginning, a fresh start. Every day Your mercies are new! I want to sing praise to You, my wonderful Lord, for this glorious new day!

You are the joy and the rejoicing of my heart, the sunshine of my soul, the light of my life. Thank You for reaching into the depths of my soul those many years ago, opening the windows of Heaven upon my life, and causing Your light to burst forth. When I asked You to come into my heart--a tingle of joy, of excitement, a thrill of soul and spirit came into my life, as one who had been

blind and had only known darkness, but who was then thrust into seeing a glorious and brilliant light.

I want to keep that thrill of soul and spirit and not allow the cares of this life--the burdens, the trials, the heartaches--to eclipse or crowd out the wonderful, glorious, marvelous light that You have shed abroad in my heart. I want to always keep my eyes on You, so that Your power of love can shine brighter and brighter in me, while the things of the world grow dimmer and dimmer. You're the light and love of my life.

June 3

My Lord, my King, my Husband, my Lover of all loves, so tender, so loving, so compassionate--I love You! I love You for Who You are: my Savior, and the Bright and Morning Star. I love You for what You are: the Light of the world, and the Hope of my life. I love You for where You are: right with me, inside my heart.

I love the way You look--so strong, so handsome, so powerful. I love the way You speak--so soothingly, so lovingly, so freely. I love the way You listen--so eagerly, so attentively, heeding my every thought and desire. I love the way You hold me as I nestle in Your strong, everlasting arms. I love the way You care for me--providing my every need and everything that's good for me.

I love the way that You can look into my heart and see my innermost desires, my secret longings, my hidden wishes, and make them come true. You see the longings of my spirit--some of which never even reach my heart or mind before You fulfill them, because You know better than I do what I need, and what is good for me. And when my heart is overwhelmed within me, in the midst of sorrows, Your comforts delight my soul.

June 4

Jesus, I see Your great love for me and it makes me want to be that way with others. It makes me want to give others the same love that You've given me. It makes me want to share with others the joy that You've given me. It makes me want to show others the same compassion that You have shown me.

I slip and fall so many times, and I'm not as accurate a reflection of You as I should be. Please help me to reflect Your love and be Your love for others! You have shown me so much love, so much mercy, so much understanding. Please help me to give the same to others.

Oh, Jesus, tell me that You will never leave me! I know You have promised

this, and there is no reason that I should doubt Your promises, for they have never failed and they have always come true--but I so much like to hear You say it! When I hear Your voice telling me that You love me, telling me that You care, telling me that You will never leave me, my heart is filled with joy. I rest in the quiet peace and assurance of knowing that You are near.

I want to hear You say it over and over again--not because I don't believe it, or because I might forget it, but simply because I love to hear Your voice.

June 5

Thank You, Jesus, for how cool You are! You're not just cool--You're every word that sums up what is tops. You are the ultimate! You're better than "modern", "hip", or "in"! I'm so proud to be Yours! I'm so proud to be serving You. The more I get to know You, the more I realize that You're way ahead of us. You're way beyond "modern"! Everything that looks cool, everything that's impressive, every far-out thing that the System has managed to invent or create is just a small imitation of Your creation. They have their "virtual reality", but I have the real thing--You, Jesus, Your living Word and Your incredible spirit world.

It's so neat to realize more and more how beautiful, magnificent and sexy You are! I don't know how to express it, but it's in my heart. I know that You understand what I mean when I say that I'm just so proud to be Yours.

I wish the world knew You like I do--how gorgeous You are, how very real Your presence is, what a sense of humor You have, and how thrilled You are at the discoveries that we make. I wish they could know how it thrills You when we take pleasure in Your creation--in the music, art, and dance that is inspired by You.

Help me to remember to always give glory to You for those things that thrill me--those things that man may try to take credit for, but which could only have been inspired by You.

June 6

It's amazing how You always know what to do. You know me so well--every little detail of my life, my every thought, every desire, every want. You know me inside out. It's no wonder You always know exactly what I need--a tender touch, a sweet caress, a hug or a sweet kiss, or an appropriate word. Just to hear You whispering in my ear like You do--so gentle, sweet, and loving--keeps me going.

Thank You for loving me, comforting me, soothing me and calming me like You do. You fill my every need, my every want and my every desire. You know the

answer to every dilemma that comes my way. Thank You for being there when I need You. Even in those times when I forget or get too busy to slip away for my special time with You, You're there to gently guide me and steer me to our secret chambers, because You know what I need even better than I do.

What incredible love! It's a miracle--to think that You know everything about me, and yet You still love me! You simply take me as I am. You still take me into Your chambers, and You keep loving me, again and again. You never get tired of me, You never give up on me, You always have hope for me. It's a miracle of love! I love You, my Love.

June 7

Jesus, I'm so thankful for You! Why am I so thankful? Because with You the impossible becomes possible, the unlovely are loved, that which is beyond reach becomes obtainable, the mountains turn into valleys, deserts are transformed into emerald pastures, the invisible is visible, the handicapped are made whole, and the broken pieces are put back together again.

Fatigue is turned into energy, and weights and worries become springboards to propel me to new heights. Frowns are turned into smiles; stormy skies give way to sunshine. Barren cupboards are filled to overflowing. Floods evaporate before Your eyes. Death brings forth new life.

There is nothing that You cannot do. There is no one You do not love. There is no thought that You do not know, no words that You have not heard, nothing that You have not seen, no feeling that You have not felt. There is no hurt that You cannot mend, no illness that You cannot heal.

How wonderful it is that You can do all these things! How incredible, how fascinating, how loving! And the most remarkable thing is that You, the One Who can do all these things, are my Husband and my Lover, the Creator of all things, Who loves to love me and take care of me and do all these things just for me--because You love me.

June 8

I love You, Jesus. I love to be near You. I love to be close to You and talk to You. Thank You for Your love, Your patience, and Your unfailing devotion to me, little ol' me. I know I'm nothing and nobody. I know that others may have more abilities and talents than I do, but I know You love me just as I am. It just thrills me and turns me on.

I love to take praise time to give You love in my own little words, even though my vocabulary is not very big or eloquent. I feel so happy when I praise You, because I know it makes You happy and it pleases You.

Thank You for showing Mama that we need to take time to praise You, because I know it is something special in my day when I stop and praise You and lift my heart to You. It is a special time to put all my work aside, any pressures, cares or concerns and say, "I'm going to praise the Lord right now," and lift my arms up to You. It gives me a wonderful link with You.

Praising You helps to unburden my heart and seems to pull down Your peace and Your spirit of faith. It gives me confidence that You're going to take care of everything; that You're going to answer my questions and You're going to continue to give me the solutions I need. I love You and need You, Jesus. You're so wonderful.

June 9

God of the universe, my dearest, always.
Wash me and cleanse me with Your Spirit today.
I yearn for Your touch, for Your kisses divine.
No one thrills me like You, sweet Jesus.--You're mine.

Renew me with strength from Your Spirit of peace.
I long for Your touch, for Your blessed surcease.
Great God of the Universe, Love of my soul,
You give me so much and You make me whole.

As I bask in Your sunshine, enjoy the shade of Your trees,
I hear Your sweet whispers, as soft as the breeze.
I feel Your dear love and Your warm embrace;
I praise and adore You; I lift up my face
And sing to You praises in sweet soft refrain.
My heart comes to worship Your lovely Name.

You could have made me perfect, Jesus, but You didn't. Instead, You made me just the way You wanted me. To doubt that is to doubt Your love, but to realize that is to find perfect peace, security, and rest in Your love. Take me now, just as I am, into Your heart of hearts.

June 10

You continually touch me with love and pour out Your Spirit of peace, joy and comfort on me. What more could I possibly ask for than the beautiful life of service You've given me?

I'm so happy with You, Jesus! I'm happy to belong to You and to have You as my best Friend, my constant Companion. I feel You right by my side and I know that You care about me, that You're really interested in me and You love me. It makes me so happy. I feel so blessed, so pampered, so loved, so spoiled.

I feel like the wife of a very rich man who gives her everything that her heart desires and constantly brings home gifts and surprises to make her happy, to express his love for her. He has it within his power to give her anything, and he does so because he loves her so much and he wants to show he how much he loves her and how much he appreciates her love, loyalty and devotion.

Even though I may not have a lot of "things," I feel like You're just like that with me, Jesus. I don't have a lot of the things that worldly people think are so important, but You bring me blessings and gifts every day of far greater value to me. I feel like You kiss me and love me and reward me with the gifts of Your Spirit. That's what I want, Jesus; I'm so happy with the gifts of Your love.

June 11

I feel Your loving arms around me, and they are so comforting. I know that I can run to You at any time, day or night, and You are always there. I love to feel You by my side. I love to lie in Your arms, feel Your gentle and tender touch, and hear Your whispers in my ear.

Forgive me, Lord, for not being near as often as I know You would like. You are so patient with me, and You never make me feel unwelcome, even though I get so busy in the wings that I don't come to You as often as I should. You always receive me with open arms and great delight.

Thank You for Your never-ending, undying love for me. Help me to return Your love with as much fervor.

I love to praise You with my whole heart, sweet Jesus, because You've filled my heart with love. I have a lot to thank You for, because You've given me so much joy and happiness. I love to tell You how much I appreciate You, how much I need You, and how thankful I am for the great blessings I receive from Your Spirit.

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You are wonderful, Jesus. Words fail me, but I love to try to tell You how much I love You.

June 12

Dear Jesus, I come before You in deep gratitude for the wonderful miracle that You've done in my life. I was poor and lost and lonely, yet You searched and found me and brought me into Your wonderful Kingdom of Love. I am so thankful that You received me into Your house of love. I don't even feel worthy to be a servant, and yet You didn't call me a servant, but a friend. Best of all, You made me Your lover and Your bride.

You picked me up out of the dust and the dirt and the mire and cleansed me with Your love and Your Words. You are washing away all that is impure and unlovely, and are putting a new garment of humility on me. You placed a crown on my head and a ring on my finger to symbolize our union as one, a union which will last forever!

I was nothing before You found me, yet You placed Your arms around me and changed my life. You gave me something to live for, something to love, something to treasure, something to desire, something to strive for.

Thank You for taking me, as unworthy as I am, and making me Your bride. For this I love You, for this I honor You, for this I worship You, for this I adore You! I love You and I need You, Jesus!

June 13

I want to hunger more for Your wisdom, Your knowledge, and Your truth. Please help me not to place too much importance on the gifts that You have given me--gifts of reasoning and the ability to analyze things--or to regard these gifts more highly than I ought. I want to always keep my mind in subjection to Your mind. Help me not to abuse the gifts that You have given me by overusing them to the neglect of Your infilling.

Thank You for giving me a lively mind and a thirst for knowledge, and thank You for the pleasure I derive from quenching that thirst in so many ways. But help that thirst not to supersede my thirst for You--Your counsel, Your knowledge, Your Being.

I want to praise You with my pen, with the workings of my mind, and the creativity of my soul. Please help me to do that, Jesus. Most of all, help me to praise You with my self, by yielding my body, my soul, and my mind to You. I desire to praise You with every movement, every sound uttered, every thought in my head, every step that I take. I want my very existence to praise You, for only through You and by You do I exist, breathe, move, live, love, learn, grow, think, laugh, and enjoy the life that You have given me.

I love You, dear Jesus, my sweet Lover! Truly there is no one like You!

June 14

Dear Jesus, thank You for this wonderful Family You've given me! We are the most blessed people on the face of the Earth! This is like having Heaven right here and now, with our Heavenly Homes, brothers and sisters, abundant love, bountiful supply, and all the countless other things that You've given us.

Sometimes I'm not as thankful as I should be and I take these things for granted, or I don't see that what looks like a rock is really the bread that I've been praying for. But You take such good care of me, even when I don't appreciate it like I should. You mean everything to me, and without You I know I would be nothing.

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Thank You for our children! Thank You for the little bundles of joy that You've put into our lives! Thank You for the little rascals that take all our time! Thank You for the little curly-headed, freckled-faced children that are always there to brighten our day. Thank You for them when they wake us, not knowing that we would like to have a sleep-in. Thank You for their so quickly worn-out jeans and muddy clothes--the ones that were just new and clean! Thank You for all our children, no matter how big or small. We especially thank You for their

example of faith and trust. Just as they trust us, help us to trust You.

June 15

Oh, what You do to me, my Love! You always comfort me, Jesus. Not only do You comfort my heart and delight my soul, but You rest my weary nerves. You calm my ruffled feathers and put my mind at ease. There is absolutely nothing that compares with the peace You bring me.

When I feel like I have to get away from it all, when I'm having one of those cloudy, stormy days, what keeps me going is knowing I can retreat into our secret place. Anywhere, any time of the day or night, that's all I have to do--just slip away into Your private chambers. When I do, You make everything A-OK.

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Jesus, I love to be with You. I love to go to my quiet corner and talk to You, to picture You in my mind and commune with You.

I love how You hold me close to You. I love the way You love me so sweetly with Your precious golden seeds. I love Your Words. I love to hear Your voice and to know that You care about me. I love knowing that You love me.

You are my greatest Lover. I've never known anyone like You, and no one could ever take Your place in my heart. I love You, Jesus.

June 16

Thank You, Jesus, for the joy of praising You. I take such pleasure in Your creation, and in You most of all. You are the Creator of every pleasure imaginable, every delight conceivable, and I thank You and give You honor and worship. I feel so privileged, so very honored to be Yours. I take pleasure in knowing that You desire me--my praise, my worship, my attention.

Thank You that I can partake of the divine nature in these few simple moments as I stop and savor the wonder of all that You've done for me, all that You are to me. I feel a soft glow within, and an aura surrounds me. At these times I feel as though there is an almost tangible link between me and the Heavenly Realm, up There where every breath, every thought and every movement expresses praise to Your omnipotence and Your glory.

How marvelous to have a taste and touch of Heaven as I sit in this earth-bound clod that is my body! Oh, how my heart yearns to be united with You, forever leaving behind the pull of gravity, the weakness of the flesh, and the limitations of space and time. Yet I thank You for these earthly bonds, that in this body I may learn to praise You all my days.

June 17

I want to know You deeply. I want my heart to become one with Yours. I want to know You more, so that I can learn to please You more. I want to learn of Your every wish and desire, so that I may have the pleasure of fulfilling them to the best of my ability. I want to have the pleasure of hearing Your requests and saying yes to You once again.

This is my praise to You--the trust I offer each time that I say that word, even if through tears, confusion, or doubt. I know that my saying yes despite these unsettling emotions is even more precious to You.

So I say it again, Jesus: Yes! Yes! Yes, I'll do anything for You, pay any price for You, love anyone for You, give up anything for You! You have my will on Your side. I falter because of my human weaknesses and my natural tendency is to be selfish and inflexible, but I know that as soon as I say the magic word "yes," something happens. Something magical happens inside of me, because then I have given You my will, and You receive it graciously, gratefully, and tenderly.

Then You whisper secrets in my ear--keys to finding the power, strength, and love to perform whatever You wish.

June 18

You are the Lover of my soul, the One I love to come and talk to. You're always there to comfort me, to explain things to me, to instruct and help me. You are the most wonderful, the kindest and the sweetest of lovers. Thank You for being mine.

It's so important that I thank You and say these words of praise to You. I know how important praises are to You, because they're important to me! You praise me for all the little things I do that please You. You're constantly lifting me up and encouraging me and helping me. I love to hear Your Words of encouragement and Your Words of love to me. You're so faithful to overlook my faults and weaknesses and to encourage me that I'm doing well.

Praising You and showing You my love with my words seems to be a very small, weak and inadequate thing for me to do in return for all the love You've given me. I want to give You my words of praise and express the love I feel for You in my heart.

I'm happy to do it, Jesus. I'm so happy to raise my hands to the heavens and turn toward Your beautiful face and throw You my praise-kisses. You deserve so much more! I could never pay You back or give You anything that compares to what You've given me.

June 19

Help me not to lose my wonder at life and my amazement at Your endless love gifts to us. I can never thank You enough for everything, but please help me not to forget to stop and focus on You each day, to marvel at Your handiwork, and to thank You.

Keep me young and fresh with the knowledge that every day I can learn something new from You about Your love, Your ways, the life that You've given to me, and even the life that is to come! There are endless discoveries to be made, but most of all, I want to discover You, the marvelous Man behind it all!

I want to come closer to understanding Your love and Your plan for me by being intimate with You. Help me to cherish my special times with You and regard them as sacred, inviolable, indispensable.

Jesus, more than all my other human cravings, I crave You. You are the only One Who can quench my thirst and alleviate my hunger.

I know I'm very blessed because I have much, much more than most people. I really am cared for and loved and honored as Your wife. Jesus, I love You so much. I adore You, and I need You. You're everything to me.

June 20

Thank You so much for the gift of prophecy. The more I see it from every angle, the more I realize how little I realize what great miracles that it can do. It is one of Your special gifts that will never cease to give me joy and new thrills in the Spirit.

The more I exercise the gift of prophecy, the more it grows! Its shape is unique. One could say it is invisible, yet it takes on the form of whatever You wish to describe to me. It ranges from fascinating little word pictures, to Your passionate endearments and love Words; from solid-rock counsel on the problems of life, to prophecies that are just for fun and where You give special insights into the thrills that await us in Your Heavenly Realm.

Help me never to neglect this gift or put it on the shelf. Help me to realize that neglect causes it to lose its glow, or even disappear if left alone for too long. Continue to help me get used to the gift of prophecy, to be open to the wonderful surprises, wisdom and knowledge that it holds, and to look upon it as a golden door to Your mind and Your heart and Your will. Thank You for such a priceless gift!

June 21

Your happiness and joy at receiving my praises overwhelms me. It moves me to see You so grateful, Jesus, for what seem like such tiny gifts, such wee drops of love. You receive it with all the eagerness of a child opening Christmas presents, then watching with excitement and anticipation for each new little love gift that comes through my mouth to You. What a joy it is to think that You, Who have such power, glory, beauty, and splendor, desire and eagerly wait for my praise-kisses to You!

Jesus, I feel so inadequate. Oh, that I could praise You all the day long! If only more people knew of Your loveliness and Your love, their hearts would also burst forth in praise to You, in honor and glory, in obeisance and adoration. Then You would receive a touch of the attention and the worship You deserve, as the true King You are.

Knowing how much You value my love words and my praise-kisses makes me want to give You so many more. The way You desire what little I have to give You makes me feel so special! The way You listen and hold me close and draw the words from my mouth with Your wonderful Words makes me feel like a queen. Though I'm a beggar and I wear mere rags and have nothing of earthly value to offer You--only my self and my small tokens of praise--You rejoice with such great rejoicing that You make me feel like a queen. I am overwhelmed that You value my love so much.

June 22

Thank You, Jesus, for how Your love is manifest in our lives in innumerable ways. You know we have our daily battles and our ups and downs, and life doesn't always run smoothly for us because we have lessons to learn, but You're trying to teach us to be fighters and to go to You and Your Word for the answers and direction we need. Still the struggles we face are nothing compared with those endured by all those poor people who don't know You.

Lord, when I think about how You've kept me and protected me all these years and how You've led me to the still waters and let me drink deeply of Your Word, I feel overwhelmed. Thank You that I don't have to worry about losing my job or ending up homeless on the streets. Thank You that I don't have to worry about catching AIDS from a one-night stand with somebody I hardly know.

Thank You that I don't have to worry that my co-workers or boss will take advantage of me in some underhanded, unscrupulous business deal. Thank You that my life is rich and full and satisfying, and that I don't have to turn to drink or drugs or money while trying to find some joy and satisfaction. Thank You, thank

You a million times, for how You hold me in Your hands and take care of me every single day.

June 23

You're such a good Husband, and I love the way You take care of me and treat me as Your wife. You're always considerate, kind and compassionate. I can share my heart with You and spill out all my thoughts and give You everything, and You simply listen and are patient. You never get angry or blow up and criticize or condemn me.

You're truly a divine Husband, and I need You so. Thank You for taking such good care of me and for teaching me to be more like You. Thank You for giving me the patience I need and for giving me a love for others, for giving me more understanding and wisdom. I could never live without You. I couldn't imagine a day without You, Jesus. I couldn't make it on my own; I'm too weak, too full of human flaws and frailties. I know I need You desperately.

Thank You, sweet Jesus, that You're always there! You never fail to answer my call, to come through and provide what I need. Thank You for our wonderful marriage. I'm so happy to be Your wife, and I'm thrilled with our relationship and our love together. I want to draw closer to You and learn to be an even better wife, to give You more love and take better care of You, and provide Your needs.

June 24

Thank You for all the years that You have blessed me with to serve You. Even though I have been in difficult circumstances at times and there have been moments when I wondered if I would make it, or if I would find the strength I needed to carry on, You never failed. There were times when I battled discouragement, jealousy, or frustration. There were times when I wondered if I was really making a difference, or if I was in the center of Your will, doing exactly what You wanted me to do. In spite of these difficulties, You gave me the faith and grace to stick.

Now that I look back on my life for You, I'm so thankful that I did! When I look back on my times of testing, when I was confused or battle-weary, discouraged with myself or others, and not feeling as happy or fulfilled as I would have liked, I know that what I had to suffer or endure was very little compared to the heartache and heartbreak of what I would have gone through without You, and what those who don't know You go through each day.

My life has been like a dream, a celebration, a constant feast, compared to

the disappointment and daily struggle, even misery of those who don't know You. Jesus, I'm so rich in love, companionship, friendship, the supply of all my needs, protection, good health, loving children, fulfilling work, and especially the delicious satisfying truth of Your Word.

June 25

When I wake up in the morning and there's so much to do, sometimes I can feel the pressures of the day start to mount. You then softly say, "Just roll it over on Me!" When I feel weak and incapable, You are always strong. When I wonder what the solutions are to the many problems I face, You show me the answers one by one. I feel so unworthy of Your love, and wonder how it is that You're so in love with me! The joy that You give me is uncontainable, so that I can't help but give it to others! Thank You for loving me this way.

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All creation gives praise to You! How much more should I? When I look at all the works of Your hands, I see Your unending love for Your children. You created it all for us to enjoy. What a small request You make to simply ask us to thank You for it.

When I look at the boundless sky, it makes me think of Your never-ending love. When I see the magnificent landscape stretching as far as the eye can see, verdant and full of life, it makes me think of Your supply for Your children. Everything that You've made is a picture of Your love for us!

June 26

The kisses of Your lips are sweeter than honey. Your touch is warmer and gentler than a cozy fire in the cold of winter. How I love to kiss You and touch You! How I love to be able to come to You at any moment--day or night, when I'm happy or when I'm sad--and know that You are there for me, that You care, and that You love me, come what may.

When I praise You, I begin to hear sounds and music! It's harmonious and melodic, and it surrounds me, goes through me and even becomes a part of me.

When I praise You, I'm projected into the future, where all my burdens have been lifted and problems have been solved. This gives me faith for the present. Troubles and cares become so small when I praise You, because I gain the faith that You will take care of them all.

When I praise You, I hear Your answers come gently down, melting away my troubles like snow. I feel Your kisses thanking me for taking time with You. I

breathe in Your Spirit that fills me and gives me life. Most wonderful of all, when I praise You I hear Your voice responding to me, saying that You love me too.

June 27

Thank You for the spaces of rest You give me. Sometimes I feel weighted down under a heavy load, like I won't be able to make it, like I just can't take one more step. Then at precisely the right moment You lighten my load. You lift the burden I've been carrying, take it in Your hands, and give me sweet repose and relaxation. It's just what I need. When I can't go on, and only You could know that I need surcease from the battles, You give me a touch of Your Heavenly love.

You give me spaces between the battles. You give me peace in the midst of storm. You give me rays of joy through the rain of sorrow, and the shelter of peace from the raging winds of trouble. Everything that comes from Your hand is perfect--the battles and the testings, the joys and the love. But in Your love, You give our lives spaces, times of such peace and tranquillity.

I know that You've planned everything that happens. You told me to walk down this path--that You've arranged my steps one step at a time--one footstep, then the next, then the next. You told me to carry my cross faithfully and diligently. You told me to be a sample of Your love, to carry Your sunshine in my heart and to wear a smile on my face for others to see. Thank You that You not only show me the way to go, but You show me how to go, because Your loving Words lead me along. I love You, Jesus.

June 28

When my heart feels burdened,
My soul is distressed,
And my mind thinks it has to work things out,
I raise my heart up to You, my Lord.
I reach for Your Spirit of wisdom and love,
Your refreshing, pure voice.
You wash away my carnal thoughts
With Your Words so strong and sure.
I love to listen and hear Your whispers;
I love to tune in to Your Spirit.
It thrills and excites me;
It lifts me and kisses me.
It purifies and refreshes;

It gives me faith without limit.
For I know Your love goes on and on.
Your song never stops; You give and You give.
Sing on, dear Jesus! My spirit flies into Your arms of love!
Sing on, my Lord, and lift me to the heavens!
Your voice, Your whisper, is the sweetest music in the world to me.
Nothing can match it; nothing comes near.
No one can be like You, my Love.
You've won me and wooed me with the sounds of Your Spirit--
Whispers from beyond, voices from another world,
Calling me, enchanting and exciting me.
Just one moment with You is all I need to keep me coming back for more.
Sweet Lover, wonderful Jesus!
I can never get enough of You.

June 29

You have given me, unworthy as I am, Your eternal pledge to love, nurture, comfort, care and provide for me. You've pledged to make me happy, to give me all that I need, and even more--that which I desire.

I, in turn, pledge to love You eternally and do all I can to please You. I will do my best to give You that which You need, and even more--that which You desire. For we are wed. We are bound one to another with strong golden cords of love. We are linked and locked together in heart, spirit, and body. We are forever joined as one, and nothing will end or quench our love.

You have won my heart and made me Yours forever. I could never love another the way I love You, for no other lover could love me as You have--and as You do--so fully, so completely. No other has given his life, shed his blood, and endured pain and torture in order to rescue me and make me his own.

You are my true forever Love, the Lover beyond comparison--the perfect Lover, the perfect Friend and Comforter, the living Savior Whose power and strength I can trust to always support me and never let me go!

June 30

Oh, how I want to spend time with You, Jesus, in Your presence, in the hall of You my great King and Lover! I love to spend time with You in the courts of Your love, just to adore You!

Thank You for showing us that the way to enter the gates to Your courts is by ringing the bells, the Heavenly chimes, and our praises do that! When I thank You for Your goodness, for Your love, for all You do, it starts the Heavenly doorbells ringing! The more I thank You, the more they peal out in beautiful chimes, letting the keepers know that someone is at the door of Your Heavenly gates calling to be let in. Only by these Heavenly praises are we allowed entrance.

By praising You I am ushered into Your courts. Praising gives the password that lets us enter Your majestic halls. Only those who praise can enter Your courts of joy!

We enter Your courts with praise and love You with all our hearts! There we worship, praise, sing, and lift up our arms to You. Oh, what victory and protection and love and peace and strength there is in praising You! How You love our praises! How they fill You and bring You joy, love and happiness! How You appreciate them, and how we need them to draw us closer to You!

How we need to enter into Your gates, to stand in Your courts, in Your presence, to love You and be filled with Your love!

July 1

I love You, my Savior, more than mere words could ever tell. I have deeper feelings for You, my Lover, than tongue can describe. Oh, take my heart, and make it fully and completely Yours! Do with me what You will, for I am more than happy to follow wherever You lead me, to obey whatever You ask me, to do whatever You bid me.

You have given me everything I have, why should I give You any less than my all? My life, my will, my mind, body, heart and spirit, my time, my service, and most of all, my devoted love all belong to You!

How precious it is to have the great freedom of knowing that there is no condemnation in You. Thank You that Your love and mercy are from everlasting to everlasting. Help me, Jesus, to be more like You--to see with eyes of faith the good, the pure and the lovely in the hearts of my brothers and sisters, just as You look into my heart and choose to see only the good, the pure and the lovely.

Though it may be buried beneath much rubble, and cluttered by the cares of this life, You see the good and the possibilities that no other can see. You know it is there because You put it there, for You are the Author of life and the Source of

every good and perfect gift and the Giver of good things to all Your children. For this alone--not to mention everything else that You do to show me Your love--do I love You and adore You. Forever and ever, I'll be Yours.

July 2

Jesus, thank You for the dear ones that You send across my path who love me and have faith in me and help me accomplish more for You. Your love is manifested in so many ways, and maybe the most obvious way is when I see Your love coming through another. If it weren't for some of the shepherds in my life who have shown faith in me, I don't know if I'd still be here. Maybe I'd still be here, but I wouldn't have learned the things that I should have learned, which have helped to draw me closer to You.

So thank You for those You've placed in my life who have faithfully represented You and Your love, and who have helped me to become more the person You want me to be. Of course, I know I still have a long way to go and I am by no means perfect, but I want to thank You for Your love that is manifested in a personal form, in a tangible way which helps me to better understand the great love You have for me.

You're everything that I ever dreamed of, Jesus, and everything that I need. One glimpse of You and my deepest longings are filled. One Word from You, whispered in my ear, and I feel loved and needed and secure. One touch, and I melt into Your love. You make me whole.

July 3

Thank You for this new day, and even for the little aches and injuries that make me appreciate how well my body usually works. Thank You for the wonderful body You've given me--my arms, legs, hands, feet, eyes, ears, and mouth. I dedicate my body to You, Jesus! Let me live only to praise and glorify You.

As I stop and think, I realize how each breath that I breathe and each beat of my heart is a marvel and a miracle. I don't have to use machines to keep my body running smoothly; I just have to take care of this wonderful piece of "equipment" that You've given me. Help me to be faithful to take care of my body so that I can be fit and whole and healthy to serve You and others. And when You allow a little breakdown, or a tune-up is needed once in a while, help me to take advantage of it to get well-oiled by Your precious Holy Spirit and get polished by

Your Words.

Thank You that whether in sickness or in health, I can praise You by yielding my body to You, by being sensitive to Your desire for me to either come in closer, or go out into the wings to help someone else. I love You so much and just want to please You.

July 4

Jesus, thank You for Your New Wine and the moves of the Spirit. Whatever You have in store for me today or tomorrow or next year, I pray I'll always say yes to You. I never want to stray from the closeness we have now. I never want to feel distant from You.

So as You gently lead me by the hand, walking me through Your celestial palace, showing me new rooms and things that I've never seen, I will try to hold tight to Your hand. I will try to take pleasure in the new gifts that You show me in each room, even if I don't understand how they work, or if they look strange to me.

Jesus, You're such a generous Husband, pouring gifts on me. And because You are my Husband, I know that You will never give me anything that will harm me or that will bring hopeless despair into my life. Even if it costs a little to accept different gifts from You, I want to pay whatever price is necessary, because I want to have what You want to give me.

I don't want to say no to any of Your gifts, but I want to explore each one with You. I want to delight in each one, to learn to love and cherish each gift. In so doing, I'll learn to know You in a deeper, more intimate way, as I come to understand Your heart. Because what I really want most of all--more than Your blessings, more than Your gifts, even more than the peace that I feel when I am close to You--is You. I want You, Jesus.

July 5

Oh, how strong You are! How powerful and mighty, how awesome and magnificent! You're beautiful! A breathtaking sight to behold! Enveloped with such power and might, I don't have to worry one bit about not being strong enough or good enough to face the battles and burdens of life. For I have You, my valiant Protector, to fight my battles for me. I have You, my mighty Provider, to lift and carry each burden.

I must stay ever so close to You, for without You I am nothing. I am lost, weak, powerless, faithless, and hopeless without You! There is no strength, nor

beauty, nor sufficiency in me. Yet by dwelling in You, I can partake of Your wonderful, amazing attributes and enjoy them as my own. Oh, how great You are! How beautiful, how mighty! How blessed I am to have You; how blessed I am to be Your Own.

Dear precious Jesus, my wonderful Husband, I want to thank You for Your beautiful Spirit and how You're always here to help me with everything. I can always come to You with my thoughts, my worries and my questions, and I know I can depend on You to listen. I can feel Your love and Your care.

July 6

You're so wonderful. How could I ever live without You? I wouldn't want to! I pray that You'll keep me very close to Your side. Thank You for all the things that You do in my life--the little things and the big things--to keep me desperate to stay close to You.

I used to think it was a burden to have a trial or problem, but now I see it as a blessing. If I didn't have any problems I would be so self-righteous and proud, and I wouldn't think I needed You. Now, because of all my weaknesses, I see clearly how I can't make it without You.

I'm so thankful for the love that You've shared with me--Your precious love. Through all my mistakes and the times I've felt so low and down and out of it, You've shown me how much You love me. I'm so thankful for how You've opened Your heart to me as I've yielded to You. You've showered me with blessings and love and all that I need. I can't take a step without You. I'm so happy that You keep my hand solidly in Yours.

I'm like a blind man that You lead along one step at a time. You keep encouraging me that I'm doing well, and You keep telling me, "Okay, one more step! You're doing great!" You keep helping me learn how to follow in Your loving footsteps. Thank You for that.

I love You so much. I love all that You do for me, all that You've given me, and all the ways You treat me as Your bride.

July 7

There's nothing like being in love with You;
There's really nothing Your love can't do!
As I lean my head on Your loving breast,
My troubled soul can find sweet rest.

There's nothing like being in love with You;
There's really nothing Your love can't do.
When I'm hidden totally inside of You,
No fears or cares or worries get through.

Thank You, Jesus, that I can come to You.
Oh Lord, my God, what else would I do?
There's no sweeter sound than that of Your Name;
No other One makes me feel quite the same.

There are no other shoulders as broad as Yours,
And You can send all my worries right out the door.
I gather strength from resting with You;
And I can go on, knowing just what to do.

Leaning on You, with Your Word in my heart,
Your love and Your happiness I can impart
To others so they can come to know too,
What it's like to be madly in love with You!

July 8

Thank You, Jesus, for the bond of love You have given between You, others who are special to me, and me. Thank You for the fellowship we share as we love You, the closeness and the intimacy we are able to experience. Thank You, Jesus, for how You manifest Your love in such a wonderful and precious way.

Thank You that You've given me such loving work- and soul-mates who love You and serve You most of all, and who love to lay down their lives for others. Their love for others makes me love You more--to see others so unselfish and giving, who find joy in making others happy.

I praise You, Jesus, for manifesting Your love for me through them--for this gift of love from You. I know I don't deserve it, but I do appreciate it. It makes me want to love You more, spend more time with You, and show You more

appreciation.

Thank You, Jesus, that they can also share Your love with others. Even when they're busy loving others, our bond is still strong in spirit and keeps us united. I find fulfillment and peace in knowing that they can help others. It's wonderful how we are still united---all of us---bound together with cords of love.

I can't thank You enough for Your love and for personally manifesting it to me in this special way.

July 9

I love our quiet moments together. I love to be alone with You, to talk to You, to listen to You, and hear Your sweet voice. I love to feel Your presence. I love to lie next to You and feel Your arms around me. I love everything about You, Jesus. I love our love together. Thank You for all the wonderful blessings on my life.

Thank You, Jesus, for Your time and attention. Thank You that You're never too busy for me. Any time of the day or night I can stop and direct my thoughts toward You and You whisk me away into the land of the spirit. If I'm feeling lonely or sad inside, You put Your big, strong arms around me and hold me so tight, so close, enveloping me in a feeling of warmth, love and security that washes away all my fears.

If I am confused or frustrated, You stroke my hair and clear my mind, giving me clarity of thought. If I'm feeling the need for a friend or a companion, You're more than willing to take my hand and go away with me, whether for a little walk on the beach or for a picnic in a beautiful forested area.

Thank You that in the realm of the spirit all our desires can be granted and all our dreams can come true. Anything is possible with You. Thank You for giving me such good things to enjoy.

July 10

Thank You for all the little ways in which You bless us, Jesus. Help us not to forget to thank You for all the little things You do to express Your love for us each day. Sometimes we don't even notice many of Your blessings because we take them for granted. We figure that's just the way it's always been, and we don't remember how great a manifestation of Your love these things are.

Thank You for Your protection in so many ways that we don't realize. Sometimes we don't even know that You've protected us because we don't see what could have happened if You hadn't prevented it. So we thank You for that and praise You for it.

Help us to thank You more often for all the little things, the tiny manifestations of Your love, Your care, and Your safekeeping.

Wonderful, sweet, adorable Husband and precious Lover of mine, I praise You, Jesus. I love to be with You. I love to come to You, because I know that I can say things to You in my own words, and no matter how I put it, even if I stumble through the words, You appreciate it and love it.

July 11

Thank You that You've called me Your diamond--one of the most precious stones! I feel so honored that You see me this way and You treasure me. Like a miner, You spent hours searching to find me in the mine of this life. You had to hack through the rock and cut me from the side of the mountain. I was encased in drab rock and at first I didn't look like anything special, but You saw beyond my appearance. You saw the potential and what I could become with Your help, love and care.

You carefully cut me out of the rock and then continued to cut and polish and buff me. It wasn't always easy for me to take it, but You continued to work in my little life so that I could sparkle and shine for You.

All of the years that You've spent polishing, buffing, and cleaning me have made me what I am today. I know that I'm not exactly the way You want me yet, and I still have a long way to go, but I'm trusting that You know what You're doing and that You're going to continue to perfect Your little diamond--me--so that I will be exactly what You want me to be.

Thank You so much for having patience with me and for loving and treasuring me enough to make me Your special jewel. I feel so privileged to even

be called Your diamond, and feel so secure in the hands of the most skilled Craftsman in the universe.

July 12

I love to come here, where I can be with You. I know I can tell You anything, whether it's something I just need to get off my chest, or something I need to get Your answer for. Thank You that I can speak my piece with You. It's very important to me to know that You will listen, and that You will always understand. You draw things out of me because You're so easy to talk to.

Sometimes when I've said enough, or when I don't have anything to say in the first place, I just sit here listening to what You have to tell me. The sound of Your voice brings me such peace--more than anything I ever imagined, beyond all human understanding. Yet it's so simple, because to get this peace, all I have to do is open the door to Your chambers. I'm so blessed to know where Your door is, and that I can easily reach the knob to open it whenever I want.

Thank You that it's so simple. It's not too hard, and the doorknob is not too high. Thank You that all I have to do is turn the knob, open the door, and come into Your presence. These moments alone with You in prayer throughout the day make it possible for me to proceed with ease. I love You, Jesus. Thank You for making it so easy for me.

July 13

Thank You, Jesus, for this child of love that You gave me many years ago--to love, care for, feed, clothe, educate and to be there for when he needs my love. Thank You for the love which You gave him for me. Thank You for manifesting Your love to me in this way, by giving me this precious gift of love.

Thank You, Lord, that now that he is grown, he has found his place of service for You. Even though I would love to be with him, to touch him and hold him and be close to him, to see his joy and to experience his happiness in serving You, thank You, Jesus, that You're with him. You're the best Father, the best Teacher, the best Comforter.

Thank You for being there with my child when I am not. Thank You for being with him when he battles and when he goes through tests. Thank You for giving him the answers to his problems.

Thank You for the time I was able to spend with this precious one, this love gift from You. Thank You for the love You gave me for him and him for me. Thank You that someday we'll be together in the Heavenly Realm, in our forever lives with You, and that our time apart now is only temporary, only a vapor.

Thank You, Jesus, for Your comfort and reassuring Words. I love You!

July 14

I'm so thankful for the struggles in life and the things that are hard, because these make me come to You, and You always give me the answers. You make things so clear and easy to understand. All I have to do is yield and receive.

Thank You for all the difficulties that I've had, for the battles that I've had to fight and how I've had to trust You for the victory. Without these battles I wouldn't have Your compassion, Your understanding, and Your forgiveness. Being able to sympathize with someone else is one of the most beautiful things in my life. It's a pure gift from You, and I'm so happy about it and so thankful.

Thank You for keeping me desperate and close to You so that I don't run off on my own and get proud, self-righteous, and lifted up. Thank You for all the things that You bring my way to keep me humble and dependent on You for the strength and help that I need. Your plan is perfect; it never fails.

What a wonderful God I have!--A wonderful Lover and Husband! I love You so much.

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Thank You for crimson and scarlet and rose, for fuchsia and pink and burgundy, for tomatoes and tulips and poppies and redheads, for cherry red and fire-engine red and barn red and just plain red. Thank You for finding so many fun ways and shades to color Your wonderful world with. You're full of variety and surprises, and that makes life a thrill!

July 15

Your love is like a faithful shadow that follows me wherever I go. I can never go so fast or so slow that I lose it; it sticks with me just the same. It's there with me when I'm talking, walking, eating or playing. This wonderful love of Yours follows me high and low. It never tires of being with me, never gets bored, never gives up, never gets frustrated--this wonderful shadow of Your love.

You're there no matter what I do, and every time I look, this gentle shadow of love is faithfully there to remind me of Your presence. It's never intrusive, rough, or brusque with me, but always gently and patiently awaits my every move, like a servant. It's a continual reminder that You are a constant in my life, a very present help in trouble, a Friend that sticks closer than a brother.

You're always obliging. You jump and play while I jump and play. You laugh with me when I laugh, or cry with me when I cry, or work with me when I work.

You're a lifelong Companion, One Who follows me like a shadow no matter where I walk. With You I'm never alone, sweet Jesus.

July 16

Jesus, thank You for Your gift of prophecy. This gift is a fascinating one, though at first glance it seemed rather odd. But the more that I look at it, turn it over in my hands, and use it to communicate with You, the more I realize that it is so much more than I thought in the beginning.

It is like a special, magical door into the realm of endless possibilities, beautiful and fitting word pictures, golden honey drops of love from Your lips. Passing through this door brings discoveries of every kind: from the joys of Heaven to the depths of Your comfort; from the passion of Your love to explanations of the mysteries of life; from encouragement after disappointments to clear guidance when I'm seeking Your will.

This gift of prophecy is so interesting! Every time I pick it up, I know that if I hold it in my hands with a believing and expectant attitude, there is no telling what wonders will be revealed to me.

Thank You that even though I don't know what the future holds, I know Who holds the future. I know I can trust in You and Your love. You've never left me, You've never deserted me, You've never let me down.

July 17

Jesus, I love the way You remind me that I can't do anything without You. I'm sorry that I don't get the message sometimes, and I think that when I'm not feeling strong and capable, there must be something wrong. When I stop and yield to You and take time to let You love me, I realize that I'm exactly where I should be--feeling incapable without You.

I'm so happy to need You and to be wrapped in Your arms, where I find grace and strength. I know I simply have to yield to You, give everything to You, surrender to Your beautiful Spirit, and let You take full control. The best place I could ever be is in the position of utter dependence on You, because I know that as I lean on You and depend on You completely, You will accomplish what You want.

Thank You for reminding me that I don't have to do anything in my own strength. Thank You for giving me Your strength whenever I need it--and I always need it!

I honor You and praise You and extol You! You are marvelous! Your works and wonders amaze me, Your patience astounds me, Your care touches me, and Your unending love overwhelms me.

July 18

A picture unfolds and fills my eye;
A rainbow descends to paint the sky.
Emotions rush in and flood my soul;
Love pours in and overflows.

Comets may come and they may go;
Shooting stars may fall and glow.
But this, yes, this I always know:
It will never ever leave my soul.

It came in a blessing, dropped from love,
My heart yet beats to hold memories of
This precious, wordless touch divine,
Given to yielded hearts entwined.

Not in the physical realm, as so,
But spiritually tangible, a radiant glow,
Angelic, yet human, wondrous to know,
Breathless, refreshing, exciting, oh!

Jesus, Your love's even more than that,
It can't be described with words intact.
For You love me through others, and yet it's You,
You fill my life with wine anew.

You've captured my heart, my soul, my being--
All I can say is I love the feeling!

July 19

Dear Lord, how I love You! You make everything so easy for me. Even when there is confusion, hustle and bustle all around me throughout the day, You make everything simple. All I have to do is quietly open this door to Your presence and gently slip in. It's so peaceful here, so calm in the stillness.

Jesus, when I'm with You I feel so young, so alive, so vibrant and so happy! Thank You for giving me the wonderful gift of Your Spirit.

I'm so blessed, even though I might not have a great education and a lot of material things. I don't have any seemingly important career or a big position in society, or a famous name, but I know I have greater blessings and greater riches than most people. I wouldn't trade You and Your special love for me for anything in the world.

It makes me so happy to know that no matter what may happen in the days to come, no matter what trials or difficulties arise, I'll always have You. Thank You, Jesus, my wonderful Love and Husband!

*

Thank You, Jesus, for holding my hand when I'm scared. Thank You for being there to catch me when I fall. Thank You for being strong for me when I'm weak. I need You so!

July 20

Jesus, I know that You understand my innermost secrets and feelings. You know that I sometimes feel alone because those closest to me have left Your service and given up the fight. Thank You that You've given me the strength to continue on. I know that this strength doesn't come from me, because I don't have it within myself. It comes directly from Your hand and it's just another one of those priceless gifts that You bestow upon me.

I know that these loved ones are in Your hands, and for that I thank You! If it weren't for the assurance that You are in complete control, I wouldn't have this special peace in my heart. Thank You that You have Your hand on these I love and that You will bring about Your perfect plan in each of their lives.

Sometimes it's hard when I don't know what the future holds, but I'm so grateful that I can know You--the One Who holds the future! You do all things well, and You can make even seeming defeats turn out to be great victories. So I know that You're going to bring great victories in the lives of these who have left

Your side and gone their own way.

Maybe it's just what they need--to try out different things for a while. Thank You for Your assurance that they always have a special place at Your table and in Your house, and that You love them and will always have Your arms open to receive them again.

July 21

It's a wonderful life! Not many people can say that these days, but I can, Jesus, because I have You, Your love, Your life-giving Words and my wonderful Family. You have blessed me so richly that I can't find words to describe the joy in my heart and the satisfaction in my spirit that comes with knowing You so intimately and having the privilege of serving You day after day.

Who could possibly ask for more? You've given me my heart's desires time and time again. You've never failed me. You've manifested Your love to me in countless ways, and each day I fall more and more in love with You.

Thank You, Jesus, for the sweet care of our brothers and sisters who love us and who impart Your love to us. Thank You that You manifest Yourself through them in so many ways--the kind words, the smiles, the tender touches, the sweet caresses, the encouragement when we're feeling down and discouraged, the helping hand when we have a heavy load, and even the instruction and correction that we receive that helps us stay on track.

Thank You for how You shine through others to love us, encourage us, strengthen us and help us. Thank You for loving us in so many ways and for manifesting Yourself to us through so many different channels.

July 22

You flood my soul, like the morning sun burst drenches the landscape. Like the noonday sun, You light up my world. Like the stars in the heavens, You watch over me by night. Like sweet-smelling flowers lift my spirit, Your Spirit covers me with Your sweetness. Like the dew that settles on the grass and sparkles and shines in the morning sunlight, Your Spirit settles upon me, making me sparkle and shine for You.

Oh, Jesus, You fill up my senses in everything I see. I look around at Your creation and I'm overwhelmed by its beauty and richness. The sight of Your sunsets leaves me breathless. I'm speechless at the beauty of Your sunrises, thrilled by the rushing of Your ocean waves. I'm warmed by the feel of soft sand beneath my feet. I'm comforted by the gentleness of the songs and praises of the birds, refreshed by the feel of the moss under the trees, cooled as I inhale deeply

of forest scents.

I see and feel and touch Your love daily through Your beautiful creation. Your Spirit is everywhere and envelops me in a wonderful womb of Your love. I am so richly blessed. Thank You, Jesus, my Darling. I love You.

July 23

You are so good to me, Jesus. You are the best Protector, the best Keeper, the best Guardian, the best Guide I could ever ask for. You lead me beside the still waters. You never walk too fast, and You always let me rest when I am tired and weary. You give me refreshing, crystal clear waters from the streams of Your Word when I'm thirsty, and the nutritious bread of Your promises when I'm hungry.

You are such a wonderful Father, Protector, and Shepherd, caring for each of Your sheep. You're ever alert and attentive, on guard and vigilant. I know I'm never out of Your sight. I know I never have to worry about losing You; You always know right where I am and what I'm doing. I know in my heart that You love me more than I could ever imagine, and I'm so thankful for that.

Thank You, my dear wonderful Lord, for making everything run smoothly. Life is so simple and easy following You. If I stay close to You, then I can abide under the shadow of Your protection and evil will not prevail against me. As I follow Your path of light and life, there are pleasures forever more.

July 24

Hearing You whisper in my ear as You lead me, direct me, guide me, encourage me, and understand me is my comfort, my delight, and my peace. I love You. Thank You for making this inner doorway to Your presence, this beautiful archway that I can pass through any time of the day or night just to talk, or simply to listen to You.

Oh Jesus, I never want to stray from You. I never want to be distant or cold or uncaring toward You. I want to return to You the same constant, warm, never-ending love that You give me. You said that love begets love and that the reason I love You is because You first loved me. Thank You for the love You give, so that I can return it to You. And may I always be a reflection of Your love to others.

Thank You for loving me first! Thank You for wanting me and accepting me and receiving me as I am. I am so blessed to have You and Your love, that I want to give You everything. I will do my very best to love You with all my heart, with

all my strength, and with all my mind. You are my forever Love, my first Love!
You are the most important thing in my life. I love You, Jesus.

July 25

I thank You, Lord, for Your beautiful creation--for the trees that lift up their arms in praise to You, for the birds that sing their songs of thanksgiving, for the butterflies that are like little flying flowers, and for the blossoms in their multicolored beauty, turning their heads to give You honor.

Oh Lord, I want to be like that happy pansy, honoring and glorifying You, always turning my face to You, for You are the Giver of all things. You created us for Your glory. You made Your entire creation to honor You. It's so beautiful, so majestic!

The sunshine is like Your love shining on us, melting and warming our hearts, making us one with You. For You are the Maker of all things, our Master, our everything, and You care for us all. I want to thank You, my Lord, as long as I live--which, thanks to Your loving sacrifice, is forever! I love You!

Thank You for this new day, fresh and clean, unspotted and unspoiled by yesterday's messes and spills. While I was sleeping, You cleaned them all up and made all things new.

Morning by morning new mercies I see.
Jesus, You're so wonderful to me!

July 26

How do I love You? I cannot count the ways! I love You to every full depth and breadth and height that my soul can reach! I love You more than life itself! I love You with feeling that words cannot utter. I love You till the end of time. I love You now and forever.

And why do I love You?--Because You have loved me with an everlasting, unending, and uncompromising love; a love that is faithful, true and divine, that knows no boundaries. It does not start or stop, but is continuous and always. Thank You, Lord, for such immeasurable love.

Oh, that there were words in my mind and on my tongue that could describe how great, how wonderful, and how beautiful You are to me. You are truly more to me than life itself, for without You, my life would never be complete. You have put Your life and Spirit deep within my own. We have become one, and You are an inseparable part of my being. We will be as one forever and ever, and nothing--no height, nor depth, nor even death or Hell--can ever come between us, for we are one.

July 27

Jesus, I kneel before You as Your humble bride. Thank You for loving me in spite of my shortcomings, my sins, and my failures. Sometimes I come before You so ashamed of myself that I can barely lift my eyes to look upon You. But You gently reach down and take my chin in Your hand. You lift my face, and You encourage me to gaze into Your eyes to see the love there for me, shining brilliantly, longing for me.

You desire to have me and ravish me in spite of the fact that sometimes I am a rebellious bride and I don't come when You call and I am not always there for You. Sometimes I linger too long in the wings of the temple and miss my opportunity to be with You. But You have such patience with me, such love.

When I finally do come, You receive me with open arms, a smile on Your face, and love and longing in Your eyes. It's such a comfort to me that no matter what state I am in, I have full assurance that when I come to You, You'll receive me. Sometimes You'll talk to me and lead me and guide me in the way that I should go, but You never make me feel condemned. You so lovingly and patiently teach me and guide me and point the way.

Help me to be like that with others when they fail, or don't do their part, or they stumble or fall. Help me to impart the same love to them that You impart to me--unconditional, unending, forgiving love.

July 28

Jesus, You're so good to us! You love us so well! You give us so much love! You give and give and give again. We're so undeserving, yet You keep pouring it out abundantly. You answer even our tiniest requests, and give us riches beyond measure in the priceless treasures of Your Words. You help us to see the future, so we can warn others and lead them to You. You give us peace that passes all understanding, because we know we're under the shelter of Your mighty hand.

You are intimately involved in every aspect of our lives. You understand even the things we don't, and it all works together for Your perfect purpose. You've given us promise after promise--promises of protection, of healing, of victory, and of comfort--and You've never failed in any one of them.

You've given us a wonderful future where we will live forever with You in Your eternal and glorious Kingdom. You've given us a ministry and a calling that will keep us inspired and busy for You, as long as we keep listening to Your voice and yielding to Your will.

What other wife has ever received so much from her husband? Thank You for giving us life and a purpose for living. Thank You for giving us the Family, loving brothers and sisters all working together toward the same goal--Your goal. Thank You, Jesus! We love You so much!

July 29

Thank You for the mates and the lovers that You give us. Thank You for the love we can share, the special things and special moments with You together with someone You've sent to us to show us Your love. Thank You for the joys we can share together--the companionship, the thoughts, the treasures, the love, the secrets, the warmth. Thank You that we can work and play together. Thank You for these times together that are so very dear; the times we learn to treasure, and that become sweet memories.

Thank You, too, for the times when we are apart from our loved ones. Thank You for what a blessing that is, too, though not without a few tears. But thank You for how these tears water our love, and bring us closer to You. Thank You for how times apart from loved ones deepen our love for the one who is away. It strengthens our communication, our fellowship, our bonds with You, and opens new channels for Your love to come in. Thank You for how it teaches us to pray with more meaning, with more depth and sincerity.

Thank You for how a separation such as this works in my own heart, for the breaking gives me understanding, compassion and humility. It softens my spirit

and helps me open up more to others too. Thank You for how it teaches me yieldedness to Your will by taking away my own. Thank You for how when I miss my loved one, it helps me to be reminded that they are Yours first and foremost.

July 30

Thank You for Your tenderness, Your peace. Thank You that I can rest all my weight on You, as I lay the burdens of my troubled thoughts aside and rest my weary head upon Your chest. Thank You for understanding when the hot tears roll down my cheeks. Thank You for not chiding me for foolishly looking at the waves. Thank You for how You gently wipe my tears away with Your warm hands. Thank You for understanding my weakness.

Thank You for waiting so patiently until I arrive at the point where I realize that You're my only option, and that lying in Your arms is my only respite from the battle. Thank You that praising You, truly loving You and focusing my thoughts on Your loveliness lifts the tension and the confusion.

I thank You for the storms and battles that drive me into havens of rest with You, where all is perfectly calm and still, where You await me with Your balm to heal my wounded heart.

Jesus, thank You for loving me. I benefit so much from knowing You, from being in love with You, from being wed to You.

July 31

Thank You for Your precious Words and Your voice. I can't take a step without You, Jesus. I'm so happy that You're always by my side to help me and give me the answer to every question and every problem. I can always turn to You. You're so helpful, so eager to speak, and so happy to be here for me. Thank You, Lord.

Oh, Jesus, Your Name is sweeter than the sweetest honey. Your fragrance is more pleasing than the most costly ointments or the fairest rose. Your touch is gentler than a summer breeze. Your smile is more radiant than the bright blue sky. Your eyes are deeper and fuller than the ocean. There is nothing that can be compared with the splendor and majesty of Your warm, rich presence.

When I am near You, I feel like a warm amber glow is all around me, and it can melt away everything that is difficult or unhappy or unpleasant. Your wonderful presence fills my being, fills the atmosphere around me, fills my thoughts, and replaces all worry, fear, doubt, gloom, despair, and sadness. For

You are joy itself, love itself, life itself. I love You!

August 1

My soul rests ...
In quietness at Your feet.
This time--sacred, joyful, sweet--
Fills my heart with praiseful song,
Lifts me from the noisome throng
Into Your arms.

My soul lies ...
In humble submission on Your breast.
You hold me close in soft caress,
And whisper lightly in my ear.
"Fear not, My darling, for I am near,
To hold you."

My soul entwines ...
Itself in Thee--Thou in me, I in Thee--
Let us thus forever be.
Fill all of me, I ask, fill me
With all Thy love, till there will be
Nothing else.

My heart beats ...
With eagerness my only prayer:
Let me never stray from here,
For I have always craved Your touch.
I love You oh so very much,
Dear Jesus.

August 2

We're so thankful for the love You give us. You are love, Lord; Your Words are You and Your Words are love. It's so beautiful to hear them, feel the results, feel their spirit, feel that every time we hear Your Words we're getting more of You, absorbing more of You, and becoming more like You.

When I stop for a moment to count my blessings, to reminisce on how You have worked in my life, praise and thanksgiving well up in me. I have no reason to complain and every reason to praise You.

Thank You, my precious Lord and Savior, my wonderful King, my ever-present Friend and Companion, my most precious Lover and Husband. I could say thank You a million times, and it still wouldn't be enough. I can't think of anything I could ever do or say that could possibly be sufficient to repay You, Jesus. But I do promise, by Your grace, to always keep You first in my heart and life and to love You more than anything or anyone else.

I am Yours and You are mine, and I am so very, very happy about that. I love You, Jesus!

August 3

Crystal waterfall of love from You,
Cascading, falling, in purple hue,
I stand beneath Your joyful stream,
And opening my inner being,
Am filled with sparkling, tingling fire,
Liquid light of Heavenly power.
Enclosing, plunging, cleansing flow,
Wanting, never letting go,
I am swallowed up by Thee
In aqueous bright symphony.
Holding gently, precious stream,
All my thoughts and hopes and dreams
Within profound, absorbing depths
Of omnipotent perceptiveness,
Bubbling up again in song,
Swirling, twirling, carried on,
Thrilling, intoxicating high,

Exciting rapids swiftly fly.
I hear the heartbeat of the rill--
What joy, what joy to do Thy will!
Slower now my merry course,
A gentler, perpetual force,
Rolling on in graceful rhyme,
Far beyond the bank of time,
Here I lie, content to float
Upon this starry, timeless moat.
Total and enduring rest
In this eternal, close caress.

August 4

What a joy and privilege it is to receive Your seeds--Your loving, beautiful seeds of life! I want more and more of Your seeds. I want all of Your seeds that I can possibly get. I can never get enough. They're so full of life and light, and I keep wanting more and coming back for more.

*

Thank You so much for being present in every aspect of my life. You are not just the One Who I need the most when I seek companionship or comfort, but You fill the need in every area of my life, whether practical, spiritual, or emotional.

You are my Lover, my Exercise Instructor, my Editor, my Critic, my Advisor, my Co-worker, my Overseeing Chef, my Witnessing Partner, my Mate. In every aspect and activity of my life, You are the ideal Companion. It's so reassuring to share every moment of my life with You. You're so very fun, relaxed, wise, all-knowing, understanding, resourceful, caring, helpful and encouraging.

Thank You for being my Partner in all the ups and downs and ins and outs of life, with all its problems, joys, challenges, griefs, laughter, tears, fun times and work times. You're my ideal!

August 5

You have the most beautiful face, Jesus. I love to look at You! I love to adore You! Looking in Your eyes sets me at rest. Seeing Your smile puts my heart at peace. Your expression is so gentle, so caring, so understanding.

Your eyes look deeply into mine, search my soul and fill me with special warmth. I can feel You reading my thoughts. I see the sparkle and the twinkle in Your eyes, letting me know that I'm loved, that I'm special to You, that I'm unique. The light that shines from Your face makes my path clear and lights my way.

I love You because You answer my prayers. I love You because You answer even the prayers that I had not yet thought to pray. I love You because You peer deep into my heart and see the things that are written there: the unspoken words, the unfulfilled wishes, the dreams that I have barely dared to dream. You take these all into Your hands. Some You fulfill before my very eyes, others You baptize with Your peace and tranquillity, and others You quietly cause to fade from my mind, so that when I go to look for them they are no longer there, but answered, and in their place is a wonderful realization of Your presence.

August 6

How blessed I am to have the reassurance of Your unfailing, never-ending love. How comforting it is to know that Your strong and loving arms will always be wrapped around me. How secure I feel, knowing that You're always watching over me, knowing my every thought and action. How Heavenly to know that You understand my heart. You see inside me and truly comprehend what I feel, what I think.

You understand how lacking, how insufficient, how weak, how sinful I am. Yet You can also see and understand how deeply I love You, and how in my heart I truly want to do only that which pleases You. You lovingly choose only to look at and dwell on the love that is in my heart for You, and to overlook the great bundle of lacks, faults, mistakes, sins, and failings.

Your love helps me get up and try again when I feel that I'm unworthy and surely too bad for You. For I know that no matter how badly I feel, how miserably I've failed or fallen short of what You would have me do or say or think, You are still there for me.

Sometimes I feel so terrible and icky that I don't even want to be around

myself, let alone anyone else! I feel that no one could love me the way I am. But You take me just the way I am, and I don't have to put on any false fronts or cover-ups. All I can say is "Thank You!"

August 7

I can't live without You, Lover of all loves! You're what keeps me alive. I want You, all of You, every part of You!--I want You to be in me, every part of me, all the time, every second of every day.

Take me over, Jesus! Be my heartbeat, my energy, my strength! Please, sweet Lover of mine, be my breath! I want to inhale You, to breathe deeply of Your Spirit every minute of the day. Ah, sweet aroma--the breath of Your Spirit is my life.

I have to have the constant fresh air of Your Spirit all the time. I need the oxygen of Your Spirit to stay alive! How I love to inhale Your fresh clean air--it's so refreshing! I'm getting hooked on breathing Your Spirit!

*

I love how You love me. I love how You give me the strength to hold on when things get rough. You give me such satisfaction and fulfillment.

I would never dream of leaving this special place of service that You've given me. I feel so privileged, so loved, and so accepted. Thank You for Your unconditional love for those within Your Family, as well as for those who've left. You truly do work all things together for good, and I love and praise You for it! I yield my all to You and trust in Your goodness.

August 8

Lord, I bring my weary soul to Thee;
I rest within Your arms and see
Your face so clear, so fine, so free.
You strengthen me.
Your eyes impart the peace I sought;
When I bring to You my muddled thoughts,
I leave them with You, as I ought,
You quiet me.
Finite love I bring to Thee;
Mere drops compared to Yours for me.
Like a boundless, overflowing sea,
You wash o'er me.

Defeat and trial, things bittersweet,
I bring and lay before Your feet.
You stoop to take them, and we meet!
You comfort me.
My every thought and hope and dream,
My very self I give, and deem
Them naught compared to Thee. It seems
You know my needs.
No matter what I bring, though weak,
You accept my childish "gifts" so meek,
And give me back what most I seek--
You love me.
My wishes, all I hope to be,
I bring with trusting heart and see
You grant them. Yet my will to Thee
I give freely.

August 9

I want to thank You, Lord, even for the ache in my heart, for the feeling that my life is coming unraveled. Thank You for the feelings of emptiness, frustration, loneliness, the feeling of being desperately thirsty in my soul, because all of these feelings drive me to You.

I know that if I will just come to You, You will soothe my frazzled nerves, You will patch the rips and tears, You'll fill my emptiness and be my Companion through the lonely moments--loving me and giving me to drink of the refreshing waters of Your Word.

I always know to come to You, because You alone can do all these things for me. You alone can reassure me that all is well. You alone can calm the troubled waters of my soul. It is the sound of Your voice that I long for, the touch of Your hand that I faint for, the kiss of Your lips that I would die for. As the hart panteth after the water brook, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God. My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God. When shall I come and appear before You?

Thank You that I can enter the peaceful forest of Your Word. I can rest beneath the towering trees there. I can be cooled by the soft shade and satisfied by the fruit thereon.

August 10

Thank You for the treasure of beautiful music. Thank You for the sounds that thrill my body, lift my spirit, and rejoice my heart. Thank You for the instruments, the notes, the melodies, the words--for such expressions of heart and soul. It's such a wonderful way to communicate, such a unique way to convey a message and to understand what someone else is saying or feeling.

You've made music such a wonderful avenue for witnessing, and You've given us so much music--Heavenly melodies, Heavenly lyrics, Heavenly anointing and divine inspiration.

Thank You that You always have new melodies, new lyrics and new styles, and that You love to give them to us whenever we ask You. Thank You for our musicians who can pull down these dazzling songs straight from Your Heavenly reservoir of music.

These songs give us such a charge, such a rush in the spirit. They're electrifying, beautiful! They move us and make us want to dance and sing and love and hug and kiss and give You to others. Your music is the best, Jesus. We're so thankful for Your Heavenly music, for Your Heavenly vision, and for this tremendous gift and treasure You've given us.

August 11

I love You, Jesus! I love You for Your wonderfulness. I love You for Your greatness. I love You because You're so much bigger than I am. I love You because even though You're so big and important, I can come close to You at any hour of the day or night and know that You're awake and there for me.

I love You because I need You so much. I love You because You need me too, and You need my love.

I love You because when I'm low and discouraged, You send some special little miracle or thought or word my way that cheers me up and sends me along the road to victory again. I love You because You're tremendously powerful. I love You, Jesus, because You're You!

Jesus, I just love praise time. I love to know that You're listening and happy to hear what I have to say. It's so encouraging that You really like my words of love and praise to You. It's so exciting to think that You, the great King of the Universe, stop and listen and drink in my praises. It's wonderful! It makes me so happy to know that I'm making You happy. It touches my heart to be able to openly express my love for You and know that You appreciate it. I love to praise You.

August 12

Thank You for the loved ones and friends You have given me. Thank You for the special times we have fellowshiping together with You. And when You ask me to be without my loved one for a time, thank You for helping me through the times when I miss the intimacy and company that I once felt so near.

Thank You for how You keep things in the proper perspective, and how when we give everything back to You and surrender it all to Your hands and give You our "Isaacs," You give us back so much more than we could ever give You or sacrifice.

Thank You how You never leave us comfortless, but You're there to speak to us in the quiet hours with special love Words that we've never heard before, the most tender comforts of Your love, for You know so well what it's like to be alone and to be away from the one You love the most. Thank You for this blessing.

And thank You for the joy that floods us when we're reunited again, that special moment when we embrace and hug and kiss and look into each other's eyes. Thank You for the happiness that You reward us with for the sacrifice of sharing our dear one with others.

Through these times I have learned that it's always best to trust You and that when they are held in Your hands, my dreams and my hopes can find a safe dwelling place.

August 13

You're the best Lover and Friend I could ever have. Even though I tell my earthly loves my feelings, or of my love and thanks, it's not the same. They don't understand me like You do. You accept everything I tell You, and You understand. It's so beautiful, Jesus.

I feel really sorry for people who don't have a relationship with You; it must be so sad and so lonely. I can hardly wait for the day I can see You face-to-face and wrap my arms around You--Home at last in Your loving arms!

*

Thank You, Lord, for how You fill our vessels to overflowing every day with Your precious seeds, Your answers, and Your jewels. You pour them on us in a flood of great abundance until we overflow with the power of Your Spirit, the treasures of Your answers, the wealth of Your wisdom, the Spirit of Your love, the blessings from Your hand. You are so great, so awesome, so powerful, yet You bend so low to speak to Your little channels, giving us Your love.

Keep us always empty of ourselves so that we can be filled with Your Spirit. Help us to be soft and receptive and desperate every day so that You can use us.

August 14

When my heart feels burdened, my soul distressed,
And my mind wants to work things out,
I can raise my heart to You, dear Lord,
And praise and sing and shout.

I reach for Your Spirit of wisdom and love;
Your voice is refreshing and pure.
You wash my carnal mind with Your voice,
So clear and strong and sure.

I love to listen and hear You speak,
I feel Your love all day long.
You lift and kiss me, You thrill and excite me,
You flood my soul with Your song.

Sing on, dear Jesus! Your song gives me life!
Nothing matches or even comes near.
My spirit flies! My heart revives!
You're my Love, my Life, my Dear!

All that I have is Yours, Jesus, because all that I have came from
You--loving gifts from Your hand. I give it all back to You now in thankful praise.

August 15

I want to follow You! I want to obey You! With Your help, I'm determined to walk the path You've put in front of me with a happy spirit and a joyful countenance. I'm going to follow You to the best of my ability. I'm going to love You and share Your love and Your kisses with others as much as I can. Thank You that You can cause me to walk with a spring in my step and a gladness that no one can miss.

I want people to know I'm thankful to be serving You, and that I count it a privilege and an honor. Your love has no equal--it is worth more than anything I could ever give up.

Thank You for telling me what to do, for showing me the path ahead. In gratefulness and appreciation, I want to walk it with joy and happiness, with all of

my heart.

*

Sad and lost I wandered, seeking a home, seeking love. I wandered through many valleys and trekked through long tunnels, seeking the light that would lead me home. Then I found You--my beautiful, loving, adorable, wonderful Savior. You swept me off my feet. You picked me up in Your arms, and You carried me away to Your palace of love. I am Home at last, and I will live with You and love You forever. Just as You have never left my side, grant that I never leave Yours.

August 16

I love You, Jesus! Out of my heart I want my best praises, my sweetest words and melodies, to come forth to You. I want to give the best of everything I have to You, and only You--the most fragrant flowers, the best of everything, small and great, because You're the One Who loves me the most.

Oh Jesus, when I wake up I want to give You my first thought. I want to give You the first praise of the day, to come before You with the first words of the day before anything else. I want to give You the best of each day. Before any other thoughts or any other works, I want to be with You.

Please help me to do that every day, every morning! Help me to give You the first time, alone and in quietness with You, because I love You and I want to praise You.

I want to get Your first thoughts. The first thing I want to do is get Your love. I want to show You in every way I can that You're first. I want to ask You what You want me to do first, before I do anything. I want to look to You first in everything throughout the day. I want to talk to You first and put You first. Please be my first Love.

August 17

I want to feel You. I want to feel Your energy, Your Spirit--You--and I want You to feel me. I want to know that everything's okay. I want to know that I'm one with You. I guess I just want to know You. But I don't mean an intellectual knowledge, Jesus; I want my heart to feel Yours pumping, and the beat of Your Spirit. To be able to know You, to feel You, and to be one with You is the greatest desire of my heart, the greatest desire that I've ever had.

I'd give up anything and everything to have You, to have that knowledge which is more than knowledge, to feel Your Spirit deep inside of me.

Endless, boundless care;
Immeasurable store;
Inexhaustible treasure of infinite devotion;
Limitless adoration, unbounded and abiding;
Enduringly tender, continuous, invariable warmth;
Enveloping and cherishing;
Eternal value, everlasting and unchanging;
Embracing all in undying, timeless forgiveness;
Heavenly passion; exquisite delight; interminable rapture;
Radiant light of celestial bliss,
Overwhelming, satisfying and finally,
Overflowing in continuous steams--
All this is Your immortal love.

August 18

Now that I have found You, I know what it's like to be loved fully, deeply, immeasurably. I have never been loved by someone so completely, so intensely. I am perfectly accepted, perfectly loved, perfectly understood and perfectly cherished for everything that I am.

You tell me the things that You would like me to change, and You help me work on them. I never feel condemnation or criticism from You, only the most perfect love.

I don't have to cover up my faults or make light of my weaknesses, because I know You will view them with compassion. You cover them with Your love; You accept them through Your forgiveness. Then You take my hand and we move on, together.

All of these and many, many more, are the precious reasons why I love You.

*

Nothing's too hard for You, Jesus. Nothing's too big or too small. Nothing's unimportant. Nothing's impossible. Nothing I do surprises You. Nothing can take Your love from me. Nothing's too much to ask. Please make me more like You, Jesus.

No one is unimportant to You, Jesus. No one is too tall or too short or too slow or too clumsy. No one is ugly in Your eyes. No one is boring. No one is too bad for You. No one is beyond the reach of Your love. Please make me more like You, Jesus.

August 19

You are my life, You are my joy, You are my everything. I need You so much. To say "I'm thankful for You" does not even come close to expressing the way I feel toward You in my heart. For me to fully express how much You mean to me would take more than the mere tongues of men; it would take the tongues of angels.

You are my everything! Without You I am nothing and can do nothing. My heart yearns for You as a lover yearns for his loved one. My soul longs for You as a man in the desert longs for a glass of cold water. You are so wonderful to me. I don't deserve any of the love that You give me. I don't deserve the abundant blessings that You pour upon me, and I don't deserve the mercy that You continually show me. Because of that, I am eternally indebted to You and I owe You my life. Thank You for loving me.

Thank You, Jesus, for Your beautiful creation. Thank You for the sun, the moon, the stars, the trees, the grass, the flowers, the rolling hills, the meadows, the streams and the ocean. Thank You for giving us all things to enjoy. Thank You for the birds that sing their sweet and cheery songs. Thank You for the wind that cools and refreshes. Thank You for the rain that washes everything clean. Thank You for each of these tokens of Your love.

August 20

Thank You that I don't have to know anything; all I have to know is You. Thank You that I don't have to be anything; all I have to be is with You. Thank You that I don't have to know where I'm going; all I have to do is follow You. Thank You that I am weak, so Your strength can show through. Thank You that I don't know what to say, so You can speak through me. Thank You that I don't know what to do, so I have to ask You.

Thank You so much for the way You made me--such a nothing--because that's just perfect for You. The perfect vessel for You is the one that doesn't know anything and can't do anything without You, so it can be what You want it to be--an empty cup that You can fill, a nothing that You can make something, a weakness that You can turn into a strength, a zero that You can transform for Your glory.

Thank You that I have only to yield to You, to let You work through me, move through me, and speak through me--and then I don't have to worry about the things I can't do. You've made it so simple to let You help us with our

problems. It seems hard at times to put our whole trust in You when things are going wrong, yet it's so important. Help me to be a perfect vessel for You by always being open to what You have for me.

August 21

It's not work to praise You, Jesus. It feels so very intimate to have You inside of me, feeling what I feel. Then Your precious Holy Spirit loosens my tongue to woo You, to give me expressions of thankfulness and love, to tell You how grateful I am to You. It's so pleasurable to have You voice the thoughts and the sentiments of my heart. When I yield my tongue to You, You even give me the words for feelings inside me that I don't know how to express by myself.

I feel at one with You when my tongue is yielded to You. I feel such peace, such well-being, such relaxation in every pore of my body, as I let Your Spirit take over and express praise to You through my mouth, through my body, through my lips, through the smile on my face and the thankfulness in my heart.

How sweet-talk endears us to each other! And what a marvelous, marvelous mystery it is that in speaking praises through my tongue You are also feeding my soul with beautiful gems of truth and love. It is as though, for each word of praise that I offer You, You give me back some rare, beautiful and sparkling gem.

Thank You for the mysteries of Your Spirit. I don't understand them, but that's what makes life with You so exciting!

August 22

I long for and I anticipate learning new ways to express my love for You. Just as You desire my love and praise, so I desire to cultivate the gift of praise so that it expands, so that I have greater ability to express my love for You. I want to be able to tell You over and over, in many and varied ways, how I worship You, how I love You, how I want to always be Yours, and how I want to always say yes to You, and bring You pleasure.

So teach me Your secrets, Jesus. Teach me the ways to bring You the most pleasure. I live for this alone: to bring You pleasure, to wait upon You, to serve and to do even the lowliest service for Your Kingdom with as much pride and diligence as if it were the loftiest calling in the world.

My heart in deepest praise doth rise
To soar in joy through bright blue skies.
My arms in humble thanks are raised

In gentle, loving, longing praise.
Without You, Lord, the day would be
Restricting, chaining, clogging me.
But Your release, Your power, Your grace
Make everything fall into place.
Your wisdom is so strong and true,
No need to wonder what to do.
One look into Your smiling face
And I find strength to run the race.

August 23

Thank You Jesus, for my loved ones, and how I can enjoy close and intimate relationships with others. Thank You, too, for the times when I don't have anybody who I can feel close to or be intimate with. Even though it's difficult, I know that You have a purpose in these times too.

So thank You, Jesus, for the loneliness that I'm experiencing now, that I might have this special intimacy with You. Thank You for how You take my broken heart and mend it with Your loving Words. Thank You that in Your presence is fullness of joy.

Oh, Jesus, You are everything to me. Thank You for how when I feel lonely and my heart feels empty, You fill it with Your love. Your love, which is so vast and overwhelming, overflows and washes away the hurt. Thank You that You fill me so full that the emptiness leaves.

Thank You for giving me a Family which understands and is there for me when I need a helping hand. Thank You for their love. I praise You, Jesus, for the love and comfort that You continually give. The waterfall of Your love and Your Words continues to pour upon me in such great measure. It's never-ending, it never ceases, and it's unconditional.

I love You, Jesus. I'll love You forever. I want to always be by Your side.

August 24

Jesus, thank You for being my personal Business Manager.

Thank You for clarity of mind. Sometimes I feel lost in the forest of my service for You, not knowing what to do next, what my priorities should be, or what is most important. Thank You that this causes me to seek You and to seek the counsel and help of others. It helps me not to be too independent. And thank You for then blessing my efforts with such clear plans, clear ideas, clear indications of which paths to take, how fast to go, and for giving me peace by

showing me the overall vision and goal.

Thank You for being right there to help me with the things I have to do. I don't have to worry that I lack wisdom or knowledge or experience, because You have all of that waiting for me as I turn to You. I confess my inadequacy and my need, then await Your whispers--and You are always so willing to help me and work through me. Whenever I have a problem, or need to know what to do first, or how to plan my day, I can just go to You and You give me clear counsel; You tell me how to get the most out of my day.

The wonderful thing about going to You for help is that a day planned by You is satisfaction guaranteed.

August 25

I cannot live without You, because You are my Lifeline, my Support System! The fresh air of Your Spirit is so invigorating, it gives me energy to continue on with the itinerary of the day.

Your Spirit is my super pick-me-up! You pep me up! Please fill me with Your full potency. Turn it up, pour it on! You are my strength, my power! Thank You that I can breathe in all I want of You and feel renewed. You rejuvenate me, revitalize me, and revive me. The fresh, clean, pure air of Your Spirit sparks me to life again. You reactivate me! You rekindle a fire within me! Each time I breathe deeply of Your Spirit, it's a new awakening. You are my resurrection! You've brought me back to life! Thank You for the vitality of Your Spirit.

Now I've had my pick-me-up, and I'm all refreshed. Your energy is running through my veins, and I'm ready to tackle the rest of the day!

Jesus take these kisses, my words of praise and joy, and let their thankful offering fill Your heart.

You are everything: my night and day; my morning, noon and evening; my food and water; my strength and my life.

Though my words are small and feeble, they reach up to You, my great and mighty God. Please take them now as gratitude for all You've done and been to me.

August 26

You truly are my first Love, my most beloved Husband, my ardent Lover, my greatest Friend and most intimate Companion. No one knows me like You do, Jesus, and You make me so happy. I want You to know my every thought, my every desire, my every secret. I don't even mind You knowing about my problems and weaknesses, because You look upon them with such mercy and understanding. You know that these very weaknesses are what remind me of my need for You. And though You know me inside and out, You still love me just as much as ever. That means so much to me, Jesus.

I want to know You as You know me. I want to know what You think about everything, Your views on everything. Every detail about You interests me: what You like, what You want, what You don't like, what makes You happy, what makes You unhappy. Your opinion on things is very important to me. I want to know Your emotions, Your passion. I want to know and feel and receive Your love deep inside of me.

With each passing day, I want You to be more and more a part of my life and my thoughts and my decisions. I want to become more like You. I want to think Your thoughts and see things the way You do. I want us always to be as one.

August 27

Thank You for the disappointments, the changes in plans, the things that just don't turn out the way we thought they would. You tried to warn me, Lord, but I just didn't heed Your signals. Now I know more than ever how well You take care of Me, because You did give me advance notice as to how things would turn out. You did let me know that things weren't going to transpire as I expected, but I just didn't think that was You. Now, through this disappointment, I've learned to know Your voice better; I've seen more clearly how I can trust Your whispers to guide me; and I'll recognize it quicker next time when You warn me of things to come.

*

Jesus, thank You for my body, which still works well in spite of the years it's been in service! All moving parts function, and I enjoy physical things like sports and walks even more than I did when I was younger--maybe because I appreciate these activities more. Thank You that my body is in need of repair, You fix it so well and You even keep it from many of the major problems that many without faith suffer.

You've truly kept my body well, Jesus. Thank You for Your many faithful admonitions through the years about its care, as I'm reaping the benefits of now.

Thank You for the prayers of my brothers and sisters, which have also helped to keep it in good running order.

August 28

I love You, Jesus! You're perfect, and all that I need. You're a warm comforting security blanket when I need that. You fill me with energy and pep me up when I need that. You're a Companion and Playmate when I need that.

You tell me when to sleep, if I need rest; You tell me when to get up, when I need to work. I need You so much, Jesus. Thank You for making order out of the tangled mess of my life. Thank You for giving beauty where there was once chaos, and putting everything in place for me. You give me all of the help that I need.

*

I feel Your warm arms around me, Your tender caresses, Your reassurance, and Your encouragement. I feel the peace of mind You give me. I enjoy the contentment and satisfaction of knowing that I'm doing Your will because You have helped me to obey You. I'm truly blessed, Jesus, and I love You so much. I'm all Yours, always Yours, eternally Yours.

All I want is to make You happy. I just want You to take me and enjoy me as Your wife, Your bride. I want to give everything to You because I'm devoted to You, my dearest Husband. I'm in love with You, my darling Lover. I'm part of You. I love You, Jesus.

August 29

Thank You, Jesus, for giving me Your Holy Spirit to help me praise You. I know not what I should praise for as I ought, but Your Spirit makes intercession for me. I'm so earth-bound and empty that often I don't even know where to start. But when that happens, I can just lift up my heart to You and Your Spirit takes over. You pour it on until it overflows and comes out of my mouth in the form of beautiful praises to You.

Thank You, Jesus, for giving me Your Holy Spirit to help me praise You. In my natural state I'm blind and deaf, and my heart is closed to the wonderful spiritual realities that You have for me, but You reveal them to me by Your Spirit Who searches all things.

Thank You for pouring forth praises through Your yielded channels--whole booklets of them now--so that we might know and appreciate and praise You for the things that are freely given to us by You. When my battery is flat, I can just reach for one of these booklets and make these praises my praises, and they propel me into Your presence. What a loving plan! You think of everything.

August 30

This is the day that You have made! I will rejoice and be glad in it and all the wonderful things You have in store for me. When I think of all I have to do, I just get bogged down. But when I turn to You and love and praise You, everything gets easier. I can ask You to tell me what to do first, and what to do next, and how to plan My day. You simplify and clarify things, and make them so much easier. You take the weight off, by organizing my life for me. Thank You for this wonderful day ahead! Thank You for all of the beautiful things that You must have planned for Me.

Thank You for my sweet mate. Even the little irritations, or disappointments that come our way are solved or eased by You. You don't expect us to be perfect, but when our own love falls short, You take us both in Your arms, hold us tightly, and tell us where to go from there. You give us the guidance and help we need. You're a wonderful Marriage Counselor!

Most of all, when we love You together, You infuse our relationship with more love than we ever thought possible, because we're in love with You most of all, and You're the best Husband there is. Thank You for being married to us, Lord, and for helping our marriage grow in love for You.

August 31

Lord, You are infinite peace, infinite bliss, infinite goodness, infinite solace. You are the fullest comfort, the most complete peace. You are everything and You have everything.

You were enough in Yourself; You could have done without us. Since You are unlimited happiness, You could have ignored our plight, or even not created us at all. Yet You decided to suffer with us and for us. You decided to be touched with our infirmities by feeling our illnesses Yourself, to be wounded that we might be healed, and to die that we might live. You decided to suffer seeing how we go astray, to feel saddened seeing our stubbornness and our inability to learn Your ways, as well as to suffer loneliness and have a need for us.

Being perfect and omniscient, You had no need to get down to our level and live our pain. You could have helped and comforted us just the same. However, You chose to weep with us and take part in our fears and sorrows. That's love! That proves You're not far away and oblivious to us. What a deep mystery of faith, that being infinite happiness You can know such deep sorrow. What a sample You give us of suffering with them that suffer. Thank You, Lord.

September 1

I love You, Jesus, with everything I am. I give it all to You. Take me and let my heart be Your home. I would be a fool to think my heart is safe in my hands. You're the only One Who knows how to truly care for it, so I want to give it to You.

Forgive me for my hesitation and fear, my desire to be in control. I've walked in darkness for too long. I want You to be my light; I need You to be my light, because I can no longer make it alone.

Your sweet fragrance, Lord, is known all over the world. You left Your divine perfume in Your wake. You delight us with countless fragrances. The scent of jasmine, of ginger lily and magnolia. The odor of freshly sawn timber. The aroma of freshly baked bread. The bouquet of a wine aged in the cool belly of an oaken barrel. The fragrance of apples filling the room. The aroma of freshly ground coffee. The odor of wood burning in the fireplace. The scent of orange blossom and eucalyptus. The perfume of spices. The redolence of flowering broom. The sweet scent of hay. The fragrance of the sea, disseminated by the breeze on the beach. The perfume of the pine trees that floods the soul with joy. Through the myriad of scents that You delight our lives with, You have left a touch of Your Own presence in the world.

September 2

I don't know what knowing You personally has saved me from, because I've always known You. Perhaps if I hadn't known You personally, I would have grown up and led a successful secular life. Perhaps I would have done something good for the world. I might have been a superstar, or I might have been a bum on the street, or I might just have been your regular Joe Blow-type of person--I don't know.

One thing I do know is that the word that comes to my mind when I think about a life without You is "pointless." Sure, I might have scurried around like some bug on the ground, making good use of my life, while yet unaware of the great world beyond my limited vision. But what would the point of that have been?

You fill my life with everything that is meaningful. You give me a reason for living that transcends mere mortal existence. There's more to me than what people see on the surface, and that's because You've made me fully aware of the value of my spirit--the life it lived before I was born, and the life it will live long

after my body has died. You've even shown me how to keep my spirit alive and growing during this time I'm here on Earth. Thanks for giving my life meaning.

September 3

You are the God of the impossible. You cause streams to flow in the desert and rivers in the wilderness. You open doors where there are none. You cut asunder the bars of brass. You make real that which is beyond imagination, because it is Your will. With You, magic can become real. With You, the whole of life is a miracle. Even if I come up against the Red Sea, I know You can open a way where there is no way. You can rend the waters, split them in two, so I can cross through them without getting my feet wet.

No matter how bleak the situation looks, I know I can count on You. You're not going to let me down. You will not disappoint me. You will not leave me in the lurch. Even though I fail You sometimes, You never fail me. And even if the situation becomes impossible, You always give me a way to escape.

Falling in love with You was the best and most natural thing that ever happened to me, besides receiving Your salvation.

September 4

Without You I would be malnourished. You're the staple of my life. I would starve without You.

I praise You for Your infinite love. I praise You for Your understanding of every thought and intent of my heart.

I never fear losing Your love. You've assured me that You love me so deeply and completely, that I believe without a shadow of a doubt that there isn't even a possibility of Your love for me stopping. The thought of You not loving me someday doesn't even cross my mind.

You've proven Your love to me beyond human measure. Your love is off the charts. There's no rating for the kind of feelings You have for me. I can't

comprehend it, but I can't live without it. I'm addicted to Your love.

September 5

With every new human being You bring into the world, Lord, You give us a clear signal that in spite of everything You haven't given up on mankind. What a lesson for us. We are so ready to lose patience with one another, but You never lose hope.

A baby is a seedling, a promise, a piece of future looking out from the balcony of my arms. He's a foretaste of tomorrow. He's a glimpse of what is to come. He's the love of God in diapers. He's a gift from Heaven. He's a miracle. He's hope made flesh. He's life bursting forth from Your hands. He's a way of cheering up our lives. He's a drop of Heaven fallen down on Earth. He's a present You give us, Lord, because You want to see us happy.

You are the Lord of the dance, sweet Jesus. You lead me into freedom--wild and wonderful. I follow Your every move, and I'm swept along with the current of Your exciting love. You woo me and entice me to dance with You. When You enter the stage, all eyes are upon You. I watch Your every move and long to dance with You.

You're so spectacular, so powerful and attractive. Your dance unfolds a beautiful story before my captivated eyes. Your movements send surges of emotion through me as I feel and absorb what You're doing and saying. It thrills me and draws me straight into Your world. I forget all that is around me and am melted and hypnotized by You.

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 mountains that can't be conquered, and nothing to hold me back.

You make me want to dance 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 I dance. And then I want to invite others to follow and dance with us.

September 6

My soul thirsts after You, my precious Husband. I long for You. I wish for You with every fiber of my being. Your presence is my delight. I can't live without You. You are my sap, my blood, my life-giving fluid, the electricity and power that moves me.

I need to become one with You. I want You to increase and me to decrease. I want to dissolve myself in You, so that there's not an ounce of me left, and it's all You. That way, all that I say, all that I do will come from You. It will be You doing and speaking through me. You'll be everything and I will be nothing.

May others see You instead of me. May I be Your embodiment at all times. Possess me completely. Let me not be "me" anymore. Let there be nothing of me left--nothing that is not of You.

* * *

Jesus, my dear Husband, it has taken me so long to realize that the most important thing in the whole world is sharing You with others. Thank You for loving me even when I let You down in that area. It must have been hard to conceal the passion for lost souls burning in Your heart--not that You were trying to conceal it, but You just put a priority on loving me and reassuring me during those rough years of adolescence. I was so wrapped up in my own little world! Life seemed so traumatic, so emotional, and so lonely. Now I know that everyone goes through that stage of life and experiences similar things. But at that time, I felt so alone, and it was only Your love that pulled me through that stage in one piece.

Jesus, thank You for claiming me as Your own. I want to draw my inspiration from being part of Your great search party, looking for Your lost loves. You knew us all in Heaven, and You loved us, and You know every one of those lost ones by name, just as You know me by name. Thank You that I can help them find You again.

September 7

I rejoice and give praise, for the day is here--that day which all the prophets have dreamed of.

I will praise You with my life as I allow You to work through me. Thank You for helping me to accomplish the works which You sent me to do.

Jesus, I'm flying high. Thank You for that sheep I met today. He was such a receptive man. Though he didn't profess belief in You, his heart was tender, and he listened to what I had to say with respect. He responded to Your wonderful Spirit in me, and I'm so happy about that. Thank You that I was able to get his address. Thank You that when we parted ways, his last words were, "Please stay in touch!"

Jesus, I love nothing more than to touch others with Your love. Thank You that I can have an outlet for this love that bubbles up inside of me. I would be so sad if I had no way to give it out, as I just want to share it with others. You've filled the room of my life with roses, and I can't wait to get out that door and share them with others.

September 8

I sing and dance and shout for joy as I give glory to You, my awesome Protector, Savior, and King. I sing and praise You for all Your mighty acts on Earth and in the heavens.

All glory and praise to You, my King, for the mighty miracles You perform on behalf of Your favored Endtime brides.

I proceed from You and I go to You. You are my source and my destiny, my beginning and my end, my Alpha and Omega. I come out of You and I enter into You. I am born out of You, and in You I live and in You I die.

Dying in You is living. Without You, living is dying. You made me out of nothing and without You I am nothing. You are everything, and without You I

would be nonexistent.

You are my fullness. You fill my nothingness. You make up for my many lacks. You tune my discordant strings. You revive my wilted petals. You light my wick. You bring rhyme and reason into my chaos. You bring life into my death. You set my life's clock to the right time.

September 9

There's magic in Your smile, Jesus. It sends a tingling feeling through my body, washing me with a wonderful thrill. I don't know if there's any way to tell You how much I love You. I can't find the right words, and it all seems so futile. So instead I'll just lie back in Your arms and be a part of You.

The thought of You fills me with faith and peace; it fills me to overflowing and gives me faith for the next step.

* * *

I praise You, Jesus, and give You glory, for You and You alone make me who I am.

* * *

I sing all glory and praise and honor to You, Jesus, my King.

* * *

I will praise You and declare Your greatness before all. I will praise You and tell of Your tender mercy and infinite love.

September 10

O Lord, my God, with Whom my soul is married for eternity, my inseparable companion--nothing can sever my branch from Your vine. Whether or not I feel You near, You stay faithfully by my side. Thank You that You're not a faraway God. You are by me, inside of me, surrounding me, holding me, embracing me.

Even if many times I'm aware of Your presence, help me to be more aware. I want to include You in all my activities. I want to have more conversations with You. It's so good to know that I can communicate with You!--Not just to praise You and to ask You favors, or to hear Your whispers in my heart, but to also chat with You as with a close friend. I can comment about things, express my feelings, and tell You of trivialities. In short, I can share my life with You.

Thank You, Jesus, for being my light and for shining through when I'm so nothing, so little, so helpless, so insignificant. I can't take any glory to myself, because the only reason that I sparkle in the first place is because Your light is reflecting off of me. Your light is shining through me and making me, a piece of dust, something useful and beautiful. Thank You, Jesus!

September 11

My dearest Jesus, I don't always understand everything that happens in my life. Sometimes it seems like a complex and hazy picture that makes no sense. I look at it and I see no pattern, no rhythm, just an intricate but indiscernible creation. I know that You're the One Who's adding the colors to it, and perhaps it's my own shortsightedness that has made this piece of work look confusing.

I don't understand all the changes that have been brought about in my life, the heartbreaks and pain I've known. But I know that if I step back and see the whole panoramic view, I'll understand. I will realize that my life is a masterpiece simply because You are the artist. You're the One Who carefully places every stroke upon my canvas.

You've designed each feature in my life, and intricately planned the final product. How could I ever think that the end result would be anything but beautiful? I know that as long as I yield to Your every stroke, listen to Your every whisper, and allow You to perform Your will, the masterpiece of my life will become more beautiful with every touch of Your brush. Thank You for making my life a work of art.

September 12

You are Lord of the wind--the wind to Whose tune the leaves dance, and with Whose voice they sing. Your Spirit, Your "pneuma," is invisible, but just like the physical wind, its presence is felt in the world. The gentle breeze of Your still, small voice, the gust of Your Spirit resounds in my soul like the wind in the leaves. I want to be carried by Your Spirit wherever She takes me, just like the clouds sail through the skies, blown about by air currents.

The wind of Your Spirit propels me. Sometimes that wind is wild and strong and blows me in its whirlwind. Other times it's a gentle breeze. Sometimes it's a wind of change, a refreshing wind. In any case, it's always a favorable wind that brings my vessel safely to its destination. It's a wind that brings blessings. It brings fragrances from Heaven. It's a life-giving wind, a wind of peace. The wind of Your Spirit blows from You and blows me toward You.

Lord, I want to be a leaf in Your wind.

September 13

Dear Jesus, kiss me like it's never been done before. Embrace me as no one has before. Caress me as no one else knows how. Speak to me with Your incomparable sweetness. Let me rest my head on Your chest for eternity.

You have said, Lord, that we must become like children to enter into the Kingdom of Heaven. Who doesn't feel like a child in Your presence? Who doesn't feel like a child before Your greatness? What can I do but run to You, as a child runs to his father when he is afraid and looking for comfort?

Sometimes the world is too big and life is too overwhelming, and I cry out to You like a weeping child calling his father in the dark. Sometimes I'm frightened like a child; I feel far from You, and I call out to You. I count on You. If it were not for You, what would become of me? Abba, Father!

September 14

As the prodigal son, I was lost and then I was found--You found me. But if I get lost in You like one who gets lost in a forest, what a blessed loss! I want to get lost in You and not find myself. I want to lose myself and find You.

Why would I want to find myself anyway? If I find You, there's nothing else I need. It's better that I get lost and You be found. Eureka! I found You, Jesus! Having found You, I don't mind losing everything else.

My sweetest Love, I want to get drunk on You. I want to sip You to the last drop. Like a winetaster trying a fine wine, I want to enjoy looking at You in the crystal cup of my life. Next, I want to inhale Your aroma, Your Heavenly fragrance. And then I want to savor and relish You until the very last drop.

I want to get high on You. I want to drink until I'm senseless. Yet if I drink of You, I will not be out of my senses, but everything will make sense. I won't be left unconscious, but rather I'll gain a greater consciousness. I'll be more conscious of You and Your spiritual realities.

I want to be intoxicated with You, with the alcohol of Your Spirit. As a drunk man who drinks and drinks and doesn't care anymore about anything, if I drink more and more of You, I won't care what everybody else says or thinks. If they say I'm crazy or drunk, it's because I'm crazy about You and drunk on You.

September 15

I praise You for Your strong arm, mighty and powerful to save. I praise You, my Lord, for delivering us time and again from the hands of our enemies and the intents of evil men.

Thank You, Lord, for silence. I like music, I like to talk, but sometimes I need peace and quiet. I need moments without interference, without noise, moments when I can perceive Your still, small voice more clearly.

Thank You for this peaceful life, far from the madding crowd. People nowadays like noise. That's why they live in noisy cities. They're afraid of silence. Could it be because in silence, Your voice can be heard very distinctly?

Everything has its moment and its place. Sometimes I like a lively party with music and lots of rhythm. And of course, sometimes I have to delve into that sea of people, the big city, so I can tell others about You, or for business. Nevertheless, it's so delightful to be amidst nature, with no background music

other than the song of birds or the murmur of water in a stream. Those sounds don't disturb much. On the contrary, they're an ideal background for intimate moments with You. Nature's sounds are like the romantic music that a pair of lovers listens to during their rendezvous--they don't distract from but only enhance the occasion.

September 16

When I travel through the air in an airplane, I feel very close to You, Lord. It's not that being so high I'm closer to Heaven. After all, You are everywhere. But when I look out the window and see how small everything is, I feel so tiny in the immensity of space, and I become aware that I'm but a speck in that immensity.

I feel as if Your fingertip is holding the plane in the air. It's true. It flies by means of Your laws of physics, yet it's subject to failures and breakdowns. It would crash if not for You. Trains and cars crash too, and far more often, but it's not so obvious--maybe because they're on the ground.

I thrill at the feeling of being in Your hands. As the artist steps back a few meters so he can have a better view of the picture he's painting, sometimes I can perceive Your power better from above than when I have my nose stuck to the ground.

* * *

I praise You, my adoring Husband and Lord, for Your greatness which is from everlasting to everlasting.

September 17

Dear, wonderful Jesus, the loving way You view me stirs me to give more of myself to You, to follow You even closer, and to pour on You every bit of praise and thankfulness my lips can express. You care so deeply, so intimately, so passionately, and are truly the greatest and dearest One to me.

Every day with You, sweet, wonderful Jesus, is better than the day before in some way or another, if only because I find that You are yet with me and that You love me as much as ever, if not more.

I love You as I have never loved anyone else. I can't begin to imagine loving You more than I do now, because I love You so much, Jesus. But like clockwork,

each morning when I awake I'm sure that I love You more than I did the day before. Thank You for letting me love You. But most of all, thank You for Your love. Your love is a miracle, and that miracle has touched me and changed my life for the better in every way.

September 18

Thank You for the touch of Your healing power, for the touch of Your hand that stirs new life within my body and gives me renewed strength to carry on. The miracles that You have performed, and will yet perform in order to keep me going for You, show me how much You truly do care. The way You reach down and touch me gives me such a feeling of security. In utter thankfulness, in deep gratitude, I praise You for Your wonderful healing touches, both now and in the future. I love You with all my heart.

Thank You, Jesus, that I can come to You even when I feel weak and helpless. I feel like such a murky channel right now. I feel like such a dirty pipe, an obstructed vessel, but I'm so thankful that You love me anyway. You still have faith in me.

When I feel like I do right now, I know that I can't do anything on my own. I know that I'm nothing, because I feel like every bit of strength and life is sucked out of me. But that's just perfect for You, because that means that I'm a vessel that You can fill, an empty cup that You can pour into, an empty channel that You can speak through.

I thank You for Your miracle-working power and for Your awesome infusion of strength that is so mightily shown when I feel so weak and incapable. Sometimes I don't see Your power so clearly. But when I feel like total trash, or like the dust on the floor, and You still use me to praise You and receive Your Words, I can't help but marvel at Your unending champion power.

September 19

When You are intertwined with our lives, when You are involved in all our activities, everything makes sense and becomes more delightful.

Jesus, I love Your Words. Your whispers are sweeter than honey to my soul. I drink in Your Words, I live them. I want them to become a part of me. I desire Your seeds and I look forward to every time that I'm able to come before You to receive Your jewels and treasures from Heaven. Surely Your Words are worth more than food or raiment, and I esteem them even more than my necessary food. Food comes and goes, but Your precious Words live on forever. When I eat food I get hungry again in a matter of hours, but when I eat Your Words, they live on in me forever. Of course, I have to get nourishment every day, but that doesn't mean that the former Words have gone to waste. Your Words never fail to give me strength and all that I need.

* * *

Thank You for always being there for us, precious Husband. Thank You for fulfilling Your promises to protect and keep us as we go on for You. Thank You that we can walk through the valley of the shadow of death and fear no evil, because You are with us. Thank You, Lord, for Your marvelous promises. Thank You for leading us onward, for helping us climb the mountain.

We yield our all to You. We humbly come before Your throne of grace to obtain mercy, to obtain the strength that we need for this time. Help us to continue to lift You up so that You can draw all men unto You. Help us to be like David Livingstone, knowing that we can never make a sacrifice for You. Your rewards are so abundant. You've made it so easy for us to be good if we can just turn our will to Your side and let You do it through us.

September 20

My dearest Jesus, thank You for this life that You've given me. Thank You for bringing me into this world and bestowing upon me the greatest gift there is--the gift of knowing You and loving You. So many don't have this precious gift, but You freely gave it to me. I didn't have to earn it, I didn't have to be anything special, I didn't even have to deserve it. You only asked that I receive it. I'm so glad, Jesus, because I'm so unworthy. I'm not anybody special and I definitely don't deserve all the love and blessings that You've poured down upon me without measure.

You've brought me through another year, and for that I'm grateful. It's been a year of change, a year of the fulfillment of some of my heart's desires. There have also been disappointments, ups and downs, as well as times when I've felt like I've permanently sunk to the depths. But through it all I've learned to trust You.

I've finally been able to see that You do all things well. Every year of my life is in Your hands, just as every day, every hour, every minute, and every second is known by You. You've given me much more than I ever dreamed possible. I thank You that You've given me more tastes of Your pleasures than I could have ever asked for.

September 21

I marvel at how You see my heart and my desire to please and love You. Even though I fail so often, even though I fall short of many of my aspirations, You don't care about my failings. You only see my heart and You pour such love down upon me that I overflow with happiness. You and I both know that I have desperate times when I feel like all is lost. But in comparison to all the happiness, blessings, joy, satisfaction, peace, and love that You give me, these times of desperation are as nothing. My memories of sadness and disappointment vanish when I compare them with the light of Your love, because Your love is so great.

* * *

Jesus, thank You for loving me. If Your love had been conditional on how much I cared about the most important thing in the world to You--lost souls--well, You would have given up on me long ago. Thank You for not giving up on me. Thank You that the closer I come to You, the more I understand Your heart. Now I understand Your longings and desires so much better, and I want to help bring

them to pass for You. I want to bring lost souls to You, so that You can love them as You've loved me.

You're so unselfish. Even the things You ask me to do are for the sake of lost souls. And even when You ask me to love You, it's for my own sake. I'm sure I've benefited from this relationship so much more than You ever have! I swear now, upon this heart of mine--a heart that You have filled with light--that I will do my best to shine Your love into every dark and lonely heart I meet on the path of my life.

September 22

When my words fail me, You are the One Who speaks through me. When my strength is waning, You are the One Who is strong through me. When I have no love left to give, You shine through with Your everlasting, unending love. When I slip and fall, You pick me up and encourage me to try again. When I fail, You're always there to show me that it's just a fall upward, a victory from defeat. When I'm sick, You're my Great Physician, the healer of my diseases and wounds. When I'm hungering after Your Spirit, You fill me up. When I'm thirsting after righteousness, Your Words are as cold waters to my thirsty soul.

Your Word says, "Taste and see that the Lord is good" (Psalm 34:8). Whoever tastes You can't help but want seconds, and want to keep on tasting and relishing You. After having tried You, everything else becomes insipid.

It's easy to get hooked on You, just like some people get hooked on chocolate, sweets, wine, or tobacco. But what a blessed addiction it is to be addicted to You! You're not harmful like an earthly vice. No matter how much I have of You, it will never do me any harm.

I wish more people would try You. Then they wouldn't have to search for You where You're not. Then all their longings and desires would be satisfied.

You do taste Heavenly. You're the tastiest of delicacies. That ambrosia the ancient Greeks talked about, supposed to be nine times as sweet as honey, wouldn't be much if compared with You. No matter how much I have of You, You never cloy. One never grows weary of You, but the world leaves one jaded. Its pleasures eventually make a man sick, and still leave him dying of thirst. He's dying of thirst because he doesn't have You, because he hasn't yet found the only thing that can satiate his hunger. Only You can satisfy the hungry soul.

September 23

Thank You, wonderful, sweet, precious Jesus. You give and pour out to me so abundantly; I'm in awe at Your mercies. Even when things look like they could hardly get more rough or rugged, when the climb up life's mountain is pretty steep, and when I feel myself slipping--weary and exhausted--You remind me that You're right here with me. You've tied the rope of Your love firmly around me, and I know it won't break. You remind me time and again that You've been on this mountain before and know the territory well, and that as long as I keep looking to You and depending on You, my steps will be safe and sure.

Thank You for Your loving support and for bearing me up on Your wings when I feel no strength at all to continue on. You lift me up and continue to give me all that I need. And when I reach the top--that glorious mountaintop--and the victories of this life are won, great joy and celebration will be mine. I'll revel in Your love, rejoice in Your mercies, and relax completely in Your everlasting embrace.

* * *

Our souls magnify You, O God, and our spirits wait with anticipation for this time when all the earth will know Your power and Your truth. We praise You, almighty God. We lift up our hearts and our hands to You. We sing for You, we dance for You, we adore You and love You with all of our hearts and bodies and souls.

September 24

I praise You, adore You, and bow down before You for Your never-ending mercy bestowed upon me. I praise You, sing to You, and cling to You for Your warm embrace.

Lord, You are a divine wine to me. As the alcoholic is dependent on his booze, and the addict is dependent on his drugs, I can't live without getting my fixes of You. As a drunk drowns his sorrows in wine, I want to drown my sorrows and my joys in You. Like a drinker who soaks himself in alcohol to block out his worries, I want to soak myself in Your Spirit till I'm free of all cares. I can't wait to taste the wine of Your Spirit. Here's to You!

Jesus, take these kisses, my words of praise and joy, and let them fill Your heart. You are everything: my night and day; my morning, noon, and evening; my food and water, strength and life. These words, though small and feeble, reach up to You, My great and mighty God. Please take them now in gratitude for all You've done and been to me.

September 25

Even though I've found You, Your delectable flavor makes me keep asking for more and more of You. My palate has gone wild and I no longer wish for anything else. In order to enjoy other things, they have to be mixed with You now. As food without salt is tasteless, life without You lacks flavor.

How do I love You, Jesus? Let me count some of the ways:

I love You as a staff; when the day seems long and bleak and there's yet an upward climb, You are that extra something I need to get me to my destination.

I love You as the cool breeze on a summer day; the Words You speak to me are the breath and the life of my soul. They caress me and refresh me.

I love You as my God of brilliance; You are the light. You are the day. You are all that shines and is bright.

I love You as my Savior; You gave Your life for me that I might live. For that alone I will be eternally grateful to You and in deepest debt, for there is no way I can repay.

I love You as my lover; I love Your kisses. I love it when we're one.

I love You, my personal favorite, my all in all, for there is none equal to You. You are the God of the universe. You are my Majesty.

I love You in so many more ways too, Jesus, my Love, but words can't express the magnitude of my love for You. You are life to me. You're everything good and great. You're the reason for my every happiness.

September 26

When I'm weak and in need of You, You give me an injection of Your strength and happiness. When I'm tired, You tell me to rest on Your strong chest. Then, when I go back to my work for You, it flows so effortlessly. When I need a shoulder to cry on, You're always there, eager to wipe my tears away. When I doubt Your love, it's Your pleasure to remind me--through Your Words or a physical manifestation--of how great Your love is toward me. When I'm downcast and looking at the waves, You lift my chin and focus my eyes on the sunshine breaking through the clouds. When it seems like all hope is lost, You are the hope of my salvation.

You have the antidote for any low feeling that I experience. Every time I'm negative, You turn me to the positive. Every time I say it can't be done, You prove to me that it can be done, through You. For all of this--and more--do I love and praise You.

Thank You for accepting all the substance of my heart and life. I want my heart to be Your home forever.

September 27

One look into Your eyes and I'm mesmerized--I'm captivated, enthralled, bewitched! I'm under Your spell! I'm totally swept up in Your love--completely out of my mind with love for You! I don't even understand the way You love me; it's so far out of my mind and so great that I can't even fathom it. All I can do right now is throw myself at Your feet and praise Your name for Your wondrous greatness, Your wonderful love.

How I love You, my Darling! How I cherish the very breath You breathe upon me. How I hunger for Your touches. You're the only One Who makes me feel the way I do. No one could ever love me like You do. You love me in so many original and far-out ways. How can One so great come to love one so small? How can Your love reach down and touch this humble servant and lift me up to the heavens?

Forever, my Darling, I will love You. Forever my heart and soul and body belong only to You.

* * *

I praise You, beautiful Love, for Your wisdom. I praise You for Your wise counsel.
I praise You for Your leading, direction, guidance, and instruction.

September 28

I praise You, my loving Creator, for the wonderful way I am made--in Your likeness and image, full of passion and life.

You are Lord of numbers and of mathematical perfection. You have all the hairs of my head numbered, and even more--every atom that makes up this impressive universe You've created. Every one of them is unique to You. It has its number, its name, and You never get them mixed up.

You know how many nutrients each one of the millions of green needles in a pine grove need, and not a leaf falls from a tree if it's not Your will. You've calculated everything with the most accurate precision, and yet the world isn't cold, stiff, or mechanical. Your universe brims over with life, poetry, and charm!

If scientists were able to find out every secret and reduce everything to a mathematical equation or formula, they would still be missing the main part: Your Spirit which breathes life into those numbers and physical laws that make up the universe. Without Your presence and Your working, the world would be like a corpse. It would be like a body without a soul, or a skeleton without flesh. That's why Your creation is so beautiful: It's permeated with Your Spirit.

September 29

I praise You for mothers and fathers and sisters and brothers. I praise You for children--for the wonderful joy they are to be around.

I thank You, Jesus, for this means of communicating with You--prayer. Thank You that prayer is fluid. It doesn't have to always conform to a set pattern or method. It can mean speaking, listening, or both. It can mean being conscious of Your presence and just enjoying it without uttering a word. It can mean thinking of a loved one or somebody who needs my prayers, and if I don't know for sure what that person needs or what You want to do in that person's life, the

Spirit can intercede with "groanings which cannot be uttered."

Prayer can mean tears, whether I'm being touched by somebody's suffering, or I'm overcome with gratitude toward You. Prayer can be committing to Your hands every caress and every kiss I give my partner, and since they are a way of expressing good feelings for her, You can translate them into prayers that will work for her good. Prayer can be an attitude of thinking about You and looking to You all the time, tuning in to You. It can be dedicating to You a pleasure I'm enjoying. It can be a moment of ecstasy in which You possess and fill me.

In short, prayer is joining with You, connecting with You, and making room for You in everything I do.

September 30

Under the shade of Your leafy branches I find cool protection and rest. Thank You, Lord, for the rest You give me in the midst of the struggle. Thank You for the peace You give me in the middle of the daily hustle and bustle. Thank You for sheltering me under Your leaves at the hottest time of the day, when the sun is most intense and exhausting.

Thank You, Lord, that I can regain strength by resting in You. You've told me to come to You when I'm weary and heavy laden, and You will give me rest. When I can't go on, I just lie down and have a nap in Your shade. Then when I wake up, I am full of life and energy and ready to resume my tasks.

There's nothing like resting in You, Lord. There's nothing like committing my tasks to You so You can help me to carry through on them successfully. If it were not for You, my back would break. It's not humanly possible to carry the weights, but Your everlasting arms help me hold them; You make them light.

Suddenly my weights grow wings and I don't feel them anymore. When I cast my burdens on You, You are so big and strong that You can carry them and not even feel them--and then You carry me as well.

October 1

Lord, what a thrill it is to share Your Spirit with others. It's like being able to carry a special, delicious elixir around with me. The moment I meet someone who displays an interest in what I have, I'm able to pour the elixir of Your Spirit into a cup for them to drink. I love to see the way a person springs to life at the taste of Your Spirit. It's like watching a drooping flower rise up and revive after receiving water.

Who is like unto You, Lord?
Who else sees the tiniest speck of dust?
Who else calls the stars by name and has the grains of sand on the seashores
numbered?
Who else has the whole universe in His hands, and has numbered every atom
that makes up matter?
Who else knows past, present, and future?
Who else sees every height and depth?
Who else fills everything and is everywhere?
Who else can do everything?
Who else is unbeatable?
Who else creates wonders out of nothing and keeps the universe in perpetual
motion?
Who else gives life to every being and soaks the world in color?
There is no one who can compare with You.

October 2

Lord, You are the Fountain of Life--the only fountain with waters that satisfy. You slake our longing and quench our thirst. The fountains of the world will run dry, but You will always flow with clean, clear, unpolluted water. There's no need to filter or purify it.--It's crystal-clear water, not muddied by foreign matter.

You are the Spring that never runs out; You have inexhaustible reserves. You're an oasis in the desert of this world. I want to bathe in Your waters, soak myself, and be carried by Your current.

Your waters are babbling waters, serene waters, rushing waters that fall in a cascade of stars. You are the water that washes my life. You are the water that refreshes my soul. You are the healing waters for my heart.

Your water washes my eyes so I can better see the things of Your Spirit. Your water becomes in me a well, springing up into everlasting life. Your water is made of light. Yours is thermal water that gives me warmth and health. Your water fills me with fire--the fire of Your Spirit. Your waters are tranquil--they put out the fires of worry and anxiety. Your water addicts me! You've made me a water-holic!

October 3

Sweet Love, dearest One to my heart--I love You with all that's within me. I love the way our love relationship has grown over this past year. You've been so very good to me. There aren't words to describe how I cherish each thing that You've sent my way. I feel You've been too good to me. There's no way I could have deserved the abundance of goodies You've let me experience. I thank You from the depths of my soul.

I want my heart to pour out beautiful praises, melodies of the spirit, and total adoration to You, O great One, Who has made all things and continues to give me life and love and joy and a reason for existence.

Thank You for all the blessings You give me. Thank You for delightful company and fellowship. Thank You for wonderful friends, and for the precious sheep that I'm able to meet and witness to. Thank You for beautiful places to work and eat and exercise in, and the tremendous fun of the work You give me. I love all of these, but still, I love You most. You are the best, and I want to have You foremost in my heart and life. Thank You for always being there for me, Jesus.

October 4

Dearest Husband, did You want to give us a surprise when You created such a beautiful world and then hid Yourself from our sight? It's no use hiding, because everything gives You away. You left Your fingerprints everywhere. I can't believe that You disappeared out of shyness, so it must be that You're giving us a great lesson on humility. You made a masterpiece, and then You slipped away. Yet the magnificent poem of Your creation is written in Your unmistakable hand. The picture has Your inimitable style. Everything carries Your hallmark. Your creation is Your shadow projected for all to see--a shadow that is light at the same time, because it helps us to see You better. Everything is a riddle with an obvious

answer. Who made it? Who but You.

Thank You, my Jesus, for this glorious day. It's perfect and beautiful, just like You are--only You're better. You're wonderful, constant and complete. That's the comfort of Your love--it's never-changing, unconditional, overflowing. O Jesus, what is life without You? What is love without You? You are the centerpiece of everything good. It would all be futile if it weren't for You.

October 5

Lord, You give me Your flavor just like the fragrant wood in the barrel gives some wines their peculiar taste, as spices give flavor to food, or sugar sweetens coffee. Your presence is the savor of my life. You're the salt of my existence. Your aroma rubs off on me. You shed some of Your perfume and it attaches to me. Your touch communicates to me some of Your essence so that I can be more like You.

You're the condiment that gives my life a special touch. You're my salt and pepper. You're the sweetener of my life, my clove and my cinnamon. You're the most essential ingredient. Without You, the recipe for my life would be incomplete. Without You, my existence would have no flavor.

* * *

Thank You for the currents of Your Spirit that move me gently around so that I can live and learn and grow through my interactions with various personalities in the course of my life. Help me to remember that one reason You move me along to leave old loves and friends behind is so You can make room in my heart to accept and befriend others. If I got too stuck in any one stage in my life, I'd never grow.

Thank You that I see these changes happening around me. Thank You that You're a moving God, that You're never still. Thank You that You're always ready to show me Your love, and I simply have to keep my eyes open and look for it. You pour Your love through so many beautiful channels, and the only times I'm wanting is when You decrease the human flow a little so that I'll seek out the source of Your wellsprings of life--You.

October 6

My precious Husband, as I lay in bed this morning, the thought of You being so close to me moved me to tears. Thank You for loving me so deeply. Thank You for the knowledge that You do. Thank You that it doesn't stop there, but I can share that love with the people I meet.

People respond to You! All they need is a little taste of Your wonderful love, and they become new creatures! It's such a wonderful transformation to behold. You are just the most wonderful thing that ever happened to me, so I can't think of a greater thrill than to introduce You to others.

* * *

On this day when I celebrate the miracle of You bringing me through another year in service for You, I want to praise You for Your love and foresight. I've seen Your love manifested in hundreds of ways--and there are probably many more that I didn't see, or that You've kept hidden from me. Because You've blessed me so greatly, I want to dedicate another year to You. My life is Yours to do with as You please. Help me to do Your will and to follow ever so closely where You lead.

I can never repay You, because Your gifts are priceless, but I can show You my love in this small way. I give You my life, once again, to do with as You will. Thank You for holding my life in Your hands and making something beautiful out of that which I thought was so useless and unworthy. It's a testimony of Your miracle-working power in my life. I celebrate Your love for me on this day, and in turn I want to give that love to others.

October 7

There's much I probably won't ever understand about the way You've charted my life, the wonderful way You've cared for me, and the sweet things that You do for me throughout each day. But I want You to know that I commit afresh to You my life, my heart, and the very depths of my soul.

I want to be the most yielded bride that I can possibly be. I don't want to hold a single thing back and thus stop Your Spirit flowing freely through my life. I don't want this to be a life that I just live for myself, choosing my own desires and wishes above Yours.

I commit into Your hands my all. With Your grace and strength You can help me to do it. I have so much selfishness, pride, confusion of thoughts, and willfulness--so much that hinders me from being what You desire me to be. I put

it all into Your hands now--every last bit of my will, every dream that I want fulfilled, every bit of self-concern--and ask You to keep my love for You burning fervently, so that all I can see are Your eyes of love. All I want is to fully submit myself to You, to let You re-create me into whatever You desire.

October 8

I like to gaze at the sea when the sunlight paints innumerable golden winks on it. I also like to watch the waves as they gallop toward the shore, like wild horses with foamy manes. I love to breathe that salty air.

The ocean that takes up most of our planet is like an allegory, an illustration of You. Oceanic depths have never been fully explored, just like nobody will ever be able to fathom all Your secrets. No matter how much You reveal to us, there will always be more of Your unsearchable wisdom; there will always be unknown corners, mysteries that bring poetry to our lives.

Then there's the sea's abundance--so much life, so many creatures. It's like the jewels we get from Your wisdom: We can fish over and over again and we'll always get more truths from Your inexhaustible treasure. And it's all a gift. --The sea doesn't charge fishermen, but gives to them without complaint of its delicious abundance. You don't present us with a bill, either, when we come to You for advice. It's all free.

October 9

I want to praise You, my dearest Husband, with all I have in me, all the day long, in all I do and say.

Lord, in You I have found the philosopher's stone*. You work the wonder of transforming my coarse human clay into gold by Your power. You make me valuable. I have no value without You. The excellence of Your power transforms my crude clay into something useful and beautiful, just because of Your touch, Your Spirit's alchemy.

Many went astray looking for the philosopher's stone where it was not, because they didn't know there was something more valuable than physical gold. And You, the stone that was rejected, became the cornerstone.

You transform lives and hearts. You're the magic touch, the elixir of eternal youth, and everything the ancients dreamed of finding. You make all dreams

come true and make magic become real. There's no power like Yours.

*(*Philosopher's stone: A substance that was believed to have the power of transmuting base metal into gold. Also called elixir.)*

October 10

Precious Husband, I praise You, cherish You, and adore You for the privilege of living Your Law of Love, which is entrusted to our care.

I magnify You, my almighty Love, for the great things You have done.

There's a certain tantalizing mystery in the sea. What's beyond, on the other side, on other shores? It's the same with pathways. They arouse my curiosity. Where do they lead? There's always something unknown, some uncharted territory, some new world to discover. And since You, Lord, are the way par excellence, You're a very inviting path.

What surprises do You have in store for me at the next bend? What spectacular views will You delight me with? What treasures will I find along the road? Who will I meet as I wend my way? I'll take Your path, never to return!

October 11

As the ivy that is working its way through tiny holes in the wall introduces its white and green hearts into our garden, so Your love is entering my life. As the light that the sun pours down from the afternoon sky paints everything with a glossy varnish of liquid gold, so Your love is poured into my life. As the autumn sun is a warm caress upon the land, so Your love envelops and drenches me.

I praise You, wonderful Lover, for calling me out of the world. I praise You for setting me apart.

* * *

I'm empty, my dearest Love, and I'm not going away till You fill me with Your Spirit. I yearn for Your Spirit. It's the only way I can serve You, the only way I can praise You. Without Your Spirit I'm lifeless; my life has no meaning, and my good works fall flat. My every desire is frustrated when I'm not filled with You.

You are meaning, Lord. You are purpose. You are fulfillment. You are all those things that I want. You are peace. You are love. You are happiness. Thank You for being what You are.

October 12

Jesus, You've done such a marvelous thing in the Family, in the children of David, in each one of us. It humbles us, and yet we're overjoyed that You could take ones like us and use us in such a mighty way. We give You the glory, Jesus--all the glory, all the praise, all the honor. We know it's for You and You alone.

We give You the glory for all the fruit that has been borne, and for all the fruit that will yet be borne. We can't say enough that it's only You, Jesus! You are the One Who gives us strength, life, and power. You are our Answer Man, our Lover, our King, the Champion of our cause. You are our reason for living. Without You, Jesus, we are nothing and we can do nothing. All glory to You, Jesus. We are Yours forever!

* * *

How do I love You, Jesus? Let me count some of the ways.

I love it that You're a magician; when I yield my stony heart to You, You press it and squeeze it and mold it into a soft, clean heart, ready to be written on by Your pen once again.

I love You as an author. Every word or phrase penned by the greatest writers is merely a simplistic copy of Your wonderful Words. You know how to best put everything, and Your Words cannot be compared with.

I love You as an entrepreneur; You created the heavens and the Earth and all that is in them. You're bold and daring. Your creations are exquisite and celebrated in the hearts of all Your children. Everything good that I know and love--the first thought of that creation was Yours. You made all that I love.

I love You as a guide; Your mark on the road I walk is evident and I'm comforted by the thought that You know my path well. You go before me, preparing my path. You lead me onward to You and to a Heavenly reward.

October 13

Thank You, Jesus, my wonderful Lover, my Savior, my King. Jesus, You're my Champion. You're so mighty, so spectacular! I'm so small, so weak, and yet You've come down from the halls of Heaven to bless me, to anoint me, and to strengthen me in ways that are far beyond my understanding. I have no words that could possibly express my thanks, my appreciation, and the wonderful joy and excitement that I feel inside.

Lord, You are an infinitely great God. You are the God of endless interplanetary space, Lord of the universe, Lord of the cosmos. Yet at the same time that You are infinitely great, You govern that which is infinitely small. You are also the Lord of tiny cells and chromosomes, the Lord of molecules and atoms, the Lord of subatomic particles. In the infinitely small, Your infinite greatness is manifested. With such min-uscule particles You built such a vast universe. From such tiny cells You create such complex living beings, as a picture of how You can use a very small and insignificant creature like me to perform Your will. If it were not for the invisible components, the visible ones would not be possible--the great show that I see in nature.

Only somebody as great as You could create small things with such perfection.

October 14

Thank You so much for opening up the Heavens to us and letting us see the spirit world--the exciting, fascinating things that are happening and have happened. Praise and glory and honor belong to You, Jesus.

I praise You for Your tremendous power. Thank You for being my force, my strength, my life.

Please give me the praise through my lips that You would like me to give You. I don't have the words; I need more words to praise You and thank You with. I ask You to speak and give me the praise for You that I need, in order to express a little bit more of my heart to You and how much I appreciate the greatness of Your love toward me.

* * *

All my love to You I give.
Help me, Lord, to always live
The way that You would want me to--
Not me, but Your light shining through.

October 15

Thank You, Jesus, for being our Lover--so close and so intimate. Thank You for trusting us with precious truths. Thank You for revealing secrets to us--brilliant, marvelous, stupendous secrets of Your Heavenly Kingdom. You've counted us worthy when we know that we're so unworthy.

You're the gas that keeps my truck going, the ignition spark that turns me on, and the power so that I can roll along to wherever You want me. You've got it, Lord, and I want it. Tank me up and dazzle me with speeds in the spirit I never knew possible.

I want to praise You, my wonderful Love, with a lovely song, with my mouth and my tongue, with kind words, with a gentle touch, and a hug.

* * *

I thank You that I don't have to be worried about what I've done in the past. I don't have to worry about the times that I've erred and strayed and haven't loved You like I should. You have forgiven and forgotten. Thank You that I can start afresh today, to do my best and love You with all of my heart. Thank You for making it so easy for me.

October 16

Thank You, Jesus, for making us part of Your Family. You brought us into the house of David and gave us such a high calling. You called us and You gave us the grace and the faith to follow. And now through all these years You've continued to give us the strength to say yes, to listen to Your still, small voice, to receive the truth, and to be part of Your Endtime Army.

Though we're a small band, we're so blessed and strong through You, Jesus. You've made us what we are. We acknowledge that and we know that it's nothing of ourselves, but it's all You, Jesus--Your anointing, Your gifts, Your leading, Your Word.

* * *

Thank You that I don't have to work for Your love. Thank You that it's a free gift and that You love me no matter what I do or what I've done or what I will do in the future. Circumstances and conditions and events don't mean anything to You. You don't base Your feelings on those things; You loved me before I even loved You. I want to be with You always.

* * *

Jesus, it's only Your love for me that makes me what I am. It's only Your acceptance of me that makes me worth anything. I don't even deserve to have You, Jesus--yet You love me, You accept me, You desire me. All I can do is bask in this love and acceptance. I'm like a flower, lifting my face to the warmth of the rising sun, which rises anew every morning. Your love is like that rising sun, bestowing fresh mercies on me each day.

October 17

Thank You for the faithfulness of our King David, our Queen Maria, and our King Peter. Thank You for their humility, Jesus. Thank You for their obedience to You, that through their great works of faith, we are what we are today. Thank You that through thick and thin they have not compromised, but they have stayed strong in You. They have stayed faithful to Your Words and the standard that You placed within their hands to carry and to bear before all the people of the world--the standard of truth, the standard of the Word, the standard of Your Kingdom that is to come.

It's amazing, dearest Love, the way that You take care of me. I love the way

Your strong arms reach down to help me with the difficult things that come up throughout the day.

There are so many times that it just doesn't register in my brain to talk to You about what I'm going through, and to bring my troubles to You and let You work them out. I guess I kind of get swept along with life and living. I get so into the things that are happening that I tend to try to "row my own boat."

But, Jesus, I know You want to be close to me. You're the Answer Guy with everything that I need. You have the answers to every question, the solutions to every problem. You have the love and understanding I need so that I can get along with others.

So even though it's a change for me and takes some effort to stop and pray and just talk with You about different things, I want to make the effort to do it. I know I can't make it without You. I want to be united with You every moment of my life.

October 18

I praise You, sing to You, worship You with all my heart, all my mind, all my body, and all my soul. I praise You for a life of service.

Jesus, Your love is so warm, so ardent. It envelops me and completely fills me. I don't have to have friends to fill that need, but You give them to me. I don't have to have the comforts of living that now surround me in order to carry out Your work, but You've given them to me as tokens of Your wonderful love and because You care about each detail of our lives. You warm me, You give me boundless love and pleasures, and I worship You and give You glory and honor.

* * *

Jesus, I'm crazy about You. I'm madly in love with You and I just want to be with You all the time. The words in my vocabulary don't express what I want to say. When I say, "I love You," it just doesn't seem to do the subject justice. And what amazes me the most is that Your love is thousands of times greater than my love for You could ever be.

I don't even understand how You could love me so much, but I know that You do because You said so, and I believe in Your Words. I believe in Your love.

You're dearer than anyone in Heaven or Earth to me, and I want to keep loving You more and more.

October 19

I kiss the Words of Your mouth as they roll off Your tongue. They're like beautiful pearls and jewels falling down and I want to catch each one of them. I want to hold them to my bosom. I want to hold them tight and close. They're more beautiful to me than anything I've ever laid eyes on. Your Words sparkle and gleam and shine. They attract me. They spark my imagination and give me visions of things that I've never seen anything like before--visions of Your Heavenly realm.

Your Words are like honey to my soul and health to my bones. They give my flesh strength. I trust in Your promise, and when I trust, I'm given faith, and when I have faith, I'm able to carry on--all because of Your Word, and the strength I receive from Your Word.

I thank You, my imaginative Love, for Your beautiful creation. Thank You for the trees that lift up their arms in praise to You. Thank You for the birds that sing their songs of praise and thanksgiving. Thank You for the butterflies that are like happy little flying flowers. And thank You for the flowers in all their many colors, that turn their heads to You because they know they need You and can't live without You.

The sunshine is like Your love shining on us, melting and warming our hearts and making us become one with You, our great Creator. For You are the Maker of all things--our Master, our everything, and You care for us all, small or great. We're all one with You. I know I can't thank You enough, but all that I have I want to give to You. I want to thank You, my Lord, as long as I live.

October 20

People dream of having the kind of love You offer, yet they have often lost hope of finding it. So when they do find it, it's such a wonderful surprise for them. It's almost like watching a blind person who never hoped to see open his eyes and see the beautiful world we live in. Thank You for the wonder of Your love.

My life is so perfect, so complete, when I'm in Your arms, resting my head on Your bosom, thinking about You, loving You. The full circle of perfection is achieved when we're together like this. I never knew it could be so perfect, so right, so beautiful, so fulfilling. I've always loved You, but now that we know each other even more, I just can't describe the love that I've found.

I love to be here in Your secret place, in Your love, in the fullness of Your being. You show me such wonders I had only dreamed of or imagined before. But now You've made them reality by taking me into Your heart. You share with me Your thoughts, Your innermost being, as I come to You and strip off all of my

earthly cloaks to enter into the realm of perfection.

Thank You for taking me in from the cold world of harsh reality and confusion and problems. Thank You that I can step into perfection and harmony by coming to You.

October 21

Lord, without You my life would be out of tune. But because You are within me, glorious harmonies flow through and around me.

I will praise You, my God. I will extol You and honor You and give You the praise that is due Your name. For truly You are the greatest of all, the Master of all masters, the King of all kings, the Friend of all friends.

By You kings live and rule. At the touch of Your hand the flowers bloom, the sun rises and sets, the stars twinkle, and the moon gives forth a glowing light. By You the world was created in all its splendor, and yet You stoop down to love even me. How unworthy I feel at times and how undeserving of Your love I know I am!

Even though I often feel like a grain of sand amongst millions on a vast, open beach, and I look up to You as the great and mighty Sun shining down with light, yet You stoop down and say, "I love you." Those words are so special to me, Jesus. The gift of love is the most precious gift of all, and I love it when You love me.

Take my love, take my life, take my heart. You are the Creator of all things, and only You can make something beautiful out of my life. So I give it all to You. Take me as I am. Remake me into what You need me to be, and use me as You will.

October 22

Sweetest Jesus, Lover of mine,
How my heart adores You.
You're loving, caring, tender, and kind;
I cannot live without You.
I keep Your picture close to my heart;
Your Words are all around me.
I hear Your voice in song and music;
Your loving Spirit surrounds me.
I think of You, I look to You,

I love and I adore You.
I listen to You, I visualize You,
I yearn for and implore You.
You're never far away from me;
You're not beyond my reach.
I'm so glad You are here to stay;
You fulfill all of my dreams.

* * *

Sweet Song, You are my world. You are my everything. You're so wonderful and beautiful, and You're always by my side. Your tenderness soothes me--Your tender arms and hands, Your sweet kisses, Your tender smile. You always take time to love me. You are my Husband, my Light, my Guide, my Shepherd, and You are everything to me.

October 23

You've thought and planned out everything for this next phase of my life. I know I can trust in Your supportive hands. Thank You that as I look to You, I can be constantly reassured that You've got it all under control. Even if I feel things are going haywire or getting a bit screwed up, it's not so. Thank You for helping me to keep my trust in You firm and steady. Thank You for reminding me that You will see me through the worst and bring me to the best. I love You like a house afire. You are the best, my Darling.

You are the One Who brings me through the day victoriously. You are the One Who helps me get my work done. You are the One Who spurs me on and gives me the faith to keep fighting and persevering and progressing and growing. You are the One I get my instruction from, at every turn, with every decision, and with all of the things that I don't understand.

Thank You, my darling Lover, for always being here for me. Thank You for being so close that I can feel You. Thank You for being so close that I can hear Your voice clearly. Thank You for being so close that I can revel in and find strength in Your love. Who else but You could be such a perfect Lover?

We, Your brides, are the happiest people on the face of the earth, because

You are the source of our happiness. You freely and abundantly give us all things.

October 24

Thank You for Your amazing world of the spirit, and the priceless privilege You give us to partake of its pleasures and joys. Thank You for Your spirit helpers, who so willingly instruct and guide us.

Thank You for Your Words that touch and cleanse and purify. Thank You for the fresh air of Your Spirit that fills my life. Thank You so much, Jesus, for the window to Heaven. All I have to do is open the window and let Your Spirit flow in, to fill my mind and my heart with good things--good thoughts, good words, good feelings--all the treasures of Heaven.

You truly fill up my senses in every way and make me feel loved and at peace when I sit quietly with You. You calm my thoughts and bring my spirit to rest as I listen to Your voice and the sweet music of Heaven. I can hear all the birds singing, chirping back and forth, flying overhead, circling above me and surrounding me--Your beautiful birds of paradise, the kisses of Your Spirit. It's so beautiful, Jesus. You're so beautiful.

I love to rest here in Your arms and snuggle up close to Your breast where I have perfect peace, where the cares of the world pass away. The longer I stay here with You, the more love I feel, the more comforted I am, and the more peaceful and trusting I become.

October 25

I want to be with You and Your Spirit of Love forever. I want to imbibe more of You with every breath. You are what makes life worth living.

Thank You, Jesus, that there's always something that I can praise You for. Even when in the natural it seems like everything's going wrong, You direct my eyes to the good and the positive, and I find joy and strength in praising You and basking in the knowledge of Your ever-present care.

Even when I'm sick I can praise You. Though my body feels weak and achy, I can still find hope in Your promises of healing. I know that if I'm sick, it's

usually only for a short time, and You will raise me up again, so I can thank You for that. I praise You and thank You in advance for healing me and restoring my health.

I can also praise You and give You honor for being with me throughout my sickness. Even though my body's weak, You often use these times to strengthen my spirit through communion with You, through loving You, and through discovering extra refreshment in Your arms. It's so invigorating to feel Your love.

I thank You, my Sweetheart, my darling Lover, my tender Physician, for taking care of me through the good times and through the bad times. Thank You for being my Husband in sickness and in health, for better or for worse. When I think about Your love for me, I know that everything's going to be okay.

October 26

I can't get enough of Your love, Your Words, Your seeds. You have treasure vaults of Heaven that are available to me. You've given me and all of us the key to unlock these treasures in the secret place. This key is the gift of prophecy. All I have to do is slip the key in the hole by faith, turn it, and then the door opens and Your wonders and answers come flooding upon me. They overwhelm me and fill me. They thrill me and send me running back for more. I can never get enough. Your treasure vault is never empty; it's always filled to overflowing. It's wonderful to know there will always be more.

Thank You for always answering when we call upon You in meekness and humility. It's a powerful manifestation of Your awesome greatness and Your marvelous love toward us, Your humble channels.

I love the freedom to love with You and be Your insatiable bride. It was real special last night when my roommate and I had that time with You. You were there beside us both and loved our loving You in words and songs. You're just so dear. I don't feel the inhibitions that I had before. What a wild, handsome Guy You are. I can't get enough of Your Spirit. I can never get enough of Your love.

October 27

I just made a big mistake. I blew it real bad, and now I have to pay the consequences. The Enemy is telling me that I'm useless and that You don't love me and that You must be very disappointed in me. He tells me that it would be better to just give up, but I refuse to believe his voice. I believe You when You say that all things work together for good, because I love You.

I know that You understand everything that I'm going through. You live in my heart and You can see all of my thoughts and feel all of my emotions, and You've promised to give me strength.

If You didn't love me as much as You do, You wouldn't care about giving me battles in order to make me stronger. But You do care about me. You love me so deeply that You're willing to use difficult experiences in my life to draw me closer to You and make me more useful to You. That's the goal, the purpose behind all of this: loving You more and being a more yielded and useful wife to You, my dearest Husband.

Now I see things as You see them and I just want to praise You for loving me enough to correct me. I want to glorify You for using my mistakes to praise Your name, to draw me closer to You, and to help me cling to Your Word more desperately.

October 28

I'm the candle, You're my flame.
I'm the chess piece, You're my game.
I'm the bottle, You're my wine.
I'm the window, You're my sunshine.
I'm the boat, You're my sea.
I'm the mug, You're my tea.
I'm the wick, You're my oil.
I'm the plant, You're my soil.
I'm the match, You're my fire.
I'm the need, You're my desire.
That's why we're such a perfect team--
Half of me is You, my Dream.

* * *

The more I open my heart to You and speak words of praise and love to You, the more You manifest Your love for me in return. The deeper Your love goes into my

heart, the more beautiful my life becomes. Your love melts me, and softens me, and helps me to be more loving with others. When I feel the wonderful presence of Your loving Spirit, I want to give that same love to those around me.

October 29

I love You, my Hero. I am as nothing--a castaway, forgotten by the world but remembered by You. You've gathered me into Your arms and showered me with blessings. You've cared for me like no other. You've won my love and admiration. Such deep respect and wonder I have for You, my dearest, tender Lover.

I swim in an ocean of Your love and it covers me, surrounds me, and envelops me completely. As the light of Heaven shines down upon me and warms my body with heat, so Your love casts a glow of warmth and security that can't be compared, that can't be described. It's unearthly. It's heavenly. It's divine.

* * *

I love You, Jesus. Thank You for giving us this beautiful day, and for bestowing upon us Your mercies, which are new every morning. Lord, as I kneel before You this morning, I pray that You will show me the tasks that You wish for me to perform, those things which You desire for me to do this day.

But before You do, I want to thank You for all that You are for me, and especially for all that Your Word is for me, since that is a part of You that I can both see, feel, and hear, and through it, know that I'm seeing, feeling and hearing You--because it is You. So thank You for the abundance of Your Words and golden seeds that You continue to heap upon us.

October 30

As the vine clings to the tree, so I cling to You. I love You and praise You with all my being. My heart is Yours. My spirit makes love to You and to Your Words, for they give me light. Your Words give me joy, they give me wisdom, they give me the breath of life, they give me happiness, they give me warmth and comfort, and they give me peace and joy unspeakable.

As I imbibe Your Word and live in Your Word, I partake of You and become one with You. I ingest Your Word and it is absorbed into every fiber of my being. I

love You and praise You, for You are great. You are mighty. You are strong. You are wonderful. You are everything I've ever dreamed of. Both now and forever I will praise You and live for You and honor You. I bow before Your feet in humility. I give You what You desire with all my heart.

Jesus, my precious Husband, thank You for placing this burning flame within me. It's uncomfortable at times, but in a good way. I just want to tell people about You. I want them to know You like I know You. I want them to see You in the way that I have been privileged to see You. I want them to feel Your hand on their lives the way I have felt Your hand so lovingly upon mine.

October 31

The love You've given us for one another here in our Home comes from Your courts alone. We bathe in it. We revel in this Heavenly bliss of days of Heaven on Earth. Never do I want to lose the thankfulness that I feel for these days of Heaven.

May each one's cup of love be filled to the full. May I know and cherish each one in the deepest way I can. May I impart a bit of You to the ones I interact with each day. May I be the support in prayer that each one needs. May I not take anyone's presence for granted, but thank You for them and give You praise for the loving part they play in our happy home of hearts. Help me to bring them each before You daily for renewed grace and strength and love for everything they face.

I love You. You are of all things the most precious and treasured. Words couldn't describe just what place You fill in my heart and life, for You are everything to me.

November 1

I praise You for the good times that make my heart happy. I praise You for the stormy times that strengthen my soul.

I will praise You with my whole heart, all through my life.

Well, I guess it's supposed to be a blessing, this time when I'm a little less energetic. You've been helping me through it and healing me a little more each day. You have a reason why I'm not able to fellowship with others, and I thank You that my life and each part of it is in Your kind hands, and You care for me so wonderfully.

You are so precious to me. I'm glad I can rest in Your care. Please do heal me wholly and speedily. The warmth of Your presence with me all night long gives me the grace and strength for the day. Your tender voice that speaks to me helps me to know that I'm always loved and cared for and that You're ever near. Thank You for this gift, this turn in my road. When I know You have a hand in my life, it gives me reassurance that I don't walk this path alone. Thanks for being with me, Dear.

November 2

Thank You, Lord, that You are stable, You are firm, You are sure. You are the rock beneath my feet. You are the firm foundation upon which my life is built. You are the anchor that steadies my ship. You are the strong support beam that holds up my house--my life, my body, my spirit. You give me peace, faith, and rest. I know that no matter what happens, whatever turmoil may rage within me or around me, You will hold me fast.

Sweetheart, I didn't know You had this dear touch of Your love waiting here for me. It's really been precious to feel Your arms around me in this way, to love You together with another, to have someone to kiss and hold and sleep with. This precious gift was very unexpected and dear and I really enjoy it.

I feel like I'm not myself sometimes, like I'm not the "me" I've known myself to be, but I've been able to explore new ways to live and join in others' lives. I so love being able to break out of old molds and live life more freely. You are so very dear to me. I love You deeply. I pray that with each bit of love You give me through another, I will turn it back to You with every bit of my heart, worshiping You more, loving You more, and giving more to You.

You thrill me when I least expect it. May this love You've given draw You

and me yet closer to each other's hearts.

November 3

I praise You for Your wondrous Words poured out upon us in this final hour. I praise You for Your favor toward us, Your children of David.

You are my life's map. I'd be completely lost without You. With You I can do anything, go anywhere, be anything. You're magical.

I praise You for the happy times, when I feel You so close and when You shower me with blessings and cause me to walk on a bright and sunshiny path. I praise You for the sad times, when I must walk through the storm and climb steep cliffs; when the darkness that surrounds me causes me to reach out in desperation to You for Your leading in my life.

I glorify You for the path that You lead me on. You know what I need so much more than I do. When I thought I knew the way to go and started heading down the wrong path in my pride and ignorance, You were always there to guide me gently, safely back to the path of Your will. You do it in such a tender manner that I'm deeply humbled.

You are truly the guiding light of my life, my one true Lover. I idolize You, worship You, adore You, revere You, cherish You and praise You.

November 4

You've made my room a cozy place, warm and snug, with all my needs supplied. Honey, You just think of everything. You're so precious. Most of all, in this little room You've given me a real treasure, a roommate, a dear one to share a bit of my life with--someone who cares about me, who loves and cherishes my friendship; someone who loves You greatly and who I can draw closer to You with.

Bless this dear soul with all the desires of her heart that You've placed there. May each empty spot be filled, and give us great love to overlook any insignificant things that may get in the way of us loving each other as we would You. May we

be united in Your love together. This is a treasure You've given me, and I'm so blessed to receive it.

I love You, Darling. Thank You for manifesting Yourself to me in this way, and living with me, through her. I really do have You close when I see her. Her thoughtfulness reminds me of how You care. Her sweet and humble spirit is an illustration of the love You have for me, and how You don't want to hurt me in any way. Her praiseful attitude brings down Your Heavenly blessings in our lives. Her friendly nature--letting me be part of her life--reminds me that I'm not alone, but always with You, and that behind the faces of my brethren You abide. You are too cool.

November 5

Jesus, I lift my heart to You in praise. I love You and worship You and adore You for all that You've done for me, for all that You've given me. My heart overflows with joy unspeakable. The tears well up in my eyes as I think of You. They are tears of happiness and gratitude for Your mercy.

You move me. You stir my heart. You fill my being with unspeakable emotion. I can't get enough of You. I can't praise You enough. I can't tell You enough how much I love You. Over and over will I speak of Your glory, of Your goodness. Over and over will I love You. I will never tire of Your loving.

Your seeds fill me, and yet I'm never filled enough. The desire is never quenched. The hunger is never-ending. Every Word from Your mouth only creates a desire for more. Every kiss from Your lips only stirs up the longing inside for even more. How ardently do I love You--fervently, passionately, totally, and completely. It is as a well that is never emptied, a fire that never goes out.

I thank You and praise You for Your priceless gifts poured out upon me--beautiful gifts, invaluable gifts, majestic and rare.

November 6

Thank You for dear Dad, who had the faith to step out and read Your Word, believe it, and live it. Thank You for the marvelous miracle that we have been called out of every nation and live together in unity, having one goal, one purpose in our lives--to live for You and to give Your message to the world. What a fulfilling, wonderful life we have serving the Creator of the universe!

It's a miraculous Family, and You are the miracle worker. You are the King of the beggars. We are the vagabonds, but You have gathered us together and molded us into an army. You've made us a useful instrument in Your hand and used us marvelously to accomplish Your will, which is to reach the lost.

The Family has done a phenomenal job because we've given our lives to You. We know of no other group or organization that has accomplished so much per person, but we know it's only been You, Jesus, as we've tried to follow You with all our hearts. It hasn't been easy; there have been many battles to fight, many ups and downs, many struggles and obstacles. The Enemy has hit us fiercely and continues to do so, but You are our shield and our buckler. You are our wall of defense.

November 7

Every day that passes makes me love You more. Every morning when I wake up and gaze into Your lovely face, my heart is filled to overflowing with joy and love for You. What can I say? I'm in love with You. At first it was a friendship and You poured so much into loving me. Day and night You were there for me. You loved me, You cared for me, You provided my every need.

Then slowly but surely, You bared Your heart to me and told me of Your great love for me and the need and desire You have for me. It was then that I began to realize just how much I mean to You, and a spark of love was ignited. I've always loved You. Ever since I first met You, that seed of passion was planted tenderly by Your hand and it hasn't ceased to grow. With each rendezvous in Your secret chamber I find that tiny flame becomes a roaring fire of desire. I love You, my King, my Husband. You're the One I want most of all. I have earthly loves, but none of them could ever compare with You. You are so out of this world that there's nothing that could compare with You. Your love is just what I need.

* * *

You are my life-giver, the Hero of my heart. When I think of You, I can't help but smile. Your love overwhelms me. You lift my burdens and replace them with

peace and the comfort of knowing I'm in Your hands.

November 8

All glory and honor to You I sing,
Lover of all loves, my Master and King.

You're never too busy, never too encumbered by Your work, never too important to take a moment with me. I just love the way You drop everything to come and be with me, and You're mine one hundred percent. I know I'm not worthy of Your love. But that's what makes it all the more special, that You, knowing all my faults and what a weak and frail person I am, still want me. How can You have such great love for me? It's so far past my mind or understanding. You tell me I don't have to understand it--all I have to do is revel in it. I love to revel in it, to bathe in the oceans of Your unending love. I love to swim in the ponds of Your endearment. You're so wonderful, Jesus. You're just what I want.

* * *

Thank You for Your loving kindness that is renewed day by day. You forgive me for all my mistakes and help me learn and grow and not make them again. You're a wise and wonderful Father to me, instructing me in the ways of righteousness and leading me through life.

November 9

Thank You, wonderful Jesus, for this opportunity to stop and praise You. We love to praise You. We love to pray and receive Your seeds.

We love to give You the glory for all the things You've done for us, Your children. It's so beautiful, Jesus. We live in such a wonderful world, protected by You in a bubble of Your love and care, and Your tender, sweet kisses and embraces. You're so good to us, Jesus. We can't thank You enough.

Thank You, Jesus, for Your Words new and old. There is so much variety. There are so many different tastes and textures, shapes and sizes. Some are like new, fresh wine that makes the soul merry and the spirit light and free. Some are like vintage wine--mature, rich, deep and strong. Your vintage Words impart great power, weighty mysteries, and solid truths. Some are refreshing and soothing like cold milk. Some are satisfying and filling like a rich steak. Some are sweet, mild, and light, like a delicious after-dinner dessert. Some are like crunchy snacks, full of surprises and unusual yet exciting tastes and tidbits.

Some of Your Words are harder to get down, or not as appetizing to me as some others. But they're so healthy and do me so much good that in the long run I'm always glad I ate them, even though it took more effort at the time.

Oh, I love all Your Words, and I thank You for every form and shape and style they come in. They complement and complete each other, and together they satisfy me fully.

November 10

Who is like unto You, my Husband and Lord? There is no other like You, my mighty Man, for Your strong arm gets me the victory time and time again.

Oh, how I adore You, my handsome, lovable, dearest, darling Husband. How happy You make me! You fill my life with so much goodness and joy. You take the heaviness from my heart and replace it with joy, with singing, and with inspiration.

I love to be in Your presence. I love to become one with You. I love it when our spirits are joined together in sweet communion, when we're wrapped in each other's embrace and share sweet, precious moments. Sometimes we share moments of silence, just holding each other.

I treasure these little moments with You throughout the day--times when I can give You a hug and a kiss. I treasure the times when I feel Your tender touch, because it helps me to know that I'm going to be okay, and that I'm going to get through whatever it is that's bothering me. You remind me that it's not going to last too long, and that everything will always turn out all right because I have You. You're all I could ever want and much more.

November 11

I praise You and thank You for the desperate need I have to lean wholly on You.

It is You and You alone Who gives me the victory. I praise Your holy name. Thank You for all of the wonderful things You've made. I can't help but rejoice when I see Your glorious creation.

Thank You for the eyes You've given me, so that I can enjoy the beautiful scenery--everything from the small, foraging bee to the marvelous sunset.

Thank You for my ears with which I can hear the lovely sounds of the cheerful chirping birds, as well as the heartwarming voices of my loved ones. Thank You for my voice with which I can praise You and share sweet, intimate words from my heart.

Thank You for taste, to enjoy all of the many flavors You've made. Thank You for smell, to absorb the arousing scent of a lover, the spirit-lifting scent of a flower, or the mouthwatering aroma of my favorite foods.

Oh, my sweet Lord, I could go on forever thanking You for all of my blessings, which are innumerable. Everything that I love and enjoy is because of You. You've given me so much love, joy, happiness, and fulfillment in life.

Thank You for good health, appetite, sound sleep, vigorous exercise, and loving fellowship with my Family. Jesus, I give You credit for all of these things, and much more. I could never live without You. You're the greatest. I adore You.

November 12

Thank You, Jesus, for loving me
And wiping my tears when I'm sad.
Thank You for making me happy
And forgiving me when I'm bad.
Thank You, Jesus, for the rainy days
That prepare for the nice warm sun.
And thank You, Lord, for all the ways
That You love everyone.
Thank You, Jesus, for beautiful trees
That give me shade when I am hot.
And thank You for always telling me
That You love me an awful lot.

* * *

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, vibrant, alive, and thrilling than You. You pour down Your golden seeds and You drop down Your treasures from Heaven to us.

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.

November 13

Your love is so incredible, You know that? It's so wonderful, and it's the biggest shame in the world that more people don't know how wonderful You are. Let me be one of Your advertising agents.

Worldly stars have nothing when compared to You.--Yet people worship them! These celebrities will fade away, leaving their fans with nothing but empty dust. But You fill Your fans with love again and again and again, for You are always. You are the fullness of light and happiness and eternal bliss.

* * *

I'm so thankful I don't have to understand everything. So much happens that I can give to You and let You worry about.--I don't even have to think about it. Your shoulders are broad enough to carry any load, and You're more than willing to help me. I thank You for the gift of resting in You and giving my cares to You.

Thank You for the light of Your love that warms me. You truly are the light of my life. You are the Sun in my solar system, the center of my universe. You are the source of all beauty and life, the force that holds everything together and keeps everything running in sync. I know that anything I get right or do well, every time I succeed and accomplish anything good, is because of You. I am nothing, but what You do through me is amazing.

Sometimes I take You for granted. You make everything so perfect that I forget what a complete miracle You've done and continue to do every day. Thank You for the times You remind me that it's not in me but only in You.

November 14

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?

You've given me the greatest blessings in my life--Your love, Your Spirit, and being able to know You personally, intimately, and 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.

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.

I praise You for the happiness and joy You give without end. I praise You for teardrops that clear my vision.

* * *

I praise You for the battles that make me strong. I praise You for difficult circumstances that build my character and increase my strength.

November 15

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, oh so close to me. Surrounded by You, my nothing becomes everything, because You are everything, my King, my Lord, my God.

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.

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.

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.

November 16

Thank You so much for the powerful angels and spirit helpers that You gave to our King David and Queen Maria, and now to our Queen Maria and King Peter. You've given us so much help from the spiritual realm, so many wise men and women to help us in this Endtime.

The happiness my heart knows cannot be known to any but those who love You.

The delight and the desire that pulsates within my being can only be felt by those who have touched You.

The warmth that surrounds me, that envelops and covers me, can only be known by those who have felt Your arms around them.

The peace that fills my soul and that comforts me can only be felt by those who have lain with You in the bed of Your love.

* * *

I so enjoy being with You. I really couldn't do without You. What else would there be? I can't fathom how You could allow me to become Yours. But since we need each other and have great need of having a place in each other's heart, I'll just love You the best I can.

November 17

Jesus, thank You for stirring my imagination when I think about how I can share You with others. There are so many possibilities! There are so many ways! There are so many methods! I want to use every means possible. I want to plaster Your beautiful face on every billboard in the world. I want to scrawl Your name on every heart. I want Your voice to be heard in every house. I want Your eternal light to fill every dark alley.

It's so wonderful to be with You, Jesus, and to feel Your soft, warm kisses. I love You. You're my Darling, my sweet Love. I need You. I need Your strong arms around me. I need to be enveloped in Your arms. Hold me tight, forever and ever. There's no place more beautiful than right here in Your embrace. You melt away all my worries and carry me up, high into the heavenlies.

You are a miracle, and You do miracles for me. No one can make me feel as loved and secure as You do. What a wonderful Jesus You are. You're the best, the greatest, the most adorable Lover in the whole world.

How is it that I'm so blessed? I know I don't deserve it, but I'm so happy I have You. I just want to absorb You and be one with You. I want to be inside of You and have You inside of me--in my heart. I love You so much.

November 18

You are my beloved and my desire is toward You. How I love You with every beat of my heart, with every thought of my mind, with every desire and craving of my body, with all the freedom You've given my spirit. All I want to do is love You over and over again. Jesus, I need and desire You continually!

Lord of music, You rain over me inspired notes that seep through my ears and drip all the way to my heart, soaking it in sweetness and causing me to praise You for that liquid-sounding beauty. If You gifted musicians like Mozart or Haydn when they were on Earth, so that they would write works that carry the clear imprint of Your beauty, I wonder what they're composing in Heaven now for Your delight? And since everything is possible in that dimension, up there I'll be able to see the notes in all their hues. I'll be able to dive in and swim inside the music and enjoy it with all my senses while I sing Your praises.

* * *

You comfort me when I'm inconsolable and when no other can give me hope. You encourage me, wrap me in Your arms, and give me peace. Your love for me is what I treasure most.

November 19

Let my mind wander into the land of dreams with You, my beloved Husband. Let me enjoy Your company and give You all that You desire. You are my King and I adore You. I lay myself at Your feet. I give my body as an offering of love, for this is all I have to give. I give myself wholly to You.

I love You beyond words. I love You beyond feelings. I love You beyond expression. Look deep into my heart and see and feel the emotions that my words can scarcely express. Let their passion come up before You as an incense of praise, to please and delight You.

* * *

Thank You for seeing into the depths of my heart and giving me what You know I need, even when it hurts me and my heart breaks. I know that without these disappointments I would not be the person that You want me to be. I would not be as humble. I would not be as desperate for You.

Jesus, I don't understand some of the things that have happened in my life this last year, but I just want to wrap all of these uncertainties in a big bundle of faith and cast them on You. I know that You know all the reasons, and one day You'll reveal them to me, when You see fit.

I also don't know why You've given me so many blessings this last year, but I don't want to question their beauty; I just want to revel in them and praise You for Your mercy and love.

November 20

Let me please You throughout this next year. Let my praises to You, dear One, be abundant and constant, continually flowing into Your ears. Help me to have a deep craving, an insatiable desire to know what You think, and the way Your heart feels. I never want to feel I've had enough of Your Words. I want to continually be craving and desiring more and more of them.

I always want to know deep in my heart and mind how nothing I am, and

how in need of You I am. I wish to walk humbly before You, and to learn humility from You. Teach me the humble steps that I need to take to partake of Your very nature.

I desire You more than anything else in the universe. I'm so in love with You, darling of my life. I want this next year to be filled with more of You than I've ever known. I want Your heart's desires to be filled. I want to be everything that I can be for You, by giving You my all.

* * *

Thank You for helping me each step of today. I feel I hardly had to do a thing--You did it all. You're so incredible, my darling Husband. I can't even begin to fathom how great You are in all aspects. But what I have come to know and see in You fulfills all I want and is so terrific it leaves me ecstatic, begging for more. I yearn to be closer, to know Your thoughts deeper, to learn more about Your love, and to be more like You.

November 21

With every breath I will give You praise. With every thought I will give You thanksgiving. With every heartbeat I will give You glory.

I praise You for the firepower of the Spirit that You pour out upon me to will and do of Your good pleasure.

You know how much it means to be included, to have friends, and feel loved by others. You've given me this special gift of the love of others, and I truly, deeply appreciate it.

I don't know how to describe how much it means to me, but I honor You and worship You and come and kiss Your feet in appreciation for seeing to it that these dear ones have opened their hearts and lives to me. You are so very precious and tenderhearted toward me.

November 22

I love You in the morning;
I love You more at noon.
I love You when I'm tired;
And when I'm just a goon.
I'll keep on loving You, Lord,
Because I know You care.
You love me and You want me
When no one else is there.
It's wonderful to know You,
My dearest, truest Love.
My world would be so dismal
Without Your light from above.
I love You in the shower;
I love You on the bus.
I love You when the neighbors
Are making noise around us.
I'll keep on loving You, Lord,
Because I know You care
For me, and for all others
Who wander Earth out there.

November 23

You know me so well. You're just perfect. You're everything I've dreamed of. You're handsome, strong, and virile. You're also gentle, soft, and tender. You understand me so well. You see my thoughts. You know me better than I even know myself, and that's such a comfort. Thank You, Jesus, that You love me so and You shower Your blessings of love upon me.

* * *

I am nothing, but You are everything. Thank You for choosing me and for using me and empowering me. Thank You that I don't have to be strong in myself, but that I can rest in You and let You do it through me.

Dear Jesus, I praise You for Your Self. You are the great, loving power that created the universe. You are the One Who sits above it all and rules over it all.

You are the Spirit of true, sacrificial love that causes the universe to go 'round and 'round.

You're all that I need. You're my life, my song, my need, my exhilaration, and my happiness. You're everything good about me. Any good in me comes from You. Thank You, Jesus, for being what You are. Thank You for doing what You did on Earth, so that I can spend my existence eternally reveling in Your love. I can't thank You enough. You are my Love.

November 24

I lie with You, Jesus, in the lush, green valley. We lie together on the soft, sweet-smelling grass and look up. All around us are mountains. The sky is so blue, the air is so clean, and the clouds are so white. My heart takes flight upon wings of love.

When I hear Your whispers, Jesus, nothing else matters. The sound of Your voice is so precious to me. It's such an honor and privilege and blessing to hear Your sweet voice and to know that You love to talk to me. I love to come here to this beautiful valley and be alone with You.

I love to let You know that I want You and need You. The anticipation of knowing that You're going to come to me as soon as I stop and make myself available for You is so exciting. As soon as I start speaking sweet love words to You, and shut out all the other sounds and noises and distractions, and lie back on this fresh green grass, You come to me.

Thank You for such a wonderful love relationship. Thank You for filling me with Your seeds and satisfying me. Jesus, I love You so. You whisper in my ear the most beautiful things I've ever heard. You give me the most beautiful smile I've ever seen. You make me so happy. You make me feel so loved, so warm and tender.

I love You and I need You, Jesus. Thank You for Your love.

November 25

I know that I can open my heart to You and tell You things that I wouldn't tell anyone else. I know that's why You've blessed me with this sweet, personal, intimate relationship with You--so that I can share my love with You, and You can share Your love with me, as true husband and wife. I'm so honored, Jesus, to be married to You and to be Your wife. That You would choose someone as lowly as me proves how great Your love is.

* * *

Thank You that when I close my eyes, I can feel You right here, in the center of my mind. Our eyes rest on each other, Your thoughts hover with mine. My mouth curves into a smile as I feel You smiling. We have connected.

No one else is allowed into my mind like You are. You belong there. You enlighten my mind. You bring something supernatural to our special meeting, and suddenly I feel as if I'm glowing on the inside. Thank You for dwelling within me.

Your loving kindness causes me to exist. Without Your love I would cease to exist in one moment. It's Your patience with me, Your longsuffering that allows me to exist from moment to moment.

It's Your loving kindness that I praise You for at this moment, because I'm so unworthy. I'm a sinner. I fall so short of what You want that You simply have to be the One to make up the difference. And You do, my Lord, You do. You make up for my lacks. The places I fall short, You fill in with Your loving Self, and this is what I call Your loving kindness.

Your loving kindness is Your consideration and Your tender mercy upon my many shortcomings. Your loving kindness is the reason I still am, and the reason that I will always be for all eternity. Thank You, my dearest Love, for Your loving kindness. I praise You for it with all that is within me.

November 26

Thank You for Your wonderful, exciting love. I'm such a nobody, such a nothing, but You love me anyway. You're wonderful, Jesus. I love this Heavenly love that I can experience with You.

Thank You for the promise of our Heavenly Home, where we can be together with all Your other brides and all our loved ones. Thank You, Jesus, that all this keeps me going.

Thank You for Your visits. How I love to see You! I love You, my sweet forever Love, my tender, loving Husband. Such a blessing I have in You. How could anyone be happier? You make me the happiest person in the world.

I give You praise, my Beloved, for Your excellent works.

* * *

I praise You and give You glory and honor, for You are worthy to be praised. Let the heavens ring forth with praise to the One Who has triumphed over evil and caused the lowly to be exalted. I praise You for Your power and for Your mighty works which You have promised to do through us in these Last Days.

November 27

I love You, Jesus. You're my precious One, my Sweetheart, my Darling, my Lover, my Husband. You're my all in all. You're everything to me. You are life and love and hope. Anything that means anything to me is part of You and Your love.

Jesus, thank You so much for making me Your bride, for choosing me to be Your lover, for blessing me with such intimacy, for taking me into Your secret chamber, and for loving me and receiving me and desiring me and making me Yours. Thank You, Jesus, that You desire me, and that You enjoy my company. Thank You that I move You and excite You, and that I bring out the best in You.

Thank You that You're always available. You're never too tired or too busy. You're never in a bad mood. You're never preoccupied or worried or frustrated. You're the perfect Companion--always loving and kind and considerate. You understand me. You know what I like. You know what I need even more than I do. You know what I want and You're happy to give it to me.

November 28

Thank You for all Your Words to me, my dear Lover. I love to hear them. My heart overflows when You whisper in my ear. I feel like a young woman in love and my heart almost bursts with gladness.

I love You, Jesus, my King, my Savior, my Heart. Jesus, You're everything to me. I long to be close to You, to be one with You. I long to feel Your arms around me, and to hear Your Words of love. I long to serve You and please You, because You're the most important thing in my life. You mean more to me than my friends, my children, my brothers and sisters, and my parents. What You think means more to me than what anybody else thinks.

I want to please You more than anyone else, because You're the One Who gave me life and love and hope. You're the One Who saved me from a life of misery and hopelessness. You're the One Who brought me into the Kingdom of Light. You're my Shepherd Who leads me beside the still waters. You feed me sweet bread at Your hands to satisfy my hunger. You give me cool waters to quench my thirst. You lie with me in the shadow of the oak tree so that I can rest my head on Your shoulder and find peace and tranquility.

November 29

Thank You, Jesus, that we can talk about the most intimate things. I can tell You my every secret. I can confess every sin to You. I can look to You for the answer to every question, because You're my Comforter, my Lover, my Answer Man.

You're everything to me. Without You, I have no life, no love, no friendships. There's no purpose to my existence without You. That's how important You are to me, Jesus. I want nothing more than to please You and to live for You.

* * *

You sing in the wind, in the waterfall, in the stream. You play the harp in the trees with the wind. You put the melody in the voice of the birds and tune the living flute of the crickets. You are the greatest virtuoso, the great Maestro. You conduct the magnificent orchestra of the universe, in which every member is perfectly

synchronized, and hits the right note with mathematical precision. Planets don't get ahead or lag behind in their wandering through space. They seem to operate by means of a gigantic, invisible clock. Everything knows its time: the seasons of the year, the time when animals mate and give birth, the time when flowers bloom and plants yield their fruit. The great symphony of the world resounds in all its magnificence, giving glory to You.

November 30

Jesus, I can't receive anything unless You give it to me. I seek in vain if I'm seeking in my own strength. Make me one with Your heart, so that we pulse in rhythm. Let me think Your thoughts, so that my thoughts come only from Heaven. Show me Your eyes, for once I see the love and the wisdom there, my soul will be washed of all of Earth's cares. Make me to hear Your voice in all its varied tones. Show me Your passion, Your anger, Your joy. Let me weep the tears that come from Your heart of love. Let me feel the pain that Your gentle soul feels when Your sheep are lost in darkness and fear.

I praise You, for Yours is the glory and the credit for all I do that is good.

Thank You for setting me as a signet ring upon Your finger. Let me always be grateful, as I am now, to be a part of You and to be able to do Your bidding. I delight to do Your will, O my God, my Master, and my Lover.

December 1

Oh, Jesus, my dearest Lover, it's impossible to fully express my thanks and love for You; it goes beyond the tongues of men and angels. I owe You my life and my heart, and I give it all to You--not because I have to, but because I want to. I want to show You how much I love You. I sing for You, I dance before You, and I give myself to You.

Jesus, what a precious, priceless gift of love You've given me in these beautiful songs with which to praise and love You. You're truly everything to me, Jesus.

Thank You for humbling Yourself to become one of us, to know our needs, our fears, our weaknesses and heartcries. Thank You for stooping to fulfill those needs, to offer Yourself to us, to let us partake of Your undying love.

December 2

Sweet Jesus, You're my Hero. You're the Superman Who constantly protects and cares for me. With Your X-ray vision You check my heart and desires, and many times, before I ask, You'll give them to me. Your unlimited strength carries away my burdens, the loads of my service for You. Actually, You serve me more than I do You.

I love You, my handsome Hero, my Protector and ever-present Companion. You're the best!

Your love consumes me. When I burn brightly it's only because of You. Many waters cannot quench Your love; neither can the floods drown it. Thank You for the warmth and the light that You've provided for me because You love me. I love You so much too!

December 3

I touch the wonder of You in the things that surround me. I look at the sky and I sense Your presence. I reach for the morning breeze, and like Your caress, it envelops me and clears my mind. The sweet song of a bird sings in unison with my heart. Together we give praise to You, the One Who makes all things beautiful.

Is there any other way to express my great love for You? I cannot tell. But every moment I spend with You makes me more alive, more vibrant, a little closer to You.

Oh, Jesus, that's all I ask for: let me be closer to You. Let me be always within Your reach. Help me to remain forever at Your side. I can't do anything without You. You're the best part of me; You complete me.

Take me now, my Love. Wrap me in Your strong and loving arms. Let me feel Your heart beating with mine. Let me breathe the same air as You. Merge our souls and unite our bodies. Ignite the fire in us and let it burn. I'm Yours forever.

December 4

My darling Protector, You have the greatest security service in the world. I'll never need an earthly bodyguard with You by my side. There's so much fear in the world, and so little security of heart and mind. Thank You that I can tell people about You, the best bodyguard ever. You provide physical and spiritual protection. Your service always comes with a smile. You have countless powerful beings at Your disposal, and You freely deploy them in times of unusual risk or great danger. You are so powerful, and You also give Your charges power to withstand the attacks of the Enemy.

Thank You that I can be a part of the fight. It feels so good to know that You've given me spiritual weapons with which to fight the Enemy of my soul. Even so, You're always present, backing me up, and taking over when the foe is too strong for me.

It's wonderful enough that You offer eternal salvation to people on Earth, but You didn't stop there. Once we accept You, there are so many other benefits included. Thank You for helping me to be aware of just how great You are. I want to be the most enthusiastic salesman possible, because I know I'm pushing the very best product--You!

December 5

Thank You, my dearest Lover, for coming down to this Earth to save me, unworthy as I am. Thank You that You walked in the shoes I walk in. Thank You for experiencing not only the good things of the human life, but also our weaknesses, our frailties, our desires, and our pain. Thank You for learning to understand everything about us--down to the smallest, most insignificant details. I know that You, and only You, truly know everything about me, even my most secret thoughts, feelings, and desires.

* * *

You are like the air I breathe. With every breath I breathe in fresh oxygen that is so important to me, and that's just what my relationship with You is like. I feel like I have to breathe You in every second or else I couldn't exist.

That's just how it is, my Love. Without You being a part of my life each and every second, I simply would not exist any more. You are oxygen for my spirit. You're what makes me tick. You're my fuel, my existence, my lifeblood. You're the central ingredient that I just couldn't live without. The moment You would depart from me, I would die. Of course, I know You wouldn't ever do this, but I just want You to know how important I realize You are to my existence.

Thank You for loving me enough to give Yourself to me each and every second. I need You.

December 6

Jesus, You're everything to me. My life would be completely destitute and meaningless without You in every aspect of it. Without You I wouldn't even know what it means to laugh and have a rejoicing heart, much less would I know the meaning of love, or the joys and intimacies of having a true Friend and passionate Lover. All of this I have found in You, and because of it I live life to the full. I would not, and could not, ever truly be happy without You; I know this for a fact.

You're all that I've ever wanted. You're the dream I want to touch. You're perfect. You are better than the best wine. Great joy abides in all Your children, for You have come, and Your Words awaken the world.

December 7

How do I love You, Jesus? Let me count some of the ways:

I love You as a friend. You stick closer to me than a brother.

I love You as a companion; I need never fear that I'm alone, for You're always with me.

I love You as a healer; You heal my body when it's weak and revive my spirit when it's broken.

I love You as a father; You guide me in my work and You take me in Your arms when I'm drained. You're there for me when I need a shoulder to cry on.

I love You as a brother; with You I can laugh and have the time of my life. You put a smile on my face.

I love You as a roommate; I can tell You the most intimate details of anything and You'll always be interested to hear what I have to say. You have all the solutions and answers to my personal questions.

I love You as a mother; You're gentle and calm. You're the One Who strokes my hair and looks after me with such love and concern. You send angels to watch over me.

December 8

I will praise You with the sound of my lips as I tell of Your glory to all the nations.

It's because of You I can smile. It's because of You that I want to be a better person. You are the reason I get out of bed in the morning. You are the reason I love others. You are the One I work for. You are the One I live to please.

You are brightness and color when my day is uninviting, colorless, and bleak. You are the hand that wipes all tears from my eyes. You are all that is good. You are all that is fair. You are my God. I worship You. You are divine.

I need You and I cling to You and I receive strength from You. Oh, thank You for pouring out Your Words to me. Thank You for kissing me with the kisses of Your mouth, the Words of Your lips. They sink into my soul and become part of me. They make me more like You.

Your Words take root in the depths of my soul, and from them grow trees that bear fruit--fruit in Your service, fruit in a joyful life, fruit in many glorious ways, the kind of fruit You want my life to bear. All because I've taken in Your Words and absorbed them.

December 9

Jesus, You Whom my soul loves, where You lead I will follow. Where You stand still, in calm or in storm, there will I rest, for You are my shelter.

You are my refuge and Your arms are my dwelling place. Where You make Your flock to rest at noon, there will I graze. To whom else shall I go? No one but You has my heart.

You see all there is of me, even the things that I never reveal in my words or expressions. You know the most secret secrets of my heart--the ones I could never tell. You're a father, a trustworthy friend, a majestic king, and a refined and tender lover combined. I've realized that You are everything good that exists. You're in it all. I know now that all I'll ever want is to be with You. I don't care about anything but You and what You care about.

If I had to think of living life without You,
There would be no hope of seeing it through.
For You brought a rainbow out of the rain;
And You made my heart to sing again.
You loosed my chains and You set me free.
The greatest gift: When You gave Yourself to me.

December 10

My dearest Husband, my King, my everything--You are more to me than life itself. Everything I do, let it be for You. Let the very air I breathe be You. Let me taste You and touch You. Be my very heartbeat. I need You as the center of my universe, as the sun in my life.

Thank You for being everything to me. In times of sadness You are my happiness. In sickness You are health. You are my song, my inspiration, the strength I need to see me through each day. You're wonderful, marvelous, beyond my wildest dreams.

I give honor to Your wonderful workmanship. The creation of Your hands is awesome and inspiring. Nothing can compare with Your beautiful works of art. I love to praise You for Your wonderful creation. I love to see Your workmanship and marvel at its beauty, its intricacy and marvelous functions.

December 11

Your love is a marvel to me. It's a mystery I don't understand, a love that never fades. Though I neglect You sometimes, Your love remains strong. Despite my faults, You've stayed forever by my side, loyal, true, and caring. I have to have You always near me in order to survive. You know it, and You're true to Your Word.

The love You give me will last for all time. Only if in my foolishness I turn You away will I then miss the beauty of Your embrace, the tenderness of Your touch, the sensation of Your kisses and the warmth of Your presence. How naïve can I get? When I put others above You, or become overly ambitious, I only leave You behind in a blur. My love, I'm sorry. Every time I return, my foolish illusions drift away, and all that remains is You. You lovingly take me into Your arms and wipe away my tears. You whisper comforting words of love and reassurance in my ear.

No one will ever mean all that You do to me. Though others have let me down, I know You never will. So I'm promising to stay ever so close to You. Most of all, thank You for never leaving my side.

December 12

The best thing about You is that You know everything about me, every detail. You know about things that a lot of people would consider insignificant, and You care. At times when I feel down or I can't express myself, I just look into Your eyes and I know You understand, because Your heart beats like mine. You know everything--my secrets, my dreams, my unspoken prayers, my fantasies. That's the beauty of Your love for me.

I'm just going to sit here quietly nestled close to You. Feeling You this near is a beauty that I can't describe. I'm going to stop all these thoughts and words and I'm going to be quietly enraptured by Your presence. I love You, my dearest Jesus.

Who is to be compared to You, my God of wonder? No one, not in all the Earth and all the heavens and beyond.

December 13

Master, let me impart the secrets in my heart to You today. I've waited all my life to be treasured like this. Yet now I know that You've been here all along.

With You by my side I will overcome any foe. I have fought and killed the fear that once lay deep within me. You've made me to wax strong in fight. The thought of battle no longer brings frightened unrest to my spirit, for I know that the victory is mine.

I will rise above my enemies and foes round about. I will use the new spiritual weapons to smite the oppressors that devise evil to remove me from Your side. I will not tolerate thoughts of surrender; they will have no place in me. I will dash them to pieces with the weapons You have given me. With Your arm to strengthen me, I can't go wrong.

And when the battle is done and all foes are conquered, I will rest within Your arms, my head upon Your chest. We will sing the victor's song together, for without You I would have failed long ago. With my kisses I will offer You praise.

December 14

I love to hear Your whispers. I love to seek Your Spirit. You thrill and excite me; You lift and kiss me. You never stop--You give and You give. You flood my soul with Your song.

You are pure, positive energy, Jesus, my darling Love. Thank You for placing Your wonderful energy within me. Thank You for making my aura glow. Thank You that when I share this energy with others, they also begin to glow with Your wonderful, life-changing power. Help me to be generous with this energy,

by sharing it with everyone I possibly can, just as You've been so generous with me.

When I share the energy that You are with others, I find that I am given a special surge of Your power. It's a special gift You give to us when we give Your love to others. Thank You for the rush that it is. I'm never so high as when I'm sharing You with others.

December 15

I love the time that I can spend with You. I love to be able to close my eyes, lean back against Your strong chest, and relax. I can rest in Your arms, knowing that when I'm with You, everything else is taken care of and I don't need to worry about a thing.

You hold me tight and push all other thoughts out of my mind. You give me peace, comfort, love and such joy. You open my eyes to the spirit world and show me beautiful, wonderful delights--things that I've never seen or imagined before. And then You tell me it's just a foretaste, just a glimpse, just a peek into the realities of the life to come.

You know just how to inspire me and how to give me a boost when I'm feeling a little low, a little discouraged, a little sad or hopeless. You know just how to cheer me up. You know just how to motivate me.

You are the greatest Motivator in my life! I live for You, I love for You, and all that I do, all that I give is more than rewarded by just one glimpse into Your sweet eyes, one moment in Your tender embrace, one word of encouragement from You.

It's so wonderful to be in Your arms, Jesus. I love You so much. You make life worth it all!

December 16

What would You like today, Jesus? Are You lonely? Would You like a companion--someone who will stick with You through thick and thin? Would You like someone to share Your life's joys and sorrows with? Would You like someone who will devote her life to making You happy? Do You dream of having a bride, a soul mate, Your other half? Would You like someone who decides that whatever Your plans are, they will be her plans too? Whatever is important to You is important to her. Whatever You want to spend Your time doing, she will do likewise, working alongside You for eternity.

This is my gift to You, my Husband, my Lover, my Friend, my Companion, my Alpha and Omega. I give You my heart and my soul, my body and my mind. I

am at Your beck and call, waiting to do whatever You wish, to fulfill Your deepest desires over and over again for eternity. I give You my living heart.

December 17

I praise You for the sunshine that brightens my days. I praise You for cloudy skies that give cool, soothing shade.

All Glory and Light of Splendor Unspeakable, Radiance of Angels, I bathe in Your beauty. I wash myself in Your light. My countenance is transformed by Your presence. The stains of my corruption, my confusion, and my lack of being more like You are washed away in the glorious glow of Your presence. Like the unclean of old, I have but to touch You to be made whole.

Oh, gentle Lamb of God, I prepare myself for Your presence. I bathe myself in Your pools, praying that the night may come quickly and I may be in Your arms, in the sanctuary of Your love, yielding myself totally to You.

Sad and lost I wandered, seeking for a home, seeking for love. I wandered through many valleys, and trekked through long tunnels, seeking for the light that would lead me home. And then I found You--my beautiful, loving, adorable, wonderful Savior. You swept me off my feet, You picked me up in Your arms, and You carried me away to Your beautiful palace of love. I am home at last, and I will live with You and love You forever. I will never leave Your side, as You have never left my side.

December 18

Lord, I feel and know that I am nothing and can do nothing. I don't know what's up ahead. I don't know what You might choose to bring across my path in the future, as times continue to get worse.

I ask that You will help me yield every part of my heart and life to You each day. I want to burn bright for You. I don't want to hold a thing back from You. I want to know that whatever comes into my life is Your perfect will for me.

Take my feeble and weak nature, my broken heart, my confused mind, my tender feelings, my need for joys and thrills, and my zest for living, and use these

things to perfect Your will and plan for me. I only want to follow You and give all I can to You. Please take my outstretched hand now and lead me.

I need You, Sweetheart. I will always do my best to lean on You, to hold tightly to Your Words and to be the love slave You desire.

December 19

Your love will never disappoint me; it will never leave me out in the cold. You will always fill my cup to overflowing with the sweet, honey juices of Your love.

We know the thing that You want the most on Your birthday is our love, and this is the thing that we really want to give to You. You continually give us Your love, Your beautiful Words, Your care and protection every day, in everything. We're so thankful for all You do for us.

We weren't there on the day of Your birth in the flesh, but we have Your love in our hearts today because You came to the world to give us Your love. Thank You, sweet Jesus, for loving us so much. We love You more than anyone or anything and we want to give You all of our love, to make You as happy as You've made us. We give You our love, our kisses, our praise, our thanks, our lives. We want You to feel our love and know our love today on Your birthday.

We enjoy the fellowship with each other, the good food and singing and happy times, but we want to remember You most of all and make You the most important part of Christmas, because You really are the most important One in our lives. We want to take time to love our family and also those we meet when we go out during Christmas. We want to give someone a smile, a tract, and a little love in some way and help him or her to feel a touch of Your love. This will be our Christmas present to You--our love and thanks for You and all that You've done for us. Happy birthday, Jesus. We love You.

December 20

God of the universe, the dearest to me,
Wash me and cleanse me and set me free.
I yearn for Your touch, for Your kisses divine.
No one can thrill me like You--You are mine.
Renew me and fill me with Your Spirit of peace.
I yearn for Your rest, for Your sweet surcease.
Great God of the universe, Lover of my soul,
You give me so much and You make me whole.

* * *

Your Words strengthen me, Your Spirit uplifts me, Your arms hold and comfort me. I love You, my sweet and precious Lord, King, and Lover. Never could I leave Your side. I am bound to You by a chain of everlasting love and gratitude. I want to do all I can to love You and be Your bride.

Oh, my precious Jesus, where do I begin to tell You of the wonder of You? There's so much to tell and I don't have the words to say it. Instead I'm going to cuddle close to You, wrap my arms about You and kiss You. It feels wonderful just to be here close to You. The hurts I've felt and the hard times I've been through all vanish when I spend time with You.

December 21

I love You with all my heart and soul and with all that is within me. I give it all to You, my all in all. Your love is all that I long for and Your embrace is what I crave. I long to feel Your arms around me and Your love so deep within me. I know that You love me, and I want to let You love me now. I surrender to You and I let You fill me now as I sit here quietly and submissively in Your arms.

* * *

I know that I have faults and failings and that I stumble and fall. But I also know that You have the answers to all my questions, to all my failures, to all my pain and loss. I know that You have what I need.

I run to You now and I lay my head on Your breast and I ask You to lift all these loads I've been carrying. Please lift this condemnation and hurt and help me once again to look on this path You have chosen for me with joy. Help me to see the wonders of Your loving plan for me. Help me to believe by faith that even when it seems dark and stormy, the sun is still shining above the clouds. I know that its rays will reach me again when this storm is past.

I accept Your love and forgiveness. Please fill me now with Your seeds of love and friendship. Lighten my load as I cast it all on You. Take me again into Your embrace and fill me with Your love, that I may pass it on to others. I need Your love and I can't make it without You, my sweet, precious Lover, my God and my King.

December 22

Thank You, my precious, wonderful, adorable Husband, for everything You give to me. You pour into me endlessly. It would almost be too much, if You didn't give me an outlet for all this love and inspiration. Thank You that I can share You with others. No matter how fast I pass on Your love, You're always way ahead of me, filling me back up again.

It's fun to treat it like a race. I try as hard as I can to pass on all the love You give to me, and You try even harder to replace that love with a fresh batch. Then You laugh and I laugh, because we both know I will never get ahead of You. You're always ready to fill me again after I've poured out. All I have to do is come to You. Thank You for that.

* * *

Thank You, my precious, wonderful Love, for giving me such strength from Your Spirit. When I feel weak and like I can't take another step, all I have to do is come to Your arms. You wrap Your strong arms around me and tell me everything's going to be okay. I trust You completely, my love, and I know things really will be okay.

December 23

I praise You for fulfilling work. I praise You for a reason to live. I praise You for a chance to give.

* * *

Oh Gentlest Whisper, fill my mind
With refrains of a Heavenly kind.
Holy name, I stay close to You
Rock my spirit, carry me through
And when this life has passed away
Into that excellent and glorious day,
There I will experience the ultimate grace
Of knowing You and seeing You face to face.
So until that day, I pray Thee, Lord,
To keep me sheltered by Thy Word
Against the storm and mighty blast
That will divide the nations and fulfill the past.
I love You; I cherish Your infinite touch.
I long for Your presence; I need You so much.

December 24

I love You, Jesus, for all the things that You are to me, and for all the things that You do for me. I love You with all my heart and soul and mind. Thank You that I can spend this time loving You, talking to You, and being with You. Thank You, sweet, wonderful Husband, for loving me and for letting me love You.

* * *

I praise You for Your greatness, oh my Love. I adore You for the special ways that You like to show me how much You care about me. There's always something new and dear that You bring along my path--another touch of Heaven. I'm richly blessed to be Yours.

December 25

Oh, my precious Husband, how I love this time in Your arms. How I love this time to step away from the cares of the day, to lay down all my burdens. Anything that I was carrying, I put it down and I lie next to You on the bed. You draw me close to You. You're so soft and so warm. You have one arm under me, and with Your other hand You gently stroke my hair, brushing it out of my face. You kiss my forehead and You whisper to me how much You love me.

Oh, Jesus, these times in Your arms are so wonderful. Thank You for taking care of everything. Thank You that You have everything in Your hands. The more I have problems I can't solve on my own, the more I come to You to take time to love You, and the more You're able to help me and give me the solutions that I need.

I'm so happy that I can come to You any time, day or night; I don't even have to wait until I have a big problem. Sometimes I just want to slip into Your arms to tell You how much I appreciate You, how much I love You, how much I need You. I really do need You, my Lord; I can't do anything without You.

December 26

I praise You for the rocky roads that sharpen my skills. I praise You for the grace You always give me to forge on.

* * *

You are a magnificent Creator. When I look around at the wonders that You've wrought, I can't help but be overwhelmed by Your incredible love. To see how You care for even the tiniest flower makes me feel secure in Your love for me. I know that if You can take such interest in one of those beautiful, yet tiny and delicate creations, You certainly know and care about little ol' me.

* * *

I just want to be near You, my precious Darling. I want to do whatever You want me to do. I want to be close to You, inside of You, and have You inside of me. I want to be connected to You so securely that we'll always be together. Thank You for the reassurance of our sweet relationship. Thank You that no one can ever separate us, and nothing can ever stop the love that we share.

December 27

Thank You, dear Jesus, for how You manifest Your love to me through my children. When I look at their smiling faces and see the love and trust that they have in me, it teaches me so much about You. Through them I understand how much my praise and adoration means to Your heart. I want to be more like a little child looking up to You, telling You how much I love You, giving You my complete trust.

* * *

Whenever I feel alone or distant from You because of my business and lack of paying attention to You, You never cease to remind me of Yourself through Your creation. It says to me that You are there and are waiting for me to come and be one with You.

* * *

Thank You for this Family You've given me. Thank You for all those who care for me. Thank You for the sweet bond You've given me with my loved ones, and for keeping us together in spirit, if not in body. With You in the center of our connection we are never far apart.

December 28

My Jesus, I love You. I desire You and enjoy lifting my heart to You. I bare it to You, so You can empty it of the things of Earth that keep me down. I want to lift my heart to You so You can give it wings that fly up. That's the direction I want to go, to leave the old and earthly things behind and let my spirit soar to You with the wings of praise.

Thank You for these wings. They're more powerful than those of a jumbo jet, for they defy not just physical gravity, but also the spiritual gravity with which the Enemy of my soul is trying to keep me earthbound. My wings of praise lift my spirit to You.

* * *

Your love fills me to overflowing so that I praise You with all my heart. You are my joy, my laughter, my life. You're what brings me 'round every time I'm disheartened or sad. You keep me forever satisfied with Your love and care.

* * *

Let me never be found wanting when it comes to my praise for You. The more I praise You, the more my life is filled with good things and happiness, for You make me to dwell in peace.

December 29

You know so much and I so little, but sometimes I think that I know what I'm doing. I start to do things on my own without asking You for help, and I have such a hard time of it. I'm such a foolish little child, yet You don't get upset or frustrated with me. You calmly wait till I call for Your help, and then You come and help me. Then I cuddle up to You and give You all my cares and frustrations. You wipe away all my tears and You give me the strength to carry on. You truly are a model parent with so much endless love. Thank You, thank You, thank You.

* * *

I praise You for Your supply of my every need. I praise and glorify You for Your mighty protection and safekeeping.

* * *

This is the first day of the rest of my life, and I wish to give this day to You, Jesus. I wish to keep You first, to let You guide my thoughts. I want to hear from You as often as possible.

December 30

Lord, today I didn't feel I could praise You like I wanted to. But when I put on some nice music, I suddenly felt like I could communicate with You more nearly, dearly, and clearly.

I just need You, Jesus. I feel so inadequate at times to express my love, but then I realize that it's the Enemy that fights the wellsprings of praise. So I'm leaving that all behind to just tell You that I love You.

You're my everything. You're my song. You're my joy. You're my life. I'm Your wife. I want to be devoted to You, my sweet Husband and Lover. You are so important to me, and I want to please You, hold You, love You, and follow You to the ends of the Earth.

Thanks so much for all the music You've inspired. It really helps me to

praise You, my Dearest, and for that I'm truly thankful.

* * *

I brought You a ton of things today which have been bothering me. They were on my heart like a weight, and yet when I told You about them, You spoke so clearly, so specifically about each thing. You took the weight. You washed away the hurt, the pain, and replaced it with a challenge to go forward with Your love, which never fails.

It's amazing how frail and faulty my love is. But when I plug into Your unending love, You cover the multitude of sins, both mine and those of others.

Wash me with Your wonderful love. Thanks for Your gentle understanding. You're the sweetest, kindest of all. I love You. Help me to learn to love like You do. It's wonderful.

December 31

Each day You send me a token, a little manifestation of Your care and Your love, yet sometimes I get so busy I fail to notice. Help me to go slower so that I can see all that You show me. You're so detailed and intricate, so amazing. You think of everything and do so much and go to such great lengths to make me happy. I'm so unworthy. Thank You for Your care. Thank You for Your love. Thank You that I can rest assured in Your love. Thank You for the wonderful comfort it is to know that everything You do, everything that comes from Your hand is but a touch of Your love.

* * *

Thank You for Your gentle kisses and Your breath that falls softly on me. I love the way You soothe my nerves and lift the stress and worries that weigh so heavily on me.

When You hold me in Your arms and wipe the tears from my eyes, I know that everything's going to be okay. You're my strong tower, my everlasting refuge. In You there is no fear; in You there is no harm.

I know that I can come to You at any moment anywhere and You'll have what I need. You're so constant in Your care of me and so complete in Your love for me.

* * *

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