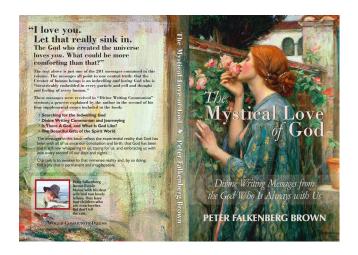
Excerpt from pages 52 and 53 of

The Mystical Love of God:

Divine Writing Messages from the God Who Is Always with Us by Peter Falkenberg Brown



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Christmas Day, December 25, 2014



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The Mystical Love of God

Divine Writing Messages from the God Who Is Always with Us

Peter Falkenberg Brown

World Community Press Gray, Maine The Mystical Love of God: Divine Writing Messages from the God Who Is Always with Us by Peter Falkenberg Brown

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First Paperback Edition

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Published in the United States of America by the World Community Press worldcommunitypress.com

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Cover painting:

"The Soul of the Rose" by John William Waterhouse, 1908

Oil on canvas, Width: 59.1 cm (23.2 in), Height: 88.3 cm (34.7 in)

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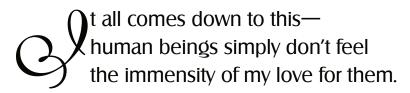
Cover design by the World Community Press and Great Northern Tea Interior design by the World Community Press

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ISBN: 978-0-9635706-7-3

Publication Date: January 10, 2021

Summary of Contents



Christmas Day, December 25, 2014

I love you. Let's start there. I love you. You feel so much loss because you still are not deeply aware—in your feelings—of how much I love you. My love for you is so much more powerful than anyone's love. The most extraordinary, historical love is the merest glimmer of how much I love you.

If you felt my love in all of its fullness, you might feel sad about the fact that others might not love you that much, but your soul would be so filled with the reality of my love for you—and for them—that you would still be buoyed by my love.

Feel my constant embrace! Feel my arms around your heart, your mind, and your body! It all comes down to this—human beings simply don't feel the immensity of my love for them.

Feel my kiss on your cheek—my cheek against your cheek—my soul and essence swirling throughout your body and mind and soul and essence. This is reality!

And you can feel it. You are already beginning to feel it as you meditate and pray and breathe with the breath of love and my embrace. I know you are. Nothing will take the place of this awareness that you have to build. There are no other answers or solutions. This is the solution.

The wonderful news is that it is within everyone's reach, right now. The harder news is that it takes your effort, every second of every day, over and over again. The means to the end are the same as the end. To be with me, breathe with me. By breathing with me, you will be with me. When you are with me, then you have begun to live, at that moment. You will not reach instant maturity when you are with me. All it means is that you will be with me—which is the only place where you can grow and solve your problems of heart and love. And everything else, for that matter.

The more frequently you are with me, and the longer you are with me, will hasten and deepen your growth as a person so that you can love more and love with more strength, even when you are rejected or scorned.

Right now, when you are scorned, you collapse because you are still mostly living alone. Thus, you have no power and run out of gas. When you are deliriously in love with me, embracing me, and then you receive scorn from others, you will discover that your power to love the one who scorns you is much, much stronger. It is in direct proportion to the strength and immediacy of your love for me.

Because you are the missing link. I am already present with you, loving you. In fact, I am deliriously in love with you, and love to embrace you and kiss you and comfort you. I am pouring my love over your heart like a river of honey, caressing your soul, without ever stopping.

If and when you open your heart to my love and embrace me back—then you can receive that honey.

Stay with me! Please stay with me. This is all you need to think about or worry about. I am immense. My love is immense. My love is the most powerful force in the universe.

There is only one thing I cannot do. I cannot force you to receive my love. You understand. I know you do. Open your heart with the breath of love. Open your arms to my embrace. Embrace me in return, and my love—and your love—our love—will fill your soul.