



Apostolate of the Returning King

December 1, 2007

Jesus

We are a faith of waiting. You wait for me to return to the world and I wait for souls to return to me. You feel a longing for me and for goodness that causes you pain at times. I feel a similar longing for people in the world who have rejected me and so suffer the loneliness of separation from me. How they hurt. How their wounds disturb them and cause them to hurt others. My heart sighs with loneliness for them. I ache to comfort them and console them. I long to heal their wounds. You, my beloved apostles, comfort me in this grief by sharing this experience with me. I am comforted by your fidelity to me which is reflected in your fidelity to the cause of your brothers and sisters. As I wait, so do you wait and as I suffer, so do you suffer. I speak to you today, though, to remind you of something. As I rejoice, so should you rejoice. Rejoice together with me at the return of others, just as perhaps others rejoiced at your return. Rejoice with me at the healing of many, just as perhaps others rejoiced at your healing. You will rejoice that others return to me through your consistent and humble service. We are a faith of waiting, it is true, but we are also a faith of rejoicing. The Father's goodness spreads out over the earth in this time in waves of kindness and benevolence. You, my beloved apostles, gently push these waves out with your commitment to my service. The great mercy of the Father draws people to my heart, the heart that burns steadily, a furnace of divine compassion and love. We are waiting, yes. But while we are waiting, we are preparing. You prepare to receive your King and I prepare to receive the fruits of your service. Be at peace, my beloved friends. We serve together, we suffer together, and we rejoice together. Be assured that you are loved and that your loneliness is temporary. I am returning.

DIRECTION FOR OUR TIMES

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