

EXPERIENCING THE FEAST OF TABERNACLES

Part 3

Several times in the past 35 years Christ has come to turn my world upside down. In reality, He has been setting my world aright, although at the time it does not seem so. I have truly discovered Christ as the 'Ever Coming One,' and each time He 'comes' anew, I am aware of being changed into His image. I have learned that the **natural man** is spared no humiliation, nor does he have any vindication in this realm. In fact, this realm is all about oneness. Christ no longer recognizes the natural man. It is no longer He and I, because it is no longer I that live, but Christ. After having walked through the veil by faith, every experience has served to reinforce the understanding that He and I are now one. A double minded man is unstable in ALL his ways. My vision must be single now, and then my body will be full of light. The Father and I are one *now*. Remember that we entered this realm *in* the High Priest (as only His identity is recognized in the Most Holy Place). We must **not** put off our oneness for some future time. If we are to be those who overcome all things then we must NOW be in the overcoming one.

Trying to walk in Tabernacles with head knowledge only may be perilous for the young and undisciplined, but we who have been brought into this realm by Divine providence must be experiencing to some degree the knowing that 'The Father and I are one.'

In 1998 before my mother-in-law passed away, she asked me why we liked this 'new way of singing' as she referred to it. She was used to singing the old fashioned hymns **about** the Lord, but singing love songs to the Lord caused her to become very uncomfortable, and she couldn't understand why we enjoyed it. I explained that the Lord desired an intimate relationship with His people, and it was a wonderful thing to worship in song. After our conversation late that evening, I was awakened at 4 am as the presence of God filled the room. There was a substance to Him that was visible to my spirit. He seemed to take the form of a cool mist or cloud. He came to my bedside and said that He was there to cause me to understand true intimacy, and He desired to become one with me. And with that I was enveloped into the mist and then the mist not only covered me, but my whole being was immersed into the mist until I could no longer tell where one began and the other ended. I sensed the frailty of my human frame with the intensity of His Lovely Presence, and all I could do was weep for hours.

I love the beautiful worship songs that the Holy Spirit has birthed in the Pentecostal realm these past 30 years or so, but I understand now that true worship (intimacy) is not just singing love songs to Him, but becoming one with Him. It is oneness. It is knowing that the two, He and I, have become one. No, I haven't walked through walls, or changed the water into wine. Neither did Jesus until His time. But I know for a certainty that He and I are *now* one—and not reserved for someday in the future.

A few years ago we were driving down the highway and I saw a billboard placed by a Mennonite community that read, "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." All of a sudden I heard the Father say, "You have always believed that if you lived a pure and holy life then someday you would see me face to face, but that is not the essence of the scripture. The pure heart will look for God in all things, every person, and every circumstance. A pure heart has no mixture. What is mixture? If you look for the world, the flesh, or the devil, that is what you will see. That doesn't mean that all is perfect, but if you are looking for God, you will see Him. You will see Him working in different stages. When the eye (vision) is single the body will be full of light. The world became a different place for me that day, because with the change of focus, I began to see Him everywhere.