

Dear Friend,

I had to write and tell you how much I love you and care for you. Yesterday, I saw you walking and laughing with your friends. I hoped that soon you'd want me to walk along with you, too. So, I painted you a sunset to close your day and whispered a cool breeze to refresh you. I waited but you never called-so I just kept on loving you anyway.

As I watched you fall asleep last night, I wanted to touch you. I spilled moonlight on your face-trickling down your cheeks as so many tears have. You didn't even think of Me; I wanted so much to comfort you.

The next morning, I exploded a brilliant sunrise into glorious morning for you, but you woke up late and rushed off to work--you didn't even notice. My sky became cloudy and my tears were the rain.

I love you, oh, if you'd only listen. I really do love you. I try to say it in the quiet of the green meadows and in the blue skies. The wind whispers MY love through the tree tops and spills it in vibrant colors of all the flowers. I shout it to you in the thunder of the great waterfalls and compose love songs for the birds to sing to you. I warm you with the clothing of My sunshine and I perfume the air with nature's sweet scent. My love for you is deeper than any ocean and greater than any need in your heart. If you'd only realize how much I care.

My Father sends His love. I want you to meet Him--He cares too. Fathers are just that way. So please call on Me soon. No matter how long it takes, I'll wait, because I love you.

Your Friend,
Jesus