

**Glimpses from Jesus into His Realm (for young people) –Part 3**

(Jesus speaking: ) My Palace is at the very heart of the Heavenly paradise I have created for you. That doesn't mean it's in the middle of Space City, as you might imagine, but rather that it's in the most important place, at the apex of the City. It is the heart of Heaven in the sense that it is the most important place in Heaven. This golden-domed palace is simple in structure, but because it's made purely from the essence of light—with every facet of its beauty and architecture revolving around the principles and dynamics of light—its beauty exceeds anything man could possibly think of or imagine. Looking at My palace is like looking at a symphony or dance of light.—The whole spectrum of light and all the colors of the rainbow are captured and retained within the walls.

The walls are transparent, yet flecked with touches of gold and symmetries of light. They are a reflection of My heart of purity, truth, and perfection. The floors are tiles of light inlaid with gold. I love to watch My children step on each tile and experience for the first time the sensation of living light entering their toes and then tingling its way up their bodies!

Picture yourself entering the palace. First, you enter the outer door. You then pass through different concentric circles containing rooms. Each room serves a different purpose and is filled with palace communications personnel busy about their work for Me. All these rooms have passageways that lead to the heart and core of My palace of light—My throne room.—I'll tell you more about that magnificent room some other time.

Directly off My throne room is My high conference room. Only this room rivals My throne room in beauty, though it is smaller than My throne room. Its walls too are made of light, and yet appear to contain images of the entire Universe within them, complete with thousands of galaxies and stars. All design and form within this room highlights and complements the sense of all-knowing wisdom and knowledge that emanates from this room. This is where My top level counselors and I meet. Like King Arthur of old and his knights of the Round Table, I have a magnificent round table. It is made of clear-as-glass gold and seats My wisest and closest counselors and confidantes.

Around our table, in full splendor and strength, stand My top echelon of angels. Each is a commander of battalions and legions of angels. Each is worthy of the highest trust and honor. They are positioned strategically around us in order to see to it that My commands are carried out instantaneously at any given moment. They stand at attention within easy access to the many doorways that encompass the circumference of this room. Each doorway leads to different concentric circular rooms and parts of My Heavenly intelligence and communications stations.

There are so many places, rooms and centers of activity in My palace, that it would take a book to tell you about it all. Most of all, remember that a large percentage of the activity is centered around Earth—helping you do your work for Me, fighting wars in the spirit, keeping Satan and his minions within their bounds, seeing that the Endtime events stay on schedule, and so many other things concerning Earth. You are always at the top of My meeting agenda.

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(Jesus speaking: ) Someday I'm going to take you for the greatest horseback ride of your life. I know that you love these majestic creatures—and the ones you have on Earth aren't anything compared to the ones I have groomed for My royal stables. You've heard about them before.—They're creatures of unequalled power, strength, speed, and majesty. I'd like to ride with you. I'd love to see the look of awe on your face as you are carried by one of these beasts. They are the essence of beauty and of power.

They are Heavenly creatures, and we'll have the time of our lives riding them around the universe. These creatures are not limited—not even to the Heavenly City, as gigantic as it is. They can go anywhere—travel through dimensions and move with just as much grace on land, in the sea, in the air, or in space.

I have to admit, I have a thing for horses. I love all My creatures and creations, but I took special delight in designing these ones. I had a lot of fun with them and still do. I create new types and varieties from time to time as well. I can't really improve on My original design, as you have to admit it's perfect. But there are still new things to try for fun and variety. You might say horses have been one of My pet projects.

You're one of My pet projects, too, believe it or not. You, as one of My children of David, living in this very special final time, are someone I'm very attentive to. I so enjoy observing you—not only what you do, but what you think. It fascinates Me. Sometimes I wish you'd tell Me more about it, but I understand that it's difficult to express some things. You'd like to, but you don't know how. Well, you can take comfort in knowing that even if you can't express it, I understand it.

But one of these days, when I take you for that promised horseback ride, we'll not only ride, but we'll talk. You'll be a new Heavenly creature then, too, and you'll be able to express—in words and in thoughts—everything that has ever been in your heart and mind. It will flow, it will make sense, and it will feel so good. You'll know complete freedom of body and spirit.

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(Jesus speaking: ) I am a Warrior Lord. We have a young soldier in our council today. He stands in the center of our large, secret cave. He is oblivious to our gaze, for I have projected his image into the center of My council.—In reality, he is elsewhere. I speak of him to the great warriors—both men and women—who sit about.

“This lad's youthful looks belie\* the skills hidden deep within him. There are only a handful in this world who, at birth, were bequeathed with a special inner power attachment which, when activated, gives them superhuman strength. Others of My warriors—some of you who are present, included—received the power attachment at manhood or womanhood. But while you have experienced extraordinary power and sharpened senses as a result of your attachments, nothing can match the power of them when they have been given at birth. (\*belie: misrepresent; contradict.)

“My power attachments have special qualities, so that they grow and become part of My young warriors, even though they are oblivious to them at first. But once these young warriors become aware of their attachments, and the way to activate them, they become a matchless force against our Enemy.

“This young warrior will soon become aware of his unique gift. It is a crucial time.

“Bunter! Mentora!” I call two warriors. “I want you both to be close by once he comes to grips with what he was given at birth. His first battles will be his most difficult, as he falls into a state of denial of his new skills. An essential ingredient of the activation of his power attachment, as you know, is the complete mental acceptance of it.

“This meeting is adjourned.”

Yes, My young warrior-to-be, I am your Warrior Lord. Accept the powerful attachment of My Spirit, which you received at birth, and enter My ranks today!

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(Jesus speaking: ) It is an age-old question, and one which My children often ask Me as they seek to serve Me and glorify Me on Earth: "How can I decrease that You might increase, Lord?"

I see the sincere prayer of your heart, My son, and in gratitude for your desire for humility, I am giving you a gift.—It's the kind of gift I'm willing to give any of My children who desire a change of heart. She is a beautiful spirit helper—not beautiful with her *own* beauty, but beautiful because of the radiance of My Spirit that she possesses. See, this spirit helper is transparent. When you look at her, other than seeing her smile and her bright eyes, you can't really see anything else of her, but a faint outline of her form. She's transparent, and when you look at her, you only see a reflection of My beauty and My light.

She will be your companion in these days as you struggle to grow in the weapon of humility. She will gently stand in front of you when you are tempted to glorify yourself—your own works or your strong body—and in standing before you, she will render you transparent also, so that people will only see Me shining through you.

There's something else that comes with this spirit helper of humility, and that is a heavenly scent. When you take on her transparency, you also receive a special unearthly smell that will attract others to you. That's right.—It's so contrary to the ideas of man. It's natural to think you have to show off your own bod, or parade your own intelligence or wit before others to attract them. But the thing about this heavenly scent I give you is that it attracts people to you more than your own self-image ever could. Of course, people can't smell it with their physical noses, but it rests upon you and around you in the spirit, and people are drawn to it, because it comes from Me! It is a smell straight from Heaven. It's a blessing of My Spirit on you, for your desire and your efforts to glorify Me in all that you do and say.

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(Jesus speaking: ) Up Here I have a special gallery where people can place their art pieces dedicated to Me. Some people sculpt their vision of Me out of marble, or precious stone. Others illustrate using oil paints and canvas, while others prefer to create a 3D graphic of Me. There is such a variety of ways people use to illustrate Me. One little girl even made a mosaic of My face out of differently colored rose petals. One young man made a semblance of My hands in prayer out of crystallized water droplets.

One reason I created this gallery is so people could express their love for Me in an artistic form. Of course, it's not essential to show your love for Me in this way, for I know each heart and I feel your love, and I don't need any physical creation to prove it.

Another reason for this gallery is so everyone can see how versatile and multifaceted I am. I love everyone so much that I know how to fill his or her every need. I am everything that can be desired and more, and this gallery shows this to the full.

Some of you even have pieces in here that you created before you went to Earth, and I treasure them because I know they are gifts from your heart to Mine. They give Me great joy.

One neat thing about it is that you don't have to be in Heaven to design something to be placed in this gallery. You can get real quiet and take a moment and visualize it, and it will be translated from your heart and spirit into a beautiful work of art to Me. You should try it.

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(Jesus speaking: ) Let Me set the scene, because I'm going to tell you something special about Heaven's skies. We're in a boat—sort of like a large, wooden gondola. You and I are sitting up front, and there are three musicians in the back of the boat, playing Spanish music on guitars. There's no oarsman, because I, Myself, am steering the boat with My mind.

We're gliding down a river, which looks like molten gold. There's not a ripple in it. This is no narrow river.—The river banks are far away on either side, and if I hadn't actually told you it was a river, you would think it was a giant lake. Stately trees of unearthly size grace the sides of the river, and in the distance you can see buildings. Though enormous in size, they seem to hug the ground more. They're golden in color, too.—Everything has a golden look today, and it matches the tranquil, almost lazy atmosphere we are basking in as we enjoy our ride.

Our seats are like armchairs, side by side, deep and soft and long enough so that we can stretch our legs out. The chairs are tilted back just right so that we can view the liquid panorama before us, and also see the sky without craning our necks.

Do you picture the sky of the Heavenly City as cluttered by mansion tiers and filled with out-of-this world flying vehicles, buzzing constantly above you? Well, look again. There *are* tiers in the Heavenly City, but they're so high, you can't even see the first one from here. The sky is golden and looks like it has no end. Clouds glide about in graceful formations.—If you stare at them for long enough you start to believe they're living, because although they move slowly, they actually make intelligent patterns in the sky. They're colored by the same golden haze, but they also have distinct colors. Right now they're washed with maroons and browns and yellows, to match this perfect day. Of course, you've probably already guessed that Heaven's greenery doesn't need rain to stay alive, and you're right. The clouds are merely for decoration.

As for the flying vehicles—they're there alright. There are thousands of them, of all shapes and sizes, carrying Heaven's citizens through the air on business and pleasure trips. But these vehicles all have what you can think of as a "chameleon skin" feature. It means that the outer skin of each vehicle instantly changes color to match the sky and clouds that are around it, whatever those colors may be. The skin changes color just as fast as it moves through the air, so that there's not even a ripple of a change to indicate its movement through the sky.

This is one way that all of Heaven harmonizes together, for there is nothing in Heaven that detracts from the beauty of Heaven. There is nothing that pollutes or clutters. Within the vehicles—in case you're wondering—they have special panels with which they can see all the other vehicles in the sky, so they don't crash into each other.

There are some parts of the City where vehicles don't have to have the chameleon skin feature activated—you could almost call them the commerce centers. But when the vehicles are flying over My River of Life, or through areas of Heaven devoted to relaxation and pleasure, the feature is automatically turned on. Neat, huh?

So lie back in your seat, and take in the music, the magical river, and the amazing sky above. In Heaven, life's a wonderful dream that will never end.

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(Spirit being speaking: ) Step right up and grab ahold of Blinky. Who's Blinky? Blinky is a robot with a personality all her own. She's named Blinky because of the many blinking lights that decorate her surface. She's got two handles that you can grab on to, as well as a headset for you to wear through which she can speak to you.

*What's she for?* you're thinking, as she hovers in the air in front of you. Step right through this portal, and let's find out.

"Oh, water! I love water!" Blinky says, as her lights come to life and begin blinking in a variety of patterns and colors. You've just stepped into Water World.—It's a pavilion in Heaven devoted to My world under water.

Whrrrrr! The sound of a motor suddenly starts humming, and you find that Blinky has pulled you off your feet and is beginning to whisk you through this underwater realm.

"I just have to show you these coral reefs!" you can hear Blinky say through your headphones. Her voice is as bubbly as the stream of bubbles that's shooting out from behind her motor. "Would you like that?" she asks.

"Uh, sure," you reply, suddenly discovering that you can both breathe and talk underwater—a sensation that feels a little weird at first, but you'll get used to it soon enough.

Blinky picks up your reply and flashes another colorful set of lights to indicate that she's heard you. She turns to the left, and heads down. All you can do is hold on and wait to see what she's going to show you.

"Certain marine organisms grow in colonies and leave behind a rock-like deposit. Coral deposits often accumulate to form reefs or islands in warm seas." Blinky is programmed with libraries of knowledge about the most intricate details of the oceans, from the migrating habits of the largest whales to the chemical makeup of plankton. Any question you have about life under water, you can ask Blinky.

And not only does she answer questions, she also likes to talk just for the fun of it, and can engage you in conversations on a wide variety of topics. But mostly, of course, she loves to talk about water—fresh water, salt water, springs, rivers, lakes, oceans, ponds—and anything you want to know about them.

Are you fascinated by the secrets that lie beneath the seemingly endless waters and in the deepest abysses of the ocean? Have you wondered about underwater legends and mysteries, about mermaids, monsters, lost ships and their treasures, lost continents and their civilizations? Well, Blinky knows all about them—which legends are true, and which are false, and I'm sure she'll be happy to tell you. All you'll have to do is ask—and then hold tight!