

If Love Could
Write You
a Letter

JENNIFER FOX

My dearest,

I miss you. And I sense you feel the same.

Your cry last night was so tender and I felt your desire to be near to Me. I didn't want you to go. I want you so close to Me that we feel inseparable. There are moments we feel close and I want to hold onto those forever.

I want more of this for you, with you. The kind of connection that feels free. Where loving feels safe again. Where we run together on the shore, where we sit with each other in the quiet moments feeling so comfortable and secure.

What happened that you can't feel Me? Fully? I know. I see.

I see you.

I see the times that have slowly diminished your heart.
I feel your places where fear became normal.
I know the burdens that have convinced your body to remain on guard.
You were never created to live there forever.

I hear the piece of you that wonders if you are wanted.
You are. More than you know.

I see how much you carry. The hurt you've bottled up. The younger parts of you that still believe they must survive on their own.

I want to hold that child within you and whisper,
"It's okay."
"I am here."
"I have always been here."

For so long you've tried to carry everything yourself.
You don't have to anymore.
That burden has never belonged to you.

There is nothing you've done that can keep me from you.
There is nothing you haven't done that can keep me away.

It's ok to be afraid. I've got you.

When you're ready, we can discover a new love as we walk side by side.
You no longer need to walk ahead of Me, proving yourself.
Or trail behind Me, picking up the pieces wondering if you're worth love.

Even if you don't reach out for me I will reach out for you.

I choose you.

Bring Me the places that frighten you. The places you've hidden even
from yourself.
Let's go there together.

Bring Me your wounds.
Your fears.
The places still buried deep within you.
Those are the places I long to restore.
Not because I want temporary change for you.
Because I want lasting life.

I long for something deeper with you.

Where your soul can breathe again. Where your body learns peace.
Where your heart no longer braces for what comes next.

Rest.

Over time, you'll discover that it is safe to be open again.

And in that openness...

Restoration comes.

Delight is rediscovered. The things that make you come alive.

The gifts I placed within you long before fear taught you to hide them.

The work of your hands. The beauty you create.

The relationships you cultivate.

The joy of simply being.

I'm fully into you.

Your healing.

Your freedom.

Your peace.

Your joy.

What if the very thing you've been searching for has been waiting for you all along?

If you are willing to meet Me here, we can have something more beautiful than you ever imagined.

My beloved, I have prepared an amazing place for you.

And I want you with Me.

Will you join me?

With all My love,

Love



This letter began as a deeply personal letter I wrote to someone I loved.
As I read it again months later, I found myself wondering...
What if these same longings reveal something about the heart of God toward all of us?
So I rewrote it - not as theology, not as Scripture, but as my attempt to imagine what Love
might sound like if it wrote us a letter.
My hope is simply that you caught a glimpse of the heart of Jesus.
- Jennifer