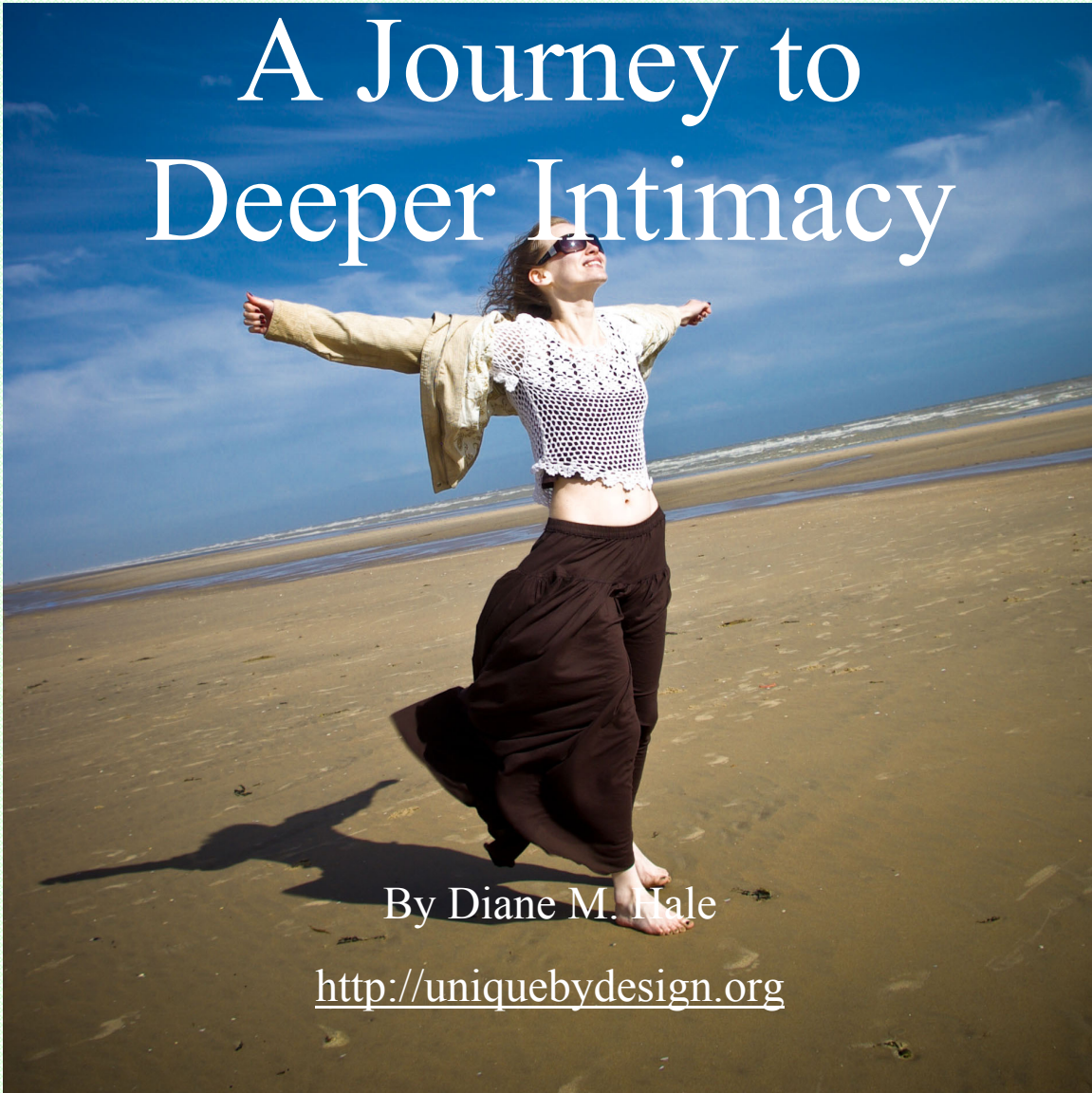


A Journey to Deeper Intimacy



By Diane M. Hale

<http://uniquebydesign.org>

TABLE OF CONTENTS

TABLE OF CONTENTS.....	1
JOURNEY TO DEEPER INTIMACY.....	3
Deep Calling to Deep.....	5
All Consuming Love.....	6
Power of Silence.....	8
Silence of Self.....	9

JOURNEY TO DEEPER INTIMACY

....In changing seasons

Deep change is more than a change of address. More than a promotion—more than a change of status, increase of activity or change of scenery. It's more than a moment or mission, or long planned visitation, change in daily schedule or relocation to different places or foreign fields. Only you Lord can bring this kind of deep change. It is not the closing of life and activity but the closing of the familiar 'used to be'. It is life lived in increasing abundance—peace, love, joy the fruits of the Spirit that hold the secret of living life well and to the fullest.



The bridge from the past to the present has been the writing—it has supported me and holds the ability to stabilize as we cross over into the promises of 'today' Today which is the new day—today the Lord said 'if you will harden not your heart' If you will recognize the burning bush of My presence something new can begin to unfold. Mix your hearing with faith and move into the promised-land that I have given you. The place of the burning bush is the place of 'being still' of a life interrupted by the presence of God.

The beginning of all new things.

The writing—His words mixed with the musings of my heart they are the 'signs' along the way—those moments of meditation where you journal your journey—you may never come this way again but the trestles remain the same for every highway—they are the ruts that will run deeply into your subconscious to build a life and character pleasing to God. It is in the 'quiet place' the voice and power of God reaffirms the trestles, making sure they are 'in place' that they have weathered the storm—they are able to make the correct curves, provide clear direction, maintain an even speed and lead you to stopping places for greater reflection and when necessary they will create deeper places of rest and solidify your firm foundation. Whatever chasm you must cross the trestles will not change, the way will be kept clean and clear and you will know great peace.

The 'bridge' has been held together by the power of every principle of God—every Word of God even at the level of 'not knowing' it has enabled and afforded you a life of expectancy toward the good while overcoming the vicissitudes of life.

Change is and has been more prevalent both personally and nationally with the elections of late---somewhere in the midst is the balance wheel of peace—I trust the trestles to hold

fast as I move forward...not knowing where I go but knowing the One who put the
trestles in place loves me with a deep and abiding love.

Deep Calling to Deep

"Deep calls to deep in the roar of your waterfalls; all your waves and breakers have swept over me." [Psalm 42:7]

In union with my source is the pivotal point of faith that re-ignites and releases again all prayer – every prayer, past, present and future. Faith operates in all directions, there is no variableness nor shadow of turning – there is no turning. The ‘word’ of entering does nothing but set the condition or atmosphere for going there.

If I let go of an object it will fall to the ground effortlessly, I do not have to throw it. If I wish to respond to ‘deep calling to deep’ I respond by yielding to the call. The depths of me – my source falls into to its place of origin.

In that sense I fall into the deep –I do not ‘dive’ or jump that would require physical action a fleshly action that creates destruction and fragmentation.

Yielded-ness is consumed in harmony and simply becomes ‘one-with’. It is not loss of identity but movement that creates malleability of authenticity. “Who I am’ I am that I am – I do not struggle to be – who I am. Struggle is the warfare created by attempting to be who I am not—the false self.

To ‘let go and let God is to reveal the new creation the authentic – relevant, unique being of God –grounded – through this earthly tent by Love. I stay in touch with my source by becoming one with my source by faith.

The will is designed by infinite love –then Lord this morning—I choose to surrender my will to You- and desire that the Word would ‘cut-away’ all and any attachments not of You—I believe you this day to insulate me with Love the love that creates detachment from all else. Opening my mind for infinite truth

This is the deepest desire of the inner man created in Christ Jesus. Obstacles and distractions pull us away from the natural inclinations of the spirit man where this centering prayer is a vehicle to regaining our freedom given to us through the Cross

It is the force of Grace that draws us into the spiritual realm – The door way by which all men must enter into the presence of God



All Consuming Love

"Who is this coming up from the desert leaning on her lover? [Song of Songs 8:5]"

Centering prayer – be still – in every situation – sink into the depths of His love and grace. Every situation and circumstance of life is then saturated by love to: heal, restore, deliver, altar, cleanse, recreate, reshape. Our eyes are readjusted to ‘see’ God in all things people and circumstances.

This new ‘perspective’ is often presented as ‘rising higher’ – but unless we first allow ourselves to sink into the spiritual ocean of God’s loving presence we cannot ‘rise’ to new vistas of who, why or where God has ordained our lives to flow and in the rhythm experience the purposes for everyman ----to know Him

As a man thinks in his heart— to begin by internalizing the Word and the revelation that – we find we are already one with God!

Centering prayer awakens us to the conscious reality of God’s presence. Our preoccupations involve our unconscious value systems but letting go of even our own value systems allows freedom from attachments and compulsions

By faith I believe that you Lord were in the midst of us even then... as you have traveled back there with me now I ‘see’ you and I am healed—thank you Jesus.

Lord you are the center and the circumference of my life. Knowing and recognizing the pattern that is your calling on my life. I still struggle with what I was meant to do, or be, seeing the continual turmoil of my soul---when all the time you have brought me into rest. I must know that whatever and wherever I am in this world you have directed my steps for your Word says so. Coming to terms with your total leadership---regardless of what I think or others say or think.

Help me Lord to sink into the depths with you and in doing so ‘let go’ of all understanding—to be at peace with the ‘unknown’ and unknowable God that you are.

I know only what your Word says. You are a God of love, of goodness and kindness, full of mercy and Grace. That Lord is my hold on you in every season but when a season is as



it is now I am conscious of and aware of just how high and wide and deep your love is. Lord, help me to 'go with the flow' and accept the flow as you intended---regardless of what I may or may not plan your purposes always prevail.

Power of Silence

"...Jesus did not answer a word...." [Matthew 15:23]

The woman was desperate—the thing she loved with all her heart was in trouble...and Jesus did not answer a word!

Abraham knew this when he walked with Isaac to the land of Moriah—Daniel knew this when he walked into the lion's den—Moses knew it on the back side of the desert—Jesus knew it when he agonized in the garden. The silence of God can be an unnerving thing—where do you go when it is written, "...he is a very present help in trouble..." Yet He speaks not a word and there is silence!

Look again at the stories of these people of God and see beyond natural perspective—take another Kingdom perspective —When God says not a word something huge is about to happen. With Moses it was preparation for a nation to be delivered—with Daniel prophetic revelation of the realms of the Kingdom would be written—with Abraham the generational blessing would be initiating the blessing of God as an inheritance for thousands of generations



For Jesus Himself the silence of His Father was preparation for the Kingdom to be established in the hearts of men. "Silence is solitude practiced in action...the word of God is born out of the eternal silence of God, and it is to this word out of silence that we want to be witnesses" [Henri Nouwen]

In the case of the Canaanite woman the silence of Jesus was the opening of the door to the whole Gentile nation.

Friends do not fear the silence of God—the woman was desperate enough to focus her faith even in silence—embrace silence with praise—God is up to something—the woman kept pressing in—doing what she could—she kept to her post, waiting and watching. God is on the move and when the rushing mighty wind comes you will be a vessel close to Him and prepared for His use in the greatest hour of Kingdom work—the final harvest!

Silence of Self

"Be still and know that I am God:..." [Psalm 46:10]



Silence is beyond stillness---Silence of self...once the withdrawing found a resting place the self settled and fell right off to sleep. Outward activity could not disturb – distress, distract nor destroy the safe place—It was built to last in wind and storm and when the time came, when morning was broken, when sound began again to penetrate—softly and gently shaking the one who slumbered, it was the sound of desire, a faint and ancient longing for something more—something beyond –something lost yet never owned –a distant missing note, a frame of reference – a link that once slipped into link would awaken stir and shift from the dust all that God intended for His chosen one.

Life breaks the links apart deep within man’s soul—Where self once breathed forbidden not...pride dieth...there I struggled but in vain—first to keep the links together...then to mend the broken chain—there the self that I had nurtured as my own forever more...became the shackles that were broken, they became the open door. For Christ to rise in Glory, Lord of Lords and King of Kings—Now my chains are chains He’s chosen, chains of faith and chains of love—Love that’s never binding, love that sets us free...love that’s birthed in Glory and given to you and me.

Learning the difference between hiding and protecting—Ownership does not fear exposure because it is protected by its authenticity—hiding is fear driven—often shame filled and does not know its true value—it is afraid of losing that which it cannot bring itself to own. To ‘increase’ our territory without will mean it is preceded by the ever deepening journey within. Safety comes from knowing self in true and honest awareness and finally—I own who I am.