

I love you. I have always loved you. I was present in love when you were conceived, even though your parents did not see Me. I was present in love when you were born, even though your mother did not see Me. I was present in love when you cried, even though you did not see Me.

Throughout your life, even in the moments of your hatred and anger, and yes, even in the blindness of your despair, I loved you, knowing that you did not see Me because you so rarely saw your parents acknowledge your deep and precious needs. Yet I could not stop them from being what they were, because I loved them too. I could not force them to love, because love must be pure, like a child's love. I could not stop them from hurting you, but I protected you to the extent that you were able to accept My protection.

In that same love I call you to Me now. Turn away from sin and come to me. I wait for you. I wait with love. And only you, you alone, have the power to prevent your coming to Me.

I know your pain, and in knowing it as I know My own Heart, I send my blessings as your LORD—and friend—*Jesus*.