

7:14 Angels on Assignment

By Tom Donnan

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I give Father God my love. He alone has crafted me into a new person. No one likes going through the crucibles, yet He was with me each and every step of the journey.

If my people, who are called by my name, will humble themselves and pray and seek my face and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from heaven, and I will forgive their sin and will heal their land.

2 Chronicles 7:14

Note: This is a true story with a glimpse behind the veil into the spiritual realm. Names and details have been changed to protect the privacy of individuals.

One

Seven angels raised their trumpets and took a deep breath. In perfect unison, they brought them to their lips and began to play a heavenly fanfare. Elegant in sight, stunning in sound, a trinity of angels, instruments, and music formed. Engaged in the melody of both precision and pleasure, they played for the King. The fanfare proclaimed the moment to hear an announcement was at hand.

The King raised both hands to quiet everyone, and as a hush fell, all eyes were on Him. Turning toward His throne, He climbed the four translucent steps and before He sat down, He stood still and faced them all. An atmosphere of expectation and excitement was in the air. He took time to savor the view of the gathering before the throne. Twenty-four smaller thrones of the elders surrounded this incredible throne composed of sheets of precious gems. Colors flashed about the gathering with intense purity and glistened in the radiating light, with no obvious source, and beamed everywhere. Rolling thunder accompanied the lightning. Slowly, and with pleasure, sweeping from one side to the other, He looked into the eyes of each standing elder. Love and joy emanating from Him brought contentment to their spirits.

This celebration had been anticipated for eons. The fullness of the mystery was known only in part by those here in this moment. He alone knew what was about to begin. Spinning around with flare and elation, He faced the cloud of witnesses and all the heavenly hosts as He took his seat upon the throne.

Spontaneously, the twenty-four elders fell upon their faces in worship and praise. “You are worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honor and power.” Thousands upon thousands began to worship Him. Glorious worship emanated from each heart toward the great I AM. Four creatures flew about the Lord, crying, “Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come.” Their chant was a never-ending praise.

With no one caring about time, all the participants wanted the worship to be unending. The pure jubilation of the worship emanating from each heart brought a glorious euphoria. In this state of being, no one wanted the worship to end – neither He who was being worshipped nor the worshippers.

Continuous expressions of wonderment took place as flashes of lighting in rainbow colors emerged from the point of the throne and moved in all directions. Their love of the Lord rang out in pulses that swept through their very being in pure bliss. They were in Him, and He was in them.

Those closest to the throne first saw the water flowing from beneath the throne. A hush took place, and then sudden praise exploded. Crystal clear water, only seen by its fluid motion, began its journey to earth. Without banks, this origin of living water was filled with the spiritual life of God. This water’s destination was to flow from within the bellies of men. From one soul to another, living water, life-giving water, refreshing water would transform people and nations. All eyes watched the leading edge of the water that was destined for earth and the hearts of those who walked in the Way.

Out of the sea of heavenly hosts arose a choir of voices. Awe fell over the cloud of witnesses. Never on earth had ears heard the beauty of these angelic voices. Singing without instruments a cappella, the tone, rhythm, and harmony elicited a wondrous pleasure. The sounds of their voices were heard with the whole being – not the ear alone. The multitude of witnesses began to sing the last stanza of *Amazing Grace*:

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.

Suddenly the Lord raised His right hand to stop the worship. The onlookers waited for Him to speak, but all He did was listen. At first no one noticed the uncommon sounds coming from the direction of earth that sounded louder and louder. Though consisting of only four components, the resonating sounds seldom came together in the right pitch and intensity. Only a child of God could create such a sound. Each component had its own beat, but not one played in music. No, this beat was one birthed in desperation. Comprised of four distinct beats that harmonize, the sound became a beacon – a distress beacon.

Two

The grandeur of heaven is hidden to the earthbound soul, yet within the cloud of witnesses, a personal understanding was shared. In their previous season upon earth, they, at one time or another, had gained the ear of God. In all of life's vanity of striving to obtain stature, social affluence, and heights within the fabric of society, heaven is the oxymoron to the lowly position of the heart before the Lord.

Man's drive demands dominion over the earth. Far too often, his infinite thirst for knowledge sets him on a path away from spiritual truths. Among man's puffed-up accomplishments are hidden the unfathomable creative ability of God. Man creates from the resources of his world while God creates by the words of His mouth.

The First "Beat"

The first "beat" that was heard is a humbled heart before the Lord that takes a childlike place of knowing the Lord is God. Too many men are deceived by the prince of the world that they can be a god themselves. Humbleness is the first of four conditions to creating the beacon.

The fool believes there is no god, but created in the very fabric of the human soul is a longing to discover God. An undeniable quest within the consciousness of man is the universal desire to know the Creator. Suppressing that desire, people substitute many things to fill that god position, such as power, money, intellect, and comfort. These are only a few of life's commodities vying to fill the emptiness in the life of many individuals.

Prayer – expressing thoughts to God – connects man with Him and releases Him to respond. The child of God is one who has committed his heart and life to live for Him. In return God leads them to discover His ways, thereby bringing the fullness of life and blessings to them.

To drift from His ways is to begin a downward spiral and loss of relationship with Him. To forsake God for other things diminishes the relationship. Having a proud heart and living a self-sufficient life eventually fill man with an anxiety that ultimately leads to desperation, driving a person who seeks a fulfilled life back to prayer and renewing of the relationship.

The Second "Beat"

When a person begins praying with intensity and desperation, the second "beat" is birthed.

Bridging one realm, ours, to another, God's, begins with faith. In times of prayer, our heart, mind, and soul are focused upon God. Once we are in the flow of God's grace and blessings, a bond or a connection is forged. Having been spiritually birthed by God or born again, we know Him and walk closely with Him. He loves to share with those who are very close to Him a foreknowledge of what is to come and what He will do in their life and the world.

The love of working and pleasing the Lord should consume our time, but the business of life and meeting needs can sometimes slowly take precedence over our relationship with Him. When this occurs, the One who met our needs in answer to our prayers and blessed us as we pleased Him by living in His ways, withdraws from us.

How does this happen? Working *for* Him can overtake the relationship – the very reason we began the work – and we find ourselves drained and in need. Not only do we have needs, but at times, life-sustaining needs.

No longer feeling as though we have life under our control, we finally realize that He alone controls all things. We return to what we know to be true and refocus our thoughts upon the Lord to seek His face. A cry of emotional heartache runs through us, instilling the need to break through, cross the barrier, meet person to person, and reconnect our heart with His heart.

The Third “Beat”

Once our focus and heartfelt desire to reconnect with Him is met, the third “beat” begins to sound.

His people perish from lack of vision. Revelation is paramount to entering the spiritual dynamic of God's world. Who can know the operations of the spiritual realm? Only by the gifts and grace of God is revelation gained. Held within the heart and mind of man are attributes of justification and rationalization. This worldliness cloaks the true motives of man. At times we can convince ourselves that what is wrong is right and deny the ways of truth and godliness. We can silence the inner voice of our conscience and go our own way, leaving the lifestyle of God for the short-lived pleasures of sin. Sin always affects all those in relationship with it. Distortion and corruption to the ways of God enter a life, a family, a society, and a nation.

The lack of God's blessing can be seen in hardships and the trials of life, including the loss of freedom, hard work with few returns, and endless relationships filled with strife instead of fulfilling love. Blatantly or subtly, we choose to sin and begin to live in our wicked ways. Whether it is our personal life or from a generational issue, the sins and their effects become a plank in our eye; we can no longer see clearly. Our sins have become our normal lifestyle, blocking the pathway to redemption and repentance. Mindsets, traditions, and other behaviors have replaced rightful living in the Lord's eyes. The truths held within the scriptures have ceased to be a part of our reasoning, and, as a result, a corrupted lifestyle reigns.

The Fourth “Beat”

When we seek God's face with the intent that He will release revelation, we begin to understand the planks for what they are – sin. He will open our mind to see the truth of the scriptures and how our life no longer lines up with them.

We are forced to make a decision. Do we want to continue to live the life we have or do we turn from those wicked ways toward the holiness of God and repent? For those who choose to move forward in God, the fourth “beat” is released.

The Beacon Is Birthed

When the confluence of the four “beats” of our heart takes place, the beacon is birthed, and its destination is the ear of God. Traveling through time and the spiritual realm, it reaches the throne room of God. In human terms forgiveness is an option. As for God, He is quick to forgive and will stop everything to reestablish the relationship and forge a new cord with His child. He knows all too well that sin is more than simply relationship issues. The innocent blood of Abel cried from the ground, bringing curses to the land. The prince of this world is given legal grounds to occupy the land because of sin.

The distress beacon directed toward God is enveloped with the knowledge that man has met His criteria and wants to restore the broken relationship. God desires to heal the land and will station His angels on the land to guard over His child and forgive him. He will force the prince of this world to relinquish all legal claims on the land, driving him from it.

The heavens will open, and His Holy Spirit will be poured out upon this place! The face of God will once again shine upon the inhabitants who have gained His inheritance. Heaven and earth are joined, and the barriers that sin once raised are now removed.

The vibrant living waters challenge the souls of men to come forward for salvation. What once kept men from knowing God is replaced with flowing grace and the revelation that God is available for them. Sinners rush to the Savior to be saved. What started as one soul’s seeking God and activating His beacon has opened the floodgates of living water to them, their family, and the community and beyond. God has indeed come!

Three

The cloud of witnesses is filled with joy and expectation. They too have lived a life on earth and gained the ear of God. They already know what is about to happen. God is about to be known and the kingdom of God expanded. The angels also rejoice at the saving of a sinner for that person will inherit heaven.

The whole purpose of the cross and Jesus’ suffering is to bring salvation to mankind. They too did the work and shared the good news of the gospel. To be birthed spiritually and into a relationship with a loving Father for all of eternity is the meaning of life itself; it is also the battleground of the saint.

From the sea of angels, the Lord beckoned three of them forward. To the first He instructed, “Go to the source of the beacon – My child who is in prayer. Comfort him and reveal change is about to come. Fill his heart with love and hope.”

To the second angel, the Lord said, “Go to Pastor Bill. I have placed upon him a healing and revival ministry. Place in his heart and mind by inner witness, a word of revelation I am bringing across My child’s path. Stay with him and quicken him as it unfolds and keep his feet upon the path of this divine appointment.”

To the third angel, he directed, “Go to the one to whom I release dreams and visions. I will use him as my intercessor for the forgiveness of sins and usher in restoration. At exactly the right time, stand over him during the night. Show him what is happening behind the veil in the spiritual realm and how evil has taken residence in the home to which I am also sending him. Furthermore, give him the information he will need to intercede in prayer for the removal of legal grounds. Then I will answer his prayers and take possession of the land.”

Following the river of living water, the three angels gladly began their journey. Being given an assignment of this magnitude is a great privilege. If only more beacons were activated so they could reach the ear of the Lord, angels would have an abundance of work to do!

The end of the age is upon mankind; opportunities for angelic assignments on earth are nearing an end. The father of John the Baptist was chosen by lot to enter the Holy of Holies and minister before the Lord. When Zacharias entered the Holy of Holies to perform the priestly duties, he met his angel on assignment. May we see more of them before the end!

The three angels, now with their coordinated assignments, departed and followed the river of living water. All of the heavenly host and cloud of witnesses resumed their songs of praise.

Coming up to the outer edge of the third heaven, the trio of angels wondered, *What will be our fate on this path?* They had heard of returning angels and their struggle with demonic forces in the second heaven. They knew the story of Daniel when the messenger was dispatched to answer his prayers. The fierce warfare in this realm caused the messenger to request the archangel Michael to assist him in the right of passage and to meet with Daniel.

The three angels traveled well into the second heaven without seeing any fallen angels. Curious, they pondered the possibilities. In the atmosphere of the earth, they paused to look at the wonders God created. Their excitement had not yet been impeded by encountering spiritual warfare.

Approaching the continent of North America, they separated to each of their assignments in the United States. The first angel changed his directional heading toward the southwest. His assignment took him toward the border town and extreme tip of the state in El Paso, Texas. The second angel headed almost 700 miles east to another Texas town, Lufkin. The third angel traveled north to the Chicago area for his assignment.

All of them were now in place and waiting for the appointed time to begin their significant mission.

Four

Pastor Rick was in the fight of his life. A sore, which had developed on his leg, was now threatening to bring his days to an end. Just a few years earlier, he and his wife were very happy and relatively care free. Together they pastored a small church.

America is filled with small churches like theirs across its vast landscape. Men and women who serve in them are dedicated to the ministry and service to the Lord.

Both Pastor Rick and his wife worked full-time jobs to meet their own financial needs since the income from the church barely met the financial needs of the church. They labored in love to serve in the place that God wanted them. They had only recently been granted permission to purchase a home on the Indian reservation. Rick's wife was from the Tigua Indian tribe, which qualified them for government housing. Because of a limited number of available homes, they had been placed on a waiting list, and their number had recently been called.

Pastor Rick and his wife aspired to more than the typical American dream. Together they had planned out their life of introducing people to their Christian God and discipling them to becoming more like Jesus. To meet their physical needs of a roof over their heads, food to eat, a comfortable income and life together, they relied on God. They knew every church member by name and shared the love of God with each one.

Rick's unassuming character radiated warmth and welcoming. On Sunday mornings, Rick would meet each person with a warm embrace, a kind word, a strong handshake, and a tender smile. His expressions of compassion conveyed to the people that they were loved and valued. He esteemed everyone and exhibited the love of God.

When the service started the next Sunday morning, Pastor Rick announced, "Today, the sermon will be on our miracle-working God through the power of the Holy Spirit." *Life is good*, he thought before launching into his opening scripture of Isaiah 53:5.

He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and by His stripes we are healed.

Then he quoted John Bradford, theologian and martyr in the sixteenth century, before reciting the twenty-third Psalm.

There but by the grace of God go I! I, too, like someone seen to have suffered misfortune, might have suffered a similar fate; but for God's mercy (John Bradford).

The Lord is my shepherd, I lack nothing. He makes me lie down in green pastures, he leads me beside quiet waters, he refreshes my soul. He guides me along the right paths for His name's sake. Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Surely your goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever (Psalms 23:1-6).

Like most people, Rick enjoyed life on the mountaintop, but when walking through the darkest valley and struggling with the fear of evil, he felt life was challenging. His downward journey into the valley started without any cause for alarm. Shortly after they moved into their new home, a sore appeared on his leg. He was well-apprised of proper health-care protocol as a male nurse, working in the emergency room of his local hospital. Rick's life as a ER nurse meant that he spent most of his day on his feet.

He asked his wife to help him attend to the sore. "Judy, can you help me?" He estimated it would be a five-minute job.

"What do you need me for, Rick?"

"Hon, I need you to wash and clean this spot on my leg; put some ointment directly on the sore and bandage it."

Judy was glad to help but voiced no particular concerns over the sore. As Rick estimated, her care was over in a matter of minutes.

Unfortunately the sore didn't get better; it just got worse. As Judy cleansed the sore yet again, she finally spoke her mind. "Rick, get this looked at! Make an appointment and get under a doctor's care." Being a loving wife, she wanted Rick to take steps to get better. She so hated to see him suffer.

The pain in his leg increased, all of the OTC treatments failed, and Rick's life was beginning to be restricted. Rick finally had to leave the work environment due to his affected leg. Even his pastoring of the church had been reduced to just getting out of bed for the Sunday morning service, giving the sermon, and exhaustedly falling back into bed immediately afterward. Judy now had to assume all his other duties.

Denial is a fickle strategy. Fear comes in varying stages and increases until it causes a freefall of emotion and life gets out of control. The time came when Judy knew they desperately needed God's help.

She prayed, "Heavenly Father, I love You and I love Rick. He is a good man, Lord. You see my heart sickness." Feeling waves of fear, she paused in her heartfelt prayer as her stomach churned. Weeping, her prayers turn into sobs. "Lord, we need You! Have mercy on us, Lord. It is hard for me to see Rick in pain. He tries to be strong for me."

What could have possibly gone wrong? She wanted to find someone or something to blame. But her husband's illness defied understanding. A constant stream of tears that only a deep sorrow brings flowed from her eyes. She fell silent in her overwhelming grief and pain.

Rick knew he was being confronted with looking at his own mortality – a sobering position for him. A reexamination of life takes place in times like these. John the Baptist had even instructed his disciples to approach Jesus and ask, "Are you the Christ or is there another one to come?" After all, John was about to pay the ultimate price and wanted reassurance that what he believed was really true. The answer for John, of course, was "Yes."

But for Rick, his journey through questions was only now beginning. He had given sermon after sermon on the healing power of God. He had often talked about the gifts and power of the Holy Spirit. Now, like John the Baptist, Rick was asking, "Is it all real?"

There is a place of faith and knowing, but Pastor Rick wasn't there quite yet; however, all he had now was time to think. Confined to bed, he poured out his heart to God. The infection had spread to his bloodstream, and if the right treatment could not be implemented for his healing, he could die. He became desperate. He rehearsed scriptures in his mind and asked himself, "Do I believe them?"

Day after day, pain-filled hours went by. A very thin membrane exists from a person's known experiences and allowing God to reveal new ways and thoughts. Rick had finally come to this place in his life and was open to whatever God had to do to control the infection. *I don't want to die!* In his heart, the beacon was sent to the Lord.

To help occupy the monotonous hours in his bed, he kept his laptop close. Facebook connected Rick to the outside world, the church members, and his friends. He didn't even notice when his new companion arrived and was there beside him. Of course, there were no flashes of light or any fanfare to celebrate his arrival. It happened invisibly and in an unassuming manner. However, the angel saw that he was not alone in the spiritual realm of Rick's bedroom.

Rick and the angel gazed at each other quietly. Whenever Rick brought up his Facebook page, prompts from people he might know appeared at the top of his page. On most days, he would skip past these prompts; however, the angel bent over and whispered a message: "Scroll through the faces."

One after another, he viewed people he might know when he saw a former friend named Becky. Clicking on her link, he opened her page. He had attended Bible school with her, and they had taken some classes together. In this time of desperation, he knew her to be a godly woman and that God heard her prayers. Pastor Rick desperately needed prayers offered for his healing and knew that there is increased power in a multitude of them.

Becky accepted the request of her friend from the past, and Rick send her a private message:

Becky, I was very surprised to see your Facebook page. How did you get from Wisconsin to Texas? I know many years have passed since our Bible school days, but I remember you as being a prayer warrior. May I ask a favor of you? I am very ill, confined to my bed. Would you pray that God would release healing to the ulcerated sore on my leg and heal the infection in my bloodstream? Thank you in advance. Rick.

Becky was online and saw the message as soon as her notification tone sounded. She quickly responded to Rick's request, and the waiting was over for the second angel, the one who had been sent to her home. The time had come for his assignment to be fulfilled. He stepped up to her and spoke some thoughts into her mind. She began to type her response.

Rick, you don't need *my* prayers; you need *my husband* to pray with you. He has a healing ministry, and we have seen hundreds of people healed by the power of God. We are home right now, and here is our number. Please call us, and he will be glad to pray for you.

Heaven's plans were unfolding. Without any delay, Rick called their home and talked with Becky momentarily.

"Rick, I am handing the phone to my husband, Bill, so he can pray for you."

Bill began to ask questions to get an idea of what was happening in Rick's life. Satisfied that he understood Rick's needs, he was ready to begin praying.

The angel approached Bill and placed his hand on his shoulder. In that instant, healing power flowed through Bill's body.

In Rick's home, his angel too knew the time had come. He stepped up to the stricken pastor and placed his hand on the sore on his leg.

Bill began to pray, "Father, in the name of Jesus we ask, 'Heal his leg, Holy Spirit.'"

Rick felt power enter his leg, and his head began to struggle to understand what was happening. Little did he know that he was experiencing a tangible event in the spirit realm. For the first time, Rick had entered the experiential realm of God. The virtue of healing was happening for Rick like the woman in the Bible with the issue of blood.

Bill continued to pray, "We know, Father, that you are a good God. You love Rick and want him to serve You." Raising his voice and then with a powerful tone, he added, "We claim healing in this, and NOW, in the name of Jesus, his leg is healed." Confident that God was at work in this healing situation as He had worked at other times, Bill asked, "Rick what is happening? Rick, can you tell me what is going on?"

In an unlighted corner of Rick's room, a dark, shadowy figure became panicky. His affliction of Rick was over, and he knew it. God had restored the leg. His right to stay in this home remained solid, however, but he had lost his leverage to destroy this servant of God.

"Bill, I feel the power of the Holy Spirit swirling in and through my leg. I feel strength coming back, and the love of God is all about me. I am overwhelmed with joy!"

"Rick, I want you to look at that sore and tell me what you see."

“Okay, Bill. I will need Judy to assist me. Let me spend time with the Holy Spirit while He is here. Let me message Becky tomorrow.”

“That will be fine. I know God has been up to something. I believe you have been healed, my brother.”

“Bill, I can’t thank you enough. God bless you!”

Rick yelled, “Judy, help me!”

“Help me” are not the words the wife of a very sick husband wants to hear. She immediately rose from her chair in the living room and rushed into the bedroom. She was startled by the sight before her. Her sick husband was now smiling – no, he was beaming.

“Judy, a healing pastor prayed for me! I know something happened! Please lift the bandage and see how the sore looks.”

Wound care was not a chore she had enjoyed. Caring for the pus-filled wound had been difficult. She hesitantly pulled back the sheet and lifted the stained bandage. Shock spread across her face. The skin tone was much better, the size of the sore had shrunk considerably, and best of all, no more pus was oozing from the wound! She saw no further need to bandage the wound.

In total amazement and thankfulness, Rick and Judy spend the next few hours talking about what God had done. Praise flowed from their hearts.

Both angels were filled with awe. The healing of Pastor Rick was their first experience of the supernatural happening on earth. Their previous experience of the supernatural had always taken place in heaven. Taking part in changing the course of this couple’s lives had a profound impact on them. Rick would have died an early death if he had not gotten the ear of God.

In the days ahead, Pastor Rick and Judy will play a role in the end time harvest. Other events also need to be worked out. The work of these two angels was not yet finished.

Five

Giving a sermon about the supernatural healing of God is one thing, but experiencing it is quite another matter. Rick and Judy’s blinders had been removed. Rick now knew there was more to his relationship with God. He realized there is another side of his heavenly Father that he must strive to know and understand better.

How did this happen? He wondered. He had spoken of the Holy Spirit, the angels, and the supernatural before, and he had known about the tangible God of the Bible. Rick realized the time had come for him to learn more about it; in fact, he was hungry for more.

As a result of his supernatural healing, Rick called Bill to invite him to come and hold meetings in his church and allow other people to experience God in this way for themselves too.

Bill was very excited about the invitation. He accepted the request, and a time was scheduled. What bothered Bill, though, was the Indian ancestry of Rick’s wife. He knew there would likely be demonic strongholds there, and he was not sure he wanted to face the challenge alone. His angel stepped up to him, and he immediately thought of a friend to call to come and help him. This man flowed in the spiritual realm and had spiritual tools to help this pastor and church. Bill placed a call to Jesse.

After hearing Bill’s request, Jesse responded, “Bill, I just spent extra money to fly from San Antonio to Phoenix. I could have saved money if I had stopped over in El Paso. Really, I hear the city is not a safe place. Seven or eight people are killed a day in the city right over the border. Bill, I will have to pray about this request and seek God’s wisdom in the matter.”

Well, Jesse's answer wasn't exactly what Bill had wanted to hear, but he trusted God. Jesse sought the Lord's face, and an odd thought came into his mind. Using the discipline of self-talk, he said, "Jesse, where do you work? Don't you hear gunfire weekly – if not daily? What's the problem here? Haven't you been under God's protection while you work in the inner city of Chicago? You know you can trust God."

God is a big God. He can do multiple tasks in one event. In fact, orchestrating this entire scenario was exactly what He was doing. In Jesse's many years of working in the city, his life had been in danger several times. He had even been threatened and told he would be shot if he were ever seen again in one particular building. However, what he did for a living was how he was able to feed and house his family, but the threats were real.

Life in the big city was scary. *Skipping a layover in El Paso is a phony way of not dealing with my fears*, he realized. Thinking about going to El Paso brought up all the old junk that was no longer relevant in his life. In order to be used of God, he had to deal with his past.

Jesse emailed Bill to let him know that he would travel to El Paso. However, before he went to sleep that night, dreadful feelings of concern and fear arose, and it felt like they would smother him. *Do I really believe God will protect me?*

Bill and Jesse have ministered together before so this would be nothing new for them, or so they thought. A normal procedure for Jesse to follow was to call the hosting pastor a week before the meetings would be held. Beforehand God showed Jesse hidden issues in the spiritual realm needing to be addressed for the cleansing of the land and ministry. Jesse has said: "I marvel at the needs of each pastor; the dynamics are always different. Each pastor and place is unique." The time for the phone call had come.

Little did they know that theirs was a four-way conversation consisting of two men and two angels. As the details were orchestrated that would be needed for deliverance to take place, Jesse thought, *Rick is wonderfully open with details of his life, family and ministry*. He could see points where intercession would be needed. He knew God wanted him to go and to use the gifts he had built in his life for times like these.

That night as Jesse rested in bed and prayed, he invited the Holy Spirit to visit him during the night. Shortly after midnight, the messenger stepped alongside the bed. Bringing his hand and arms above Jesse changed the spiritual atmosphere, and the dream visitation began.

Jesse had become accustomed to God's gifts of dreams and visions. Although they are accomplished during a dream state, the spiritual side of the experience becomes bigger than life. For the most part, the dreams are easy to remember due to the spiritual feeling of the experience. Jesse had to learn to stay in the moment because being in the spirit can be overpowering. In the waning moments after the experience, he had to commit the details to memory.

The following is Jesse's journal entry:

When I felt the spiritual presence come upon me, the dream experience began. A bit of fear flowed over me due to the knowledge that I was beyond the natural boundaries of our world. This supernatural experience was to be used for the kingdom of God.

I was looking through my own eyes as the scene unfolded before me. I was aware that I was in a Chicago-style bungalow. It was dark throughout the house. I began by walking from the front of the house to the back. Room after room was clear with no spiritual problems. As I walked into the kitchen area, I looked into the adjacent bedrooms, and

they too were clear. I noticed the daylight coming through the kitchen windows and backyard area (revelation). A porch was attached to the rear of the house. I swung open the door onto the porch. About 15 feet wide by 10 feet deep, the porch was enclosed with a partial wall and window from midway up to a foot from the ceiling.

The door was opened halfway when the electricity of the moment increased. Behind the door, a demon materialized as a man dressed in a forties or fifties pin-striped suit. Without any thought, I attacked this man and began to fight with him. With each punch to the face, he stepped toward the outside of the porch and as soon as his back was up against the wall, he dematerialized and disappeared before my eyes. I woke up with my heart racing, or should I say pounding in my chest.

The angel moved away from Jesse and into the corner of the bedroom. Seeing this visitation in person brought questions to the angel. *How has this man conditioned himself to stay in the moment when the spiritual realm opens?* From the corner of the room, he could see the effect still flowing over Jesse. Flashes of energy – the power of the Holy Spirit – burst forth in a sweeping fashion. In this moment, Jesse knew someone was with him, yet he took no steps to inquire or look around. He focused inwardly to remember the details while the experience was fresh in his mind. He had received a God assignment that he took very seriously.

In the morning Jesse called Rick and told him of his experience, thinking that the information was for him. This is how God uses him when he ministers with Bill.

“Rick, I am certain this dream experience is for you,” he explained.

“But, Jesse, I don’t have any porch so it can’t be for me. It must be for someone else.”

Putting the dream behind him, Jesse prepared for the trip. Flying into El Paso, he quickly saw it was a very beautiful city. The airport was new and had a wonderful view of the mountain pass from the west windows that overlooked the runways. Once he had his baggage in hand and picked up his rental car, he had a fifteen-minute drive to the hotel where Bill was already checked in and awaiting his arrival. Everyone would meet at the church in two hours. At the hotel the two men caught up on family life and shared details about the evening’s meeting.

Bill and Jesse arrived at the church coming from the west. A car coming from the east entered the church parking lot right after them. Pastor Rick and Judy got out and met Bill and Jesse for the first time in person. Handshakes and hugs were exchanged.

Rick turned to Jesse as they approached the side door of the church and said, “Jesse, that dream you had was my house. You guys are coming to my house tomorrow to pray.”

What a surprise! The confusion had been a matter of the difference in house layouts from Chicago’s bungalows to the adobe-style home in which they lived. Rick did not have an attached porch, although he did have a tool structure only three feet from the side of the house in the backyard. He promised to tell them all about it the next day.

But for now, it was time for them to seek God and pray for the Holy Spirit to visit them tonight in hopes that Pastor Rick’s church would become an intersection of heaven and earth.

Six

Another friend of Bill's named John had also flown in to help with the revival services. The first time Jesse had met John was in Gonzales, Texas, at a pastors' conference. John had been leading worship, and Jesse could tell he had an anointing on him.

At the end of the ministering and prayer time on the first four nights of the conference, he could feel the spiritual realm was about to cascade into an intersection of heaven and earth. God's atmosphere was about to invade Gonzales. They were right at the edge, but there they remained. Even though people were healed and delivered, the wonderful love-rich atmosphere was not realized that night.

Now in El Paso, an arrangement had been made for Jesse to speak at 6:00 p.m. Jesse's purpose was to intercede for the people, to pray for the forgiveness of sins as God had commissioned him to do, and to bring cleansing to their lives. He had already completed anointing the church, inside and out, and the property lines. Now it was time for him to pray for the forgiveness of any sins that had taken place in the building, with the ministry, and on the ground upon which it was built. In doing this, a transfer of spiritual ownership takes place, and all legal grounds for evil to reign are cancelled.

The time had come to pray for God's angels to come and be stationed inside the ministry and at the corners of the property lines. They became the protectors of this church. Their job was to keep all evil off the property and usher away all demons, maintaining an environment that would draw the presence of God there.

Beyond the natural sight of man, five angels had arrived to take their positions, having received their new assignment from the Lord. For eons they had waited their turn to aid man and honor God. Four angels took up positions at each corner of the property facing outward. The fifth angel was free to keep the church demon-free, which is a task he can only do if it is a sin-free zone.

Once introduced, Jesse took his place in front and began to speak. He explained what was about to take place and to look for God's new manifestations in their lives. "Change will happen!" he said. Of course, individual factors were involved as each person's heart before God was important.

However, this assignment was from God Himself, and He alone had designed the mission. The pastor had sent off the beacon, and God had responded – the great thing about reaching the ear of God. Rick had been in dire need of God's intervention, but God had done much more than simply heal Rick. He assessed Rick's church too, and as a loving Father who likes to give good gifts to His children, He sent new and wonderful provisions. He was now about to heal the land.

To have the land healed is a very foreign concept. Decades or maybe even centuries have passed since people have lived under an "open heaven." Preacher Smith Wigglesworth once told the following incredible story, the result of God's presence being much more accessible than in these days:

I was traveling in a rail car on my way to the next church and scheduled meetings. I began to get strange looks from my fellow passenger. The presence of God had filled the car. Unable to restrain himself any longer, a man ran towards me and fell at my feet. In tears he asked me what he must do to be saved.

This is an example of the beginning of the activity of God when He heals the land. The joy of every pastor is to get people connected to God and flowing in His blessing.

Without any warning during Jesse's talk, the compassion of God came upon him. He had not had this happen to him before. The experience was new and humbling as he began to weep. His heart was breaking for the people. He covered his face as he attempted to stifle his tears. Struggling to regain his composure, he began to speak again. What he didn't know was that the same compassion had flowed upon the church. The wind blew, touching this one and that one, and according to the Holy Spirit, God was in the house!

At 7:00 p.m. John went to the front and picked up his guitar, and everyone stood and praised the Lord. By the third song, Jesse could feel the power of the Holy Spirit upon him. Bill began to get his notes together as Rick introduced him. His message was flowing with life, impacting hearts. Spiritual life was flowing into people and reviving them. Just as Rick had felt the healing power of the Holy Spirit and His love, now the people were experiencing Him too.

During the prayer time, God showed up and a few were healed and others experienced the tangible expression of God. When the God of the universe interacts with a person, he knows that he knows that God indeed exists. There is no going back after that.

This is exactly why Bill, John, and Jesse visit new places. They all love when God sets things in motion.

Seven

When a hotel says they provide a continental breakfast, you never quite know what to expect. Breakfast food is usually simple enough. Pancakes, waffles, scrambled eggs, a meat such as bacon or sausage, and fruit and cereal are usually the types of food provided. A choice of fruit juices dispensed from a machine, brewed coffee, and cartons of milk complete the picture.

Bill, John, and Jesse were seated at a table for four when Rick came in the next morning. After he helped himself to a plate of food, they started talking about God's activity the previous night. Once Rick finished his food and most of the other guests had left, he began to tell them what had been happening in his home.

"Judy and I were very happy when we heard an inexpensive house had become available for us to purchase. The price was a financial life saver for us. The previous owner was a single man who had been born in the early fifties.

"I did discover a little too late that he had some unusual habits. After speaking to a neighbor shortly after my healing, I was told the previous owner of our house practiced witchcraft in the tool shed. He had cleared out the tools, set up tables, and created potions to inflict evil upon others. Obviously he had tapped into some serious power.

"A day or two after Jesse and I talked, it all made sense. After the previous owner had moved, because of the sins that had taken place there, a demon had been assigned and left behind. We didn't know this until Jesse saw it in his dream. Now everything makes sense. So let's go over to the house and do some spiritual cleaning!"

Three angels hovered above the pastor's house, waiting for the prayers to take place. Down below in the house was one lowly demon who had never been evicted, and neither did he believe he was going to be forced to leave that day. Free rein he had enjoyed, and free rein he expected to continue having. Despite the hovering angels, he knew he had legal grounds to be there. In the heavenly courts, his legal grounds were enough. God is good at His word.

Rick and Judy's house was like no other the three men had seen before. Adobe ovens to bake traditional Indian bread had been built in the front yards of many homes. It was Jesse's first time to visit an Indian reservation, and he was absorbing the cultural differences. The community was tight-knit with a strong feeling of connectedness.

History played a huge role in the Tigua tribe. Theirs was a heritage they were trying to preserve for future generations. Three cultures existed on this reservation: the Tigua Indian traditions, the kingdom of God with Rick and Judy, and the American society, which surrounded them. Rick and Judy had been strategically placed on this reservation to live, love, work, and be ambassadors for Jesus.

Jesse asked Rick to anoint their home with oil so they could focus on praying. Upon entering the front door, they walked through the kitchen, out the back door, and stood several feet away from the tool shed.

The tool shed wasn't as Jesse had imagined. In the Chicago area, most tool sheds are made of preformed kits of wood or corrugated steel. This tool shed looked like a miniature adobe home. Rick unlocked the door, and Jesse marched right in. Bill and John stayed outside, but everyone could see each other. Jesse pulled a mini vial of anointing oil from his trousers pocket and liberally anointed the shed. Only one window and a door faced toward the house and a door; both represented symbolic entry points to the spiritual realm. All around Jesse were gardening tools, so he reached past them to put oil on the walls as he felt led.

A flurry of angelic activity began. The assignment angels took a position directly behind each of them. The 7:14 angels juxtaposed their positions until they were very close and waited for their moment to honor, glorify, and serve their God. They had been given His authority to carry out orders, which is the only way that a spiritual transfer can take place from outside of this world. The kingdom of God would now enter one backyard shed in our world and drive out the evil forces there.

In the beginning, these events taking place were not immediately noticed in the spiritual realm, but soon demons from the surrounding area began to advance upon Rick's house in order to surround it. Riotous noise, yells, and jeers filled the spiritual air. The demons were shocked by the kingdom invasion right under their noses. For decades, this property had been theirs.

At first, the demons moved cautiously forward; closer and closer they came. Filled with indignation and purposed to retake the piece of property, they charged. Instantly the sentry angels above the house took their positions, one in the front of the house, right inside the street curb. The next position filled was at the rear of the home mere feet from the backyard fence, and one went inside the home.

In the entire existence of the lowly demon assigned to Rick's home, nothing like this had ever happened. Huddled in the corner of Rick's bedroom, he was now facing an angel intent on his removal. Outside marching ever closer was evil darkness.

God's appointed men started to pray. Jesse began:

Dear Father, we ask that You cover this shed with the blood of Jesus Christ – from the roof down, everything outside and inside, down to its foundation. Father, we are sorry for all the sins that have taken place here and for the pain they have caused You. Please forgive them. We are sorry for all the ungodly actions that have taken place by the previous owner. Now in Jesus' name, we break off all curses upon this shed. We break all strongholds and cancel all the grounds evil has here.

In the natural, only the spiritually sensitive would notice change had begun. However, in the spiritual realm, the ground began to resonate – first slowly and then increasing to the point of alarm – stopping the evil rioters. As quickly as the vibration stopped, the hordes resumed their attack. But then a new round of resonance began, this time with a groundswell rolling outward. Off balance, the hordes again stopped.

Nothing like this had ever happened to them before. This went beyond their occupation rooted in legal grounds and ownership.

What worked for them before had now disappeared. They decided to hold their position and wait – a tactic an agitated mob seldom takes. But that day was like no other.

Jesse moved outside the tool shed and joined the other men. The four godly men formed a circle to resume praying.

Father, we now cover the house in the same manner. From the top down, everything outside and inside, to the foundation and out to the edge of the property lines, cover in the blood. Please, Father, forgive all the sins that have taken place inside the home and upon the ground from the beginning of time. We are sorry for the pain it has caused You. Please forgive them in Jesus' name. Now, Father, please cleanse everything; station Your angels in the home and at the ends of the property. Have them now remove all demons and send them wherever You want them to go. In Jesus' name we pray.

Bill prayed for the presence of God to be in the home and that Father God would release an abundance of blessing. John prayed for the neighbors, knowing the previous owner had surely sent trouble their way. And Rick knew things had changed for their good. He felt a peace that passes all understanding. Never could he imagine this series of events was needed in their lives, but Father God knew. He didn't simply want to heal him physically; He wanted to bring healing to the land and to begin a new season of life for them.

The resonance began again, only this time more violently, and a cracking sound emanated from below the ground. The ground swells rose to a height of six inches rolling outward as if it were an earthquake. Spiritual foundations built upon sand were shifting all throughout the region. From within the ground came soft groaning sounds at first, which then became extreme. The ground turned translucent as light came beaming from within the land. Holiness now filled this piece of property.

Quaking in the bedroom, the lowly demon shrieked a high-pitched scream in the cleansed atmosphere of God. He ran toward the back, past the praying men, past the rear sentry angel, and into a cloud of darkness. Retreating and repelled were the hordes of evil for they could not handle the light and the holiness.

Healed, holy, cleansed, and filled with light is what the land of God becomes. In this atmosphere, a place becomes attractive to the presence of God. A window to heaven opens, peace descends, blessings are lavished, and praise increases. A beachhead for an invasion of holiness and light was established after the transfer of spiritual ownership had taken place.

When the advancing groundswells hit the church, eruptions of beams of light shot upward out of the ground in a mass breakout. A beacon shot upward into the heavens. The land was healed and restored as God had intended from the beginning before sin entered the world. This

was the beginning of the veil being removed from the minds and hearts of men to know and experience God.

Due to the intense pain and concerns about Rick's life, Rick and Judy have a new adventure placed before them. They have read in the Word how God can turn around hopeless situations. They are living proof and a testimony to the power of God. With their feet upon a new path and with additional time together, they will lovingly, willingly labor for the King.

To Rick, Bill, John, and Jesse, their time together seemed like only a few minutes. Without the revelation of God through imparted dreams and group intercession, no transfer of spiritual ownership would have taken place.

However, this was only day two with a meeting that night and a Sunday morning service before them. Excitement filled the air. For the next two hours, Rick would show off the high points of El Paso.

Jesse loves traveling; however, his work restrictions limit his time for traveling with Bill. Being a tourist for a few hours is pure joy. Bill and John have already visited El Paso, and although they see and experience new sights during this visit, there's a difference. The foursome stopped to visit a nineteenth-century Spanish adobe-style church. The front door, which enjoyed a southern exposure, was painted bright white. In the morning sun, the door was blinding.

Upon stepping inside, before their eyes had adjusted to the dim light, the inside seemed as dark as an unlighted cave. As their eyes slowly adjusted, a rustic looking interior emerged. Stark contrasts could be seen. The old wooden pews and a wooden interior structure with a vaulted roof paled to the beauty of the altar area with the ornate tabernacles covered in gold, a marble altar, and incredible art work depicting Jesus and the saints. In its own way, the church was impressive, inspirational, and beautiful.

Not far from the church was the road paralleling the border between the United States and Mexico. A very narrow separation exists between the two countries. A ten-foot-tall, chain-link fence topped with barbed wire had been erected only a few feet from the edge of the road. Across the Rio Grande River was the city of Juarez. Only a block off the southern bank of the river were crumbling houses. Jesse could not believe his eyes. Although he had been out of the country to the Virgin Islands, he realized that the material used for these homes was substandard to the usual ones in America.

He fell silent as he looked into what appeared to be a developing country and listened as Rick told them facts about life across the border.

"Life in Juarez is very hard. Crime runs rampant. Seven to eight people are murdered every day in the city. It is out of control. Yet people still live, work, and raise families there."

Jesse, Bill, and John viewed the city in silence.

The last stop on their tour was the El Paso Pass lookout. They worked their way through a modern suburban community and up the hillside toward an observation area especially built to view the valley. The elevation change of a thousand feet made it like looking from the window of an airplane. The winding river and the valley below went as far as the eye could see. This sweeping valley and lazy river were a natural beauty – breathtaking to view.

Jesse noticed a detraction to the view. Parallel fences ran on both sides of the border; the river served as a natural boundary. The fences served a twofold purpose; from each side, they kept people in and they kept others out. Bridges had been constructed across the river complete with border checkpoints. Jesse will forever remember this sight.

Returning to the hotel, the men took time to rest, spend time with the Lord, and prepare for the evening's service. As part of his preparation, Jesse took a short nap. If the Lord wanted

him to know something in particular, he would have a dream, vision, or visitation. Mostly, his instruction and information from the Lord comes in a dream. As they prepared to leave for an early dinner, John decided to stay behind to conclude some work.

While walking toward a fish restaurant, Jesse commented, "Bill, just as I was waking up, I heard a male voice say one work: deliverance."

Eight

It was no longer church as usual. The spiritual life and activity of God was now present in the house. While Jesse was speaking that night, another fresh wave of God's compassion swept through the building. To be able to continue speaking, he had to once again pause, compose himself, and regain control of his emotions. The love of God, so deep, so wonderful was softening hearts all across the building. The protective walls around people's hearts melted away and they were immersed in God's love, which is how it is supposed to be. However, we live in a fallen world, and it is often necessary to guard our hearts.

Songs of worship filled the church as the people praised the Lord. The sweet presence of God was in the house. Bill presented an inspirational message filled with the meat of God's Word that people could grasp a hold of and invest in their walk. Several people came forward for prayer.

Still unanswered was the word Jesse heard as he was waking up from his afternoon nap. Another woman stepped out of her pew for prayer, came forward, and waited her turn. Bill took hold of both of her hands, and as he looked into her eyes with compassion, he could see she was burdened and began to pray. With her heart rent by the prayer, she pushed past Bill, fell at the altar, and began weeping with deep sobs.

"Jesse," Bill said. "Go up there and pray for that woman."

As Bill moved to the next person in line, Jesse placed his hand upon the woman's left shoulder and started to pray.

"As I began to pray for her," he recounted later, "I felt power flow from my hand into her. It was like the story of Jesus' saying He felt virtue leave Him and go into the woman with the issue of blood. Something supernatural was happening."

For several minutes, he stayed by her side and prayed before moving on.

A rather large angel stepped up to the right side of the weeping woman and waved his hand over her. A chain of bondage fell to the floor. Again he waved his hand as a demon of oppression shrieked, fleeing in terror. In the absence of bondage and oppression, a column of love flowing from above filled her heart. The Holy Spirit filled the void and closed the doors that had once been opened to evil.

The woman wept over feeling clean again. The angel leaned over and whispered into her mind, "Go and sin no more."

This time of deliverance was not the end for Rick and Judy; they had bottomed out and were now moving upward, walking on a new path with his health restored and her deep concerns changed to a heart of gratitude to Father God. What did their future hold?

With new doors opened before them, the couple began walking in the supernatural expression of their God. Of course with new doors come new challenges. However, after having these supernatural experiences in their spiritual lives and more deeply knowing a living God, they were equipped to stand upon the strong foundation of Jesus Christ.

The next morning, Bill, John, and Jesse, thankful for what God had done in the city, left for the airport to return to their homes in Houston and Chicago.

Their three angels had already returned to share their testimony with the hosts of heaven. Theirs was a momentary return; there will be future assignments for them. In due season, more beacons will be birthed; new assignments will be filled. Our universe will experience a change to the extent that has never before been seen.

Nine

Philosophers, scientists, astronomers, theologians, and deep thinkers have entertained thoughts about the quandary of the possibility there is a parallel universe, moving forward in time and space simultaneously with ours.

The two universes could better be thought of more like a primary reality and an alternate reality. Of course, from our perspective, we are living in the primary reality, when in fact we may exist in the alternate reality only to experience the primary reality later.

We spend our time examining our world to gain further knowledge of our present reality. In our day, it seems all things are possible for humanity to achieve so the possibilities are endless.

Our species continues because we give birth to children. Truly a miracle, life flows from one generation to the next as children are born into the world. The human race is divided into two genders, male and female. In order to create life, the male has one part of the birth equation, sperm, and the female has the egg.

Science has learned that at the moment of conception of life, when the sperm passes into the female's egg, a flash of light happens (Google this to learn more about it). The brighter the flash, the more viable the egg. The female, or mother, carries the resulting growing embryo (baby) for nine months and then gives birth. This baby is born into our reality.

There is a similar method to being born into the primary reality, which is spiritual. However, this is a birth you cannot see with your eyes because it exists beyond human sight. What are the components contributing to this miracle? To begin with, the mind and emotional heart of a person – the soul – are required. They exist in the spiritual realm but function in the realm of our world.

A veil covers them and dulls their interactions with spiritual activity until a person pursues it. Deep within every soul is an inner witness that there must be a god, creator, higher power. It is this drive within us to seek out this god, which is an intrinsic part of the spiritual conception process.

In the Bible it says that when we actively seek God with our whole heart, mind, and soul, we will find Him. No passive fascination with Him will bring about the spiritual birth. Drive, determination, and commitment are virtues needed to breach the great divide. But what components must be activated?

The human emotional heart is the soil, a metaphor used to help us evaluate its condition. There are many types of soil in which plants can grow, but when it comes to the soil of the human heart, it is best explained in Matthew 13:3-8.

Then he told them many things in parables, saying: "A farmer went out to sow his seed. As he was scattering the seed, some fell along the path, and the birds came and ate it up. Some fell on rocky places, where it did

not have much soil. It sprang up quickly, because the soil was shallow. But when the sun came up, the plants were scorched, and they withered because they had no root. Other seed fell among thorns, which grew up and choked the plants. Still other seed fell on good soil, where it produced a crop – a hundred, sixty or thirty times what was sown. Whoever has ears, let them hear.”

Moving toward the primary reality requires the sowing of seed into the soil within the emotional heart of mankind. The type of soil determines the growth.

There are many gods in the world but only one God in the primary reality. Within the hearts of mankind is the ache to know God – a condition built into our souls. It spurs us on to find the God with whom our souls were made to be filled.

When we enter into the marketplace of our alternate reality, voices call out for us to come to this booth or that booth where this god or that god will help us. As we step towards one, another voice can be heard more compelling to try out their god. Quickly a thought enters our mind, “How do I know which god is the true God?”

To pass from the alternate reality where we exist into the primary reality where we desire to be and where we can know the true God requires that a seed be placed in the soil. Once a seeker understands this principle, the search is narrowed down for only the God of the Bible states this fact.

How can a seed be placed in the heart to grow there? This is an excellent question that helps us begin thinking in new terms beyond our normal way of reasoning and into a spiritual one.

Living in the alternate reality, we need faith to move into the other spiritual realm of the primary reality. Hebrews 11:1 defines faith for us.

*Now faith is the substance of things hoped for,
the evidence of things not seen.*

We need faith to believe the words in the Bible are truth. Based upon this belief, we can establish the seed in our hearts. Searching the Scriptures for God’s plan of salvation for the human race, the truth becomes clear – it is a sin issue. But why?

The very atmosphere of the primary reality is holy and pure and without sin. But how can a sinful human become sinless? This is the quandary of the holy God versus mankind. A plan was forged in the primary reality to make a way through substitution to bridge the realms for those of us in the alternate reality. A sinless person – a human – must pay the price for all the sins of the world. How can this be? God sent His Son to become one of us, live a sinless life, and give it up for us. The shedding of His blood was required. He is the first one to live life in both realities.

Why would a loving God put His Son through this suffering to be our sacrifice? We cannot grasp this, and it is here we need to understand that we are not God and God is not like human beings. He thinks differently from us and His ways are perfect. We must yield to His plan of salvation and understand it to be a gift, not one that we can earn. Once we come to this position, our gift needs an invitation upon our part to accept it – a surrender of our will.

To breach the primary reality, we must relinquish control of our life to a loving Father and trust He will have our best interests in His heart. The seed we have enveloped is now ready to give forth new life, a spiritual life. Only one more thing is needed.

We have the soil of our emotional hearts. We have the Word of God which is the seed of life. Now we need the Holy Spirit of God to penetrate the seed to birth new life – and set off that spark within us.

The veil between the two realities at this point is now getting thin. God has been watching the progression of the seeker. He puts His Holy Spirit beside us when we are near the invitation. He is close to the soul of the person wanting Him as their God.

An ordinary looking person gives testimony to the seeker of how they accepted Jesus' gift of salvation and were born again into the primary reality. They share the scriptures in John 3:3-8.

Jesus replied, "Very truly I tell you, no one can see the kingdom of God unless they are born again."

"How can someone be born when they are old?" Nicodemus asked. "Surely they cannot enter a second time into their mother's womb to be born!"

Jesus answered, "Very truly I tell you, no one can enter the kingdom of God unless they are born of water and the Spirit. Flesh gives birth to flesh, but the Spirit gives birth to spirit. You should not be surprised at my saying, 'You must be born again.' The wind blows wherever it pleases. You hear its sound, but you cannot tell where it comes from or where it is going. So it is with everyone born of the Spirit."

In the alternate reality of our flesh we live in the world. In the primary reality we live in the spirit. Our bodies are in the world; our souls live in the spirit. Once the seed of God is within our hearts and souls, the Holy Spirit enters the seed and a spiritual birth takes place. Our life begins in the primary reality or eternity with God.

When our spirit/soul becomes one with the Holy Spirit, the effect is profound. We are washed in the blood sacrifice of Jesus and become spiritually clean and pure. The love of God is evident. Eyes and ears that once heard only things of the world now hear and see things in the spiritual reality. Our flesh has not changed; the change takes place within our hearts, mind, soul, and emotions.

To the rest of the world, we are the same outwardly, but we know we are different. We have bridged the two realities and become a son or daughter of God. We are now living in the primary reality while still in the alternate reality. We live in both at once and we know it. Our journey to wholeness is to become more like Jesus.

The journey of the intellectuals, the philosophers, scientists, astronomers, and deep thinkers is confounded by their living in just one reality of the world. In the world of thought rarely does one enter the things of the heart. What is missed is the knowledge this world is merely an incubator. In order to enter the primary reality, the spiritual realm, you must be born again by the Holy Spirit of God. It is the beginning of a great adventure!

The following is a prayer of invitation to Father God.

Dear Father God, I thank you for Your Son, Jesus, and the work He did on the Cross. I understand He shed his blood to pay the price for the sins of mankind. I tell you Father, I am a sinner. I am sorry for the pain my sins have cost You. Please forgive me. Now, I invite You, Jesus, to come into my heart and into my life. I want to live for You in Jesus' name.

If you have prayed this prayer under the required conditions, you have been born spiritually. You are a new beginning in Christ Jesus. You will need other believers to help you grow and be fed spiritually. Look for a church that will teach you the living word of God.

While we are on earth living in our alternate reality is the time to grow and work for Jesus. The question becomes, how will you use your time for the Lord? It is my hope, you become a part of a church, have your heart be growing in good soil, and reproduce others to become born again.

About the Author

Tom Donnan was pronounced clinically dead of a heart attack in February, 2006. But God wasn't done with him. He brought Tom back to the land of the living with a burden to see revival come to America.

He frequently travels and ministers with Pastor Phillip Corbett, as well as to churches for speaking engagements on his own. He has also written a book entitled *Healing the Nation*. He has five grandchildren.

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