

TSP Express

Habakkuk 2:2

Issue #6, May 2017 ... created by Lucy Brown, Spirituality Commission Chair for the Knoxville Diocese Council of Catholic Women - Knoxville, Tennessee

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TSP Express is an outgrowth of *The Secret Place*,* the KDCCW Spirituality Commission project for 2015 - 2017 which is designed for enhancing one's spiritual growth toward a deepening personal relationship with Jesus Christ

* <http://www.kdccw.org/commissions.html> • <http://www.kdccw.org/TheSecretPlace.html>
mellucy1967@yahoo.com



... to all the beloved of God ... , called to be holy. Grace to you and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ. (Romans 1:7 NABRE)

This issue's writing marks somewhat of a milestone for me, the ending of my term as Spirituality Commission Chair for the Knoxville Diocese Council of Catholic Women. These last two years have been high adventure for me with the Lord and with you as we have all pioneered together the crafting of our Spirituality Commission project *The Secret Place*, designed to enhance our spiritual growth toward a deepening personal relationship with Jesus Christ.

Our first year was spent getting to know our Lord in the thoughtful and unhurried deep reading of the scriptures, emphasizing especially the Mass readings of the day. This second year, while maintaining and continuing the ground already gained, has been emphasizing very personal prayer. With great joy I am seeing women come alive in deeper relationship with the Father, Son and Holy Spirit through the aids given in *The Secret Place*. Thanks be to God!

As my term now draws to a close I am happy to say that a sufficient atmosphere of desire has been made known to me so that I will continue offering this KDCCW program to our diocese and not only to our diocese, but to others as well. To facilitate this goal, a slightly updated edition of *The Secret Place* will move to its own webpage at www.kdccw.org. (Look for it in the blue index on the left side of the homepage.) By mid-May it will no longer be part of the Spirituality Commission section at the website as by then a new Spirituality Commission Chair will be in place. My periodic issues of *TSP Express* will continue to go out to present participants of *The Secret Place* and whoever else will want to sign up with me. (mellucy1967@yahoo.com) It will also go out on the KDCCW prayer chain through Aimee Place. Current and archived issues will be available online as before.

As Jesus knelt to wash the feet of His disciples just before the close of His earthly ministry I now kneel, beloved readers, to bathe yours with two selections from my prayer journals of long ago. May they be an encouragement to you as, together and separately, we move into new territory with our Lord and one another.

The Place of Broad Rivers and Streams

Isaiah 33:13-24 Ezekiel 47:1-12 Revelation 22:1-4

I have built for you a canopy. It is a canopy of love and grace. It is beautiful with My ornamentation and it is sturdy to shelter you from harm. It is a haven for you to enter to seek My face, to talk with Me. It is a place of meeting, the rendezvous spot for two lovers . . . to come away from prying eyes, away from whispered aspersions, away from hindering forces. The fragrance of My smile wafts in and out on Spirit breezes and delights your soul. The tendrils of strong but delicate vines circle round the pillars of My throne.

Yes, it is to My throne I have called you and to this meeting place you've gladly come. It is from My throne that the rivers of life exude. I am the Fountainhead of Living Waters. I am Life itself. I impart Myself freely to all who come to Me. I withhold none of My good pleasure from those who seek Me fully. I bathe and splash and saturate My servants with Myself. All who come may know the liberality with which I satisfy My friends.

You are My friend for you have come when I have called you . . . and you have listened as I have spoken . . . and you have done as I have directed. Few are the lovers. Few are the ones who follow the words, yea, even the sighs of the Almighty . . . yet, how splendid that the liberality of life is poured forth upon even the remnant of humanity . . . that remnant who press in to truth, who long for, yea, pant for living streams . . . the streams of God, Himself.

Welcome to the Fountain, My child. Welcome to the Fountainhead. Welcome to the headwaters. Exonerate yourself freely in the waters. No accusations linger in these waters. All encrustations dislodge in the forcefulness of the life flow. Plunge deeply now into the waters. Know exhilaration as I know it. Full vibrancy is yours as all encumbrances are washed away. The sweat and dust and pollution of the world vanish in the sparkling waters. They are replaced with the shine of My glory for I am seen exuding from you.

You carry Me to the marketplaces of the world. You place Me where the thirsty can detect water. I am near to beckon them to that which fills their deepest longings. I stir within them the drive to satiate their thirst. They will find Me. They will be satisfied.

Come to the Fountainhead, My love. Come to receive refreshment. Come to the throne, My child. Come to the place of pourings-out. Open wide your mouth, My beloved. I shall pour upon you from on high. I shall satisfy you fully with that which I will use to satisfy the ones to whom you are sent.

You shall be fully "scrubbed." You shall be fully groomed. You shall be fully clothed and you shall be fully adorned - for I, the Most High, have bathed you, groomed you, clothed you and fitted you for My purposes and they shall not fail to come forward, My love, for you to step into and flow out from.

You are resplendent in My glory, saith the Lord, for I crown you with My anointing afresh to pour forth liberally from the Fountainhead the broad rivers and streams in which you have come – yea, even to frolic. Splash freely, swim deeply, My love, in these waters opened for you in your desert places of old. The desert is gone forever. It has become the garden of our meeting – and I am enthroned there. Come again to Me, My love, in the garden. The lessons of this day now begin.

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The Bridge Calls Out

Ephesians 2:13-22

The bridge calls “peace” to aching sides that stretch across wide chasms that separate.

My dearest one, you are being built into a bridge to bring peace to My people, to bring the crying ones to Me, their center. I stand between and call and cry for them to come unto My side. They come from all directions and find their solace on My breast. They come as children to their Father. They come with wounded hearts. They come as lost ones seeking home. They come and cherish Me their own.

Oh, how I receive them! This greatest joy is Mine . . . to welcome hearts who purely seek My arms.

Arms are what a baby needs. Arms are what the toddler needs. Arms are what the middler needs and, surely, arms are what the adolescent craves. Arms are what the young adult needs. Arms are what the mid-aged seek and arms call heavily to the aged. I call to all. My arms will carry to the end. In My arms is haven. In My arms is peace. In My arms is security. In My arms is love . . . strong and safe and unyielding love.

Never do I tire. Never do I flee. Never do I shun the one who comes to Me.

Come, My children. Come, My bride. Come, My mothers and My fathers. Come on now into My side. My heart is here to be imparted into YOUR side, being placed deep within. It is being placed within so YOU may ache to comfort, ache to span the tides, ache to hold the sorrowing at YOUR side, at YOUR breast.

Receive My heart for this, My people. Be My arms for one another. Listen deeply and cherish each other with attention as I do, you. Then, you shall rise to bring Me glory. You shall be seen rising over the waters through the mist of night and pre-dawn morning. Out of the

darkness a people will see that I have been busy through the night. I do not slumber or sleep and I have been at work when you so much have needed rest. Yea, I bring you into rest so I may work at your deepest point. Therefore, rest and be at peace.

I draw you unmistakably to Myself . . . then, enlarge Myself within. You are feeling hard pressed now from within for what I have been building is soon to be unveiled.

Continue to ache, My love. Continue to cry out as the swallow yearns for her nest. I have, indeed, a nest at hand and you will come upon it just in time. For now, take solace in the groanings of your heart. There is comfort to be found in these for they are My own yawnings, My own stretchings forward, My own stretchings across. Know that others, in like manner, “on the other side” are also being built and you will know and see them for I build them up to be solid and sure in My strength and love and I build them up toward you.

I shall bring My arms together and all My little ones will be assembled on My lap. My maturing ones will stand around Me. My people shall fully embrace and the bridge will be complete.

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Here are some more nuggets for your gold mining sack ...

The Fulfillment of All Desire: A Guidebook for the Journey to God Based on the Wisdom of the Saints. Ralph Martin. Emmaus Road Publishing, Steubenville, Ohio. 2006

“The Holy Spirit: God’s Gift to You,” Luis M. Martinez.

<http://catholicexchange.com/holy-spirit-gods-gift>

(This article is from a chapter in Archbishop Martinez’s True Devotion to the Holy Spirit, which is available through Sophia Institute Press.)



Golden Jubilee 2017

CATHOLIC CHARISMATIC RENEWAL

<http://www.ccrgoldenjubilee2017.org/>

Father Raniero Cantalamessa, Preacher to the Papal Household

<http://www.cantalamessa.org/?lang=en>

“The Holy Spirit Leads Us Into the Mystery of the Lordship of Christ,” March 10, 2017

<http://www.cantalamessa.org/?p=3250&lang=en>