



My Flowers Are In Full Bloom

And so we assume 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 us 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. gardenborn@arn.net



Looking Within

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THE WHEEL IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WHEEL

I hear Lou Gatlin singing "Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, and the Spirit says her word brings life to the very atmosphere. That word of life is a dynamic wheel in the middle of the great wheel. Across the land it goes, whirring in the midst of the whirring, touching earth once in awhile, where it plows deeply and then spins off into the heavenlies again.

The word who is pure, sings "Holy, Holy, Holy Lord and we recognize

the throne of grace.

(Continued)

No prophet of doom here, but a prophet of the delight of the Lord, an angel creating radiant glory, peace, and joy. Holy, Holy, Holy.

I hear her describing through song, the state of the Son of God, cherishing the Kingdom of God which He is now and which she is now.

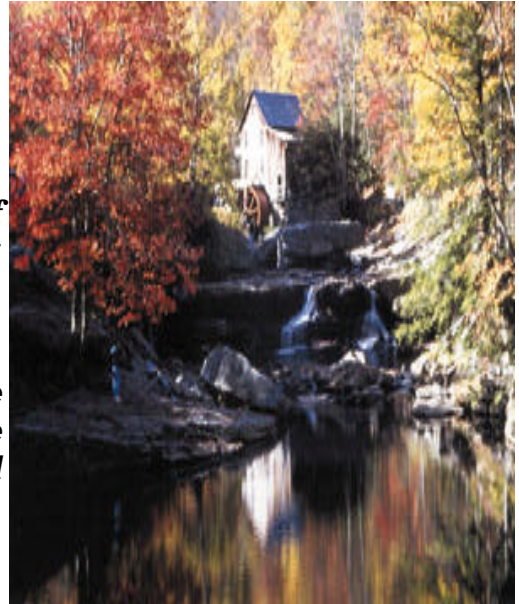
What is "LOOKING WITHIN?"

We walk on the tops of the fountains of waters, high and lifted up, never again to see the thorns of earth, not for ourselves or for any being . We see only the glory of the Son who has brought us home to Himself. In our hearts we know peace is come, a peace as solid as concrete; eternally risen within us. In our hearts we know, in Him and only Him is joy to the world, nation to nation and eye to eye. We know in spite of appearance that He has made all things new, and we magnify and glorify His precious presence. We deny Him not, for He is King; Lord of Hosts, Savior of the world, Redeemer, and Fountain of Life.

Now what about the trouble in the world, you might ask? There is only one world, I will say, one God, one Spirit, one Son, one Life, one power The New Heaven and The New Earth. God hath made us ONE even as Jesus prayed He would do. The Kingdom of God is within you people of earth, even as Jesus proclaimed from His earthly ministry. The Kingdom of God contains all that is real. It is reality. Beside Him there is none other. When He who is perfect is come, praise God, that which is in part has been done away. By one act He hath taken away the sin of the world, which is fear, separation, unbelief, and carnality. Has He not taken away the sin? Did He not restore everything that was lost by Adam?

Looking within we get an enlarged view of the new creation in every man; the heritage of the resurrection. These were the angels' words: "Peace on earth, good will towards men." Now we see the river of salvation, the overturning of fear and doubt.

We might as well soothe the heads of the tigers of earth, that they may also see nothing is lost; not a hair of their precious heads; not even a



DARLING MELBA and all God's Own

Beloved Darling Melba We are shaking off and raking up the dead leaves of the world we thought was ours; filing away the blueprints of the world we thought was to come, and now we are nestling in the green green grass of HOME. Hallelujah!



I see the fields of green bounded by the garden of eternity, don't you?

One touch of the waters of life has disclosed our Heavenly Home; Our First Love. Isn't He wonderful?

And there you are beloved Darling Melba, hallowed with soft light, accepted, a lovely flower in His Garden; never to be lonely or hurt again. There you are, crowned with freedom and joy.

There you are My Bride, My Church. Drink slowly, for there is time and time, an abundance of time. Sip the wine of My Life for I am Endless Life in you. "I'm in you," I said, and you know. You know Me the Captain of your day that never ends. I see your face, Darling Melba, even in every flower of My Garden, for all is ONE even as You and I are ONE. "Here is the face of benevolence," I say. Isn't she lovely? My Bride is so lovely!

Here on the grass by the river of life, we watch the steam of salvation rise to the ends of the earth. As gentle winds move the clouds of steam back and forth, we see the armies of the Lord whispering in the ears of humanity, "I am come. I am come. Arise thou that sleepeth. My rest is come. The day of the Lord is here, and I say Peace be still."

Jim & Melba, My little children, My kiss is the seal of life, and by this you know mercy is here . Behold the mighty everlasting day of the Savior is come and mercy is here.

The Lion of The Tribe of Judah is come, and the law of life is established. I have healed the nations and they shall now know. You shall never thirst again, for I am all in all.

I am the breakthrough for which you have asked little children. Watchmen, take your awareness and know no man has done this. It is finished and you may remain in the green green grass of Home.

Good Morning

Isn't It Beautiful

Have been awakened many different mornings with words to write of the finished work our Lord has done for each of us, at the time we were buried and arose in Him. Love has conquered all, but of course we cannot see this looking with mortal eyes. Nevertheless, we behold Him, full of glory, crowned Lord of all with all things under His feet: seated at the right hand of the Father and dwelling in the hearts of His own. By the eyes of the Spirit we behold Him in perfection dwelling in the Kingdom which is all there is, for there is none beside Him. We see the ONE that is; who's right it is to live, and to be all in all. Behold our King and Savior.

Are there those who are set aside to remain in His presence; to keep His face before them? Can they scan to the ends of the earth, and see only Jesus Christ? Can they see Him in His appearing, in perfect peace, joy and righteousness? Can they see Him as the rising sun, ultimate grace, unlimited love? Can they hear the bells of everlasting freedom, even free indeed; a garden in full bloom? Can they see Him as He is?

I say yes, there are. Reach in and adore your King, for you have heard and do hear. You are blessed to be in His eyes. Amen

**Consider Not
Nor
Take Thought
For
What I Am Going To
Do,**

**But Consider
Carefully
And Thoughtfully**

**What I Am
Right Now.**

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