



Hi, My Beloved:

I have thought about you all day. Don't worry or concern yourself, they are indeed good thoughts. I considered your creation and how good you are. I hope you have not forgotten the grace and compassion I have for you (Psalms 111:4). I hope you have not forgotten how wonderfully you have been created (Psalms 139:4), how very special you are to me. If anyone voices differently, they are a liar, simple as that. Don't mean to seem harsh, but I am the truth and I only speak truth. Please remember my love for you, how I remove myself from a high place to become a man that could understand and experience all that you go through. I know you go through and experience a lot, I get it. So, I realize the only way to overcome the pains and death of this world was for me to go through and to give up my life for the sins of this world. I had to do it, so you would know you have someone that understands all you go through, that you don't have to succumb to the pains of this world. I died in it (the world), so you could come through it. I died, so you could live!!! want you to live through my examples and because I overcame you can overcome. Isn't that good news!! I love you so much; I gave my life for yours. And, I take joy in that. I was talked about, criticized, belittled, beaten, bruised, spit upon, all alone (it seemed), lied on, people just refused to believe in me, so they made an attempt to destroy and kill me, all because they didn't want to try to understand me, or get to know me. Sad, but it's true. And through it all I never said a word, like a lamb to the slaughter. All I thought about was you and the love I have for you. I carried a heavy cross to my own death, and all I thought about was you. Oh the pain of hanging on a tree, and the nails they pounded deep through the flesh of my hand and feet, and the crown of thorns they pressed upon my head. Soooo much blood. But all I thought about was you and the victory you could have through my death. I thought I had been forsaken, but it was actually all for love's sake and the glory of the father. You may feel like that sometimes, do you? You may feel forgotten, forsaken, not loved, like no one cares, empty, do you? Well let me tell you, if you have never been told before, and just so you know, I am the truth! I will never leave you, forsake you, I will always love you (Hey! I Am Love), I will always care about you, and I can fill your emptiness, trust me, I can. Well, after they hung me, they pierced my side, gave me vinegar to drink, I gave up ghost, died, and they buried me. They thought it was over, they thought I was done, never to be seen or heard of again. But, that's right I said but! I rose from the grave, the 3rd day, *I GOT UP!!* It surprised even the ones I told that I would rise up. It would not have been a surprise if they had just believed me from the beginning. The thing is: because I rose from a grave you can also rise from the darkness that you may find yourself in, and because I live you can live and rise to the newness of life in me. My friend, yes I call you friend. You don't have to do this alone; I have sent my spirit, to abide in you and with you. A comforter is what he is. To comfort in hard times, strengthen you in weak times. I really want to remind you how much I love you. And I want you to know you were worth everything I went through. I hope you know and believe that for yourself. I didn't have to do, but I did and I am glad about. Please, please look into the words I have sent by the apostle and prophets, and through the teachers, preachers, and evangelist. I don't boast, but it was all inspired by me. There is something I have to ask of you: turn to me, repent, be baptized in Jesus Name, be filled with the Holy Ghost and speak in tongues as the spirit (Me!) gives utterance. Let me confirm my spirit in you, don't let man do it, Pleeeeeeease, continue in the Apostle's doctrine and live a holy and acceptable life for me and in me. Would you do that for me? I truly loved, love and will love you always. Love is who I AM!

Sincerely yours,

God aka Jesus Christ, Lord and Saviour (John 1:1-14)

