

# The Womb of the Morning

(Spoken at dawn; February 9<sup>th</sup>, 2015)



My child...

I breathlessly wait for you to get up in the morning to seek My presence.

Upon your arrival into the womb of the morning...

I stand with outstretched arms to greet you with a sacrificial love.

I bled, so that you could have fellowship with Me and the Father.

The veil was torn My little dwelling...  
So that you could be ushered into My Throne Room.

The beauty of My Holiness surrounds you  
as you worship Me and seek my presence.

You carry My Light wherever you go.

And you shall thrive beyond measure!

*Your Bridegroom King has spoken.*