## **Daddy Is Speaking, Healing Meditation**



June 7, 2021

Hello brothers and sisters and Heartdwellers family.

These words in the next few messages that I will be putting up were given to me quite a while ago. It was at the time that I was preparing to return home to visit my family. I was lying down in my bed after Adoration and contemplating my trip back home with my family. Still a little nervous of

what to expect but learning to let go and trust God with whatever he allows once I arrived home.

While in bed I felt that I wanted to tuck away with Jesus and listen to some Dwelling Prayer music. I was feeling lonely, scared, if I can be honest, and distant from the Lord. He then played a song over me called "The Father's Song" from UPPER ROOM. Papa God has used this song many times to minister to me. To sing words of life, encouragement, and his love over me. As I allowed the words to seep into my soul and heart I began to cry as I realized healing was taking place. I then began to see Him now singing over my family. I saw my siblings and my mother as he began to speak His Fatherly words of love and encouragement over them. I began to write down these words that he gave me for each of them and was excited to soon share these powerful words with them from His heart.

Then the following day while doing the Lord's Supper I felt Papa God put it on my heart that these words were not just for my family, but for His children and that there were many souls who would resonate with these words because they are words for them as well. He wanted me to put together this healing meditation to allow you to enter into your Daddy's heart and find your rest, love, and healing from the pain of your past and the wounds that left a scar that still hurts. Many of us have been hurt by our Father or lack of our Father's presence in our life. Or some may have had great Fathers, but you have never known or felt the love of God, the Father, and He wants you to know His love, his delight and pleasure over you.

So many of us have been wounded by our past by those who were supposed to love us the most. By our own Fathers, family members, friends and loved ones. Some of us have even wounded ourselves with self-hatred and believing the lies we have been told as a child and growing up. You never realize the impact of negative words over your soul that turn into curses, and form your identity, form your way of thinking, form your way of love and form your view of God, which is twisted from the truth in who He is and who you are to Him. He has been there for every moment of your life. He has carried you, protected you, cried with you and loved you, and will continue to love you until the very end.

This is a word from your Father my dear one. Allow Him to sing over you and bring you rest and comfort from your pain and weariness. I now want you to relax and close your eyes. Imagine yourself as a young child standing before the throne of God. He is now coming down from His throne and walks towards you and is now standing in front of you with his hands extended to pick you up. You lift your hands up anxiously as you grab for him beckoning Him to pick you up. Father God, now picks you up as your lips quiver and you put your hands around His neck because you have been so tired, weary, hurting for so

long and you have missed Him. He looks at you tenderly with the eyes of love as tears stream down your cheeks and He wipes them away with a brush of His finger. He holds your head gently and says, "Oh my beloved one, it's going to be okay, Daddy is here now", and gently places your head in the crook of his neck as you rest on His shoulder.

He begins to rock you back and forth, back and forth, back and forth. Stroking your hair and rubbing your back, He begins to sing to you:

buck, the begins to sing to you.
Lyrics of song playing: The Father's Song - UPPER ROOM
I'll protect you
So put those fists down
You don't have to fight now
I'm Your Father
I'll protect you
Let Me love you
I'm so proud of you
You've given me everything
And that means so much to Me
I'm so proud of you
You didn't run away when it got hard
I'm Your Father
Let Me protect you
Oh, I love you
My daughter, My son
Oh, I love you
Oh, I love you
Oh, I love you

Here comes My love now

You've been asking to feel it I'm not one to withhold it Here comes My love now Here comes My love now Why would I withhold that from you? Why would you think you would need to earn something from Me? Don't you know, don't you know? I formed you in your mother's womb cause I wanted you They had nothing to do with that decision You were Me decision So, tell me... Why have you been striving? You are My decision Here comes My love now Here comes My love Here comes My love There goes the weight There goes that heavy thing that's been sitting in your soul Just give Me that I'll give you Me I love you; I love you; I love you I love you; I love you; I love you Listen now: I love you; I love you; I love you I love you; I love you; I love you

You're My baby I love you; I love you I love you; I love you; I love you I love you; I love you; I love you I love you; I love you Let Me pour My love on you From a Father to a son From a Father to a daughter Let Me pour My love on you I'll protect you I'll defend you I've heard every word they said I've heard every word they accused you of I've heard it, too But I love you I want you to know those aren't My words Those were not My words I see you pure I've seen your motives, I've seen your intent So let My love song Cause those lies to fall like stones around you. There they go now, Don't you know My love is all around you?

I'll protect your ears,

And I'll protect your heart. Let My love be your helmet, And My voice be a song, A soundtrack for your heart Cause this is My beloved, I am well pleased This is My beloved, I am well pleased You are My beloved and I am well pleased You are My beloved and I am well pleased You are My beloved and I am well pleased You are My beloved and You are well pleased in us Cause we are Your beloved and You are well pleased We are Your beloved and You are well pleased My thoughts for you They outnumber the stars in the sky They outnumber the sand in the sea I can't stop thinking about you Don't you know I desire you? I'm constantly interceding for you I'm constantly giving grace to you I'm removing the pressure I'm removing the pressure I'm removing the pressure to measure up to something I'm removing the pressure

Oh, I'm removing the pressure

I'm removing the pressure

I won't let you stay way down

I'm removing the pressure

In you, I have so much pleasure

## God the Father begins,

"I am not at all surprised at your mess ups, I am not all surprised at your choices and I am not at all surprised at your secrets you hide from everyone else, and even Me. I know them already my beloved one, and I still say to you I love you. I am madly in love with you.

When I look at you, I gasp in awe at what I have created, and what you will become. Like a Father holding their child for the first time, a love so deep words cannot describe, for I swoon over you. With every movement of your tiny hands and fingers I hold you close to my chest to hear the cadence of your heart. That is how I see you my beloved one. Every time you enter my presence, come boldly my dear one. I sit on the throne of mercy, come boldly because the deeper your misery, the more My mercy envelops you.

I am your Merciful Father, who wants to do life with you, heal you, break bread with you, removing all the lies and labels you have walked in for so long. You strive and try to earn my love, something that is freely given and lavished on you.

Come out of hiding my beloved one, there is no need to hide anymore. My arms are wide open. I call you clean, my beloved one, my faithful one, my child of purity and strength. Yes, you are mine and known by the King of Kings and Lord of Lords. Yes, I see you, come, be ashamed no more. Allow Me to remove the shackles that have bound you. You are free, forgiven, and called by Me. You are my son, you are my daughter, in whom I am well pleased. Nothing can separate you from My love, nothing.

For I am relentless in my pursuit and love of you. I am with you in the lowest valley and will heal your brokenness and make you whole, only if you just come.

Your Daddy is speaking.

Heart Dwellers
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