

Chronicles of the Bride - Little Gabriella Grandpa's Valley



April 15, 2022

Hello Heartdwellers Family,

This is little Gabriella. As the Lord has been having many of our brothers and sisters share their experiences with heaven, I felt the Lord wished for me to share a few experiences that I had myself.

I found myself on a grassy knoll like the one at the beginning of the Sound of Music with mountains at my back, forests to my left, and a big lake at my right while right before me were rolls and rolls of grassy hills as far as the eye can see. Almost at the horizon were mountains near the sky. I was about 9 or 12 with bare feet and wearing a long white sundress with my arms bare and my golden hair to the small of my back, wavy, curly, and free. It never got into my eyes even though a soft wind was blowing.

The grass was like a beautiful carpet soft and inviting to my feet. And hidden, if you looked closely, there were all sorts of small flowers; forget-me-nots, violets, clovers, dewdrops, and buttercups. I had been to this place before and was thankful to see it again. As it was, when I was very young, I was here in dreams. Seeing this in Heaven confirmed that the dreams and visions before had been true. This was the place where I would feel so free, safe, and at peace that I would sing and dance for the Lord worshipping Him in His creation. So, I went singing and dancing and skipping to Jesus down one hill to another. I then heard a call behind me and looking, saw Jesus where I had started.

I raced down the hill and up another to reach Him and on top of one of the knolls we reached each other, and He twirled me around and around, threw me up into the air as I turned into a little 5-year-old and then held me close in a big embrace as I place my head on His chest, His beautiful young bride. Jesus' beauty has always captivated me in a star-struck way. Like seeing someone in person who you have watched on the TV. Whenever we have been together, I never remember what we have talked about for His very face puts all thoughts out of my head and all I can think of is that He is here and how beautiful and wonderful He is. So, I know as usual we walked and talked for a while, but I have no idea what was said.

Probably a conversation that we had later when I hear His voice but do not see His face, I need that veil, so I don't get distracted. We were walking by the sea when we heard two Neighs behind us. We turned and there was Jesus's horse Lightning and my chestnut Cinder. I ran to Cinder greeting her and giving her a big hug. Jesus smiled and greeted Lightning. His horse is the most beautiful, strong, and vibrant horse you have never ever seen yet will only allow Jesus with His humility to ride him. "Care to go for a ride?" Jesus asked. "Of Course," I replied. Always a gentleman Jesus helped me to get onto Cinder's back and then vaulted Himself onto Lightning.

We then raced across the sand neck and neck, the horses going as fast as they could (or at least how Cinder could, I'm sure Lightning could go faster but always the gentleman held back for our sakes). We were riding bareback and yet we felt one with our mounts with no jarring. It was like flying over the

landscape, yet it was with our favorite equines. Jesus guided Lightening to the left and I followed as we raced over the hills and then raced into the forest, jumping over anything in our way.

Over time we stopped and meandered through the forest as Jesus found us a trail that was big enough for both of our horses to walk with each other. It was then that all sorts of forest animals came to see us pass in honor of their Lord. Even a magnetic stag with a big rack came out of the forest and bowed in honor to the Lord Jesus. We left the forest and were again traveling over the grassy knolls when Jesus stopped on top of a hill and looked down into a valley. I looked down and saw a huge wooden cottage. Beside the cottage on one side a river flowed and beside the other was a huge workshop. Joined to the workshop was a huge stable and behind the stable was a barn. I gasped in delight for there, below in the workshop was my grandfather.

In an instant Cinder responded to my desire and galloped down the hill into the valley with Jesus behind. My grandfather looked up hearing the hoofprints and smiled coming out of his workshop as I faulted off Cinder to give my grandfather a big hug. My grandfather was a Carpenter and all that we saw he had made with his own hands, most of it with Jesus' help. They were now working on furniture and things for my mansion as well as those in our family that had not yet come to Heaven.

They were looking forward to us enjoying the work of their hands. They both smiled saying that they enjoyed each other's company and working together. I could see this knowing smile of intimacy between them as they talked, knowing what they had planned for us but keeping it a surprise for now as I was not invited into the cottage or the workshop, stable, or barn for a closer look. As I looked around, I saw Amy my grandfather's favorite horse peek her head outside the stable door.

The stable was big enough to hold at least fifty horses and the barn seemed to hold all the chickens, cows, pigs, and even my bunny that my grandfather had gotten for me. This time my grandfather placed Bunny into my arms. "Take her home with you." He said. "She will like your garden." I was so thankful that now Bunny would be staying with me. I then asked. "If you're here where are my grandmothers?"

My grandpa smiled and said. "If you saw your Grandmother Ruth you would never want to leave, and if Grandma Bacon saw you, she would never let you leave!" We both laughed at that for it was sooooo true. Jesus then said. "It's time to go." I gave my grandfather a big hug and getting back onto Cinder Grandpa placed Bunny in my arms. As we were about to go Grandpa called out after me. "And tell that son of mine that I love him!" "I will" I promised. And that was the end of the trip in Heaven.

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