

Precious to God

(Spoken March 3rd, 2015)



Daughter I crave your company!

You are beautiful & stunning...
robed in a gown of gold.

Your time with Me is more precious to Me
than the cattle on a thousand hills.

Reparations are coming!

Be still and know that I AM God.

Drink deeply of Me. Speak softly of Me. Speak loudly of Me.

Whispers in the night will come to you saying
This is the way... walk in it.

I love you with an everlasting love
My holy & precious daughter!

Abba