From the perspective of God the Father

My child,

I am the One who made you, formed you in your mother's womb and who crafted your human heart with my Divine Hands. I know the intricacies and paradoxes of your heart, of how it changes and grows and loves - it is a beautiful thing and all I want to do is see it filled with happiness and the joy that makes your joy complete. I remember when I first crafted your heart and how pure it was, how fragile it was, but how much love it could hold and give - there was never a heart like your heart, and there never will be another heart like it. I know this because I am the Creator, I am your Creator.

You would cry for thousands of years if you knew how much I mourn when I see you sin against Me, when you choose a lesser good to Me, when you allow yourself to forget that you are my beloved child whom I would never forget or lose.I wish you could taste finitely what my heart feels infinitely in those moments when all of heaven joins me in my mourning over losing you to sin, to all that is not Me. That is precisely why I inspired My Son and sent Him to take on your flesh, to know your own misery and mourning. Do you remember when He cried over Lazarus dying? When He cried over Jerusalem? It was in those moments that My Son was blessed, because I came running to Him to comfort Him.

This is what My Son was speaking about when He gave you the beatitudes from the mountain, my new law for you to enter into my eternal happiness, and yes, even experience a foretaste of it here on earth. That is why the first and the last beatitudes are in the present tense, while the rest are in the future tense: "blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs *is* the kingdom of heaven."

I want you now, in the present, and I want you in the future, for eternity. Will you let me guide you along the only way to true and lasting happiness? Will you let me guide your heart to what it truly longs for, not what the world says it needs, but what it most deeply desires: eternal beatitude with Me for all eternity? You don't know this now, but you long to seek my face. You long to seek my face, to experience my eternal gaze and taste the infinite delight that you are to my heart - yes your very being ravishes the heart of God, you bless Me by your very existence, you inspire eternal happiness within Me, for you draw out my everlasting and merciful love for you.

My child, remember that in your mourning you are not alone, you are never alone. I am there with you, with enough space in my heart for both your sorrows and your joys - let my own heart be a home for you, with all your emotions and thoughts. I seek and desire your happiness, your blessedness. Let Me be your happiness. Let my heart be your home.

Love,

Your Father in Heaven