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Expressions of *Ecstasy*

Part 1

Whispers of Love Between Jesus and His Bride



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

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

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

By Maria

FD/MM/FM 3560 7/05

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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27. *(To Jesus:)*

You're better than the finest scotch,

Either in bed or on the rocks.

Smoother than the rarest gin,

Drinking You is not a sin.

Just like vodka, You get better each shot,

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

The tastiest mix You can concoct;

Intoxicated by You, my world has been rocked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

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

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

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

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

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

— ♥ —

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

— ♥ —

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

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

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

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

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

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

— ♥ —

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

— ♥ —

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

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

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

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

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

— ♥ —

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

— ♥ —

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

— ♥ —

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

— ♥ —

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

— ♥ —

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

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

— ♥ —

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

— ♥ —

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

— ♥ —

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

— ♥ —

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

— ♥ —

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

— ♥ —

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

beauty and your nakedness as you stand before Me.

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

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

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



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



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



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



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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

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

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

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

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

— ♥ —

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

isfy me completely with Your ardent kisses and passionate lovemaking.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



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



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



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

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



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

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

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

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



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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



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

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

285. I want to please You, my Husband.

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



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

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Continued in Post-it GN #20