

The Garden Is Calling

And so we arise to the height of glory in Him; not at all being separate but standing whole. Sons of His Light with the word of Peace; hear this My quickened Beings. Christ is come to comfort all; to hush the storm and mend the broken hearts; a mighty fragrant loving wind is He. He whispers sweet peace; He lifts you up into the Light, and declares His brilliant day. A rushing mighty wind goes before you, the life of your own breath. Think not that I am far off, for I am in you, ever and ever more clearly . My Sons are aware and are more than ready. Hallelujah.



It's true, you have entered a whole new world in Myself. Be open, attentive and still before Me. You will behold My never ending salvation and recognize the all new which I am. You will see Me as I am in all because My flowers are in full bloom.

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