

2-AUG-2020 _come into My sanctuary

“Come into My Sanctuary” He said.

(Vision:) I’m as a little child, like a baby, in Jesus’ arm. He has taken me with Him into the sanctuary. At first I was crying into His neck and shoulder. But He was excited and happy about what He wanted to show me. He couldn’t show me while I was turned away and crying.

I look out at last and there comes a lady with her apron held up filled with golden seeds. Like the seeds of the words that the Lord gives to me. The Angels can help plant them to bear fruit. There are lots of types of seeds. There are some sheets down on the marbled ground with seeds of different colours and type.

Jesus is showing me. Then He says how these are samples of the vast amounts that He has in His granaries.

Some seeds grow flowers, others grow food, some are for their smell or oils, or feels (like to make pillows or something), others are for planting, and saved for that purpose.

(Jesus speaking:) Come, I’ll hold your hand and walk you over here and point out where I keep some of My seeds.

(I say: Too many to count?)

(Jesus speaking:) Yes, indeed too many.

[He points at something that looked like a mountain and there are several of them. They were where His seeds were. Very big containments.]

(Jesus speaking:) I’ll take you in My arms and walk you over closer so you can see the view, the magnificent view.

[I see the sky with different light and colours with these vast mountains. Soon we are suddenly on the pathway closer to the mountain.]

[I’m reminded of this verse: “Have you entered into the treasures of the snow?”]

[Like snow has no count, so do the seeds have no count. We entered into this storehouse of the snow of seeds.]

(Jesus speaking:) That wasn’t just talking about a Heavenly freezer store house, but about the Word of God that is sent down like rain and snow to refresh.

Would you like to enter in to this store house? Come.

[He holds me and in we walk, right through the walls of the mountain. And when we do, I feel all giddy, as the first place is like a snow playground for children. He places me down to feel it and I laugh like a little child. I see there have been snow formations playfully made for and by children—or childlike beings like me perhaps—that visit here.

(Jesus speaking:) “I made this park for visitors to this mountain of God filled with all the seeds and droplets of refreshing that people need. And there are many mountains, each filled with the seeds of God. These are snow seeds, snow white.

“Come, I’ll show you another room.”

[He takes me by the hand and brings me through a little passage way leading to a new room. In this room there were happy souls, bagging up some gold sparkling seeds.]

(Jesus speaking:) “These are the angels taking messages to give to those on Earth who wish to hear the Word of the Lord. They loved the Lord their God with all their heart, and now they can have access to them day and night.”

[Then Jesus answered my unspoken thought:]

(Jesus speaking:) “They just look like seeds, or gold, or snow, and so forth, as I’m giving you an example of something you can grasp. Like putting on glasses that make you see things not only in a different colour, but in a different way that your mind can grasp. What they really look like to God and the highest of the Heavenly Host in Heaven is different. But for now, let’s think of it as mountains filled with seeds of any type, that can be planted in a person’s mind and grow into a useful thing.”

(Question: Are these like messages given to people from God?)

(Jesus speaking:) Think of the mountain as a mind, and mining jewels and gold and silver and precious things is like taking thoughts from God’s mind, like picking grapes.

(Question: Can I have access to these rooms of treasures?)

(Jesus speaking:) If you are faithful now with the treasures put forth to you, by the messengers I send to bring them. First receive, and then later you can have access.

[I was laid down in a snow place that was like a mix of gold sparkles and white snow. Jesus playfully laid me down. I looked up in this cave-like room, and the ceiling or whatever, had rubies and gems lit up like coloured jewel lights. It was an awesome, beautiful place.

[We played in the gold and white snowy seeds. He even let me take some nibbles. It was like cool and refreshing, and like honey.]

(Jesus speaking:) You are taking some with you now, in your belly. I love you, and have so many seeds of so many kinds, for each and every person.

[As I walked out, as a little girl, holding His hand, I was also carrying a little draw string purse, that He’d put some golden seeds in.]

(Jesus speaking:) Take care of these and I’ll fill you up with more later.

[I looked in and saw it was filled with sparkling gold tiny bits, as well as a ruby. I smiled and looked at Him. He knew I liked those too, and so had added it in as a surprise.]

(Jesus speaking:) When you take seeds you get extra little treats. That’s why it’s so nice for those to get to come here and help take the seeds out. They get rewarded in the way they most enjoy it. I know it takes some effort to take the seeds out back to your realm there. Instead of something you can hold and touch and see, and instead of it sparkling, its just flat, black text on a screen or page and you can’t hold it in actuality, bringing it into your bosom and letting it glow and warm you. And people don’t always believe you when you say where you got it from. It all looks the same to them as the rest of the black ink that every thought of man or satan’s words are also written in. You have

to have the eyes of faith and Heavenly insight to see the golden glow that words written with the gold seeds of Heaven have.

Only those with certain glasses, the glow glass of Heaven, can help you to see that this text is just an earthly representative of the golden oil ink made from the seeds of God, that is used to make words so that mankind can get a little idea of some of the thoughts that God thinks.

Imagine each letter contained in the Bible as a little key that can unlock a whole room filled with treasures, too many to contain. Yet because you hid that bit of God's Word in your heart, and did what the Holy Spirit using it told you to do, then you have right to that room, all those rooms.

You want to get to see and taste and play in and sample something from each room? That will take quite a while, but the more of the Bible you embrace, the more accesses you get Up here to vast storehouses of treasures.

Have you ever seen a locked door and wished to go in? Maybe there was something in there that you really wanted access to, like a shop with supplies you wanted, or a museum that was locked and closed and you couldn't go in. Or perhaps a country whose borders were shut and wouldn't let you pass. Well, when you get into the realm of Paradise where things are a million times a zillion more attractive to your soul than the things on Earth are to you, you will REALLY wish you had access to a whole lot of things.

I know it's hard to read and keep reading what looks just like black text on a white page (or sometimes the other way around), and it's harder yet to commit things to memory. But find out what works for you, and then when you get up here, the angels will look at your access keys cards and see what you are allowed and permitted entrance to, and you'll be so glad you hid My black and white text of My Word in your mind, and heart, and most of all did what My written words said.

When you get up here you'll need to have a working understanding of it, and that only comes from putting things into practice, that is doing or taking action on what I said.

See, there are no skipping grades, as you need to work through a thorough heavenly education. If you miss learning important things on Earth that are taught in My Word, you'll need to learn them first before you can enter different parts or levels of Heaven, or have access to different zones or even people. Once you know something, then you can move on forward. Otherwise there is confusion, right? If people don't know how to drive a car, they can't have access to being able to drive. If everyone is like that, then the roads would be a mass of confusion. You have to know, then you can go.

So if you think that Heaven is just one party after the next, it's not, for most people, as there is a lot of learning and growing to be done in the life after this earth's one. But those who work hard to study My Words and do them, they'll get access to plenty more fun and games and activities that those who passed those grades get to do. Cause it's funner that way.

Imagine it this way, you all go to play cricket with friends, but when you get there, it's a group of little toddlers, and some bewildered parents and a few older ones who have never even seen a bat or ball in their life. And before you can play you have to ensure that no one will get hurt, and most will need to just watch. There are a few that can play, but it's not as fun for you, as it becomes more of a teaching game with a few, than a fulfilling game with a full team.

So when I say you can go to something fun in Heaven, I have made the requirements be that those attending it are in the know, have studied and have practiced, and are of a mature level so that all those attending can have a great time.

So what it is going to be like for you when you get to Heaven? What games and active fun will you be allowed to go to? Or what classes will you need to catch up on? If you have done the best you can with the knowledge of God's Word that you have, and have sought the Holy Spirit to teach you new things, then you'll get entrance to quite a bit. And if you have laboured long and hard for your Lord, on this world, and got plenty of opposition for it, that makes you learn so many lessons that matures you, and then "great is your reward in Heaven".

Here's what I said to a friend about this experience:

I can't go to Church. I never grew up going to Church and so I didn't miss it. But still I miss my family (because they went that morning and I stayed home).

I was sitting there and I heard the Lord say, "Come into the Sanctuary".

I said, "Okay." But still not knowing what He wanted me to do.

Then I remembered that we are to "enter into His gates with thanksgiving" and so decided to sing some of my favourite worship songs. There was no one around to criticise my stumbling guitar chords, and I could even practice repeatedly until I could get most of the notes right.

After about half an hour I thought, "Now what?"

"Lie down and close your eyes." The simple instruction came.

Now I have the gift of visions, like it says in the latter days He'll give the gift of prophecy as well as visions. I see things like a movie playing in my mind. I'm very visual. It's the way I learn. Sometimes I won't remember if I read something or I watched it, as it plays back in my mind later so clear, like a video.

Anyway, the vision started to come. I was with Jesus in this marble terrace. I was a very small little girl, holding His hand. He showed and told me many things.

I then sat up to type, once the vision had started, as I didn't want to forget anything in that place of learning. I typed it all up. I don't usually share those things with others, but it was a beautiful time. (I wish I did have someone to share them with. Sometimes I read things like this to my family. The children do understand, as they have been trained in the ways of Heaven, and understand spiritual principles.)

A thought also came to me about how the Bible is very condensed of all there is to say. For example in Genesis it simply says, "He made the stars also", yet the universe contains more than we can even comprehend or know.

He has so much to say and wants to show us and tell us, if we'd just take the time to learn with Him.

"Learn of Me," Jesus said. (Mat.11:28-29) and "One thing is needful" (Luke 10:39,42)