

## My Beloved!

Past journal entry from 7/27/19 @ 3:30 AM

I awoke. I lay upon my bed and I considered His ways. His ways are not grievous, not too hard to bear. The Lord is kind and compassionate, considerate in all His ways. He is from everlasting to everlasting. He is terrible in all His ways. His love is forever and He fiercely protects those He loves like a bear protecting her whelps.

I sat upon my bed and I thought, "Lord your ways are too high. I cannot attain them. You are high and lofty." "All things are possible with Me," He whispered. "Strive to enter in. Straight is the gate and narrow is the way. Continue in My ways. Seek My face, seek Me early and you shall have a crown of life!"

"Forgive me my Lord," I said. "I am humbled beyond words and that is truly awesome for lack of a better word, but a crown of life is nothing to me when I finally get to see You. Just You, my beloved, face to face. To see You in Your true beauty and splendor with eyes like Yours where I will be capable of beholding Your glory."

I meditated on my bed. I sought the Lord and He heard me. Out of His Heavens of Heaven He came to me. "I am my beloved's and He is mine!"

Song of Solomon 6:3 I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine: he feedeth among the lilies.

Vicki Goforth Parnell