

# Love Letters

one woman's experience of God

# Introduction

My name isn't important, because I didn't write this book. I wrote down words that came into my mind too fast to be my own words, usually very early in the morning, before my thoughts could start spinning on their own. So I have signed my name with the initial "S", which stands for "scribe", (or maybe "scribbler" better describes the action of writing rapidly in semi darkness before being fully awake).

I can't give you "God in a box".  
If it fits in a box, it's not God.  
I can't show you "the way" to Heaven,  
but I know someone who can.

Jesus said,

*"I am the way the truth and the life. No one comes to the  
Father except through Me."* (John 14: 6)

*"Behold, I stand at the door and knock. If anyone hears my  
voice and opens the door, I will come in to him and dine  
with him, and he with Me."* (Revelation 3: 20)

# The Decision

Sunday afternoon, 03/28/04

Dear God,  
I can no longer live apart from You,  
locked inside self-centered pride  
by the fear that chains me to it.  
Release me from the tyrant of relentless condemnation,  
ever cold and lonely behind barbed wire and stone.  
Healer of the broken,  
Defender of the weak,  
Jesus, be my Savior.  
I need You.  
S.

# The Declaration

Monday night, 04/29/04

Dear God,  
I want to be closer to You. Please show me the way.  
Love,  
S.

Dear S.,  
I am the way. Be still, and I will find you. When little children are lost, they panic and run around. They are harder to find because they don't stay in one place long enough. Be still.  
Love,  
God

Tuesday evening, 04/30/04

Dear God,  
I need to know You.  
I want to see You.  
Love,  
S.

Sunday morning, 05/02/04

Dear S.,  
You must be born again.  
*Jesus answered and said to him, "Most assuredly, I say to you, unless one is born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God." (John 3: 3)*  
Love,  
God

later that morning,  
words of prophecy spoken over me by a man who had never met me:

"You are small, but God has given you a mighty sword. There are still some doors slammed shut, but God will give you the name of each door, and the way to open it. You have to want this."

that night

Dear God,  
Show me what You want to do. I know that You desire to be closer to me, and I desire to be closer to You. I sense that I have locked these doors a very long time ago, and have forgotten their names, or where their keys are hidden. LORD, show me the hiding places in my soul. Come with me Jesus, and keep me safe on this journey. Go before me so that I can follow, holding onto You, and putting my feet in Your footprints.  
Love,  
S.

# The First Door

Thursday morning, 05/06/04

Dear God,

The “fear of the LORD” is a difficult thing for me to grasp. It is hard for me to believe that You can be angry, yet still love me. Is my interpretation of “fear of the LORD” blocking You? Am I holding You at arm’s length because I’m afraid of You?

Love,

S.

Dear S.,

*“Fear not, for I am with you”* (Isaiah 41:10)

When you have the fear of the LORD, you do not have to be afraid of anything that is not “of God”. When your fear is “of God”, nothing can harm you.

Love,

God

that night

Dear God,

So maybe the name of one of the closed doors is “Fear of the LORD”. The key is beginning to form in my grasp, but I need more clarity as to how to use it. There are cut features in the key that I can already see: humility, willingness, surrender, and desire to know You; but I’m still not sure how to put it together, or exactly where the lock is. I am not sure how to line this key up with Your priorities. What are Your priorities? Are they in the Bible?

Love,

S.

Monday morning, 05/10/04

LORD,

I have been reading the scriptures listed under “afraid” and “fear” in the concordance of my Bible. The message is that only You are loving enough to wield that kind of power. When I fear people, I’m not trusting You. You said that the woman caught in adultery could only be judged by the One who was without sin. Jesus, You were the only One who was without sin, yet You had the compassion to desire her restoration rather than her destruction. That’s how You are. So why do I still go the way of least resistance, responding to my immediate fear of people instead of to You? This has to change. I can no longer tolerate the way of least resistance. You are the way. All else is idolatry.

Love,

S.

that night

Dear Jesus,

Help me to open the door named "Fear of the LORD". Paint the doorframe with Your blood. Shine Your light under the door to overcome my darkness. Give me the courage to lift up the key, as You were lifted up. Guide me to pierce the keyhole, as You were pierced. Give me Your strength to turn the key, as in Gethsemane, when You turned from the temptation to avoid the cross. Thank You Jesus for laying down Your life for me.

Love,  
S.

Sunday morning, 05/13/04

Dear LORD,

What do You want to show me today?

S.

Dear S.,

I want to reveal My glory.

God

Tuesday morning, 05/15/04

Dear LORD,

Why can't I see Your glory? What is still blocking You?

Love,

S.

Dear S.,

Your deepest fear has locked Me out. It is the fear of death, the fear of losing your Self in Me.

Love,

God

Dear LORD,

How can I overcome this fear?

Love,

S.

Dear S.,

Lose yourself in praise. It's there you will find Me.

Love,

God

Tuesday morning 06/20/04

My dearest small one,

You are growing in acceptance of Me. You are beginning to understand My ways. You are beginning to sense My love. You are beginning to know My heart. I am patient. You are growing in patience. I am trustworthy. You are growing in trustworthiness. I desire a right relationship with you. You are beginning to desire a right relationship with Me. Drawing you closer to Me is My first priority for your life. I love you more than you can imagine. You are growing in your ability to receive My love. I will never give up on you. I will continue to seek you. Don't give up on Me. I have chosen you. It is my desire that none would be lost. Come boldly.

Love,

God

Saturday morning, 07/03/04

Dear LORD,

My failure is Your success, when it is followed by obedience; because failure can only happen as a result of trying, and obedience happens when I try again. Progressive failure is the plowed ground that receives Your grace, and remembers it is dust. LORD, help me to continue to try. Help me to experience my failure, and rejoice in Your success. Help me to be happy dust in Your almighty hand, and to receive Your breath of life with gratitude.

Love,

S

# The Promise

Sunday afternoon, 08/08/04

God led me up the back side of a mountain. I prayed there for a while. Then God asked me to consecrate the ground to Him. I asked Him if it really was His will for me to do so. I told Him that I wasn't a worthy person. I asked if He wanted me to carry that message to someone else. God told me that no one is worthy. He asked me if I was willing. I held up my half filled water bottle and asked Him to consecrate the water. He made it "Holy to the LORD". I poured the water out on the ground. He showed me that it was His will to reclaim that which is detestable, and use it to consecrate that which has been desecrated. Then He led me to a path that goes around to the front side of the mountain. It was littered with trash broken bottles, and some torn clothing. I prayed for the kids who had partied up there. I felt the Savior's love for each of His prodigals. He assured me that none would be lost. I claimed His promise to seal each one to Himself.

Tuesday night, 08/10/04

Dear God,

Today was the first day of school. I had to call seven parents about their children's behavior. Other teachers have already nicknamed my students "The Class from Hell". Thank-You for showing me, ahead of time, that they are to be Your end-time warriors.

Love,  
S.

Wednesday night, 09/09/04

Dear LORD,

Last night, in an unprovoked rage, my husband threatened to knock me across the room. It's not safe to sleep in the same room with him, so I installed a lock on the door of the den. There's a sliding glass door to the outside, so I can make a run for my car if he starts to break down the door. Is my husband also one of the desecrated ones You told me I would consecrate? Then I will keep praying for him, and pour out all that I have.

Love,  
S.



Wednesday evening, 10/27/04

words of prophecy spoken over me by the same man who visited our church before, who has only met me once, and does not know of my situation:

“You’re one who gets in the middle and just stirs it all up. It’s hard for people to sit still when you come in because of the gift of exhortation. You’re like the rocket booster underneath everything. And when nobody knows what to do, it’s not so much that you know what to do, it’s just that you’re going to just get ‘em moving. Just get moving. Just try something. Just get moving. Get in gear and God will move. And the gift of exhortation is one that builds a fire under them... God has invested in you the ability to see, and the visions are becoming more frequent, and God says, ‘I’m gonna begin to show you what to do with the visions I show you. I’ve anointed your eyes and I’ve anointed your heart to desire to see in the spirit realm’, and God says, ‘I’m going to show you the hearts of men. I’m going to show you the conditions of peoples so that you’ll know how to minister to them and how to encourage them.’ There’s not a critical bone in your body, therefore the LORD opens up people to you so you see the true condition, but it never bothers you. You never become critical. God says, ‘I’m giving you the ability to lead them in prayers of deliverance’... One other thing I see. It’s as though there’s a person kind of like right close to you and right behind you kind of growling at you, like a dog’s kind of threatening you with a growl and kind of like ‘Rrrrr. I mean business here. Don’t you dare!’ But you’re just, like, irritated at the thing, and swatting its nose, and being very kindly, just kind of tapping it and saying ‘hush hush’, and it’s growling back and trying to intimidate you and finally you just, like, draw the line and you just say, ‘no’; and you turn back and you smack the nose and it’s okay ‘cause God says, ‘be strong with that person’ because as soon as you drew the line on that person, as soon as you snapped the line, as soon as you drew the line, that whole intimidating thing just left them and the whole thing calmed down. Draw the line. Don’t tolerate it. It’s not that you’re being mean. It’s just that you’re not going to allow that beastly dog nature to come through that person and intimidate you with a growl anymore. No fear!”

(These words were transcribed from an audio recording.)

Saturday morning, 10/30/04

Dear LORD,

Your love for me has kindled my love for You. As a fire gathers strength, love increases as it consumes. Transforming Fire, whose light guides, whose heat refines, whose voice ignites the souls of Your children. Burn in me today.

Love,

S.

Sunday morning, 11/14/04

Dear S.,  
I traded My life for yours.  
All I am asking of you is to accept the trade.  
I will live in you, and you in Me.  
Do you accept the trade?  
Take time with this.  
Are you willing to trade all that you have for all that I have?  
Are you willing to trade all that you are for all that I am?  
Look at it with Me.  
Love,  
God

Wednesday morning, 12/01/04

Dear LORD,  
You are the Voice that knows my name  
even in the darkest night.  
Your love sees beyond the shame  
and calls me back to life.  
Your light always reaches me  
no matter where I hide.  
I want to lose and find myself in You.  
Love,  
S.

Monday morning, 01/03/05

Dear S.,  
You are the vessel of silver that carries My water of life to a thirsty world. I have given  
you a new name, known only by you, to signify this.  
Love,  
God

Friday morning, 01/07/05

Dear LORD,  
Though troubles and worries beset me, and I still forget You,  
I know that You are near.  
I will serve You in the lion's den.  
You will close the mouths of the lions.  
Even though I can't see You in the darkness of their den,  
I will praise Your name.  
I will seek You. I will follow You by faith.  
Love,  
S.

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