

Pleased To Write To You

I will be so pleased to write a letter to those who recognize the Sun (Son) Realm; the place of complete rest in You, Lord Jesus Christ. That is you dear reader, and as the Spirit gives me Words, it is my pleasure to admonish you in your wondrous and perfect knowing.

**The Sun (Son) Realm (Thank you Bob
& Charlotte)**

Mt. Zion - The Beautiful City

The place prepared by Jesus

The Garden - Home

Jerusalem - The Promised Land

The Kingdom of God

The Promise - New Covenant

We touched the hem of Your Garment and were whisked away into Your loving arms, ever to abide in the peace, joy and righteousness of Your Being. (Described by the list above)



And why did we touch the hem of Your Garment? Because we needed You; because we were apprehended by You at the cross and resurrection; because we seemed to be crawling on our bellies, lower than a worm, desperate for Your breath of fresh air. Because we seemed lost in despair.

How did we find You? Because You knew us before we were born; because You loved us even in the thought of our Father. Because You will never deny Yourself; Who We are. Because nothing is lost in all

Your Holy Mountain, and because You are everything there is in everything that there is.

This letter is to you who recognize the Sun Realm, remember. You know what it is to recline into eternity, to lie back in the warmth of Heaven, to be in the heart of love. You know and recognize the eternal rest where all is complete.

And so I speak your name, "Lord Jesus Christ, and speak to you dear ONE, in the bosom of Our Father, high and lifted up." I speak, "You, who felt you were a worm and discovered You are Divinity in earth." I call You, "Love expressed." I call Your Name Wonderful and I see you seated at the right hand of Glory. I bow to the Kingdom Fellowship and honor the gushing waters of salvation that hold captivity captive, and flow forth from You.

You recognize Him, and You are a graduate, holding the key of life; the Word of peace. You hold an open book, and read Your own name. You have received the everlasting seal in your forehead, that You move only in Him. His voice is all that matters to You.

To You there is no tomorrow, for You have arrived in the end of yourself in the end of time; also the beginning of the everlasting new day of light. You have come to the Word of NOW, the fullness of thought, the mind of Christ.

You look about and see only God, knowing it is not what we may do for Him, but seeing and knowing what He has already done for us. We see Him as He is; the Light and Glory of Being.

As You observe, You hear the anthem of life, and you know you are the music of the all new and living way.

THERE IT IS; THE SHOUT OF VICTORY. WE LOOK NOT BEHIND OR AHEAD FOR IN HIM WE LIVE AND MOVE AND HAVE LIFE NOW.

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Love from Jim & Darling Melba