



Rest my child. It was I that painted the sky for just for you. Yes, hold on. Keep trying, Do not give up. I hold you in my mighty hand. I am lifting you toward eternity. Surely, surely, shall you have my peace and power, and protection. Yes you are in a war, but my infinite beauty and majestic power will surround and sustain you. You will hear My music. Let it come into your heart. A crescendo. A chorus. A symphony of pure passion, harmony, and everlasting life, Listen, for the music of heaven will embrace you my love.