HEAVEN WAITS #6: *Love*

✨***'The Lord has appeared of old to me, saying: "Yes, I have loved you with an everlasting love; therefore, with lovingkindness I have drawn you."'***
Jeremiah 31:3 (NKJV)✨

I wept today. Not out of sadness or pain or exasperation or emptiness. I suddenly could not hold it together because of His great love for me! Me! All the labels I once defined myself by—Failure, Loser, Lost, Try Again, Try Harder, Maybe Next Time, Almost, Not Quite, Never Enough, When..., Someday—all the words which ricocheted like an echo for years in my spirit, now meaningless. I didn't realize how long it had been since those thoughts circumscribed my momentary thoughts about myself. But my soul speaks a new language. My spirit dances to a different drummer. There is the greatest love story, ever, being written and I have a leading part.

Love. There have been love affairs for centuries upon centuries that have been memorialized. Books are written about them and everyone is a counselor of a broken heart or a scholar of a mended one. It is the most wide-spread topic I know of; the grandest dream dreamt of in a little girl's heart; the deepest thing craved, and the most sought-after emotion crying out from anyone's inner being. We all think thoughts like, 'No one has ever felt this way before. There has never been a love like this before. Surely, no one has ever been loved like this before.' Love. Because of Love, Heaven waits.

Did you know, before you were, it was? Go all the way back to before the beginning of time, and that's when Love came to be. Before time began, when darkness spread everywhere and there was only His Spirit, the Spirit of the one true God, hovering over the deep (Gen 1). Out of His great love for mankind, He formed us from the dirt,—out of nothing He made something—and He breathed His breath into our lungs. He dipped His finger in an ocean of grace and drew me from His lovingkindness. Love was born from Him, and down through all the ages, He has profoundly been proving His extravagant, extraordinary, extricating, eternal love, for you and for me.

I finally got it. It has wrecked me and made me and transformed me and excavated me and changed me and completed me and pursued me and wooed me and captivated me. I am no longer the same girl I have always been; who I once was is no more. And because of all He has done for me, I am able to now go and give His love away, so others who have struggled with self-image and self-love and self-acceptance can be seen through the lens of their Heavenly Father and find true love in Him. I asked Him, "How much do You love me?" He said, "This much," and He stretched out His arms and died for me.

I wept today. Not out of sadness or pain or exasperation or emptiness. I suddenly could not hold it together because of His great love for me.

✨***John 3:16, 'For here is the way God loved the world—He gave His only, unique Son as a gift. So now everyone who believes in Him will never perish but experience everlasting life.'***
John 3:16 (TPT)✨