

**AT HIS FEET**

**Luke 10:42PT** *“Mary has discovered the one thing most important by choosing the most excellent place – to sit here at My feet. She is undistracted and I won’t take this privilege from her.”* **Luke 10:42PT**

**Comment [CVS1]:** Please review the edit suggestions and also, please section off the writings. It is hard for me to suggest arrangement of the sections, because I’m not sure when one starts and one finishes. So, place each “writing” on its own page – that will help with the second round of editing.

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**KISS HIS FEET**

*His Feet had not been washed  
When she kissed them  
She washed them with her tears  
Kiss His Feet  
Kiss His Feet  
With adoration and poured out love  
Kiss His Feet  
Will you Kiss His Feet and  
Will you wash the ones He sends into the house  
Feet stained with sins and uncleanness of the world*

*His Feet walked dusty ~~dung~~ **dung** filled streets  
Will you wash the ones I send  
Dusty and dirty  
Will you kiss them with  
My Kiss of Mercy  
And wash them clean  
With holy love  
Set them free  
With holy love of Me in you  
Flowing  
From My Pierced Holy Feet  
Through you  
Cling – oh Cling  
To My Feet  
Wrap your arms around  
My legs  
Pillars of Fire  
Burn with desire  
Now look into My Eyes  
And let a fresh deposit of desire and passion  
Go in  
From this place  
Go out  
And pour and wash  
In holy love*

## At His Feet -

**Comment [CVS2]:** I would make this a statement all by itself at the top of page one, then have the book really begin with "the posture of adoration...."

The posture of adoration, the posture of a poured out life of worship, of holding nothing back from the One who is worthy of all praise: - this is what it means to be at His feet. It is  
The call to a sacrificial way of life and walk: - I call it the Galatians 2:20 lifestyle!

I can think of no other posture that would be more honoring, more loving, or more intimate than at His Feet. These are the Feet of the One who left Heaven and took on the form of man (Philippians: 2). He did it for the love and desire of His Promised Bride: - to restore us to the place of intimacy as the Father's sons and daughters sons and daughters of the Father - to give us access to all that is our Home for Eternity – now - in the present!

**Comment [CVS3]:** We'll want to fully spell out book names – helps broaden the readership.

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To kiss the Feet of the One who is worthy, the one One Whose-whose Feet were pierced for you and for me. They dripped of the holy Blood He shed on our behalf that we might become partakers of His Divine Nature, enabling us to walk and live in the reality of the full atoning work of His costly sacrifice.

I meditate on this and I run to His Feet: - I drop to the ground in adoration – whether be an actual physical position or within my heart: - I fall to the ground in awestruck wonder.  
What love is this – Divine, Holy, Sacred – who else would ever love me like this?

I hear it echo through time - no one will ever love you like I love you - cries out from the heart of Jesus: I hear the heart-cry of Jesus echo through time. "No one will ever love you like I love you."  
This passionate King, this romantic Lover, this burning one One with eyes and heart of fiery desire: - Who can resist Him, who would want to: - ? I melt at His Feet in silent worship... clinging tightly to the nail pierced Feet... rays of Glory Light radiating from the piercings... drawing me into the sacrificial love call - all I have is Yours... all I am is because of You... here I am.

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He woos me up the mountain of worship and invites me to lay my very being on the altar of worship, as a dove – a living sacrifice – eyes only for Him. A dove has no peripheral vision, they can only see straight ahead: - what is right in front of them. So with eyes set on His Love, I gladly lay all of my life and love on this altar of worship. Here I encounter Him, His fiery love that overtakes and consumes me: and out of the ashes arises rising out of the ashes, an eagle that now soars with Him in the highest heights: on His very Breath.

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The eyes of my heart now see as He sees: - heaven's perspectives becoming mine. - and each Each glimpse is being imparted into my being – transforming my views, my ways, my thoughts – I am seeing from His Kingdom reality. I soar with Him in great joy and anticipation of Divine Possibilities – Divine Potential – Divine Designs for my life.

Yes, a laid down lover's call leads to the upward journey with Him into the heights and depths and width and breadth of His Love. ~~A path that is filled with endless, creative opportunities that Heaven presents before me, before us.~~ Heaven presents a path filled with endless, creative opportunities before me, before you. The question remains, will we enter in, will we embark on this journey, will our response be "yes"! be, "Yes!"?

### **LET HER ALONE – John 12:1-8**

Jesus's words still echo throughout time that He declared in this room over this lover...and He continues to declare it over all who worship Him, love Him, sit at His Feet, and wash them with their love and adoration.

Religious busyness and ~~driven ones~~ those driven, consider this a waste of time, a waste of resources, and waste of energy and focus.

Heaven rejoices, angels are astounded, and those in the balcony of heaven who have gone before us, cheer us on – *stay in that posture – for that is the posture of true success, true love and true identity.*

We were created to worship, for worship, and to love and be loved – His Kingdom is Love! Jesus is Love! The atmosphere of our Eternal Home is Love! The Father wants us to live in that atmosphere now, for we are eternal beings now!

*“Your kingdom come, Your will be done – we are calling down Love – for Love Himself laid down His life that we might live forever in the Father's Divine Embrace.”*

Here we become one with Jesus, and live inside of His heart as He lives inside the Father's Heart – embraced by the Holy Three – wrapped in Eternal Security!

What love is this?

Extravagant! And, ~~and~~ when Heaven sees extravagance released on earth, it declares – **LEAVE HER ALONE!!!!!!**

**Comment [CVS4]:** Is this the title for this section?

**Comment [CVS5]:** I would reword this, especially the first sentence, as it reads a bit awkward.

Jesus' declaration, made in that room, over that lover still echos throughout time...and He continues to declare it over all who worship Him, love Him, sit at His Feet, and wash them with their love and adoration.

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## Luke 7:36 – 50 Passion Translation

This is the picture of Jesus that Luke painted onto the canvas of our hearts – revealing the posture ~~of a~~ of a woman who has been embraced by Divinity, and expresses her heart of thanksgiving to the One who she loves. He reveals the posture of the One who is the recipient of such an extravagant display of adoration – for she did not pour out some of the costly perfume, nor come with a half empty vial, she came with a FULL vial and poured it all out on Him. She – ~~she~~ – wasted her all on Him. ~~.....was~~ Was it waste ~~.....?~~ ? Not ~~not~~ wasted in the sense that we would talk about wasting our money on foolishness, though the religious in that room, who could NOT SEE ~~.....~~, saw only waste ~~.....~~ Jesus and Heaven, and those who could SEE – Jesus and the woman ~~.....that~~ to them this was not wasteful, but extravagance!

She was a woman of the streets, a prostitute – one that people back then ~~and today~~ despised, looked down upon – including those who ~~are~~ were her ~~customers~~ – were there any in the room that day – it does not say – **a question to ponder.** Or, were there those who looked ~~twice~~, *perhaps three times?* They ~~they~~ may not have ~~tasted of her wares~~, but perhaps imbibed in their vain imaginations – **a question to ponder.**

It says she HEARD about Jesus being in Simon's house ~~.....~~. She ~~she~~ was the uninvited guest ~~.....~~. She ~~she~~ had no invitation – no name to drop – no money to pay anyone to let her in – no name tag or business card – no ministry affiliation – she was a woman of the streets, who HEARD – ! She ~~she~~ had postured herself to listen – to hear – her broken, lonely, isolated, rejected, ~~self self~~ loathing heart was postured to hear words of HOPE and FUTURE ~~.....~~. Surely there must be more to life than this life I am living!!

What did she HEAR – what were the reports ~~.....?~~  
Did she ~~hear~~ of the Roman officer's servant ~~.....?~~ What stories were being told ~~.....?~~ Did she hear how he healed the broken hearted and diseased bodies, and that their sins were forgiven??

Hope had somehow been released ~~.....~~, for her to push through the obstacles of her day and the mark on her life ~~.....~~ the scorn and disgust and rejection ~~.....~~. She pushed through the looks and the comments and focused only on ONE THING – ONE PERSON – the ONE who was able ~~.....~~ – able to forgive ~~.....~~. This One, who carried the Heart of the Father and of Heaven – the God of the 1<sup>st</sup>, 2<sup>nd</sup>, 3<sup>rd</sup>, 4<sup>th</sup>, and 5<sup>th</sup> chance ~~.....~~.  
All who call upon the Name of the Lord ~~.....~~ – this ONE!

She did not come with a Tupperware container, an old wineskin, a used wooden bowl ~~.....~~ she came with an exquisite flask made from alabaster, and as I had stated earlier it was FILLED with the MOST expensive perfume – **extravagance** ~~.....~~ – nothing skimpy about this! This was – her all – her best – everything she had she brought with her – her present, and her past, and her future – were in this flask – she held back NOTHING!! Not one part, not one drop of her life or existence, both in the pouring of the bottle and or in her the posture of her heart and life before Him was withheld. She ~~held back nothing~~ gave all!

**Comment [CVS6]:** You still need to plug in this passage of scripture. Or, is this the title of the section?

**Comment [CVS7]:** or (and now)

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**Comment [CVS8]:** We don't want to change tenses within a sentence/paragraph, unless we are actually switching from then to now or vice versa.

**Comment [CVS9]:** The reason I removed the ‘ ’ is because in writing, we want to avoid “hanging quotes” for emphasis. It is better to use italics, underline or bold to emphasize a word or phrase. We keep the quotes for dialogue or quotes.

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She went right into the home of Simon..... ~~S~~he did not ask permission, she was not invited – she just quietly walked in..... ~~to the room.~~ ~~T~~his was not a woman who would be listened to; ~~;~~ you would not engage in conversation with her – she was a prostitute – ~~an~~ untouchable ~~and~~; unclean..... ~~S~~he had no place in the community – she was virtually homeless, because she did not belong anywhere, to anyone.

She ~~enters~~ ~~entered~~ the room unannounced and knelt down.  
I do not believe for one minute that she even looked around the room, I believe she entered – taking all the courage she had..... ~~;~~ knowing the familiar looks and comments. ~~They~~ ~~they~~ tormented her day and night, both in reality and in the loneliness of her moments when there were no ~~clients~~<sup>2</sup> – the enemy was relentless in screaming into her ears ~~who she was~~<sup>2</sup> and ~~where she was going~~..... ~~;~~ eternally damned.....

But, she ~~pushes~~ ~~pushed~~ past those voices from hell; and the voices ~~on of~~ earth..... ~~and~~; the voices of her community, and the faces and voices of the ones in the room..... ~~and focuses her gaze.~~ ~~Her focused gaze was~~ upon The One who ~~is was~~ the reason she ~~is was~~ there.  
She does not stand, nor sit; ~~;~~ not even ~~say~~ a word ~~spoken~~ – our words often cannot even begin to express the depths of our hearts and being – and again, she is not used to being heard..... ~~;~~ but ~~used~~<sup>2</sup>!

She takes the posture of holy adoration – no one has taught her this – it ~~is~~ ~~resides~~ within – it is from an abandoned heart that has no other hope, no one else to turn to, and no one else who would love and accept her.  
She knelt down at His Feet in front of everyone in the room.....

Everyone stops..... ~~T~~here is for a moment silence..... ~~;~~ stunned..... ~~;~~ “~~W~~ho is this woman.....? ~~W~~ho let her in..... ~~;~~ how did she get in here? ~~The~~..... ~~the~~ presumption.....! ~~W~~we need to get her out of here..... ~~;~~ ~~W~~hy is she with Jesus, how does she know Him, who does she think she is.....? ~~D~~oes He know who is touching Him.....? ~~H~~ow can He be a prophet..... ~~;~~ how could He be the Messiah.....? ~~;~~ ~~Impossible!~~ ~~Perhaps~~..... ~~perhaps~~ HE is one of her clients??”

The beauty of His Holiness is not afraid to let this one who is ~~unclean~~<sup>2</sup> touch Him.....; for that which is within Him is greater than that which is within her, and will actually consume, overtake, and impart to her that which He walks and lives in.....  
He does not move, He does not reject her; ~~He~~ ~~but~~ ~~He~~ looks, He allows, He lets her be who she needs to be right then and there, in broad view of all in that room, ~~W~~without apology, in the silence of the moment – He sits and receives, —I think perhaps in His Heart there is a great smile..... ~~;~~ perhaps it is on His Face....., I know for sure, His Face to her was not stern....., but filled with tenderness ~~and~~ ~~love~~, ~~love~~, and grace ~~and~~ giving her worth with His eyes of holy love.

She was broken; weeping, she had come to the end of herself and now she is in an ENCOUNTER with the ONE MAN, who would not touch her in any way that was unholy, who would not look at her with eyes of lust, who would not use her nor abuse her, ~~but~~ who would give her value and worth.....

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She poured out ~~her~~ every broken moment at His Feet, every <sup>client</sup> being consumed as she poured out her tears..... covering His Feet with her tears and wiping them with her hair..... Each memory being consumed – as far as the east is from the west – erased, swallowed up in LOVE..... - Forgiveness.....

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Page after page ~~being was~~ torn from the journals of her heart – never to be brought before her again by Heaven, by Jesus, ~~By by the~~ Father, ~~By or by the~~ Spirit – man perhaps – but not from ~~the Holy the Holy~~ Three.

She stayed ~~I believe~~ a long time.....I believe ~~that~~ each tear brought a healing and cleansing of her past.....

Over and over, she kissed Jesus' Feet..... ~~O~~ver and over, and over and over.....!

I wondered ~~did if~~ those in the room ~~think~~ thought, “~~W~~hen will this end,? ~~H~~ow long will this go on.....?”

Comment [CVS10]: This sentence doesn't make sense... What does it actually mean?

Like – her heart stayed in an attitude of I believe? Consider revising the sentence to help the reader understand.

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How long will that person stay on the floor, out in the Spirit,? ~~W~~hat possibly could be taking place...? ~~W~~hy does that person twirl and twirl, in dance, around and around..... is that not monotonous...? ~~W~~hy does that worship leader sing holy, holy, holy, holy.....? ~~D~~oes he or she not know anything else.....? ~~W~~hy does that woman cry so hard and so long, - will the tears ever stop.....? ~~W~~hy is that one raising their hands.....?

That was me, when I was first saved..... ~~I was~~ brought aside by some of the women... - they tapped ~~me~~ on the shoulder in chapel..... “~~W~~e are waiting for you in our room, to meet and talk with you.....”

I thought I was safe..... I had never been to a woman's retreat..... I went, wondering what to expect... ~~T~~o my shock, what had been hidden in their hearts and whispered behind my back came forth in a gush, in a ~~meeting moment~~ in ~~a that~~ room.....

“Who do you think you are raising your hands and standing up in worship? ~~do~~ ~~Do~~ you think you are better than us.....???”

I was stunned..... - there was more....., but those words rang out and filled the room, and sought to enter my heart like a knife to kill the very place of extravagant devotion to the One I was so thankful to..... - to finally be loved and accepted.....

I could only think to myself, “~~I~~ if you knew who I was and what He set me free from, you would stand also..... ~~A~~nd if you were truly in worship, you would not be watching me and what I was doing, ~~Y~~ou would be lost in Him, as I seek to be when I come to worship corporately..... I stand in honor of the One who set me free and who loves me, not to impress anyone..... I stand, because He is the One who I stand for, no man..... - only Him..... I raise my hands in glad surrender, because He is the only One ~~that~~ I trust to surrender my life ~~fully to to fully~~..... the only ONE who loves me like He does..... Why not extravagantly display my love.....?”

Like David, I will be even more undignified than this.....! ~~Y~~ou have seen nothing yet.....! As crazy as I was in the world..... with extravagant displays of devotion to things that were not worthy of my love or expressions..... I will pour out ALL..... I will bring MY FULL extravagant vial... and hold back nothing.....

For HE says I am beautifully and wonderfully made..... and so that which HE says, I am.....! I bring to Him, and before Him....., and I pour it all out.....and knowing He will fill me again with more love. A and then, I will pour that out—and. It is the Eternal Dance of my heart with His Heart..... - pour in, pour out, pour forth, fill – pour out, pour forth – fill.....

There she is pouring out her all..... crying and drying off His Feet.....  
She opens her flask and anoints His Feet with her costly perfume - **AN ACT OF WORSHIP!!!!!!!!!!**

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To live our lives in ACTS OF WORSHIP, flowing from hearts abandoned.... before Him..... to show the world..... HE IS WORTHY..... to not be ashamed.... in the hidden place, or in the city square..... -- we will pour out—! WHO WILL POUR OUT their hearts and lives of devotion – unashamed.....? No blushing here..... - holy, holy, holy moments, in HIS PRESENCE.....

The fragrance fills the room..... - surrounds Jesus..... - surrounds her..... - begins to surround those in the room....., Conviction – is there conviction..... or just condemnation?

When the oil begins to flow and people respond around us..... do we sit and judge..... from not understanding.....?? - ? Or, do we smell the fragrance and enter in..... to His presence. HE IS HERE..... The anointing is here..... THE ONE we are waiting for has just entered in..... OPEN WIDE OUR SENSES HOLY SPIRIT – to know when HE has come, when YOU have come..... and to fall at His Feet and worship.....  
In a gathering, in the marketplace, in the square..... in the supermarket, on the beach, or on the streets – it does not matter – only that He comes!!!!!!!!

It is interesting: that the those into new age and worshippers of false gods have no hindrances to in displaying their devotion to their false gods— I see them on the beach, in the parks, in the woods, on cliffs, on mountains, in valleys, in the squares.....  
Where are we do we stand as God's people – where is our display of devotion for those to see, and experience, and enter into the fragrance that we are to carry everywhere we go?  
I wonder if perhaps, this is what Heaven is waiting for—?  
Your Kingdom come and your Your will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven.....  
I realize that is multifaceted, but for this context..... I believe that Heaven is looking for a people of extravagant devotion.... - those who are not ashamed to worship in the light of the day..... in the middle of the crowd..... - to display the glories of the One, through worship.....

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Acts of worship!!! I wonder, if Jesus came today to a public place today,..... who would kiss His Feet with their tears and wipe them with their hair, and pour forth their all???

Luke 7:39 PT - "When Simon the religious leader SAW what was happening, he thought to himself, 'This man can't be a true prophet if He were really a prophet He would know what kind of sinful woman is touching Him.  
Jesus spoke up and said," Simon said, "Simon I have a word for you." - **Luke 7:39 PT**

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Jesus read ~~his~~ Simon's thoughts – had a word of knowledge – the Spirit of God allowed Him to have knowledge of his thoughts and heart intent. ~~In and in~~ front of the whole room. Jesus spoke a word to him that would ~~also~~ challenge and expose the condition of each person's heart and thoughts in that room.

*"It's a story about two men who were deeply in debt. One owed the bank \$100,000 and the other only owed \$10,000. When it was obvious that neither of them would be able to repay their debts, the kind banker very graciously wrote off the debt and forgave them all they owed. Tell me, Simon – which of the two debtors would be the most thankful? Which one would love the banker most?"*

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*Simon answered, 'I suppose it would be the one with the greatest debt forgiven!'*

*'You're right Simon', Jesus agreed. Then he spoke to Simon about the woman still weeping at His feet.*

*Don't you SEE this woman kneeling here? She is doing for ME what you didn't bother to do. When I entered your home as your guest, you didn't think about offering Me water to wash the dust off My feet. Yet she came into your home and washed My feet with her many tears and then she dried My feet with her hair. You didn't even welcome Me into your home with the customary kiss of greeting but from the moment I came in, she has not stopped kissing My feet. You didn't take time to anoint my head and feet with fragrant oil, but she anointed My feet with the finest perfume. She has been forgiven of all her many sins. This is why she has shown Me such extravagant love. But the one who assumed they have very little to be forgive will love me very little."*

Comment [CVS11]: Is this a scripture passage?  
If so, you need the reference and version.

"Simon....., what do you SEE?" This is the great question of the moment!

"Do you really SEE this woman, who is kneeling HERE....."

DO YOU SEE her displays of Love and devotion.....? Do you SEE she has held nothing back and gave given her ALL.....?

DO you see that

**"SHE IS DOING FOR ME WHAT YOU DIDN'T BOTHER TO DO".....?"**

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~~Yet~~ SHE came into your home and WASHED MY FEET with her many tears....

You didn't even wash them with water, as our custom says to do with water.

SHE THEN dried My Feet with her hair.

You didn't wash and you didn't dry them with a towel, or offer me water and or a towel.

You didn't give me the customary kiss of greeting...., but

From the moment I she came into the room, SHE HAS NOT STOPPED KISSING MY FEET."

Kissing MY FEET – they were not cleaned of the dust and dirt, and soiling of the animal strewn streets..... She did not wait until MY FEET were clean – SHE just began to Kiss

Them..... them.

Just as I do not wait for those I came to seek and save to be CLEAN before I embrace them, touch them, eat with them, ~~and~~ love them, and set them free—  
I receive them just as they are – with the dust and dirt and filth of their lives, from living in this ~~sin sin~~-filled world.....~~and~~—I wash them clean with forgiveness from Father's Heart through mine into theirs.

She kisses My Feet again and again and again.....and I kiss those I love, again and again and again—, I kiss their hearts with forgiveness, with grace, with future and a hope, with worth and value, with ~~son ship~~sonship, and with kisses of Eternity and their Eternal Home.

You didn't take time to anoint My head and feet with fragrant oil.....  
~~B~~ut SHE anointed MY feet with ~~the~~ FINEST perfume – HER BEST.

SHE HAS BEEN FORGIVEN OF ALL HER MANY SINS—  
THIS IS WHY -she has SHOWN ME such EXTRAVAGANT LOVE.....  
But the one who assumes they have very little to be forgiven, will love very little.

Never forget who you were when He found you.....  
I am not a sinner saved by grace any longer—, I was—, I am now a son/daughter, who is loved and loves extravagantly back....., ~~T~~he ONE who came and washed me..... and poured the costly sacrifice of His Life – His Blood – EVERY :DROP;  
He did not hold back ONE DROP OF HIS BLOOD FOR ME—, ~~E~~very drop.....  
HE EMPTIED HIMSELF FOR ME....., ~~H~~ow can I not pour forth MY ALL for HIM—, every drop of my life, my heart, my love, my song, my devotion, my dreams, my desires.....  
ALL FOR HIM AND ON HIM—, and display it in public....., if that is His desire....., to live FOR HIM—, FROM THIS LOVE.....?

He poured out HIS ALL for ME!!!!!! That speaks, shouts, declares into all eternity MY WORTH – MY VALUE – MY IDENTITY!  
It laughs in the face of worthlessness, shame, low ~~self esteem~~self-esteem, - and an orphan heart and spirit –  
It swallows up homelessness, identity loss, ~~and the questions~~, “~~W~~ho am I?” and, “~~W~~hy am I here?”  
It releases dignity, royal posture, hope, ~~and~~ confidence in Whose we are and who we are.

This is our destiny – this is our journey – this is what we were created for, and will always be – AT HIS FEET!!!!!!! Now and forever.....  
While we are about His Business, within our hearts, we are At His Feet.....

We do not presume upon our life's journey.....; we walk intimately with Him..... in the posture of listening, waiting, ~~and~~ worshipping ~~and~~— He whispers and He looks into our eyes and ~~He~~ says, “—~~y~~You have chosen the best!!!!!!”  
You are not wasting your time....., ~~Y~~ou have indeed found the very reason of your existence – why WE created you – intimacy, intimate fellowship, holy dialogue with the Holy Three – you have found the very purpose of your life; and from this place—, all ~~of~~ the blessings of Heaven will unfold around you ~~and~~, into you, and before you.

“Your faith in Me has given you life! NOW, you may leave and walk in the ways of peace.”

Not one day, or ~~some day~~ someday, but NOW, walk in the ways of peace!  
The One who is Peace, released Peace and says, “NOW, THIS DAY, walk in peace.  
PEACE from the place of knowing I have received you, and embraced you, and your  
extravagant love, and You are Mine and, now walk in the peace of knowing WHOSE you are  
and let us walk this journey together in intimate exchange -  
Heaven is within your heart, - listen, hear My whisper, and rest in My Peace!”

And so I stood, ~~I raised my hands~~ hands raised, - I did not stop - I would not be silenced.  
I went that next Sunday, and I stood – not out of defiance, nor to prove my point – I went to  
worship, is that not why the doors were opened to that church building?  
Were not the doors of Heaven opened and we were given access to come up here?  
And so, I accessed with the rights and privileges of one who had been darkness and was now  
light.

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Of one who did not belong, and now was Divinely owned and loved.

Of one who had been an orphan, and was now a daughter.

Of one who had lived a life of my own choosing and filled with sin, now laid down at His  
Feet.

So I stood, and today, I still stand, - without apology, I raise my hands, I dance, I cry, I  
shout, I rejoice, I spin, I leap, I fall down at His Feet, and I pour my all out on Him!

Will you join me, will you join with Heaven?

## **LEAVE HIM ALONE**

Comment [CVS12]: Is this a new section...

A cry came from a friend..... he had just been judged for his dance..... He was crying on the phone..... I heard the rejection down to the depth of his being..... These were gut wrenching judgments.....! His whole being accused of who he was NOT..... put before a committee, or supposedly those in the ~~know~~ of reading a person's spirit..... called discernment. My understanding of discernment from God, ~~is He will bring~~ brings forth light and life ~~and~~ future and hope..... to the darkest and most hopeless places.  
It does not cause one to stumble out of a room, barely able to breathe—. In ~~in~~ fact, the very life breath of God is not in the room at all—; instead the accusations of hell ~~filling~~ filled the room with toxicity ~~of— the~~ pointing fingers.....  
I could hear hell screaming..... I could hear Heaven's Declaration in that moment over him — **LEAVE HIM ALONE!**

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I remember it hit me like a lightning bolt as I sat in my car at Shaw's Supermarket—. The phone ~~had rung~~ rang as I was getting out of the car..... I stopped to answer and heard the desperate cries of a brother in need.....  
I can still hear it, and feel the Thunder of Jesus' Voice — **"LEAVE HIM ALONE"** was being declared over him in the Spirit realm.  
I opened wide my mouth and declared it over him..... I painted the picture of the woman, who ~~would anoint~~ anointed Jesus..... and Jesus ~~would declare~~ declared the same — ~~leave her alone~~ to those around her.

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And so, IT ECHOES through time — for what can stop the Words of Jesus — then ~~and or~~ now—? ~~What~~ He declares is eternal!  
“Let there be...”..... (Genesis 1) is still creating worlds and galaxies.  
The astronomers ~~have thought~~ believe they ~~are discovering~~ have discovered new galaxies they ~~places they~~ couldn't see before, but in reality they were never there.....  
His Word ~~is~~ creating worlds..... and recreating men's hearts..... with Holy Love and Light.

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## **LET THERE BE – LEAVE HER ALONE – LEAVE HIM ALONE**

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Creative Release – healing and guarding words of Divine Creation and Divine Protection!

We posture ourselves in and under His Words — His Decrees, and we let them hover and brood over and impart into us the very substance of His DNA. Here we are changed.  
They are like a cloud over us — stay in the shelter of the Living Words, from the One Who is the Living Word! His Words, Creating life within us — let there be life!!!

My friend began to breathe in the creative healing release, the guarding words of a Lover, of a Father who heard and saw it all, and had something to say from Heaven.  
His Decrees swallowed up the decrees of man and their opinions.....  
**LEAVE HIM ALONE**..... Holy Keeping — Holy God — Holy Love — what love is this!  
Perfect love casts out all fear!!

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### The Sounds of Waters Washing

Washed by the Blood of Jesus  
Washed daily in the Water of His Word  
| Reading before Him, with Him, the Word - it washes  
Waiting in His Presence – it washes over and in and through  
Cleansing, ever cleansing – mind, thoughts, attitudes, judgments, sickness of soul and body –  
washing out  
Light in darkness  
Lights in the darkness  
| We are meant to walk as holy ~~illuminaries~~ luminaries  
Swords of brilliant holy light  
Canvases of lightning displaying His Radiance  
Shattering darkness with every step  
Steps of light in streets of darkness  
| Holy ~~illuminaries~~ luminaries  
Walking out holy highways  
Making way – showing the way – to His Kingdom  
His Throne of Holy Light, Life and Love



~ At His Feet ~

## AT HIS FEET

*“Mary has discovered the one thing most important by choosing the most excellent place – to sit here at My feet. She is undistracted and I won’t take this privilege from her.” Luke 10:42 (TPT)*

### **Kiss His Feet**

His Feet had not been washed  
When she kissed them  
She washed them with her tears  
Kiss His Feet  
Kiss His Feet  
With adoration and poured out love  
Kiss His Feet  
Will you Kiss His Feet and  
Will you wash the ones He sends into the house  
Feet stained with sins and uncleanness of the world

His Feet walked dusty dung-filled streets  
Will you wash the ones I send  
Dusty and dirty  
Will you kiss them with  
My Kiss of Mercy  
And wash them clean  
With holy love  
Set them free  
With holy love of Me in you  
Flowing  
From My Pierced Holy Feet  
Through you  
Cling – oh Cling  
To My Feet  
Wrap your arms around

My legs  
Pillars of Fire  
Burn with desire  
Now look into My Eyes  
And let a fresh deposit of desire and passion  
Go in  
From this place  
Go out  
And pour and wash  
In holy love

*At His Feet...*

The posture of adoration, the posture of a poured out life of worship, of holding nothing back from the One who is worthy of all praise – this is what it means to be at His feet. It is the call to a sacrificial way of life and walk. I call it the Galatians 2:20 lifestyle!

*“My old life was crucified with Christ and no longer lives; for I was fully united with Him in His death. And now the essence of this new life is no longer mine, for Christ lives His life through me! My real life is Christ – we live as one! My new life is empowered by the faith of the Son of God who loves me so much that He gave Himself for me, and dispenses His life into mine!” Galatians 2:20 (TPT)*

I can think of no other posture that would be more honoring, more loving, or more intimate than at His Feet. These are the Feet of the One who left Heaven and took on the form of man (*Philippians 2*). He did it for the love and desire of His Promised Bride; to restore us to the place of intimacy as sons and daughters of the Father; to give us access to all that is our Home for Eternity – **NOW** - in the present!

To kiss the Feet of the One who is worthy, the One whose Feet were pierced for you and for me. They dripped of the holy Blood He shed on our behalf that we might become partakers of His Divine Nature, enabling us to walk and live in the reality of the full atoning work of His costly sacrifice.

## ~ At His Feet ~

I meditate on this and I run to His Feet. I drop to the ground in adoration – whether it is an actual physical position or within my heart; I fall to the ground in awestruck wonder. What love is this – Divine, Holy, Sacred – who else would ever love me like this?

I hear the heart-cry of Jesus echo through time, “*No one will ever love you like I love you.*” This passionate King, this romantic Lover, this burning One with eyes and heart of fiery desire - Who can resist Him? Who would want to? I melt at His Feet in silent worship, clinging tightly to the nail pierced Feet. Rays of Glory Light radiate from the piercings, drawing me into the sacrificial love call – “*All I have is Yours - all I am is because of You...here I am.*”

He woos me up the mountain of worship and invites me to lay my very being on the altar of worship, as a dove – a living sacrifice – eyes only for Him. A dove has no peripheral vision, they can only see straight ahead; what is right in front of them. So, with eyes set on His Love, I gladly lay all of my life and love on this altar of worship. Here I encounter Him, His fiery love that overtakes and consumes me; and rising out of the ashes, an eagle now soars with Him in the highest heights, on His very Breath.

The eyes of my heart now see as He sees - heaven’s perspectives becoming mine. Each glimpse is being imparted into my being – transforming my views, my ways, my thoughts – I am seeing from His Kingdom reality. I soar with Him in great joy and anticipation of Divine Possibilities – Divine Potential – Divine Designs for my life.

Yes, a laid down lover’s call leads to the upward journey with Him into the heights and depths and width and breadth of His Love. Heaven presents a path filled with endless creative opportunities before me, before you. The question remains, will we enter in, will we embark on this journey, and will our response be, “*Yes!*”?

## LET HER ALONE

JOHN 12:1-8

Jesus' declaration, made in that room, over that lover still echoes throughout time. And, He continues to declare it over all who worship Him, love Him, sit at His Feet, and wash them with their love and adoration.

Religious busyness and those driven, consider this a waste of time, a waste of resources, and a waste of energy and focus.

Heaven rejoices, angels are astounded, and those in the balcony of heaven who have gone before us, cheer us on, *"Stay in that posture – for that is the posture of true success, true love, and true identity."*

We were created to worship, for worship, and to love and be loved – His Kingdom is Love! Jesus is Love! The atmosphere of our Eternal Home is Love! The Father wants us to live in that atmosphere now, for we are eternal beings now!

*"Your kingdom come, Your will be done – we are calling down Love – for Love Himself laid down His life that we might live forever in the Father's Divine Embrace."*

Here we become one with Jesus, and live inside of His heart as He lives inside the Father's Heart – embraced by the Holy Three – wrapped in Eternal Security!

What love is this?

Extravagant! And, when Heaven sees extravagance released on earth, it declares –

**LEAVE HER ALONE!**

## EMBRACED BY DIVINITY

*“Afterwards one of the Jewish religious leaders named Simon asked Jesus to his home for dinner. Jesus accepted the invitation and went to Simon’s home and took His place at the table. In the neighborhood there was an immoral woman of the streets, known to all as a prostitute, who heard about Jesus being in Simon’s house. Taking with her an exquisite flask made from alabaster, filled with the most expensive perfume, she went right into the home of the Jewish religious leader, and knelt down at the feet of Jesus in front of all the guests! Broken and weeping, she covered His feet with her long hair. Over and over she kissed Jesus’ feet, and then she opened her flask and anointed His feet with her costly perfume as an act of worship!*

*When Simon the Jewish religious leader saw what was happening, he thought to himself, “This man can’t be a true prophet! If He were really a prophet He would know what kind of sinful woman is touching Him!” Jesus spoke up and said, “Simon, I have a word for you.” Go ahead, Teacher, I want to hear it, he answered. It’s a story about two men who were deeply in debt. One owed the bank \$100,000 and the other only owed \$10,000. When it was obvious that neither of them would be able to repay their debts, the kind banker very graciously wrote off the debt and forgave them all that they owed. Tell me, Simon – which of the two debtors would be the most thankful? Which one would love the banker most?*

*Simon answered; I suppose it would be the one with the greatest debt forgiven. You’re right, Jesus agreed. Then he spoke to Simon about the woman still weeping at His feet. Don’t you see this woman kneeling here? She is doing for Me what you didn’t bother to do. When I entered your home as your guest, you didn’t think about offering Me water to wash the dust off My feet. Yet she came into your home and washed My feet with her many tears, and then she dried My feet with her hair. You didn’t even welcome Me into your home with the customary kiss of greeting, but from the moment I came in, she has not stopped kissing My feet. You didn’t take the time to anoint my head and feet with fragrant oil, but she anointed My feet with the finest perfume. She has been forgiven of all her many sins. This is why she has shown Me such extravagant love. But the one who assumes they have very little to be forgiven will love me very little.*

*Then Jesus said to the woman at His feet, Your sins are all forgiven! But all the dinner guests began to say among themselves, Who is the One who can even forgive*

*sins? Then Jesus said to the woman, Your faith in Me has given you life! Now you may leave and walk in the ways of peace.” Luke 7:36–50 (TPT)*

This is the picture of Jesus that Luke painted on the canvas of our hearts – revealing the posture of a woman who has been embraced by Divinity, and expresses her heart of thanksgiving to the One who she loves. He reveals the posture of the One who is the recipient of such an extravagant display of adoration – for she did not pour out some of the costly perfume, nor come with a half empty vial, she came with a FULL vial and poured it all out on Him. She wasted her all on Him. Was it waste? Not wasted in the sense that we would talk about wasting our money on foolishness, though the religious in that room who could NOT SEE, saw only waste. Jesus and Heaven, and those who could SEE, to them this was not wasteful, but extravagance!

She was a woman of the streets, a prostitute – one that people back then (*and today*) despised - looked down upon – including those who were her *customers*. Were there any in the room that day? It does not say – **a question to ponder**. Or, were there those who looked *twice, perhaps three times*? They may not have *tasted of her wares*, but perhaps imbibed in their vain imaginations – **a question to ponder**.

It says she HEARD about Jesus being in Simon’s house. She was the uninvited guest. She had no invitation – no name to drop – no money to pay anyone to let her in – no name tag or business card – no ministry affiliation – she was a woman of the streets, who HEARD! She had postured herself to listen – to hear. Her broken, lonely, isolated, rejected, self-loathing heart was postured to hear words of HOPE and FUTURE. “*Surely there must be more to life than this life I am living!*”

What did she HEAR? What were the reports? Did she hear of the Roman officer’s servant? What stories were being told? Did she hear how he healed the broken hearted and diseased bodies, and that their sins were forgiven?

Hope had somehow been released for her to push through the obstacles of her day and the mark on her life; the scorn and disgust and rejection. She pushed through the looks and the comments and

focused only on ONE THING – ONE PERSON – the ONE who was able – able to forgive. This One, who carried the Heart of the Father and of Heaven – the God of the 1<sup>st</sup>, 2<sup>nd</sup>, 3<sup>rd</sup>, 4<sup>th</sup>, and 5<sup>th</sup> chance...All who call upon the Name of the Lord - this ONE!

She did not come with a Tupperware container, an old wineskin, a used wooden bowl; she came with an exquisite flask made from alabaster, and as I had stated earlier, it was FILLED with the *most* expensive perfume – **Extravagance** - nothing skimpy about this! This was her all – her best – everything she had she brought with her; her present, her past, and her future were in this flask. She held back NOTHING! Not one part, not one drop of her life or existence, both in the pouring of the bottle or in the posture of her heart and life before Him was withheld. She gave all!

She went right into the home of Simon. She did not ask permission. She was not invited – she just quietly walked into the room. This was not a woman who would be listened to; you would not engage in conversation with her. She was a prostitute – untouchable and unclean. She had no place in the community. She was virtually homeless, because she did not belong anywhere, to anyone.

She entered the room unannounced and knelt down. I do not believe for one minute that she even looked around the room. I believe she entered, taking all the courage she had, knowing the familiar looks and comments. They tormented her day and night, both in reality and in the loneliness of her moments when there were no *clients* – the enemy was relentless in screaming into her ears *who she was* and *where she was going* - eternally damned.

But, she pushed past those voices from hell and the voices of earth; the voices of her community, and the faces and voices of the ones in the room. Her focused gaze was upon the One who was the reason she was there. She does not stand, nor sit; not even a word spoken. Our words often cannot even begin to express the depths of our hearts and being – and again, she is not used to being heard - but merely *used*!

She takes the posture of holy adoration. No one has taught her this – it resides within – it is from an abandoned heart that has no other hope, no one else to turn to, and no one else who would love and accept her. She knelt down at His Feet in front of everyone in the room.

Everyone stops. There is for a moment, silence...Stunned. *“Who is this woman? Who let her in - how did she get in here? The presumption! We need to get her out of here. Why is she with Jesus? How does she know Him? Who does she think she is? Does He know who is touching Him? How can He be a prophet? How could He be the Messiah? **Impossible!** Perhaps HE is one of her clients?”*

The beauty of His Holiness is not afraid to let this one who is *unclean* touch Him; for that which is within Him is greater than that which is within her, and will actually consume, overtake, and impart to her that which He walks and lives in. He does not move, He does not reject her; but He looks, He allows, He lets her be who she needs to be right then and there, in broad view of all in that room. Without apology, in the silence of the moment, He sits and receives. I think perhaps in His Heart there is a great smile - perhaps it is on His Face. I know for sure, His Face to her was not stern, but filled with tenderness, love, and grace - giving her worth with His eyes of holy love.

She was broken; weeping, she had come to the end of herself and now she is in an ENCOUNTER with the ONE MAN, who would not touch her in any way that was unholy, who would not look at her with eyes of lust, who would not use her nor abuse her, but who would give her value and worth. She poured out every broken moment at His Feet, every *client* being consumed as she poured out her tears; covering His Feet with her tears and wiping them with her hair. Each memory being consumed - as far as the east is from the west – erased, swallowed up in LOVE - Forgiveness.

Page after page was torn from the journals of her heart – never to be brought before her again by Heaven, by Jesus, by the Father, or by the Spirit. Man perhaps, but not from the Holy Three. She stayed at His Feet a long time, tears flowing. I believe each tear brought a healing and cleansing of her past. Over and over, she kissed Jesus’ Feet. Over

and over, and over and over! I wondered if those in the room thought, *"When will this end? How long will this go on?"*

How long will that person stay on the floor, out in the Spirit? What possibly could be taking place? Why does that person twirl and twirl in dance, around and around - is that not monotonous? Why does that worship leader sing holy, holy, holy, holy? Does he or she not know anything else? Why does that woman cry so hard and so long - will the tears ever stop? Why is that one raising their hands?

That was me, when I was first saved. I was brought aside by some of the women - they tapped me on the shoulder in chapel. *"We are waiting for you in our room, to meet and talk with you."* I thought I was safe. I had never been to a woman's retreat. I went, wondering what to expect. To my shock, what had been hidden in their hearts and whispered behind my back came forth in a gush, in a moment in that room.

*"Who do you think you are raising your hands and standing up in worship? Do you think you are better than us?"* I was stunned! There was more, but those words rang out and filled the room, and sought to enter my heart like a knife to kill the very place of extravagant devotion to the One I was so thankful to - to finally be loved and accepted. I could only think to myself, *"If you knew who I was and what He set me free from, you would stand also... And, if you were truly in worship, you would not be watching me and what I was doing. You would be lost in Him, as I seek to be when I come to worship corporately. I stand in honor of the One who set me free and who loves me, not to impress anyone. I stand, because He is the One who I stand for, no man - only Him. I raise my hands in glad surrender, because He is the only One I trust to surrender my life to fully; the only ONE who loves me like He does. Why not extravagantly display my love?"*

Like David, I will be even more undignified than this! You have seen nothing yet! As crazy as I was in the world, with extravagant displays of devotion to things that were not worthy of my love or expressions, I will pour out ALL. I will bring MY FULL extravagant vial and hold back nothing. For HE says I am beautifully and wonderfully made; and so that which HE says, I am! I bring to Him and before Him, and I pour it all out; knowing He will fill me again with more love. And then,

I will pour that out. It is the Eternal Dance of my heart with His Heart - pour in, pour out, pour forth, fill – pour out, pour forth – fill.

There she is pouring out her all; crying and drying off His Feet. She opens her flask and anoints His Feet with her costly perfume - **AN ACT OF WORSHIP!**

To live our lives in ACTS OF WORSHIP, flowing from hearts abandoned before Him; to show the world HE IS WORTHY; to not be ashamed in the hidden place, or in the city square -- we will pour out! WHO WILL POUR OUT their hearts and lives of devotion unashamed? No blushing here - holy, holy, holy moments, in HIS PRESENCE.

The fragrance fills the room - surrounds Jesus - surrounds her - begins to surround those in the room. Conviction - is there conviction or just condemnation?

When the oil begins to flow and people respond around us, do we sit and judge from not understanding? Or, do we smell the fragrance and enter into His presence. HE IS HERE. The anointing is here. THE ONE we are waiting for has just entered. OPEN WIDE OUR SENSES HOLY SPIRIT to know when HE has come, when YOU have come; and to fall at His Feet and worship. In a gathering, in the marketplace, in the square; in the supermarket, on the beach, or on the streets – it does not matter – only that He comes!

It is interesting; those into *new age* and worshipers of false gods have no hindrances in displaying their *devotion* to their false gods. I see them on the beach, in the parks, in the woods, on cliffs, on mountains, in valleys, and in the squares. Where do we stand as God's people – where is our display of devotion for those to see, experience, and enter into the fragrance that we are to carry everywhere we go?

I wonder if perhaps, this is what Heaven is waiting for? Your Kingdom come and Your will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven. I realize that is multifaceted, but for this context I believe Heaven is looking for a people of extravagant devotion – those who are not ashamed to

## ~ At His Feet ~

worship in the light of the day, in the middle of the crowd - to display the glories of the One, through worship.

Acts of worship! I wonder if Jesus came to a public place today, who would kiss His Feet with their tears and wipe them with their hair, and pour forth their all?

*“When Simon the religious leader SAW what was happening, he thought to himself, ‘This man can’t be a true prophet if He were really a prophet He would know what kind of sinful woman is touching Him. Jesus spoke up and said, “Simon I have a word for you.” Luke 7:39 (TP1)”*

Jesus read Simon’s thoughts – had a word of knowledge – the Spirit of God allowed Him to have knowledge of his thoughts and heart intent. In front of the whole room, Jesus spoke a word to him that would challenge and expose the condition of each person’s heart and thoughts in that room.

*“It’s a story about two men who were deeply in debt. One owed the bank \$100,000 and the other only owed \$10,000. When it was obvious that neither of them would be able to repay their debts, the kind banker very graciously wrote off the debt and forgave them all they owed. Tell me, Simon – which of the two debtors would be the most thankful? Which one would love the banker most?”*

*Simon answered, ‘I suppose it would be the one with the greatest debt forgiven!’*

*‘You’re right Simon’, Jesus agreed. Then he spoke to Simon about the woman still weeping at His feet.*

*Don’t you SEE this woman kneeling here? She is doing for ME what you didn’t bother to do. When I entered your home as your guest, you didn’t think about offering Me water to wash the dust off My feet. Yet she came into your home and washed My feet with her many tears and then she dried My feet with her hair. You didn’t even welcome Me into your home with the customary kiss of greeting but from the moment I came in, she has not stopped kissing My feet. You didn’t take time to anoint my head and feet with fragrant oil, but she anointed My feet with the finest perfume. She has been forgiven of all her many sins. This is why she has shown Me*

*such extravagant love. But the one who assumed they have very little to be forgiven will love me very little.” Luke 7:41-47 (TPT)*

“Simon, what do you SEE?” This is the great question of the moment! “Do you really SEE this woman who is kneeling HERE? DO YOU SEE her displays of Love and devotion? Do you SEE she has held nothing back and given her ALL? **DO you see SHE IS DOING FOR ME WHAT YOU DIDN’T BOTHER TO DO?”**

“SHE came into your home and WASHED MY FEET with her many tears. You didn’t even wash them with water, as our custom says to do. SHE THEN dried My Feet with her hair. You didn’t wash and you didn’t dry them with a towel, or offer me water or a towel. You didn’t give me the customary kiss of greeting, but from the moment she came into the room, SHE HAS NOT STOPPED KISSING MY FEET.”

Kissing MY FEET – they were not cleaned of the dust, dirt, and soiling of the animal strewn streets. She did not wait until MY FEET were clean – SHE just began to Kiss them.

Just as I do not wait for those I came to seek and save to be CLEAN before I embrace them, touch them, eat with them, love them, and set them free. I receive them just as they are – with the dust and dirt and filth of their lives, from living in this sin-filled world. I wash them clean with forgiveness from Father’s Heart through mine into theirs.

She kisses My Feet again and again and again...and I kiss those I love, again and again and again. I kiss their hearts with forgiveness, with grace, with future and a hope, with worth and value, with sonship, and with kisses of Eternity and their Eternal Home.

“You didn’t take time to anoint My head and feet with fragrant oil, but SHE anointed MY feet with the FINEST perfume – HER BEST. SHE HAS BEEN FORGIVEN OF ALL HER MANY SINS - THIS IS WHY she has SHOWN ME such EXTRAVAGANT LOVE. But the one who assumes they have very little to be forgiven, will love very little.”

*~ At His Feet ~*

Never forget who you were when He found you. I am not a sinner saved by grace any longer. I was - I am now a son/daughter, who is loved and loves extravagantly in return. The ONE who came and washed me and poured the costly sacrifice of His Life – His Blood – EVERY DROP; He did not hold back ONE DROP OF HIS BLOOD FOR ME. With every drop, HE EMPTIED HIMSELF FOR ME. How can I not pour forth MY ALL for HIM - every drop of my life, my heart, my love, my song, my devotion, my dreams, my desires - ALL FOR HIM AND ON HIM - and display it in public, if that is His desire to live FOR HIM FROM THIS LOVE?

He poured out HIS ALL for ME! That speaks, shouts, declares into all eternity MY WORTH – MY VALUE – MY IDENTITY! It laughs in the face of worthlessness, shame, low self-esteem, and an orphan heart and spirit. It swallows up homelessness, identity loss, and the questions, “Who am I?” and, “Why am I here?” It releases dignity, royal posture, hope, and confidence in Whose we are and who we are. This is our destiny – this is our journey – this is what we were created for, and will always be – AT HIS FEET! Now and forever - while we are about His Business, within our hearts, we are At His Feet.

We do not presume upon our life’s journey; we walk intimately with Him in the posture of listening, waiting, and worshipping. He whispers and He looks into our eyes and says, “You have chosen the best! You are not wasting your time. You have indeed found the very reason of your existence – why WE created you – intimacy, intimate fellowship, holy dialogue with the Holy Three – you have found the very purpose of your life; and from this place, all the blessings of Heaven will unfold around you, into you, and before you. Your faith in Me has given you life! NOW, you may leave and walk in the ways of peace.”

Not one day, or someday, but NOW, walk in the ways of peace! The One who is Peace, released Peace and says, “NOW, THIS DAY, walk in peace. PEACE, from the place of knowing I have received you and embraced you and your extravagant love. You are Mine, now walk in the peace of knowing WHOSE you are and let us walk this journey together in intimate exchange - Heaven is within your heart - listen, hear My whisper and rest in My Peace!”

And so I stood, hands raised, I did not stop - I would not be silenced. I went that next Sunday, and I stood – not out of defiance, nor to prove my point – I went to worship. Is that not why the doors were opened to that church building? Were not the doors of Heaven opened and we were given access to *come up here*? And so, I accessed with the rights and privileges of one who had been darkness and was now light.

Of one who did not belong, and now was Divinely owned and loved.

Of one who had been an orphan, and was now a daughter.

Of one who had lived a life of my own choosing and filled with sin, now laid down at His Feet...

So, I stood and today, I still stand - without apology. I raise my hands, I dance, I cry, I shout, I rejoice, I spin, I leap, I fall down at His Feet, and I pour my all out on Him!

Will you join me, will you join with Heaven?

## LEAVE HIM ALONE

A cry came from a friend - he had just been judged for his dance. He was crying on the phone. I heard the rejection down to the depth of his being. These were gut wrenching judgments! His whole being accused of who he was NOT - put before a committee, or supposedly those in the *know* of reading a person's spirit...called discernment. My understanding of discernment from God is He brings forth light and life; future and hope to the darkest and most hopeless places. It does not cause one to stumble out of a room, barely able to breathe. In fact, the very life breath of God was not in the room at all; instead the accusations of hell filled the room with toxicity – the pointing fingers. I could hear hell screaming. I could hear Heaven's Declaration in that moment over him – **LEAVE HIM ALONE!**

I remember it hit me like a lightning bolt as I sat in my car at Shaw's Supermarket. The phone rang as I was getting out of the car. I stopped to answer and heard the desperate cries of a brother in need. I can still hear it, and feel the Thunder of Jesus' Voice – **“LEAVE HIM ALONE”** was being declared over him in the Spirit realm. I opened wide my mouth and declared it over him. I painted the picture of the woman who anointed Jesus, and Jesus declared the same to those around her.

And so, IT ECHOES through time – for what can stop the Words of Jesus – then or now? What He declares is eternal! *“Let there be...”* (Genesis 1) is still creating worlds and galaxies. The astronomers believe they have discovered new galaxies they couldn't see before, but in reality they were never there. His Word is creating worlds; and recreating men's hearts with Holy Love and Light.

## LET THERE BE – LEAVE HER ALONE – LEAVE HIM ALONE

Creative Release – healing and guarding words of Divine Creation and Divine Protection!

We posture ourselves in and under His Words – His Decrees, and we let them hover and brood over and impart into us the very substance of His DNA. Here we are changed. They are like a cloud over us – stay in the shelter of the Living Words from the One Who is the Living Word! His Words, Creating life within us – let there be life!

My friend began to breathe in the creative healing release, the guarding words of a Lover, of a Father who heard and saw it all, and had something to say from Heaven. His Decrees swallowed up the decrees of man and their opinions. *LEAVE HIM ALONE* - Holy Keeping – Holy God – Holy Love – what love is this! Perfect love casts out all fear!

## THE SOUNDS OF WATERS WASHING

Washed by the Blood of Jesus  
Washed daily in the Water of His Word  
Reading before Him, with Him, the Word - it washes  
Waiting in His Presence – it washes over and in and through  
Cleansing, ever cleansing – mind, thoughts, attitudes, judgments,  
sickness of soul and body – washing out

Light in darkness  
Lights in the darkness  
We are meant to walk as holy luminaries  
Swords of brilliant holy light  
Canvases of lightning displaying His Radiance  
Shattering darkness with every step  
Steps of light in streets of darkness

Holy luminaries  
Walking out holy highways  
Making way – showing the way – to His Kingdom  
His Throne of Holy Light, Life and Love



# HUMAN TRAFFICKING

## Modern Day Slavery

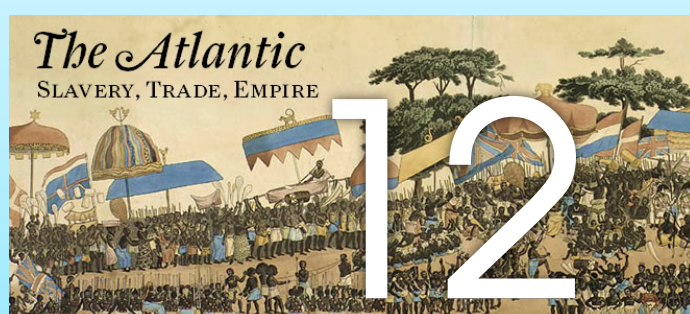
### WHAT IS IT ANYWAY...



Human trafficking is a form of modern-day slavery where people profit from the control and exploitation of others. As defined under U.S. federal law, victims of human trafficking include children involved in the sex trade, adults age 18 or over who are coerced or deceived into commercial sex acts, and anyone forced into different forms of "labor or services," such as domestic workers held in a home, or farm-workers forced to labor against their will.



There are more slaves now than during all the years of the entire transatlantic slave trade combined.



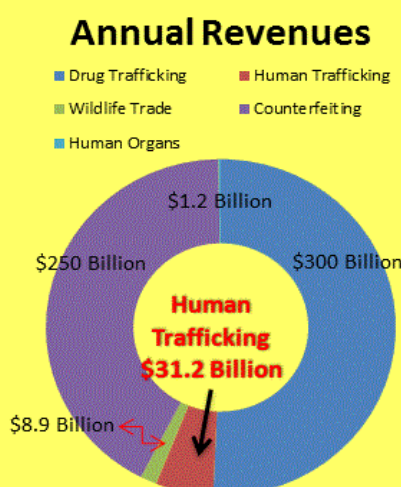
# 2.5

The Number of Human Trafficking Victims Annually.  
This is nearly the population of Utah.

# Million

### BIG BUSINESS – BIG MONEY

A SINGLE CHILD TRAFFICKED INTERNATIONALLY CAN EARN A TRAFFICKER AS MUCH AS \$30,000



TRAFFICKERS MAKE AN AVERAGE OF \$4,000 PER VICTIM OF FORCED LABOR EXPLOITATION

# IT IS A GLOBAL EPIDEMIC

Over 160 Nations Worldwide  
**IT IS TIME TO STOP HUMAN TRAFFICKING!**

Wall Street 24/7 - <http://247wallst.com/investing/2011/02/10/the-12-most-profitable-international-crimes/#ixzz3TpVH2k4a>  
Trafficking Resource Center - <http://www.traffickingresourcecenter.org>  
US Department of State - <http://www.state.gov/j/tip/rls/tiprpt/2014/index.htm>  
Allies Against Slavery - <http://www.alliesagainstsavery.org/slavery/>  
Slavery Footprint - <http://www.slaveryfootprint.org>  
Forbes - <http://www.forbes.com/2010/06/04/biggest-illegal-businesses-business-crime.html>



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