



I Want to See You # 7

Hello everybody. Welcome to “Notes from the Presence.” Today is article seven of “I Want To See You.” Today we will continue to explore the garden and beyond.

It was here, in the garden, that I met Jesus for the first time. One day, while standing by the fountain, I noticed someone beside me. This person then reached out his hand and gave me a crystal goblet full of water to drink. At first all I could see was his hand, but if you've ever seen the hands of Jesus there's no mistaking them because of the nail holes. I then begin to sit on the bench and learn to talk with Him. These conversations were not necessarily profound, but I started to realize that Jesus was interested in the details of my life, even small things. He would ask me questions like: “how was your day?” or “how did your meeting go this morning?” or other things that pertained to life in general. One thing I learned quickly was that if I would come to Him without any agenda, He would inevitably answer every question that was on my mind without me even asking. However, if I came with a mind full of questions, things could be rather awkward. My encounters with Jesus nearly always mirror the things I am learning in the Bible at the time, and also my life experiences.

I have come to realize that He has many expressions of personality and function. For instance, one time I might come to Him and find Him in a healing mode. The next time, He might teach me some things. The next time, He might be standing there in a shepherd's outfit and I realize He wants to lead me beside still waters and take me to green pastures. Each time it is different and I have found this to be true with the kingdom of heaven in general; there is so much diversity, it defies description. On earth, we tend to default to the same religious experience week after week. Then, once we become accustomed to these rituals, we become quite belligerent if someone suggests there might be something more for us to experience in God. This happens both personally and also corporately, however, in the kingdom, there is an endless wonder of variety.

In time I began to explore the areas outside of the garden. I learned of pathways both coming to, and leaving the garden and I began to walk on them. I found rivers and a very large and beautiful country house with a river in the back that was full of fish (at that time I was into keeping aquariums). It was being built for me but was still under construction. There were many other wonders as well. One time Jesus took me on a journey and when it was all said and done He had brought me before the throne. This experience was my first encounter with my heavenly Father. At first all I could do was worship Him, but in the kingdom of heaven, exploration is the nature of the game and in subsequent visits to the throne, I felt the Father calling me closer. I began to learn how to come as a child and sit on His lap. I would sit there for hours, not saying anything, just watching Him rule the universe and soaking in the indescribable love He had for me.

One time, the Father seemed to have something on His mind and eventually He asked me if I wanted to go for a walk. After agreeing, we left the throne area through a special hallway and went to what seemed to be another level of existence, almost like another world. There was a massive, suspended crystal staircase leading down to a mountain path that we began to walk on. I have been to this area many times with the Father now, and it has come to be "our place." Once again, the more I explore, the more wonders I see. Both the stairway, and also the mountain path are embedded with stunning blue sapphires (my birthstone). There are doorways leading into the mountain, pathways around it, and tunnels through it. There is one specific terrace that we frequent often. It provides an exceptional vista view of a stunning mountain scene. It is kind of like an outcrop, with a beautiful bench and some railings. We will sit there and take in the views and just talk. These conversations, once again, are about day-to-day things and I always find the Father to be very encouraging. He frequently calls out the destiny that is in me. When I am done talking with Him my mind and heart are usually stretched beyond measure.

After a while, something strange began to happen. He would often hold me in His arms and then I would begin to realize I had become an eagle. I didn't understand this at first but He would always check my wings and remark how they were growing and developing. A bit later, I began to learn that the eagle represents a prophetic nature, and as these tendencies grew in me through these encounters, my wings became more developed. I was able to fly higher and see farther.

I have come to learn that God loves to be with me and especially, likes to go on walks. Often times He will ask me, "so where would you like to go today." There are several places that we can go. One of them is by the ocean, one is the terrace I was telling you about, but there are a numerous other spots as well. However, one favorite place of mine

to be with the heavenly Father is right by the throne. There's a chair I can sit in just opposite to the throne where I can simply watch what is going on. One time He told me that the chair had a name. It is called the "favor chair." It is a place I can sit and let the light of His glory, His favor, and His presence shine on me. His throne has a name as well. It is called the "Throne of Grace" and it is a place where grace can be found and then taken back to the earth for release upon the situations of our lives.

I have been to this place both in my daily quiet times, and also in night dreams. Once in a night dream, I was taken to the throne room and shown things so marvellous that many of them I was not even allowed to bring back as memories. I somehow know that numerous things happened; however, I only remember being there and seeing a scene similar to the fourth chapter of the book of Revelation. I came away laughing at how hilarious those four living creatures looked – they are so funny!!

Join me again in our next article as we venture further into the kingdom.

Thanks for reading. Jesus is real – and He is waiting for us to enter His Kingdom.