Direction for Our Times
Renewal from Within

We continue our cycle of monthly messages for 2025 with the message for November 1, 2009 for our prayer groups and personal reflection.

November 1, 2009

Jesus

My dearest apostle, how pleased I am with your efforts. Shall I tell you all that pleases me? I am pleased that you accept my words and welcome them into your heart. I am pleased because, as you welcome my words into your heart, you welcome my graces into your life. Many come and go in my service. But you do not do this. You remain in my service. It will take eternity for me to show you my gratitude. When I say service, you no doubt think practically. You think of work, of Heaven's work, which includes the tasks that you complete for me and for others in my name. This is good. I so badly need those who are willing to work for me. But when I say service, I want you to also think of love. You see, we need bridges built that will transport God's children safely into my heart. But the invitation to cross the bridge from isolation to the love of God will be extended through your love, through my presence in your heart. My love will flow out from you to others and they will find out that the wounds they suffer are vulnerable to love. Wounds melt away when they are exposed to love. Love, rooted in me, is always selfless. It is quiet, rather than boisterous. It waits patiently, willing to accept suffering for the greater good of the people in front of it. The greater good will always be reconciliation with me, but this reconciliation between the Creator and the created is deeply personal and takes place in the privacy of the soul. Dearest children of God, you have been chosen to accept my love and to use that love to draw others back to me. I am watching closely as you struggle for greater holiness. I am watching closely as you advance. I am with you in your own suffering and I allow loneliness for every serving apostle because it is only through this loneliness that you understand how badly you need me. Your loneliness then becomes a heavenly port in a storm of activity through which you draw graces down into the world. You see that you suffer. When you return to me forever, you will see that your suffering, accepted in my name, advanced not only my intentions, but yours. Be at peace, little apostle. I am involved in all that occurs in your life. I am with you. I will not leave you.