"Even though some of it is wasted, he keeps pouring it out because he loves you! Look with love upon your father, pity your father, he loves you very much! Charm him with your love. Let him look upon your bosom to inspire him with bowels of compassion." I was only interested in looking at you, the Bride, the only one with love like the Lord's Bride.
And Abraham kept saying "Hear ye him! Hear ye him! Behold, though ye pour it on the ground and it be lost in the streets and wasted, yet he pours it out for you in the hopes that you might receive it." (Litnessing!)

The Church uses that Onan thing about God cursing him because he let it fall on the ground, but with Onan, he deliberately withdrew it, because he didn't want it to bear fruit. (Gen. 38:9,10) What the Lord didn't like was that Onan did it selfishly to prevent children, with whom he'd have to share his wealth!

The Lord casts His Seed everywhere hoping it will find fertile ground, but He doesn't deliberately withdraw to prevent conception.

So the Church does have birth control and planned parenthood so they won't have too many children, because they're so selfish. They don't want to have to feed them all.
They pretend to make love to God and have intercourse in the Spirit, but the minute there is any danger of it exploding into fruit-bearing seed bringing conception and new souls into the Kingdom, they instantly withdraw and spill it on the ground, so the seed falls wasted on stony ground.

This time it's not Onan, not the Bridegroom who has withdrawn, it's the Bride, to keep from conceiving and having any more children to take care of.

Which kind of Bride are you?

Are you the love-mad, sex-hungry, intercourse-mad, nymphomaniacal new Bride who never gets enough and who always wants more? Who never gets enough Letters, enough Seed, and who's always producing new children, disciples, and always conceiving and bearing new fruit?

MORE!! I WANT MORE!
The picture here is of the Bridegroom seeking new young lively hearts for His seed—the old Bride having withdrawn herself with her stony, thorny heart and barren womb to die and be buried and forgotten! Which are you? Which is your home?—An Old Church?—Or a New Church! (Letter No. A)

Are you hungry for the Seed and more loving fellowship, more red-hot spiritual ecstacies that...

-OOOOOH!
JESUS! I NEED YOU!

will bring fruitful conception and more souls, that will produce more pioneers conquering new fields? Which are you?

Are you marching on with us to win the World?—Or left behind dead and dying on old battlefields for the stripping of the slain by the vultures of the enemy! Which are you? We, and God's Kingdom are marching on! ---Do you want to come with us, or shall we leave you behind? You alone can make the choice. What is your answer? -Barreness?—or fruitfulness!