

*The Message
of the
Healer*

Amelia Brumm



REDEMPTION PRESS

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Published by Redemption Press, PO Box 427, Enumclaw, WA 98022

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ISBN 13: 978-1-63232-220-3

Library of Congress Catalog Card Number: 2010901990



For those family, friends, and acquaintances
who have shaped, molded, and fashioned me into what I am today:
my heartfelt thanks.
For your faithful support and encouragement on my spiritual journey of life,
I will forever be grateful.
To God alone be the glory!

Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any
one hears my voice and opens the door, I will
come to him and eat with him, and
he with me.
Revelation 3:20

**To have a friend -
Is to be rich.**

**To be a friend -
Is to be even richer.**

**To have God as a friend -
Is to be the richest.**

Amelia Brumm

Preface

My quest for writing began as far back as I can remember—without even knowing. Writing has always been a form of therapy that allows me to express my feelings.

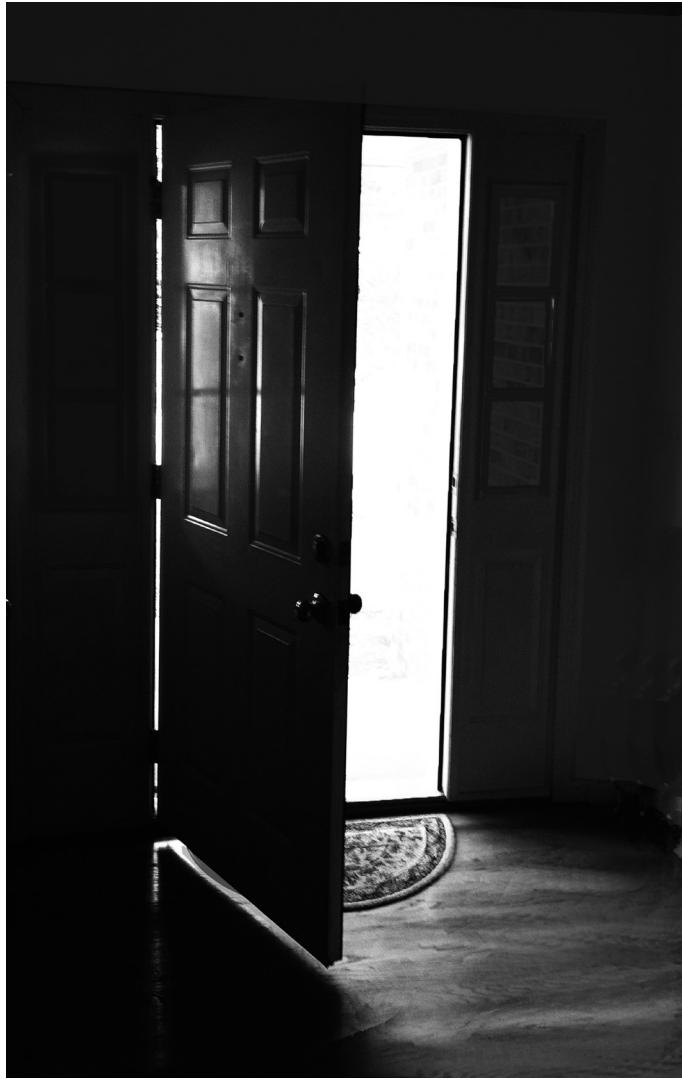
I love the beauty of words—putting my pen to paper and just writing (all my writings are handwritten). I enjoy metaphorical writing; they can paint a picture.

Poetic form seems to be my style; a rhythmical, flowing, artistic form. Simplistic, but profound. I have the freedom of my own style.

I take a lot of pleasure in writing and my hope and heartfelt desire is that others (the readers) will glean some pleasure of comfort, encouragement, and hope from *The Message of the Healer*.

I would like to think that my writings would speak to the reader where they can find peace and be uplifted.

I can identify because I have been there. “Sometimes we need to go through the ‘discipline of darkness’ to see the light of hope.”



Behold - The Open Door

Dear Reader,

Do you carry a heavy heart or do you know someone who does? Someone who is burdened with an aching heart of restlessness, distress of soul, weariness, helplessness, and fears?

The purpose and message of these conversational writings is to encourage your heart, to seek God's presence and to enjoy the promise of the Son of God. "God will wipe away every tear from their eyes" (Revelation 7:17).

In God's written message there is the power of living hope. Through the Scriptures, seek and find God's message of faith, the free gift of saving grace, comfort, increased strength, peace, and the truth of light. Through the Spirit of prayer, seek the power of "the Holy Spirit, who is truth..." (John 16:13). His staying power will lead you in the way to go. A truth: "In Christ you are free." A truth: "To those who receive him, who believe in his name, I accept as my children" (John 1:12).

If you listen with the ears of the heart, you will hear His voice. He knocks at your heart's door and extends an open invitation. He is your friend. He desires to build an intimate, personal relationship with you and for you to give him access into your heart. He wants to grow closer to you and to reign in your heart; to spend time with you and for you to spend time with Him.

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*The Message from Him, the Lord
Jesus Christ, the Son of God:*
His grace, mercy, forgiveness, and justice

The Visitation

Be the Message

Early morn, a splash of scarlet-red
toothpick-like fragile legs
minute wings, just a speck
swooped down, set himself
at the dormer of my heart
Knocked with a welcome peck.

This unexpected visitor
sent to minister an urgent message
gave voice to the truth of hope and light
for every second of every hour
...a truth "in Christ you are free."¹
...a truth "to those who receive Me
who believe on my name are mine."²
...a truth when your soul faints within,
return to me for strength of power.³
...for "I am the way and
the truth and the life."⁴

Yes! You are born for freedom's flight
beloved one, be a witness unto Him
be the MESSAGE, lost souls to win
"Set your mind on things above
not on earthly things" to love.⁵

Go now, take His protective mantle wings
Underneath, you need not fear the flight
Take hold of the One alongside of
Link up with wings of His Holy One
The One who will lead and guide...
His staying power, the Holy Dove⁶

With a glint in the eye
moving swiftly, took a last look
my Cardinal friend, diminutive in size
though lacking not in strength
then took flight
leaving a symphony of truth and light

Under the Father's freedom canopy⁷
my soul, lifted high
more secure within, trusting to endure
took my pilgrim's journey flight
His message of truth to mankind
surely, will be my plight

As like the splash of scarlet-red
the message received will I spread
As like the early hour's visit
will herald the wondrous story
Jesus, our Redeemer his glory made us free⁸
His faithful messenger,
the MESSAGE I will be.



Here Am I

Eternal Father,
feel your Holy presence
hear your voice
“whom shall I send?”
“here am I, Lord,” my reply
just a child, but your Beloved
Here, let me your helper be.

To seek the prodigals
Who have gone astray
Their eyes to open
To find their way
This I pray—your eyes not mine.

To hear the hurting
The darkness that clouds their mind
to hear their cry
Their earnest plea—your ears not mine.

Make me a ministry of tears
A vessel to catch another's tears
From your mercy heart
Your empathetic passion—not mine.

To care for the bruised spirit
The lonely, desolate ones
With your precious grace
Your tender mercies
Freely given—yours, not mine.

Your lips to fitly speak
the utterance of your
Word of truth and light
Your words alone, Lord—not mine.

Hallowed hands to
bind another's wounds
Make me a cup
of your healing balm
poured out to soothe
Your restoring power to heal—not mine.

Send me forth, Lord
to be a blessing
Your sandaled feet
guide, lead, direct me
to meet the needs of others.

I am yours Lord, yours alone
To live out my life for you

As you lived out your life for me
“Here am I, Lord,” my surrendered will
Take, use me, your faithful helper be
Your beloved child, a servant's heart
Yours Lord – not mine.



The True Bread of Life

A Prayer for a New Heart

Bread of life, Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God¹
Provider of daily spiritual needs

A hungry heart am I; rescue me from myself
Stir your mercy love in this

empty desolate space

Clean out my muddled, wayward life for
your dwelling place

Shower your Spirit upon this
starving want of hunger.

“...He who comes to me
shall not go hungry....”²

Child of mine, “I say to you; blessed are
those

who hunger after righteousness
for they shall be satisfied.”³

If you desire a new beginning,
willing to change

“... Do not conform to this world
but be transformed by the
renewal of you mind....”⁴

“Behold! I stand at the door
and knock, if anyone hears my voice and
opens the door, I will come unto him
and I will sup (have fellowship)
with him and he with Me.”⁵

“I am the Bread from heaven,
the living Bread....”⁶

Sent to feed your emptiness;
to invoke spiritual
food, to permeate a new righteousness.

“...food which endures
unto everlasting life....”⁷

If you continue to hunger after me,
repent, turn around;
Together we will feast intimately at my table,
laden with daily spiritual
nourishment to the fullness.

For “In the beginning was the Word
and the Word was God....”⁸



Father of resurrections,
sing praises of joy for
resurrecting empty souls.

Overwhelmed for the strength of love that stirs
within a heart that flows

For showering your mercy upon those of us
who seek a total rebirth as

“like spring rains that water the earth.”⁹

From a believer’s temple heart,
praises offered up for the saving grace
poured upon your beloved Son

The only One who shows us unmerited
kindness with His blood upon the cross.

“Come! Come Lord Jesus,
the True bread of life.”¹⁰

Ingrain Your blessed love,
Your blessed mercy
in the inner room
of a restored new heart.

A New Set of Eyes

Newness of Life

God of glory light, misguided me
With your holy eye lead me
Heavy sleepy eyelids slowly covered over
Remove the blindfold,
the darkness that makes me blind
Open, lift these colored eyes
“... do not want to walk around in darkness...”¹
My soul seeks your cared concern,
“your wondrous things.”²

Lord of light, a new set of eyes is want of need
Eyes veiled in spiritual blindness
Expectant eyes fixed on “what I cannot see;”³
Vision of your beauty, the wonder of your world.
“... as children of light,” do not
wish to sit in darkness.⁴
Grant now to me eyes that I may see more clearly

My beloved one, from the eyes of your heart
Bind yourself to me, for my WORD gives light
The bright light in Christ: with open eyes will
lead you by grace to my Son.
For by His grace spiritual blindness revealed
By faith submit to Him! The light of the world.
“I have come as light into the world,
that whoever believes in me may
not remain in darkness.”⁵

“O You who dwell in the skies
Unto you I lift my eyes.”⁶
Eyelids tightly covered over,
Now open wide
“You are a great God
Sovereign, all-powerful, all-sufficient”⁷

My child, come! Come now,
walk in newness of life.
At the intersection just keep your
eye on my faithfulness.

“I will instruct you and teach you in the way you
should go....”⁸

“Behold, as the eyes of the servants look to the
hands of their master...
so our eyes look to the Lord our God....”⁹
Therefore, fix your eyes on my goodness,
“I am God from whence comes your help;
which is the Maker of heaven and earth.”¹⁰
“My eyes run to and fro through the whole
earth to show myself strong....”¹¹
“...as like the flame light on the
lamp-stand shed light...

In the same way let your light so shine....”¹²
Believe in Me. Eyes of many color,
hazel brown, clear sky blue, steel grey; all
transformed into a new set of eyes
transformed into my likeness—
no longer spiritual blind

Eyes that now see more clearly
“... once was lost but now found
... was blind, now I see...”¹³
spiritual sight now restored

Lord of glorious light, clothed in wonder
How good to sing praises unto your name
May others see your light

through the lens of your WORD
“The lamp of your body is the eye
when your eyes are sound, you have light
for your whole body; when the eyes
are bad, you are in darkness.

Therefore, see to it then, that the light
you have is not in darkness.
If you have light for your body
with no trace of darkness,
It will be as bright as when a lamp
flashes its ray upon you.”¹⁴
It will be “like the light of morning at sunrise,
a morning that is cloudless after the rain....”¹⁵