

Resurrection...

In 1969 I experienced the Resurrection. I had walked into an aircraft plant {where I was working on this particular morning} blind, never having experienced God subjectively. On the previous night I had gone with a friend to a ranch to see a woman who I had been told had a deliverance ministry. I had reluctantly gone on the advice of the friend out of desperation.

On this night I had been prayed for, and told that by noon the following day I would know the joy of my salvation. At around 9 am that next morning, glory came down and heaven totally filled my empty life. What happened within me for the next three months was a life filled with joy unspeakable and full of glory. I just cannot describe it in any better way.

I've no doubt that some who read these words can identify with me here. So beginning on that eventful morning and continuing on for the next three months, God was very, very real to me. I went to bed with Jesus, and when I awoke in the mornings he would re appear in my heart. During those first few days after he had touched my life, the glory of his presence there would at times sweep over me with sweetness that forced me to retreat to the men's room at work in crying and total brokenness.

The gratitude for his appearing was so intense that all my composure would be lost while I worshipped him with all that was in me. What I experienced during those three months would take me through years of church and much failure trying to be what I thought he wanted me to be, before my eyes would be able to see so much more then what the church of today wanted me to

believe.

Often the verse comes to me. *“They shall heap to themselves teachers, having itching ears, always learning but never coming to the knowledge of the truth.”*

There is more than one perspective on the church of our day. There is one that says the church is degraded and fallen etc. This is how many view it today. I would not take issue with this perspective, because I understand why this view is so popular.

I am qualified to speak of myself and just say that although I spent years kicking back at a system that to me was less than productive, I’ve come to see that nothing that God created is without a use, and besides... all things work together for all of creation, and there is a level of consciousness where all love God. There is no one who at some level of their being doesn’t love him.

We as the creation of God, have many levels that we function on, though we are only conscious of this dimension; that of the five senses. I’ll continue on with where I was heading. I look back on my years of church involvement as a necessary preparation for better things. Those twenty some odd years were beneficial to me. There are many voices out there, some saying this and some saying that.

I mean there are voices coming from all directions. What in heavens name is a body to do? “Who in the world do I believe?” asks the novice. I cannot tell you when this will happen for you. I can tell you that it will, if not today, then perhaps tomorrow, if not tomorrow then later, when you are ready, but it will

happen that you will come to the day when the Shepherds voice will be heard
from within your own heart.

This one will then always be your guide. He is guiding you now, in a way that
you might call abstract, but he is guiding you none the less. I say this to
encourage you, whoever you may be that often feel like a ship without a
rudder. Jesus said, *“No man can come unto me unless the Father who has sent
me draw him.”* Every single man that God created will be drawn to the Christ
of God.

“If I be lifted up, I will draw all men unto me.” Jesus was the door for me to
come to God. For others it will be a savior from their own religion. The Christ
that animated the man Jesus also appears as other saviors to others depending
on their particular religion. Within every man is this Christ. This one waits
until the time is right and then it will surface within the heart. This is the God
of love; this is the God who is love, among many other things. According to
the New Testament love is our goal. This we will become, because we are his
offspring and *“like Father, like Son.”* Sometimes God pays us a visit and the
joy we feel is truly unspeakable.

I see these visitations of Grace as a foretaste of what lies ahead for each and
every man born under the sun. *“For God was in Christ, reconciling the world
unto himself.”* Christianity is looking for God to split the sky and come to
earth and set up his kingdom. Ironically God is coming to earth even as I
write this and you read it, but this God is not coming with the observation of
the ego, but the single eye, the mind that has been purified from the muddied

streams of Christendom, may observe it now.

At the beginning of this post I said that I had experienced the resurrection. The resurrection is an on going process. I only meant that I had tasted the powers of the world to come, as many of us have. I experienced a foretaste of what resurrection power is at this moment bringing us into. Once when attached to a move of the Spirit many of us had a foretaste of the wedding feast, which incidentally is also an on going thing. There is nothing of God that cannot be experienced now, because it was all done before the foundation of the world.

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