



Coríanta



Love Notes I



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Coríanta Love Notes I

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Love Notes

Are the notes all the same size?

Of course.

But, some letters are longer. The notes are connected to form a melody. They were a note or two, but now they sing.

What makes the notes to become a song?

Focus on the threads that connect.

Because the more complex the song is, the more threads it will have.

Some songs have many tunes within; many colors of threads that run within the entire piece.

That is Coríanta.

Love song with many colored threads interwoven.

Your voice wanes on one subject, but gathers energy again later on.

*As more instruments are pulled in, the energy mounts within
the song to the final culmination where all is pulled together.
Every strand, every color, every voice and instrument is
brought to a single point. The climax of unity where your heart
is able to sing on key with His.
That, my friend, opens the door to God's heart.*

Key Pin

*Open, in love. Lock on, lock in.
Keeping put in. Open door, top floor.
Key Pin, we're in
The vault of His love.
Treasures from above now open to us,
Held in our hand. Hand Him your heart Open it up
Display your true self Keep pin it shut
Won't pay the bills that are due Between Him and you.*

Awesome Grace

Grace: 5 letters.

Before, After, Between, Through, In.

Before we knew Him, He loved us.

After we left Him, He still loved us.

Between me and you.

Awesome through and through.

In you and me.

Etched in Stone

Eloquent words, beautiful messages,
written in love, etched in stone.

Jesus the rock, the Word to us.

Not Fair

When did we get confused and think
we have to love Him before He loves us?

Deal with it.

The relationship with God is not fair.

Sonnets

Let the Lord teach your heart to sing.

Sonnets to a king from a princess.

Adorn and dance. That's what that dress is laid out for.

Dance. Sing, O heart, Sing.

Who I Am

Where's my wallet? I've lost my identity.
It bet it's in His pocket hanging in the closet.
When I go there I will find it.
Go to him in prayer.
Find out who I am, in Him.

The Dragon Moves

The dragon moves aside
when something bigger comes.

Walk with the presence of God in your steps.

Grace Expounded

The coefficient of five is many times
by My grace expounded.

Let it creep like water and sink in as it goes.

Cover and sink in. Go to the edge.

As my presence moves through My grace given to you
your hands will be empowered to do My work.

Let that grace cover you, let My presence cover you.

Go to the edge where grace, presence and power meet.

A Wonder

If you loose the trail, Ask for signs.

He doesn't expect us to follow the trail
without leading by signs and wonders.

A wonder is not a wish.

It is a question presented to God
that we don't know the answer to.

He will answer us to show who He is by answering it.

*Each time you tell someone to ask Me,
then I show them wonders.*

I reveal myself to them personally.

Savior Speaks in Dreams

All night long my Savior speaks in dreams.

Movie cameras into your mind

meant to not merely show pictures, but move us from one place to another, to lead us, direct us, help us, rebuke us, encourage us, cuddle us. It's like a voice you hear when one door is open and you are on the other side of it.

Jesus is the one who has opened the door. He keeps it propped open. The Father speaks through the Holy Spirit in a gentle voice to our spirit. Listen.

Listen to the Spirit.

Quiet the flesh.

Give Him your will.

Then your spirit is available to soar
with His to heights unknown by humans.

Neglectant Drama

How can you sleep when I'm talking to you?

But I let you snooze while I continue to talk.

Then, you ignore me as if I never spoke.

Neglectant drama.

There's no charge for the movie.

But, at least you could stay awake during the show.

Pajama Party

It's a Pajama party with your Creator.

Dreams.

Does He have pajamas?

He picks the topics and leads the discussion.

He shows the movie projector.

He passes out the popcorn

and we watch the movies in bed suspended by Him.

He dangles the lines in front of us.

We know the characters.

It's us. We are the star.

Like the Stars

We are like the stars.

We only reflect Him clearly when
He clearly shines through to us.

We need to go to Him
and ask Him to make it clear
where we belong in the solar system.

Be set in our space, then be willing to be put in motion.

Learn how to listen to Him, to turn when He tells us to.

Soul Sing

Go into the dark and bring out what He gives you.
Make your soul sing.

Overflow Him

We think the rocks in the river are to dam,
to hold us back.

But they are really a place for water
to pool up and overflow.

A waterfall.

The things that we 'dam',
God wants to use to overflow Himself

Storm Adversity

By adversity, advancing, darkness,
clouds cover the Island in the afternoon bring a sudden storm.
It should have been planned
for because it comes every afternoon.
The tropical storm.
Adversity is our tropical storm.
It comes on a regular basis.
Why did we not plan?
Gird up the loins of your mind.
Tie up the robe of our righteousness,
put up the covering umbrella of His love
and drink hot tea together until the storm passes.

Banana Peel

We live life on a banana peel
slipping and sliding our way along one step after another.
There's no solution, but to put the banana back into the peel.
De peel the rind.
Go back to the places you messed up,
bare your soul to God and watch Him work a miracle.
He unpeals the person when we repeal the sin.
Peel the banana to put it into the blender.
It won't work if you don't peel it.
The peeling has to be removed from the fruit.
Open it, then you can use it.

Ba, Ba, White Sheep

Ba, Ba, Black sheep. Have you any wool? No.

It's only given by the white one.

That one's been sheered.

The white one controls the sheers.

He's held to be the provider of our wool.

Let's make a sweater.

Flow the Walk

The frog jumps when nobody tells him to.

Don't jump, walk

Don't hop, flow.

Tremble

Tremble in His presence.

Rain drops on the leaves help them to move.

OK to Trust

Water falls on all sides.

Stand on the rock in the center.

We won't fall. It's OK to trust.

Two way Glass

Be a glass house.

You provide the frame, I'll provide the windows.

Glorious windows to heaven, from Heaven.

Not one way glass. It's two way glass.

We both see through to each other.

Canned Fruits

The cans are gone.

He took them all.

Our tomato soup.

We were settling for canned soup, canned fruits.

He gives us a fresh pot.

Whips it up daily.

Strobe Light

Sometimes it doesn't look like we're moving because we are in a room with strobe light.

Ambiguity

Ambiguity and questioning

seeking answers when we don't even know the questions.

We just know something is not right about where we are.

It answers in the middle.

Dangling.

God Sharpens

Only God has the tools to sharpen His knives.

It's not a machine. It's a rock in His hand.

It's in His pocket. We cut our own fingers when we are dull.

His wisdom gives us sharpness.

A pencil is not only wood. But lead.

To become a writing tool, we need to strip away our own sacrifices and be led by Him.

It's His sacrifice, not ours. Be led. Jesus was.

Follow Him. Be led by His tender hand.

It's not a mechanical pencil.

It's sharpened. A mechanical pencil runs out of lead.

And we have nothing to buy with, because we bring nothing.

Touching the Pavement

Stationary bikes are for those
who want to peddle and go nowhere.
Somewhere along the way
we should be touching the pavement.

Contact

When your contact is not in your I,
How do you expect to see?

Contact the I Am.

See.

He will give you vision for His world.

Vision

The most important thing we carry
is not the pictures of our past,
but the vision to the future.

Good Intentions

Don't leave the room with good intentions behind you.
Do them before you leave.

Aside God's Plans

Stress sets aside God's plans for our own
or the ones that others are forcing us to do.

Forward Window

In the car we all face the same direction.

In Church, why do we look at one another for direction?

Look out the forward window down the path that is yours.

The Elevator

The elevator of His righteousness goes up when we put our heart into His hand.

In Tune

We are like children in the car.

We each want to listen to our own station.

The one we are tuned into.

Ask Him to tune us into His station.

Become reprogrammed, to become returned,
to get in tune.

Now Becomes Forever

Days, seasons, months, years. Time

When we let go our own timeliness and
walk through His threshold, temporal becomes eternal.

Now becomes forever because we are living the Truth.

Impatient Call

I did not say, “Give to me and I will give to you.”

I said, “Call to me and I will answer you.”

You called, but never expected an answer.

My answer is coming. But you wouldn’t wait.

You got impatient.

Governor

The governor is not to control the vehicle, but the speed.

Let God govern His Kingdom.

He is King.

Challenge

God gives challenge to the weary.
He tests their endurance.

Bullet Train

A bullet train

fasts,

is on track,

gets there on time.

Become shot, be moved.

Let God pick up the speed.

Fast in the field, in the valley.

Slow on the climb up the mountain.

Watch the curves.

Time

Time is like a bowling ball coming down the alley.

We are pinned.

It will strike us or will we be spared its destruction?

Wait on Him

Weight causes things to break.

Wait causes us to break.

Brokenness before God is good.

Wait on him. He's reliable.

A Reliable Watch

The big clock is always on time.

We may think it's early or late, but He knows what time it is.

He is a reliable watch.

Line Haulers of Goodness

Where are we trucking off to?

We took the rig and drove to another state with the goods.

We are the line haulers of his goodness.

Only He knows where it should be delivered to.

We need to show up at the right time
with the right stuff, on time, in line.

Mirror Image

It's the windows.

Sometimes we look straight through the windows,
but other times its a reflection that we see.

A mirror image reflected. We get in the way.

As long as we live in the flesh we will have this problem.

Mind Meld

Leave theory and ideology to the great professor
Mind meld to the mind mold He has in mind.

The Show

When we don't accept the mold,
it holds up the process. Like the Circus:
We are the show. On with the show!

Pass the Shuttle

We are woven like on a loom.

He moves us one way, then passes the shuttle.

Then He moves us another way, then passes it again.

I can feel Him within.

He doesn't constrict or restrict.

But He rewrites the main points

then threads us through the middle of them.

He changes our desires.

This is my desire to honor you from the inside out

You become shown to others as you are on My Inside

Then, we learn to become transparent to others.

Then they see Christ in us, the hope of glory.

Passionate Love

Sing, soul, sing for His love is eternal. Hallelujah!

Let my praise ring!

Sing, heart, sing!

overflow, spill out. Let that fill the air.

Nothing can tame a soul in love with Him.

The passion is from the eternal one.

The lover of her soul and He just feeds it with His own
passionate love.

Unleashed our Mold

‘On the day you unleashed our mold. A glorious day.’

Light of the risen Savior shines on us today.

Light of the knowledge of who He is.

‘Be ours as we are yours.’

Vision Thru You

Be My eyes.

Be My vision.

Allow me to do My vision thru you.

Through the Fire

We need to walk where Daniel walked into the furnace
and through the fire.

Held hand in hand by the only one
able to keep Us from getting singed.

But we won't go.

*'The place of ultimate resting lies within.
Thee and thou Me and you, one surrounding love.'*

Leap of Faith

Puddle jumping children take risks.

How far it is too far? How close is not far enough?

To be free to step from towards.

To take a leap of faith over the puddles in your life
and know for sure He will keep you from falling.

But, why do children leap puddles after the rain?

A boundary has been set and you want to know
if you can keep on the right side of the line.

It's risky and you may not do it. Adventure and danger.

Ability to perform meets desire within boundaries.

Sounds like the Christian walk. You can tell those who look
for puddles. Their life is exciting,
but their shoes are a bit muddy.

Beautiful Bloomers

Tulips bloom in the spring because
they have been planted in the fall.

It is the planting that activates the bulb.

It goes from dormant to becoming a beautiful display
of color and light.

When we are planted in the garden of his love, we trade
dormancy for a beautiful display of what He wants to raise us
up to be. Beautiful bloomers
blessing our brothers
because we've been
bought with the blood
and believe it.

Beautiful, blessed, belief between us.

Peeping Toms

Peeping Toms look through windows they are not authorized to look through.

What are they looking for?

A life they don't have, circumstances they have not been given.

But, why do they do it?

They want what they think will never be theirs.

They try to visualize their dreams through other's lives.

I think my name might be Tom.

Geronimo

Jump out

launch forward

take a leap

step out in faith

tests the wind, bring your gear.

wear your shoes, exercise firm footing

on target, on the cross, where you're meant to land.

If you never get out the door, you will not launch out,

you will not fly, you will never learn to soar

and never end up at the X.

It marks the spot, the place where we should all end up.

The spot where you are supposed to land. Your target.

Cake Walk

Mouth watering cheese cake

Walking with the presence of God.

It's a cake walk directed by the big cheese.

Be a piece of the plan.

A sweet savor, His delicacy.

It's about the presentation at the table.

Interrupt the Voice of God

Where do you go to get there, from here?

The one who wrote the ancient treasure map is still talking.

No work of Satan can ever interrupt the voice of God.

But we do. Just repent, there's grace.

Let Him Push

He is not our voice, but the air behind it.

Let Him push on your diaphragm.

Let Him press on you, uplift you,
uplift your voice as you lift up His.

Lemon Delight

A large piece of the pie is given to others.

But, save some for yourself. Let God show you His love.

Mincemeat turns to lemon delight.

Then serve it. Then it becomes whatever flavor they need.

Effervescent Tablets

Effervescence tablets bubble when put in water:

Little spit dancing atop the liquid.

Be His tablet.

Be put into His water.

Be a dancing little spit.

Transformation

*I want to be the whisper in the wind
on the other side. The Voice of abundance.*

Check this one out:

What happens?

God talks to him.

His mind becomes God focused.

He turns to God. He changes.

Transformation has happened.

Bursting Goodness

The popcorn bursts to life.

It loves to be heated and stirred.

The fire of God will come to us
and burst forth with His goodness.

Kettle corn. It's sweet.

Special project, special light. He stirs by us.

Sure Footed Decisiveness

Indecision, indecisiveness

instinctually insists on stalling until they get their own way.

Thorough breed horses run the race with decisiveness and sure footedness from the gate to the ribbon. We need to.

Glow Worm

Colors

My reflections of the light.

What I bring to light.

Where I shine. Glow.

Don't be a gummy worm.

Be a glow worm.

Sweet and alive with energy.

You feed from the sweetness

I have put in you. After all you are my delight.

Why wouldn't you also be thrilled about it?

It's Me, too. Hi.

Light Knowledge

Arise and shine.

My light has come.

The light of the knowledge of who I Am.

Rock Wells

He gives us rock wells.

Rocks and wells to hang on the walls of our mind.

His Holy Spirit to us. It's all gold dust floating down.

The Dam

The dam broke when Jesus died.
His blood flowed down to all below
and still does.

They never fixed that dam.

Nobody has the power except Him and He does not want it
fixed. He likes it broken.

He broke it on purpose to send some stuff down stream
to the thirsty, hungry and lonely people down stream so they
could drink of His tide, eat of Him and be healed.

It took more power to break it than to sustain it.

Be Threaded

I put the stuff in your hand, then thread you through My provision.

Meeting at His Door

The keys of the Kingdom of God are calling God to His promises. Meeting Him at His door and allowing Him open it. Because, it's His house. And, it's occupied with His Spirit.

God's Rainbow

Dreams are God's rainbow of prayer.

Bow of Prayer

The bow of prayer is the ark in the flood.

Toddle to Daddy

Is it ours to draw our own conclusions?

Healing comes as we walk into what He has laid out.

His words, our lips.

His power and provision, and our obedience.

His enabling and our pursuing.

It is a combined effort to move into His direction and on towards goals. He only knows what we need to walk.

He has become our provision to enable the Church to toddle to daddy.

As a toddler to his father, we learn to walk as He calls us to Himself.

Intention Meet Provision

Intentions meet provision at the purpose.

Purpose and provision meet intention and obedience at the altar of our heart.

Two Wills

I am bound by two wills. Mine and His.

My desire is to please Him, but often I am too busy pleasing myself instead.

Up, up and Away

Up, up and away. To far reaching ends of the globe.

My provision has become yours. I have given it to you.

It' now in your hands.

Emulate holiness. You are a hole in the sky.

One that leads to Me.

Pushed by a Hand

Pushed by a hand, I cannot feel.

Molded by fingers I do not see.

Help within His grasp, I live.

Waiting to see what He will make of my life.

Billow My Sail (2)

Billow my sail, Dear Lord.

Come blow through my life, cease me from strife.

Billow my sail.

Billow my sail, dear Lord.

Show me Your love.

Share with the dove.

Tender Spirit unite with mine.

Toss me hook, sinker, and line.

Billow my sail.

Oh, billow my sail, dear Lord.
Direct my desires to Yours.
Provide Your power, I give you the oars.
Billow my sail.

Blow tunes of delight, air Your Spirit of might.
Construct masts raised high, honor and glory come draw nigh.

In thee I delight, air Your might.
Come billow my sail.