



**“I (have) come to seek and to  
save  
that which was lost.”**

The revelation of these words of Jesus are the basis for knowing He finished the work, and restored us back to our former garden estate.

## ***The King’s Men***

### **At Home In The Garden**

**In The King’s Garden, there is always just the right amount of rain, just the right amount of heat, wind and sunshine. There is nothing whatsoever in which to complain or change, for when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part has been done away. The writer prefers to say, “When He who is perfect and is everything is come, that which is in part is done away.”**

**I am come  
In The Glory Clouds  
OF My People**

There is the perfect guidance not previously accepted until each one has discovered, **“Truly there is only one power.”** Then we enjoy the Garden of Our Father, and all things are made ready in His appearing.

Gathered here in the new heaven and new earth, we are sharing our joy , and find it wonderful to be seated in this exquisite beauty of life. This is not an unfamiliar place, for **we have tasted the milk and honey and have known the joy of our Father long before. This is nothing less than our first love.**

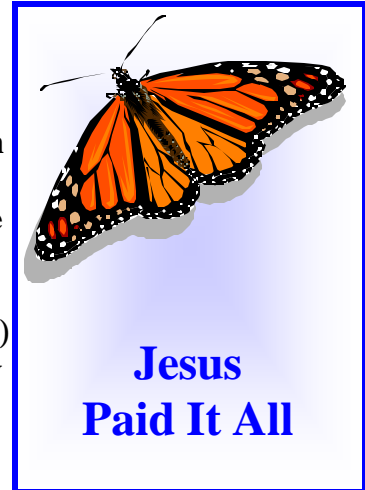
In the joy of the presence with my friends, I find my understanding is clear. I listen as I hear my Father plainly speak from within:

**“You are aware that when you recognize Me, you have an open door of communion. You have**



**access to the glory of pure thought.”**

“It’s here, you discover I cleave to you like a groom to his new bride, and you are wrapped in My own security. Let Me remind you My Son, My security is impregnable, and is everlasting reality. It is here in the **Garden which has no beginning and no end”**



“Consider My Garden;” ( The voice of The Father )  
**“You needn’t till, plant or water here.** It is perfectly kept for you to enjoy; your inheritance. The fragrance, the peace, the joy of watching it blossom are yours. The rest, you each have entered, is within you and all around you. It is the all of Me, and the all of you. No unclean thing shall ever enter here, for I have sanctified it by the precious blood of My only Begotten. Gone are unbelief, carnality, and fear, for this very atmosphere is My presence.” He whispered in my heart, **“Stay in My Garden My Son Now and Forever for it is I.”**

“Yes” I thought, “This is wonderful to me. It’s eternity; no hurt or sorrow in this entire holy place for it surely is the **place Jesus said He would prepare for us.**”

As I rest, I contemplate, “Out there from where I came” there’s still darkness. I think about how much is certain to be needed. Something must be done, for it surely is terrible out there. People are hurting, like I was hurting before I found life.”

So I commence polishing my sword day by day; even to a fine edge. I groom my steed and shine my armor. I remind myself I am one of the King’s men, and must be fully prepared. He will call; there **will be a great trumpet sound ?**

Prepared for what? Well, if I needs be prepared, it is for whatever. If there is an enemy, I should be prepared. Soon enough, there comes a word of a skirmish across the way. We hear the battle is raging, and the plagues are already spreading. We hear it is getting worse and worse. I shudder, but immediately tell myself, “Be not afraid.”

Apparently we are needed, so we move right out. First nightfall we find ourselves still very far from the skirmish, so we bed down our horses and rest awhile.

While asleep, I see myself swinging my sword left and right; a mighty warrior. “I’m with you Lord”, I say to myself: “Surely we’re not fighting in vain, and surely all these plagues can be defeated.” I see the faces of the enemy, terrible

and awesome. In their foreheads are written the plagues: confusion, cancer, and hatred, heart ache and every unclean thing. I see what the King's men must face. From horizon to horizon, I see the storms of humanity; an endless army of apparent dead, but didn't He already put everything under **His feet?**

**I reason**, "This must be the Sons' purpose. Defeat all these enemies through the indwelling power."

At dawn, I awaken to hear marching orders, the long awaited trumpet call, at last. We mount up, trumpet blowing, and head into the face of death for which we had been preparing. On and on we go, but where's the skirmish? "Across the border," **I imagine.**

It seems so long and so far, but here it is; my first enemy. Upon his helmet, the words: "Death By Heart Trouble."

I'm certainly not prepared for this. **I'm prepared for an enemy out there, not right in my own house. HOWEVER, IF THERE IS AN UNDEFEATED ENEMY OUT THERE, WHY SHOULDN'T THERE BE AN ENEMY WITHIN AS WELL?**

As this thought crosses my mind, I astonishingly hear a familiar voice, and know it is the voice of My King. "**What are you doing out here, away from My Garden? You could have always remained at home.** It was not I who called you to battle, for when I brought you to My Garden, all battles had already been won. Every enemy, everything, not in My image had been defeated. Not only had it been won for you, but for all of creation. It is your pleasure to rest and extol the victory that has already been won"

"You have been called, yes, but called into rest, to see and celebrate only Me; the New Creation. You have been called to know My infinite glory and presence; a testimony of Heaven, everlasting peace, joy and righteousness. You have been called into the pure love of God. **HOW CAN YOU BE IN PEACE AND BE FIGHTING AN ENEMY AT THE SAME TIME?** You may constantly behold the fullness of salvation for every creature, plant and rock. You have been quickened in resurrection life, to proclaim this everlasting day of resurrection, the Day of The Lord. You have been placed where there is no conflict, separation, lack or carnality. You know I am come, and you know My people are made in My righteous image. Not all are aware of this, but you know it is your privilege to abide in your knowing."



**"Father, make them one, even as we are one."**

**“You have the gift of seeing every man without spot or blemish, for you see only My fullness. You sit in My Garden with the mind of reconciliation, The Christ Mind.”**

“Superstition and fear caused you to hear the rumor of a skirmish; and caused you to spend your precious new freedom in preparation. You judged by appearance, and not by My seal of righteousness. You moved by reasoning, as a man moves into lack and failure, and were influenced by the **two power belief of men.**”

“If you had remembered My words, **“It is finished,”** you would have known the war is over; the battle has been won. I have not failed, and have delivered all up to our Father. **I ask you to hold no other thought, but to know it is done.**”

**“If you see lack anywhere, you bring that lack to yourself. Literally, you are denying My great salvation, so pure and complete; My new creation.”**

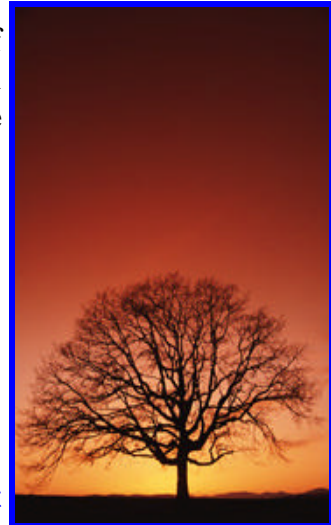
“Now you know, you left the peace of eternity to fight a war that is already over. I saw you sleeping beside your horse and armor, and saw you fretting over the appearance world across the border. I saw you face a death that is not even there, while you slept.” **“I have erased the border you imagined.** It’s over. The new day is here. Go and rest in Our Garden now Son with wide-open heart and mind. See that the free gift of righteousness has covered the earth as the waters have covered the sea. **( Time shall be no more because you have entered the never ending NOW.)**”

**“To him that is pure, all things are pure.** There is no unclean thing in My new creation. All things are under My feet as you know, and you will witness it so, as you enjoy Our Garden.”

“I am the manifestation of My Father, the unilateral finished work. You stand in Me, as Me, the glory of all ages, **The new man of earth.**”

“Now consider this: As you rest in Our Garden, with a single eye, seeing only One, **you are that One, for the whole of mankind is that One.** I have spoken.”

“Clearly, I have brought you back to the beginning, My Father’s House. As you live the glory of it, to the heights of Heaven by your thanksgiving presence and your praise, you will be able to see that all



**You Shall Be  
Like a mighty  
Bay Tree**

men have been drawn to the dawn of reality. All men are raised in My likeness, as are you, and in My appearing in you, they will see who they are. This is My appearing to them; My free gift of righteousness. ”

“I know you wonder about the time you seemed to waste in preparation. (The polishing and grooming) You need to know I was aware, and was constantly transmuting it into glory. It was for the glory of knowing Me, knowing reality, knowing the New Man: **YOU**. Even the time of polishing was not wasted” Nothing is wasted in My new creation, and nothing out of order.

“To know Me, is to know love. I am fathoms of mercy and oceans of redemption. To know is to see all men free; indeed free, completely free. **To know and to be My love, is to see every man whole**, walking up and down in the earth in the pure light of My righteousness. To know is to see no lack in all of creation, **nothing for which to complain or find fault, nothing out of order, and nothing on which to wait**. Everything is prepared. To know is to dwell in the Kingdom of My Dear Father.”

**Welcome to The  
Garden Where  
You May Stay**

“Now is the everlasting time you may stand with armor gleaming, sword stretched to the sky in victory. The battle is over and hearts are bountiful with peace. You are as I am.”

“I have a beautiful jewel, a pearl of great price in hand NOW. **This day is forever THE NOW**, for it has been so from the beginning, and always will be so.”

“**Behold the Kingdom of God is at hand**. Now, the Kingdom, I am, and is all, and everything I am. It always has been and always will be all that I am. It is not the appearance world, the vision of men, but **appears to My Sons by the eye of the Spirit**. It is the all real, recognized by My Spirit; perfection, true thought, true life. This is the free gift, the Christ mind, the everlasting rest.”

“**I have a people at rest in My Garden who know only Me**, see only Me, and speak only Me. (Whose thought and voice are eternal truth.) Because they know truth, they are reality. They recognize only Spirit, Spirit substance, and cast a light of perfection over My entire creation. They see every man high and lifted up from the beginning and forever. Therefore they know the peace and rest that I am. I am pleased to call these My Sons.”

“**My Sons are not come to redeem, but are called to verify redemption.**”

They are sealed unto Me, My very testimony. Without expressing a word, they exemplify My finished work. (Heaven in Earth). **When they speak, the earth melts.**

**“They are the charm of My heart, knowing all is under My feet,** knowing I have come within and without. They know I am the governing reins of all men and all things; the guiding light, the city Zion.



They know My Son has cleansed and made all men whole. They have become: **“NOT MY WILL BUT THINE BE DONE.”**

“They recognize Christ in every man, lifting the New Man of Earth, being the rainbow music of Heaven. As they know they are One with creation, they are at home in **My Garden.**”

**“Think not that there is work yet to be done, for I am your inheritance; your Jubilee.** I am the fulfillment of the longing of mankind, as promised. The revelation of this, which revelation you are, will cause all men to fall on their knees before My righteousness.”

“I glorify My Father in My Garden through My radiant ones. **As they lift Me, they behold themselves, for we all are One.**”

**TOGETHER, WE MAGNIFY OUR FATHER, AND SO IT IS.**

**Amen”**

**We remain at attention Love, where we were men see the judgment of mercy.**

**Unto The Father**

**in the Garden of our born. We watch as God unfold in eternal**

**( “FREE INDEED” ) If sin is gone,**

**Unending Love,**

## Listen to the words from hymns we have sung.

“Are your garments spotless, are they white as snow?”

“I am dwelling now in Canaan, I am free from condemnation for the Son hath made me free.”

“What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.”

**“Jesus paid it all.”**

Hallelujah, what a thought! Jesus **full** salvation brought, Victory, victory.

“Anywhere is Christ our Lord

“Amazing grace the sound, that wretch like

“I’m redeemed, I’m sorrows have all passed

“I’d rather have Jesus than

“Lift me up above the Beulah land.”

If Jesus didn’t lift us up into Beulah land,  
we never will see Beulah land.  
There is no greater glory or place in which to be, than  
to be in the One Who is come in you.  
That’s Heaven. The Author

home if is there.”

how sweet saved a me!”

redeemed. Troubles and away.”

anything.”

shadows, let me dwell in



©1999 LARRY CHAPMAN  
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.