

GETTING THROUGH IT

--By KQ (21-JUL-2018)

It was last year when something mysterious and unexplainable began to get my attention.

I know I have this oddness about me that makes some simple tasks a challenge: I can't always see things that are right in front of me; things that I need to use and am looking for. It happens to most people at some time or another, but I tend to think I have this occur more than usual, and certainly more than necessary. At least it's a humbler, and I often have to ask the children or my husband to help me literally "see" something. More often than not it's exactly where I am looking. Okay, so that's a brain thing—when someone sees in their mind what they are looking for, and if it appears slightly different in reality, their eyes don't pick it up right away.

But one time this glitch stepped beyond.

I was trying to see where my USB stick was, on my beside shelf. Knowing my eyes can disguise, I figured out a clever way: I'll just feel for it with my hands as well. My fingers won't trick me, right? So I felt at the side of the laptop where it should have been plugged in. Nothing. It was not to be seen, and not to be felt—until a short while later, bing! It was there, at that very place I had felt for it on the computer—that I had looked for it too. I know that one else had taken or placed it there.

I do appreciate the laws of nature and gravity, so we can count on some things, and not have things appearing and disappearing. But now to have my hand, what seemed to me, to literally pass through the USB—in addition to not seeing it—was a bit disturbing. Things are challenging enough, I thought.

I didn't think much of it, until one night later on, when I was thirsty.

Before going to sleep I had placed a glass bottle of drinking water in a spot that just fit it. It was the only thing that fit in that nook. When I was thirsty in the dark I reached for it, and nothing was there. It was too dark to see it. "That's odd," I thought. Yet, when the morning light came into the room, the bottle was still there, undisturbed, undrunk. It really had been there all along, and it was in such a way that there was only one thing that could have happened when I reached into its small place: I simply didn't feel it, as hard as I tried to. I didn't like that. But still, I'm not ready to believe that. It was too far-fetched, I thought, though I knew it had really happened. I thought, "Okay, if this happens a third time, then I'll get serious about it and ask the Lord if He's trying to show me something. Is there some veil that is being lifted more between the material and the ethereal?"

Sometime later on a trip, our family went to a lakeside with some friends. I had in my bag one small bottle of water, my camera/phone, and one or perhaps two other things. Most of the bag was empty and I could see all the few items in it. However, when I wanted to take a picture I looked in the bag for the camera and it wasn't there. I jostled around in the nearly-empty bag and felt all around, looking again and again at all two items, trying to use touch rather than only eyes. However, it was gone. I must have left it somewhere else. I hoped I hadn't lost it or misplaced it. (But with cameras I found one just doesn't know—as the last one I had, after an interesting dream about it the night before, it did simply vanish the next day when I was carrying it snugly and carefully with some other stuff on a shopping cart for about a 30 seconds walk, never to reappear again.)

Anyway, about 15 minutes later I looked in my bag and there was my camera/phone. Ah! I'm not into these tricks! But it was the third time of not feeling something when fervently touching exactly where it was. So, it was the first time I dared mention this to someone. I hoped for THEM to pray about it. It was too wild for me.

But not wild enough apparently—because what happened next knocked it off the charts for me and I had to seek the Lord about it.

I must say, though, since living in this house here there have been some questionable activity—or "objects disappearing or moving" and I've heard of others' experience on this in the past. I'll tell a few, for interest.

There was the time when a Christian friend had written to my, back then yet unsaved husband, when he was a student. The letter, rather than staying in the mailbox, was on his kitchen table in the morning as he went to eat. No one had come in. God saw to it that the letter made it there, and it was one of the instrumental steps towards his salvation and eventually giving his life to serve the Lord as a missionary.

I've heard of the time when a lady medic was in desperate need of First Aid supplies, and right beside her in the snow a First Aid bag appears. She uses it, and again it vanishes—or goes back to where was borrowed from?

Then there was the time when I needed some new school books delivered to our house here by a certain date, and had prayed much for this, but found out from the company, to my dismay that the books would take 3-4 more weeks to arrive past that date. However, on the very morning I needed them, there they were on the front porch! And I don't know if they were brought by a delivery van or an angel. If it was a regular delivery person they would have knocked and I would have been required to sign for them; and if I missed it, they would have taken the box away back to the post office, unavailable to pick up until the next day. One way or the other, the box of books appeared when and where I needed them, to the surprise of the company that had sent them.

Some others incidents come to mind, like the mystery of the brown cushions. I bought eight shiny brown cushions along with matching bed covers, at a special sale price. We only have, and for years have only had now half the amount of cushions in our small house. There's nowhere for them to be but gone. I've told the Lord, that's fine if an angel wanted to take them to some needy family, or to use as a mattress for some little child in a refugee tent. If they are somewhere doing someone some good, fine, but I do wonder what happened to them. (We don't have many people over to our house, so it all adds to the mystery of it and greatly limits the options or of possible reasons for cushions to vanish.)

Another time we had a Bible book go missing, and didn't know where else to look, but one day (we'd been praying to find it) it shows up in a folder in my son's closet—a folder he was often using and never saw it there, until that day. He was pleasantly surprised. It's hard to not have the "Ctrl F" feature for a house to find missing things, but I guess the Lord does have it, when it's needed he can help us find the most hard-to-find things.

Once we'd cornered a mouse—there were four of us all surrounding this small solid chest of drawers on a white tile floor. The mouse, trying to get away from us, crawled/squeezed under the piece of furniture. It was amazing to watch, as the small yet heavy wooden chest of drawers was completely flush with the floor; there was no gap at all. We knew that even a centimetre of room can make an escape way for these clever mice. But this didn't even afford that, it was just solid wood flush on the floor. And when we opened it all up and removed the drawers, there was, of course, no mouse anywhere. It was almost like he went through a portal—to not return we hoped. Though reading in Exodus, animals (such as frogs and lice and such) can appear suddenly when the occasion warrants it. But we were praying that the plague of mice in our area would be reversed.

So, speaking of how it seemed the mouse went through the wooded furniture, I'll get on with my story of "going through" things.

I walked to the kitchen to get some water in the middle of the night. The hallway was dark. I'd turn on the light in the adjacent laundry room when I got in there. I walked in, turned the light on, drank some water, walked over to turn off the nearby light before exiting. What? I had forgotten that the floor of the threshold, the doorway to the kitchen was still covered with a large part of a train set, the tracts, buildings and all. With the light on I saw I needed to take a very big step to clear it and not step on it, breaking it or stumbling on it. Somehow in the dark I'd walked through it without trouble. I was sure my angel was helping me. I didn't think too much about it until a night or two later on the same water trip in the early morning before starting my typing mission projects.

I walked down the dark narrow hallway, then into the kitchen, then turned on the light in the laundry room, drank water, turned off light, walked out the door—Bump! I'd walked into something. A closet door

that was open and covering the full width of the hallway. There isn't room to get around it easily, if at all. If you want to walk to the kitchen, that closet door has to be shut.

The question wasn't "Why did I bump into it?" but why didn't I bump into it on my way into the kitchen? There was no way for it to have mysteriously opened in that half a minute of getting a glass of water two meters away from it. It was still open from my husband getting out something the night before. I had just walked through it, as if it wasn't there, when I made my way in. If I had actually bumped it when walking into the kitchen, the closet door would have been more fully, wide open, not still in the position it was in. The Lord truly was keeping me safe in the night.

I had my sure sign by then, that something was going on, and the Lord had my attention. It took me some time to finally take the moments to pray about it. Just seemed a rather strange thing to have to ask about. But I was really curious.

Here's the little message I got when I prayed, in April, 2018:

(Jesus speaking:) "These things and more ye shall do—because I go unto My Father." Without boundaries you can reach into locked closets, walk through doors blocking your way, hover over obstacles. Seeing eyes can be made blind. And nothing, I say, nothing shall be impossible for you. Not just for you, but others can be buffeted in this way—like with the water. If it was your only supply and someone went to grab it or rob you, their hand could run right through it. With the word of the Lord things take shape, but at His word, things change or alter, in obedience to His command. Marvel not. Ye shall see greater things than these. The dark side tries to exalt itself in these man-mind blowing ways. You won't be blown away. As you let Me into your life more and more, I'll empower you to do greater things. (End of prophecy)

[Note: I was reminded of other physical ways the Lord and His angels have helped us lately in some little ways that mattered. For example, one of the children bounced a tennis ball and it unfortunately came in and landed on the kitchen window sill. But the place it landed couldn't have been more precise. If it had landed one centimetre over it would have knocked a fancy and thin, delicate glass that was on the window sill above the sink, drying. This glass would have fallen into the sink and smashed all over the porcelain dishes in it that were stacked and ready for washing. This would have made the job of cleaning the dishes and the broken glass a very difficult and dangerous job, and nearly impossible too, to get every little sliver of glass. The Lord's hand was there. Another time a stray ball goes across the counter covered with glasses, yet it goes across without knocking them. Another time a plate was accidentally pushed to the edge of the counter, and the plate stopped before it fell down off the counter. We're glad for these mercies. Of course we do our part and try to ensure now that ball bouncing happens out of the range of the kitchen door where they might slip in!]

When I was thinking about those first three "feel and it's not there" experiences I had, they seemed rather negative, and like it couldn't be a godly thing. It didn't help me any. But when I prayed about it, there were some positive things to think about. It's like a catalogue of what God can do if we pray. It's good to know what is possible. Like the prophecy mentioned, I imagined a time when it would come in handy. Take for example the not feeling the bottle of water. What if I was in an emergency situation caring for some children, and we had just a little rationed water. If someone came to creep over and take it from us, the Lord could simply make it not appear to be there and their hand go through it, and thus preserve the water for us. Or the same thing with the camera/phone. If someone had tried to reach their hand into my bag to get it, they too, might not be met with any success and never feel it and take it. The Lord has all kinds of ways to help. Or with the other missing camera, if someone had planted something on me just before going through costumes into some country, to try to get me in trouble and arrested, the Lord could make that vanish, if He wanted to, and spare me the trouble. And so on.

Is it scientifically possible for one solid to pass through another? Nearly. Here's what an article in a Christian science magazine says, that coincidentally just came out recently, after these experiences. It says, when talking about the atoms of our body:

"The space between the nucleus and the electron cloud is quite large, compared to the diameter of the nucleus. It helps to have something to compare to. If you were to make the nucleus as large as the sun, the average distance to the electrons would be 14 times as far away as Pluto! ... That means the inside of the atom, and the inside of any molecule, is almost completely empty. Our bodies are more than 99.99999999% empty. When we see something, what we are detecting is the light (an electromagnetic wave) reflecting from the surface of the object. ... When you press your hand against an object, the tightly-bonded atoms in your hand are moved close to the tightly-bonded atoms in the object. ... What you are feeling is not 'brick' so much as an electromagnetic force field generated by the atoms in the wall. There is really not much of anything there. The physical world, including your precious body and brain, is little more than an empty vapour." —Robert Carter, B.S., Ph.D. From the article: "We Are Less Than Dust" from Creation magazine Vol. 40, No. 3, 2018. (www.creation.com)

Dr. Irwin Moon said some interesting things on a "Moody Science" science video called "Facts of Faith", about 50 or so years ago:

"We think of a piece of steel as being something solid; and according to our definition it is a solid. But the popular concept of what makes a solid is certainly a false one. This piece of steel [as big as a tea spoon] and any so-called solid substance on this earth is almost entirely empty space. If we could eliminate the empty space in this steel, all that would remain would be a tiny bit of matter so small as to be invisible even with a high powered microscope.

"This concept of almost unlimited empty space within matter is relatively new, but it is the very corner stone of our knowledge in this atomic age. Atoms are not solid, instead they are tiny solar systems composed of infinitely small particles revolving at tremendous speeds, and bound together by enormous forces; and like our solar system, atoms are almost entirely empty space. ... That which would prevent my body from passing through that wall would not be a collision of particles, but a collision of forces. ... If it would not be for these forces, my body could go freely back and forth through that wall just as though it were not there.

"It is within the scientific realm of possibility that there could be two worlds co-existent, occupying the same part of space at the same moment of time; each world just as real as the other, with its mountains, valleys, rivers, trees, and people; and that one world could pass freely through the other world, neither world being conscience of the existence of the other world—if you grant just one thing: atomic forces within the material substance that are not mutually interactive.

"There are two worlds or realms—the physical and the spiritual. The spiritual world cannot be seen or known by the physical senses alone. Before we can see or enter this spiritual realm a change must take place in us that is so fundamental and far reaching that it can best be described as new birth." [As the story of Jesus' talk with Nicodemus brings out, in John chapter 3.] ...

(End of excerpt.)

I always like to check things with the Word and see if the Bible has any similar occurrences. I thought of a few Bible stories that I had never thought of in this way. But it's the most likely explanation for these miracles, when you think about it practically—that they literally went through:

Luke 4:29, 30 And rose up, and thrust him [Jesus] out of the city, and led him unto the brow of the hill whereon their city was built, that they might cast him down headlong. But he passing through the midst of them went his way.

[Note: Think about it—there's a crowd of people blocking you from escaping, and angry, and intent on their plan of death, filled with the enemy. They've been dragging you from the town to a certain spot, keeping a good hold on you as they push you to the edge. It doesn't say they say they stopped and

repented and stepped out of the way for Jesus to go. No, they didn't want to stop their evil deed. He most likely did as it says in the text "passed through". That would have been a much simpler and easier miracle than suddenly changing all their hard, malicious hearts. So I think it could be likely that it happened as it said.]

John 8:59 Then took they up stones to cast at him: but Jesus hid himself, and went out of the temple, going through the midst of them, and so passed by.

ACT.5:18-25 And laid their hands on the apostles, and put them in the common prison. But the angel of the Lord by night opened the prison doors, and brought them forth, and said, Go, stand and speak in the temple to the people all the words of this life. And when they heard that, they entered into the temple early in the morning, and taught. But the high priest came, and they that were with him, and called the council together, and all the senate of the children of Israel, and sent to the prison to have them brought. But when the officers came, and found them not in the prison, they returned and told, Saying, The prison truly found we shut with all safety, and the keepers standing without before the doors: but when we had opened, we found no man within. Then came one and told them, saying, Behold, the men whom ye put in prison are standing in the temple, and teaching the people.

[Note: Again, the easier thing would have been to pass through the doors—while making it appear as if they are open, to the humans that needed to see that, like a vision. It would have taken many more countless miracles to have the angels open all the doors, and the sound of all the locks opening not be heard by any of the guards all around, and to have none of the wide-awake guards see or hear anything—or perhaps they would have had to all be suddenly blind and deaf for a moment, and moved out of the door way, etc. Whereas, just get the disciples through the solid mater of the door and the guards is a faster way. Or maybe God just Binged! them to the temple. The Lord only knows. He could have done it any way He wanted to, including the "through it" with a vision, way. Same thing with the below story about Peter.]

ACT.12:4-11 And when he had apprehended him, he put him in prison, and delivered him to four quaternions of soldiers to keep him; intending after Easter to bring him forth to the people. Peter therefore was kept in prison: but prayer was made without ceasing of the church unto God for him. And when Herod would have brought him forth, the same night Peter was sleeping between two soldiers, bound with two chains: and the keepers before the door kept the prison. And, behold, the angel of the Lord came upon him, and a light shined in the prison: and he smote Peter on the side, and raised him up, saying, Arise up quickly. And his chains fell off from his hands. And the angel said unto him, Gird thyself, and bind on thy sandals. And so he did. And he saith unto him, Cast thy garment about thee, and follow me. And he went out, and followed him; and wist not that it was true which was done by the angel; but thought he saw a vision. When they were past the first and the second ward, they came unto the iron gate that leadeth unto the city; which opened to them of his own accord: and they went out, and passed on through one street; and forthwith the angel departed from him. And when Peter was come to himself, he said, Now I know of a surety, that the LORD hath sent his angel, and hath delivered me out of the hand of Herod, and from all the expectation of the people of the Jews.

(End of Bible story excerpts)

I'll include here a true story that a friend of mine told me about 18 years ago, that happened to their missionary family when she was growing up. What I remember most was the part that most vividly stood out to me. Her dad was driving their family down the road as they carried on their missionary life for the Lord. All of a sudden a vehicle quickly approached them, coming fast towards them on their lane, down the wrong side of the road. There was no getting out of it. Suddenly a strange sensation waved through the family in the car. The vehicle approaching had driven through theirs, mysteriously, and out again the other side. She and her family kept right on driving safe and unharmed.

Here is another message I got about the spiritual side of life. Some people want to just close off to it, not wishing to notice miracles and angels, or that God can use some very interesting, seemingly science-defying events to accomplish His purpose. There are the tools of Heaven that He's given also that make a difference. Some choose to use them, others like to think they are made up or are a bit too odd to use—like the Keys, Spirit helpers, praise, prophecy, gift of tongues, etc, etc. But they are a reality and do make a difference to the honest seeker of the Lord. I've had to pray and make my choice in these things.

(Jesus speaking:)

You can't just "will" yourself out of the game of the spirit. It is and will continue to happen to you, with you, and all around you. If you say you want to stay more on the physical plane, and not use actively the powers of Heaven, or delve deeper into the Godly Spirit activity and methods, that does not take you out of the game—it just means the hindering side has more power over you. The Devil doesn't pull back and see you as "off limits" because you "want to be out of the game of the spirit". His evil plans don't stop. He just takes advantage and hurts you all he can while your "firewall" of defence is somewhat disabled.

The war carries on, with or without your approval. Gird up and don't become an ignorant and deceived "bystander casualty". They [the enemy's team] won't stop because you said, "time out" or "calling it quits" or "it's not my style". With or without your vote of approval, light and dark will continue to fight—and Earth is the battle ground. No way out, no matter which way you turn.

Manifestations are to get your attention, not to be the end goal. The goal, is always, to fulfil my will. Ready channels that are not phased by unhuman, unearthly happenings, who are ready to let Me work, are in high demand. I'm taking you to another level, as things tighten in the world, more super human freedom is granted to the children of light. They will always hold the upper hand and make the world change at their word.

Don't question if you have what it takes to be my vessel of light, but rather purge yourself and get rid of all the unnecessary things. The emptier the better. All I need is empty-of-self vessels to pour into, and who wish to pour it out again. Will you be this? If so, that's all I need. (End of prophecy)

Here is a message that I got when praying about a friend who has been ill with something unknown for quite a while. She has tried doing all the natural things that might help, to no avail.

"It is the Spirit that quickeneth, the flesh profiteth nothing. The Words that I speak unto you, they are spirit and they are life!" (John 6:63)

(Jesus Speaking:) I am pulling back the veil on the spiritual realm around you, so you can understand a bit more of My workings in the Spirit. Seek to understand more how I work in and within the limits of your human frame and bring the impossible into reality. Learn to use Heaven's power to work on your behalf. Through weights in the physical, I train your spirit to fight and win.

For those new to the Christian faith, who are as babes in spirit, the fast manifestations of healing and miracles is necessary—just like it was with the children of Israel who were getting to know Me—the Lord their God—for the first time. They needed to see clearly how God's power worked. But those who have served and loved Me for years, these I try and strengthen in new ways. This is the era of learning to fight using the methods I've given you in spiritual combat. Then, as your spirit gains strength through prayer, praising Me, listening to My voice in prophecy, working with these and other combat methods that require more skill, so will your soul and spirit be the conduit for bringing health to your body.

However, the Enemy seeks to latch onto anyone that has the potential for doing damage to his dirty works. Life for Me and in My service will always involve a fight—wrong against right, as dark tries to hinder the light.

Though your outward man may perish, your inward man is renewed day by day. (2 Corinthians 4:16) When you are weak, you can at these times be even more deadly and dangerous to the Enemy's plans. Seek to be

trained in the art of spiritual warfare, for then, no matter what your body endures, you will be a winner and winning victories. (End of Prophecy)

So why doesn't the Lord always just do the miraculous and spare us the trouble—always transporting us through things, instantly healing us, making us hover, or whatever? Why do we have to “go through things” in the more earthly way at times—or rather most of the time? Because we need both. Our faith needs both. We need to see the miraculous and know that our God is great and powerful, that He cares, and that there really is nothing impossible for Him. Getting faith like that is like finding gold in a mine. We get faith like gold. But then other times the gold of our faith needs to be tested and refined. We need both, and God gets to choose what and when and how—if we are praying in faith and fulfilling the requirements for Him to hear and answer our prayers.

Like it says in the first book of Peter in the Bible:

“That the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honour and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ: Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory: Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls. **(1 Peter 1:7-9)**

It seems sometimes we are protected, and other times the enemy is allowed to get at us. There is always something we can learn through these times, things we should change and grow in. Actually, there is just as much for us to learn and grow in, in the times when it seems things are going better or more “right”. It's not our goodness and rightness that we can depend on to stave off ill events. But I realised one thing yesterday. It came to me in a flash: God is always going to stay on course and reach His goals in the best and fastest way possible. He is in no way pushed around and deterred. If it's better for His goals for the world or our personal life or our missions, to protect us from harm—which He does most of the time in millions of ways, then He does that, and won't let trouble trouble us. But if an attack of the enemy, or accident, or sickness, or loss finally gets through the protective shield, it's because in God's great far reaching view, it is somehow going to work as a shortcut for His goals, and be a blessing to us in the end. ONLY what is good, and will speed things up for the better towards reaching God's goals, is going to be allowed in our lives because we have given ourselves fully to Him, and wish to please Him with every moment.

It's alerting to realise that the dark side isn't backing off using spiritual and immaterial ways to get their dirty deeds done. We as Christians need to rise to the challenge and with God's power working for us, meet and far exceed the deeds done by the weak evil ones. And we need to be claiming the miracles, the wild and great ones, as the situations warrant it. Anything is available and God is able. Getting His supernatural help and assistance--and having the faith that it is not only possible and available--is recommended for our use. God is eager to give us the extra spiritual help if only we'll ask for it. This is the era of “greater works”.

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I'll close with a quote from a prophecy published by TFI in 2003:

(Jesus:) The keys create a slit or an opening in the veil between your world and Mine, and in an instant, in a split second, you can access full, tremendous power from Heaven. This is what you will need in the days to come when My power and the keys' manifestations will be clearly known and seen. (ML#3472)