

Experiencing the FEAST OF TABERNACLES

Part 1

I am absolutely convinced that we who are walking this path to the fullness of Christ have now crossed over into the Feast of Tabernacles. There is a door open in the heavens and many are consciously aware of being ushered into this new realm. For me, it took some unlearning of doctrines I had embraced during my travels through the different camps of 'Sonship' teachings. Having some understanding of the Tabernacle of Moses, I knew from the pattern that there were three divisions or major experiences in our journey into the Holiest Place. For time sake I will not go into the details of all the Tabernacle types here because I believe most who will be reading this are those who already understand these things. But according to my understanding prior to November 1997, that before I could experience going through the veil into the Holiest of All, I must have completed all of God's processing and have overcome **all things**; and passing through that veil would mean that my body would be changed from mortal to immortal like unto His glorious body. As I learned later, that was a mind-set that blocked further growth in God.

Among the many things I am learning in this realm is to NOT put God and His ways into any doctrinal box. In the fall of 1997, as my seeking heart yearned for more, I sensed what seemed to be a wall in the Spirit. For several weeks I asked the Lord for understanding concerning this strange wall. I searched my heart to see what I may have done to grieve the Holy Spirit. I wondered if I should fast more, or maybe pray more, (my religious concept of what prayer was) although my heart was turned to the Lord in a constant state of yearning for weeks. I later came to understand that there was much religion with works mentality still to be cleansed from my thinking. Then I heard the Spirit say, "Go forward! You have received all that is possible from this realm." I immediately saw myself in the Holy Place with my face pressed against the veil. I said, "Lord how can I go forward? I am not yet perfect." As I pondered for the next few days what this could mean I was awakened from a sound sleep one night with a voice which seemed to fill the room and said, "Hear the sound of the trumpet and live!" With that, I sat straight up in bed. With the very word came the realization of two things. There was a trumpet sounding that I had not heard before; I was also made aware that I could not open my own ears to hear, a very necessary lesson for me to learn. I began to cry out, "Oh Father, I long to hear. Please open my ears and help me to understand." He began to minister to me that I will never -in my own identity- go through the veil. The High Priest is the only one who is permitted to go there so I must lose my identity and identify with the High Priest (It is no longer I but Christ) and then I may enter in Him.

So what I had perceived earlier as a wall was actually my own religious thinking. Many things He began to teach me as I, by faith, entered into that which is behind the veil.

From my understanding of Passover being 30 fold, Pentecost being 60 fold, and Tabernacles being 100 fold, he used a simple example to teach me. When I first passed through the door into Pentecost, and was filled with the Holy Spirit of promise it was actually 31 fold and gradually progressed to 60 fold as I had grow into all God had prepared for me in that realm. So I had to grow from 31 to 60 to experience fullness of Pentecost. Contrary to what I had previously thought when I took that step through the veil by faith, I was only 61 fold. Now I could see and learn things that I could **only** learn in this room of the Most Holy Place until I mature to the fullness of this experience and become the Ark of the Covenant—wood (man) overlaid inside and outside with gold (nature of God) and the Mercy Seat to all creation.

What a journey this has been! What glorious things He is unveiling! I could not see them before. Now I know that I am not only seeing them, but I, along with a remnant company am **becoming** those things which my Spirit has beheld.