**Burning for His Bride**

9-14-14

I am anxious, I am filled with zeal, I want to be close to My Bride

Do you not understand, I want to be close to My bride, I want to be close

How can you question My anxiousness, that I want to come soon?

Not because of the red moon, I am coming soon

I am coming soon, because I want to be close to her, I want to be close to her

Have I waited, have I waited, have I waited, and waited, have I waited

And waited, and waited, and waited, have I not waited, have I not?

Who do I talk to in this hour, that will see My heart?

That My bride to Me is one that’s deep down inside of Me

I waited and I waited and I waited, you see

Now I want to come close to her, I want her to be with Me

I waited, I waited, I waited, I looked at her

I looked at her, and I looked at her, and I looked at her

She’s My bride you see, she lives inside of Me

Will I not be anxious for thee and long so that she can see Me?

What time, what time, what time is it?

Do you not see the time, is it not clearly written?

Ah, where can I go, where can I flow?

Where can I sit, who will listen to Me, who?

Who would take Me into their heart?

That I may show them the part,

A part of Me that many are not patient to see

Oh rise up My daughter, walk with Me

Who can I talk to that will listen to Me?

I know, I know you’re busy, you see

But look, look, look, inside of Me

The hour is near, can you not hear

The bells are ringing, they are all singing

The time is coming, walk with Me, walk with Me

Walk with Me, walk with Me, walk with Me, walk with Me

I want to see her, beautiful and adorned

Her clothing, her garment is the purest of white, and it is very bright

Walk with Me, walk with Me, walk with Me

Who can I talk to, and who would look inside of Me?

Where can I go that I may show them the heart that’s in Me?

Look at Her, can I show Her to thee, can I come in this place

So that they all can see, what’s in My heart,

That’s longing to talk, that’s longing to share

Where, oh where, where can I go that they will hear?

Oh daughter, do you not see, do you not see the desperation that’s inside of Me?

Am I not a Man who can see the beauty of one that stands?

I know her dress is torn and it is worn

I see the darkness of her crown, I see her all around

But she is My bride, you see, I still love Her

So let Me show you her in Me, beautiful, white and bright

Filled with light, that’s what she will be

I can’t wait to see, I want to show you her, in Me

Who will listen, do they want to know about thee?

Walk with Me, walk with Me, walk with Me, walk with Me, walk with Me

Talk with Me, listen to Me, I am here I want to set her free

She’s in bondage to many things around her

Look at her, can you not see, all that My Father showed Me

What she would look like in all of her glory?

I’m coming, she will sing the song back to Me

Come, come, the Spirit, and I say come, come, come

Come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come

She will yearn for Me, she will go after Me, she would look for Me

She would seek Me, she will want Me, because she will love Me

I am anxious for her, I want to be close to thee, I long to touch her

She is dark you see, her garment is worn and torn

She has separated herself from Me, and now I want to express My heart

I want to talk, I want to show My heart, please walk with Me

And see what is deep inside of Me, walk with Me, walk with Me

I am zealous, you see, I have flames of fire that are coming out of Me

Because I love her, and I am zealous and jealous, you see

I am jealous, she has walked away from Me

Oh My Father let Me see her glory, her glory is beautiful to Me

Come and see, come and see, come and see

Come and see what’s inside of thee, come and see

I am here, I want to talk, walk with thee, I want to share My heart with thee

Oh yes, this place I can sit and be, I can dwell and I can see

That you would listen to Me, walk with Me, talk with Me

I want you to see, I want you to see Our glory, I want you to see

Come, come, come, don’t hesitate now, I am right here

Walk with Me, let Me show you Our glory

She will be lifted high, high in the sky, beautiful you see

Adorned in white, very bright

Oh her crown, the jewels are all around

Do you not see the beauty, the beauty that will be inside of her?

It is so beautiful to Me, watch her walk

She will be one that will walk gracefully because she loves Me

Walk with Me, let Me show you her, in all her glory

This is the promise of My Father to Me, so surely it will be

My Father loves Me, so she will be what she should be

Because My Father loves Me, My Father loves Me

Come walk with Me, yes, yes, yes, yes, put on your best

Invite them all to the wedding feast, let them come

Let them come and see those who are mighty and glorious in Me

Will witness My bride as she stands by My side

Invite them I say, invite the mighty ones this day

Because they will be dressed in a great array

They will have on their glorious robes, they will stand with Me tall and bold

Let Me show you My wedding day, let Me show you the great array

The battle has been won, we have already sung the songs

It is done, it is done, see her in all her glory

Walk with Me, walk with Me, walk with Me, walk with Me

Look into the field, the beautiful lilies are singing to her

The beautiful lilies are singing, they are singing her song

It will not be long, she will walk with Me and she shall be strong

This is My bride you see, I come to talk to thee

So that you may know that she is she, and I am He

Talk with Me, talk with Me, she is very different, you see

She is not what you see with your eyes, open your eyes and see her as I see

My Father will show her to thee and you shall go and you shall speak

You shall tell them, you shall walk at the highest peak

Speak and tell them who she is, she’s not what you see

She, she is beautiful to Me, she is glorious

Who shall I talk to, who would walk with Me?

Who would understand My passion, you see, who?

Who will see her in all her glory?

I shall open your eyes if you abide

And you shall see the beauty of her eyes

My eyes are filled with flames of fire, you see

My eyes are burning with love coming down, beaming on thee

My eyes will consume the filth and dirt you see

My flames of fire shall come upon thee

Come to Me and see that she is glorious to Me

Yes, yes she’s glorious to Me, yes

Open their eyes and let them see heaven move, let them see

Let them see, let them see, let them see, she is glorious to Me

Let them see, let them see, let them see the beauty

The waterfall is beautiful, open your eyes, open them wide

Come and abide, walk with Me, walk with Me, talk with Me

Who can I talk to, you see, that wants to listen to Me?

I have a plea, I need thee

I’m burning on the inside with a zeal and love for thee

Waiting for her to come to Me

Burning on the inside of Me is fire, full of jealousy

Don’t you walk away from Me, you belong to Me, you see

I love thee, I love thee

Where can I abide, why does she hide, does she not see My love for thee?

Does she not know, where, where, where can I go, where can I go?

Come, let Me show you My bride, let Me show you My bride

Let Me show you My bride, she is My bride

Come walk with Me, let Me take you to the garden, you see

Let’s go and be, the Father has something to show and see

My bride is beautiful to Me

Come, come, come, come, come

Come, come, come, come, come

There is much movement, much movement

Heaven is going here and there and everywhere

Preparing, preparing, I hear them say

Get ready, get ready for this great day, prepare, prepare

Get all things in place, bring things to order, leave not a trace

Prepare, prepare I say, prepare, you see

I’m speaking to My bride, she’s getting ready for Me

Prepare, prepare, prepare, it is time that she comes close, she must come close

Here, here, here right here, bring the fine linen

Bring the best and I will get the rest, bring, bring

They are getting ready and I’m looking at her

Pick her up, pick her up, brush her off, take care of My bride

I have chosen you to not hide, I’ve chosen you to sing

I have chosen you to polish the ring

I’ve chosen you, why do you think you’re here?

Why do you think I drew you near?

You, you walk with Me and you talk with Me

You have been chosen by Me

Do you not see, I come to speak to thee?

So make your plea, call out to Me, call out to Me, call out to Me

You have a position in Me that I had chosen for thee

I made a promise to you, and you made a vow to Me, and we both agree

Your love was strong for Me and My love was strong for thee

And now we are One, you see

And I come to ask from thee, to call out to Me

I come to show you My bride in all her glory

I can see that you love Me, not many would sit and hear My plea

So I come to you this very day, I come to you because I must say

Your heart is pure, I know you are sure

My Father has chosen you, you see, because you trust in Me

So walk with Me, talk with Me, listen you see

So I can show you My bride in all her glory

I am coming for thee

Yes, yes, yes I know, I know the sorrows will come

They must show, do you think I don’t know?

But My heart is pounding, and pounding, and pounding for the love of My bride

I cannot hide My emotions from thee, I want someone to listen to Me

My heart is pounding, and pounding, and pounding, and pounding

The Spirit and the bride say come, the Spirit and the bride say come

The Spirit will agree with you, you see

He knows your heart will not depart from Me

You cry out to Me and show Me

I couldn’t wait, I know there’s an hour that is set

But My heart is burning, burning, do not fret

Burning, burning for thee, inside of Me

You are sitting at My feet, and how it so pleased Me

That you have chosen Me, to sit and wait, like I wait on My Father, you see

My Father and I are One, and He said wait My Son, wait My Son

I have those who would sit at your throne

And they would cry out to you day and night and night and day

They are waiting for Me to say, blow the trumpets in Zion

I am calling on you, but as you wait, I wait

But you are with Me, I am not alone, I call you to sing My song

This is an hour you see, that all heaven is singing with thee

They are dancing and they are waiting for the sound

And when the sound comes, not only I will hear

But you will be so close and near

That you will hear the sound as I’ve heard it

And it will fill the atmosphere all around

I shall come like a thief in the night, and I will stand and I will fight

Until all the Father’s children will come inside of His sight

And I will see My great bride, and I will put her on this great horse

And we shall ride, and ride, and ride

And everyone will know that she’s My bride

But you must watch until this very day comes

You must stand, you cannot run

It is a day that’s chosen for the both of Us, you see

A day that the Father released the seals of the heavenlies

I love thee, I make this plea, come to Me

Come to Me, come to Me, come to Me