





Behold! Do you hear her? She desires and begs to be with Me on the mountain! (--Of intimate fellowship and utter sweet surrende! Behold how her spirit seeks after Thee, for God her Father! "Why is there not more?" she cries, "There must be something more!" She seeks Me, she finds Me, she embraces Me on the mountain! Oh, she wants Me so much, to meet Me there with love for the first time!

But she cries, "Why is there not more?" Listen! She wants to be married to Me! See? See? To have such love she can't find it. She wants help, she wants help, she needs help: "Why connot I find Thee upon the mountain? Why cannot I embrace Thee upon the mountain? I want Thee!

Why must we part when my soul is toward Thee and I desire Thee now and forever!

"I will not say goodbye! No, no, no, no, no! I can't stand it!"







