



## **Secrets with Jesus 17-24**

### **(Book 3 of 3)**

#### **Setting:**

(Somewhere in Heaven, in the house that hosts authentically set meals and times listening to the Master telling of His life on Earth. It's like a club or class you sign up for, and attend. This group of people chose to be part of this learning experience. I, though still an Earth dweller, was invited. Here is what I saw and heard in the Spirit.)

#### **Secrets with Jesus 17—**

I was wearing an old fashioned fluffy, long dress and carrying a picnic basket. Most others were in costume for fun. I didn't know what each basket held, but it was fun making our way over to where fruits were ripe on the Tree of Life.

The team going for our Secrets with the Saviour fellowship, seemed larger than usual. Perhaps other family and friends wanted to join in with the picnic too. It was nice getting to see a bit more of this place. Such a beautiful location to sit in. The sparkling, shimmering, flowing water, the trees, the grass, the lighting, everything was so beautiful, so perfect, so utterly Heavenly.

I'm sure, however, that I had some filters on my Earthly eyes, and that I wasn't seeing the full view that fulltime citizens were getting to see. But it was good enough for me. Blankets were being spread out, to make it be as 'authentic and old fashioned' as it could be, just for the fun of it. Chequered cloths covered woven baskets, that when opened revealed things like grapes, coconuts, freshly baked bread, nut spreads, fruit, pickled foods, fresh veggies with dips to dip them into, and fresh juice.

The plan was to have each main family host a picnic area—those attending the gatherings that had families here—and then the others who didn't have other family members with them, right now in Heaven, would team up or rotate around. After all, we all were one big loving family, all brothers and sisters. But just for the sake of 'old times' this is the way it was conducted.

Jesus would take turns sitting with each group, or walking around chatting, or playing active games with the children and a few others.

The light from Heaven made each bit of greenery have a special shine to it. Heaven's light radiated in a way that only Heaven's light could do.

There were fish jumping out of the water, hoping to be noticed and a part of the fun. They were noticed, and a child dove in to the water to say hello for a bit. Birds came to perch at times on the round handles of the picnic baskets, to sing a cheery song, before flitting off again. A few other animals came by to pay a visit, including a family of ducks, before waddling off to swim and play in the water.

Then as if on cue, a symphony of the birds started. I didn't see the hostess giving the cue, but I knew it was all planned—perhaps even practiced. All kinds of singing birds in the trees started their lovely, musical contribution to the event. We relaxed on the grass and enjoyed it.

More food was then passed around as new families were gathering to join us, and they added to the treats.

I looked up over the large and far reaching grassy area, and to my amazement, there was a large amount of people all sitting, as far as I could see, on the grass, all enjoying a picnic too. I didn't get to see the others very close up, and they didn't all crowd around to where we were sitting. It must have been a special day for many others. A Heavenly day to enjoy the delights of God's Paradise.

Fruit bowls were being brought to each of our picnic areas, filled with fresh fruits from the Tree of Life. I tried one—though I know in reality, I'd have to wait until I got up there to have it in actuality. This simulated enjoyment was a nice refreshing break from a very different existence I'm normally engaged in.

I was scanning the scene. I was missing the one I was here for. I wondered where He was. The fruit was nice, the happy fellowship was pleasant, but I just wanted to be with my beloved Saviour and Redeemer; the One who I knew loved me more than anyone ever could or ever will. I didn't see Him, and looked down. But that is the moment I felt Him, as He made Himself comfortable on the blanket spot, lying down behind me, resting on His arm to the side of me.

My eyes lit up as I looked at His face. I leaned back and rested on the support He was offering on my back.

He bit into a fresh piece of fruit and offered a taste to me.

“Wanna bite?”

“If He liked it, it must be good,” I thought.

It was funny, but it seemed no one else there noticed Him being there, talking with me; but just for a moment. It was nice having that sweet personal time. Then He appeared for all on our blanket to see. They showered Him with love, and thanks, and all the things one does when they see the person they love the most.

He held in His hands some leaves from the Tree of Life, and began to explain to us about the healing qualities imbedded in them, for the healing of people—people that will one day get to see this city on Earth, with their own eyes.

Jesus knew that I, a current Earthling, had a question on my mind. His eyes and mind seemed to register it, and showed an answer ready to give.

The question was, “Is there something that could be done now about the ills of the world’s people, the decaying of the human bodies that are weakening by the decade? Was there some of Heaven’s medicines that could be given, in some way, to people? What could people on Earth tap into to make their lives be lived out as full as they could, while waiting for their new bodies to be given?”

Jesus responded by taking the leaf, and letting my face feel the silky, softness of it on my cheek, while wiping it down, as if it was a tissue wiping a tear. Then He moved it down to be placed on my heart. The feeling in my heart when the leaf touched it was immense. I’d never felt such a feeling in my heart. I thought it was about to pop right out of my chest, it was buzzing with Heaven’s vibrancy. Then He moved the leaf away, and my heart, feeling very “quickened” and alive, was able to rest.

“Heaven has ways of bringing healing to the hurts of mankind, but for now we focus primarily on bringing healing to the hearts of people. Healing that can only come from the Spirit of God,” Jesus said.

“First we start with that. When the heart has found the love of God, and is starting to absorb the Words of Heaven, this means strength can then be imparted. Healing of body often follows the healing of a heart, because the person has connected with the Spirit of God, the creative and regenerative power, and with God all things are possible.

“So for a healing of mind and body and soul to occur, one needs to take time getting to know their Creator, connect with their Saviour, and touch the Almighty Spirit of God.

“However, practically speaking, once people have given their heart to the Lord of love, and have placed their heart in His hands, and given their life to Him, there are some plans and instructions in place that they can follow. It’s not hard and fast, across the board, do this and do that. But generally when one needs healing and they are searching the scriptures for things they should change in and do differently, or for some ‘user manual’ tips from the God who made them, they can learn some great advice that can save them and others a whole lot of trouble. –Just as reading the instructions before using an expensive piece of machinery can save a lot of time and money wasted, and can help the job get done much faster, than if they just tried to do it by feel or ‘instinct’.

“See, that’s different about humans and the beasts of the Earth. Although there are some instincts given to mankind—such as the skill and desire to nurse and suck milk right after they are born—most of the things that humans are meant to do need to be learned. This is meant to make sure they have times of learning from their Heavenly Father, like Adam did, and like everyone should. I can teach them what is best for their particular frame of a body, living in that particular part of the world, at that particular time in history, and doing the certain job they were sent to do and need to do right then.

“Though the Bible is the basic manual for basic operation, I have personalised instructions for each one to follow, so they can live the life they are meant to live, in the way that is best for them and those they live with.

“Take for example the instruction to eat primarily fruit and veggies. Yet, if you are living in the North pole, this won’t work out so well for you. But if that is where you are meant to be, then the instruction of what types of fish are clean and which ones aren’t, is a help to you. Not everyone has a Bible in their language, and may not even know how to read, and they have to go by what works for their body, and have to learn to take care of

themselves. So built in sensors are given too, and it's good for people to stay attuned to what works and doesn't work for them."

Jesus then lay back and rested, looking up at the gorgeous leaves filled with light that were spread above. I wondered if He was thinking about a time when all those who He had made would be healthy at last, the pains that now afflict people, would be removed, and everyone could partake of the joy of Heavenly bliss.

There was lots to do yet, to help bring Heaven's healing to the hearts of people below. That would be the first step. But people had to want to receive the healing that only the love of Jesus could offer. I think we all looked forward to the day when all tears would be wiped away, and we could use the leaves of life that would give healing to everyone.

I vanished from that lovely scene, arriving back on Earth, ready to do whatever I could to bring Heaven's healing to some broken hearts. Maybe I could do it by keeping myself from saying hurtful words to those around me. Maybe I could do it by praying for the salvation of someone who didn't know what to believe. Maybe I could do it by keeping thoughts of bitterness away from my own heart. Maybe I could do it by being kind to a child and their mother.

There are lots of ways to bring healing, or to prevent new hurts and reasons for poor health. And maybe I could search the Bible for any tips and "user instructions" to help us all live happier and healthier and God pleasing lives.

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## Secrets with Jesus 18—

Our hostess for the cosy event this time was there at the doorway warmly greeting each of us as we entered the room. She had a towel draped over her arm, and was indicating for people to have a seat on the benches provided close to the door. Her sister was visiting us for this event, to assist in serving. Her sister normally worked in the Heavenly Beverages and Dining out department. She loved to help people enjoy times of fellowship. Tonight she was passing out a new drink that she had learned how to make, that blended the juices of some new fruits of Heaven that I didn't even know existed. Some Heavenly zest and bubble added to it to make it more delightful.

As people sat and waited briefly for their traditional foot wash and oil of anointing, they were trying out this new flavour and enjoying it. When one had been “properly greeted”, that is with a washing and show of warm acceptance, then they took their place around the large, set table. Today all the tables were joined together, with a huge, sparkling white table cloth, and clear crystal and golden jugs set on. Though the humble house setting and Biblical traditions were being kept, the table setting was certainly up at a higher quality than those in Nazareth experienced in everyday life.

When everyone was seated around the large circle, or rather clover-like table, somewhat like a white cloud, the guest of honour suddenly appeared at the table's head. All eyes lit up with joy, and smiled at the Lord of lords, our beloved Jesus.

“Cheers!” He said holding up a glass.

“Cheers to You!” everyone replied.

At Jesus' side were the two sisters helping to host.

“Is everyone thankful for these lovely women here tonight, making such a splendid event?” He asked.

To respond to that, everyone looked their way and sent loving thanks through a look, a smile, a kiss blown, or a gesture of some sort.

Jesus then led everyone in a praise and prayer for the time of fellowship, thanking His Father for the beauty of love and companionship of Heaven. He then said:

“Did you notice the golden design that goes all along the edge of the cloth, in one big circle? That’s what I meant, when prayed near the end of My mission in the temporal Earth, for all of us to be one. One long line, all joined together. More than a chain all linked together, but like a line that goes on and on and circles back again, all one, without a break in friendship and in unity; without a gap for the enemy to get in.

“I still pray for that. I want the unity of believers to be like a golden circle that is all one, one and part of each other. Can a place in the circle say that it’s the head? All parts are needed. If any part of the circle is missing, it wouldn’t be a circle, it would start to resemble a crescent or some other shape—like a bent line. But that’s no good when it’s a circle you need.

“Like the wall of a city that needs to go all around it. All the other parts that are strong and well-built can’t do any good if there is a big gaping hole and a break in the wall of protection. All the parts need to be joined together. All parts are equally important. You need it all. Just like I need each one that I have made, and those that I have given various responsibilities to. No one can step off and say they aren’t needed, or tell others the same.”

Everyone then held hands together all around, forming a living circle of camaraderie, demonstrating that they wished to be the strong and linked together circle of love, with no gap; the kind Jesus wants all those who believe in Him to be.

“We are one,” Jesus said.



It was an amazing feeling. He wasn't just saying, "You are one," staying separate from us. But "We" He said, and His hands were joined in the circle of friendship and teamwork. He wanted to be one with us, forever, and know that each one of us are important to Him. If even one person at the table didn't join in the circle, it wouldn't be one.

"That we all may be one..." He quoted the words we know so well, and are dear to us. (John 17)

"Let us eat then. Together. Partaking of this one feast; all in unity; all at this one time, all around this one table, all of one mind and Spirit, partaking of the Spirit of God's love."

At that we all did begin to help serve one another the dishes of the delightful spread of the meal. We passed bowls and trays around, and served ourselves from them. Pleasant chatter with each other was heard, in between bites of this and that; or sometimes looks across the table, using thoughts, was a way communication was enjoyed in a silent way.

Jesus was chatting with those beside Him, politely, quietly, though every now and then He gazed at someone else, transmitting a thought or receiving one in return. Everyone knew He loved and appreciated them, and did not hesitate to remind them; He was keenly aware of each one there, and kept in touch in His special ways.

When dinner was over, we were invited to enjoy the second part of the activity—up on the roof.

Everyone transported themselves in some way up to the flat top of the humble house. There they found mats to lie on placed all around, complete with pillows. And once again, as before, a special starry covering had been placed above.

"Star gazing!" some exclaimed. It brought happy memories to mind. But this time they would be able to talk directly with the person who had

designed and created that vast universe. Any questions could be answered, and all kinds of new things could be learned.

“Once everyone is settled,” Jesus began, “I’ll tell you the story of Earth’s stars.”

Only a moment later, snuggled and ready for a special time gazing at what even Earth dwellers rarely get to see, they were ready to listen. Rare, I say, because for this setting here there was nothing to keep them from seeing the full amount of stars that really were in the night sky of Earth. There was no artificial city light to make some stars shy away from a human’s view, and of course the eyes of each one here could see exceptionally well, and zoom in to any spot they wished to.

“The Heavens declare the glory of God,” Jesus’ full sounding voice boomed out over the stillness of what seemed to be a dark starry night.

A thrill rippled through our whole being. Just the sound of the voice of God stirred us; the sound of the Word spoken by the very one who was and is the Word of God was the most powerful, soul captivating thing around! He had our full attention, our full heart on Him, and our mind with only one thought—to know God and to feed on His Words, so we could grow thereby.

Jesus then continued:

“Beauty and glory. These are the traits of God-created things. Aaron’s garments, who was to serve in the court of the Lord God day and night, were designed to show beauty and glory.

“When the disciples saw Me on the mount, transfigured before their eyes, they said later, ‘We beheld His glory’, while Isaiah said of the time I was dying for the sins of the world, “There is no beauty that we should desire Him”, because the beauty was stripped away. The beauty that is part of Me.

“I like to show forth glory and beauty, so people will desire God. It’s an in-built thing of those whose hearts are seeking the good, to be attracted by what God has touched with ‘glory and beauty’.

“In every part of nature, the parts still containing traces of original creation, you can see glory and beauty—something that makes it desirable to have or to see, to hear, or to be around.

“And so these stars that you see here, they too were made to declare the glory and beauty of God.

“The angels created were also to declare the glory of God, and were made to show His beauty, among other things—like His strength and wisdom, might and power, knowledge, and care. They are emblems of many things that God wants to show, and are the ways He imparts so much to the people He made.

“Through the stars above God gets the point across that there are some things that a human mind can’t fathom, and that helps to give the sense of wonder. It puts them in awe thinking about the God that can comprehend big numbers, big spaces—and not only comprehend, but who has made it all.

“To worship the Lord your God, you need to realise how big and wonderful He really is. Many people think of God as something a whole lot less powerful and able than He really is. They don’t know that if they ask Me to help them, and pray in Jesus name, that there really isn’t anything I can’t do. The biggest and the toughest of the hardest things to them, the hugely, seemingly impossible things with man, are a simple snap to Me.”

Jesus paused, while we gazed out in the simulated night sky above.

Those there in Heaven, living there, had a better idea of just how immense was the power of God, while we on Earth, it seemed, were often limited to understanding Him just by the physical things we could see and experience that He would do to show us His power. But opportunities for

Him displaying Himself were getting slimmer in some societies, yet in other, darker regions, it seemed His faith-filled believers were able to demonstrate the reality of His all-powerful nature in greater ways. But it seemed those in more “civilised nations” were missing out on hearing about or experiencing firsthand a bit more of what God is really capable of doing, for those in need who really believed.

Jesus continued,

“The stars declare and give mankind many messages, but foolish ones get all the wrong and mixed up signals. They don’t look to the one who made the stars and placed them all in place for a reason. But if those on Earth are open to My Spirit, like the wise men of old who knew of My birth on Earth and travelled far to see Me, a simple one on Earth can see something special that I wish to tell them. You don’t need to be knowledgeable about the stars in man’s foolish way. You just need to send out a signal to your Creator, your Lord, that you want to be taught something.

“A person could then just look up, talk to Me, and get quiet and see what I have to tell them. And they can find out a secret from their Creator, if they will just look up. They’d find out that all creation is crying out a message—in the day and in the night, without pause. Everything God made is trying to say something to everyone on Earth, at all hours of the day or night. Who will listen? There are many mysteries yet to be revealed, that mankind has no idea yet, regarding the stars in the sky. But those who look up and listen to the One who created that sky filled with lights of all kinds, might get a secret whispered to them.

“There are too many artificial lights now in the world—I speak of the physical ones, as well as people who proclaim what they say is right, but will not truly enlighten the hearts of mankind. Too many substitute and make-belief, or stand-in lights, so people are having a hard time seeing the real thing. They can’t see the stars well anymore in many places, nor can

they hear the voice of God speaking. There's too many little gadgets that shine light out, giving information that is leading people down a dark path.

"Begin deceived is like a person holding their electronic device that tells them 'Go here; now go that way; turn this other way'. This device is lit up, and gives the impression that it's light-filled, but if the path it's taking them down is dark and leads to their destruction, where thieves are lurking, and a pit will catch them, then it's a false sense of light.

"'We know where to go,' they might say, 'This tells me.' But what if it was the ring leader of the thieves who created a map device, sold it, and made it show all the wrong places to go that would lead people into a trap?

"The only light that can be trusted has to come from above, not the world. The Words that I speak shine with the light of God, and can help you to shine.

"And as some dear ones, on the dark world have found out, in times of need when trying to go and tell others about Me, and there wasn't natural light to use, that by My Spirit I provided them with supernatural light to lead them.

"God is light, and in Him is no darkness at all."

Jesus ended His talk on stars and light, and most of all being led by the light of His truth in this dark world, that I still have the privilege and responsibility to live on and be a light.

And now as I have returned from that special event, I see the golden sunlight beautifully lighting up the room. It does declare God's glory. And how much more beautiful will it be to see the Son of God in all His majesty and glory.

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## Secrets with Jesus 19—

I had put on a fun, frilly dress that spun out when I'd spin. Together with a partner, we were going to put on a show. And not just us, but each one attending this 'Secrets with the Saviour' get together, were going to participate. It was to be a talent show for the Lord God who had made us.

He was sitting in a throne-like seat in the home of the humble abode. We were each to come before Him in teams of one or two or three or more, presenting something special in a demonstration of love to Him. Everyone else would watch on as well.

When our turn came, Cantal and I were going to do a song and dance. He'd sing and I'd dance along with him or alone, acting it out, and some parts I'd join in singing the song with him too. This was a song about two lovers who finally met after years of just missing each other, just missing meeting up.

At last they happened to meet, and were surprised they hadn't met before, though they were living so near to each other for quite some time. Their love began to grow and flourish, and at last they shared a home, a house, a bed, and a family. Their joy in life was doubled, because they not only had their own joy, but they felt the joy of their mate.

Of course the meaning of this parable-like song was clear. It was a story of someone wanting to find real love, and not knowing that it could only come from the God of love. They thought they needed to see something, feel something, in the physical to make it real. Finally, they find the love of Jesus, and begin to get to know Him. They give their life and heart to Him and wish to abide with Him forever. He was there all the time in their life, but they kept looking the other way, missing Him. But how great the joy when hearts were joined, and together forever with Jesus the believer could be. He would take them to His home and share all the best things with them.

At the end of this song and dance, we both went to give Jesus some affection and gratitude for allowing us the privilege of belonging to Him, forever. He thanked us for our heartfelt show, and we moved on to being once again in the audience, while another team began their special presentation.

Some told with pathos and dramatic expression a story in poetic rhyme, one that stirred hearts to engage in a more fulfilling, passionate experience with their God, going deeper into His love, and longing to find out just how much He did love them.

One lady wore a ballerina outfit and did the cutest, fairy dance ever. It was as if she really did take on butterfly wings and was flitting around, lighting here and there, touching people with bit of special Heavenly light. The music was being played live by a few musicians who were also dressed the part, to fit in with the show, in golden shiny clothing, or otherwise.

A young person stood up and read from a special book. It was a book she was given as a child, a book that helped lead her to Christ. Then there was the enactment of just how that book found its way to her in the first place—all the things the Lord and His angels did to make sure it got into her hands. It was a fun skit.

She then knelt before the Lord of lords, and said thank you to Him for ensuring that she made it here to Heaven. He smiled and was pleased. It took more than just a book in her hands and a time reading it, it took a believing heart, and she had made the right choice. He was grateful that she'd accepted Him into her life. She wiped a little tear away, while moving to join the onlookers.

Then came some dramatic, Russian type style men dancers. With deep voices they sang and displayed with the moves of their feet and choreographed performance, in full costume, the glorious conquering of the world by King Jesus. The song and show declared how all nations will be His, and all people will be in submission, in the day when God shakes

the world. They acted out the end of the world, the rise of the saints into Heaven, the takeover of the Kingdom by King Jesus, and the binding and subduing of the evil usurpers. And at last the full takeover in the end, by the Kingdom of God, when all opposition is quelled at last.

Everyone was cheering, and feeling it, as the story built up and ended in the great crescendo of glorious victory and peace, with the beauty of God reigning over all.

Some people did a comedy show, demonstrating how clever Jesus and the angels are, as they help protect and get God's children out of messes on Earth, or keep them from their persecutors. They showed in a humorous way some real accounts of tactics used by those in the hidden realm of God's forces, to keep some of His children while on their struggled way through life. It was as an appreciation for the "cloud of witnesses" and Heavenly host that help to "keep us in all our ways and bear us up in their hands."

They made it as humorous as they could, bringing out the funny side of what was rather serious situations that required full focused attention and the intervention of the Lord. They had persecutors running in circles, getting all mixed up, for example, when giving God's children time to make their escape, or a sudden confusion of tongues and two could no longer communicate in an understood language. Or sometimes making a delay happen, when trying to keep some of the Lord's people away from a possible accident, or to help them meet up with someone important. The tactics used could appear quite funny when all was fine and it could be looked at in retrospect, and the funny side could be enjoyed now.

When all the shows were complete, Jesus stood and congratulated everyone. Sometimes He cried, sometimes he laughed, sometimes He looked on with that knowing, amused, twinkle in His eyes, when He knows just what you are thinking and doing, yet is enjoying the moment.



We all then sat at His feet, like children gathering around our Father, and He began to speak.

“Thank you dear ones, for your engaging, energetic, and fascinating displays of creativity, joy and love. I loved each one of them. You put thought and heart into it, and most of all considered Me and what you thought would be pleasing to Me.”

Jesus hugged and kissed and thanked each one.

Then we got settled down again, and heard Him speak:

“I too had a varied family while on Earth. Each of My brothers and sisters and parents had different traits and personalities, things that added, and some that subtracted from a good family team. We all had to learn to get along and use what we could do best to make things the best we could in our circumstances.

“But it really can be trying and tiring at times when you come up with differences in thinking and in ways of problems solving—and in the variety of problems, or challenges that each individual family member adds to the equation. Sometimes you just aren’t prepared for the way someone might react, or what they suddenly blurt out, or what they unexpectedly get angry about.

“So, those on Earth have got to learn all kinds of ‘survival’ skills, like how to be understanding, how to predict what someone might feel so as not to offend needlessly, and how to communicate diplomatically, and so forth. You have to learn to put aside your wishes many a time, in order that someone else can get a turn at having their needs and wishes granted—after waiting for a long time, while giving others a chance.

“Besides the personality challenges and varied reactions, and varied needs, there’s the good stuff too, like the skills and gifts and talents that are really needed, and without them your family might not be able to last. For a family to stick together, all the important needs have to be met. If

not, then help is sought elsewhere. Gifts of God are given to each one to help provide what a family needs.

“Sometimes it’s hardest when a new couple is starting off having children. Right from the start there are more needs and blanks than there are skills and the ability to fill it. That’s where it’s best to have other people around to fill in the gaps and fill in the needs. This helps to protect a new family from breaking apart just to meet the needs of the heart, and mind, and body. If a family has grown strong, and they have plenty of well-trained children, the growing up children can then begin to fill in some of the needs.

“When parents see that their maturing children have skills that are a benefit to the whole family, that is a good way to bond them all together. When everyone realises that they are needed, this makes everyone happier. That’s why it’s so important to build up each other in confidence and appreciate what they add to the team. There is always the destroyer who is trying to tear things down and break apart what God has joined. So people have to watch out for that.

“A lot of help goes to those forming new families, and keeping them together when new children come along and people are stretched to the limit in health, strength, time, and are not getting enough time to do what they usually need to. Though it’s different for those here in Heaven, it’s good for all to keep a heart of compassion for those who are meant to be married, have children, and stay as family units while on Earth. It’s hard work, and takes a whole lot of the grace and love of God. When there are a thousand voices saying, in evil tones, “Depart, break apart, make a new start.” It’s hard to drown it out, unless they turn on to the one strongest voice of God who tells them, ‘Love, live, learn, and keep on going till the end; hold fast what you have, don’t let someone steal your crown’.

“The varied creativity skills and expressive talents that each one of the people I have formed have, is very entertaining for Me. I love to see the ingenuity and creative variety that comes out as people live and learn and

discover. Every individually created being I've made differs in so many ways from others. I've set it up so that no two beings could possibly be just the same. No matter how much someone might look alike or even have grown up in the same situation, their personal life experiences might have a vastly different effect on their growing and maturing soul, and the forming of their wills and interests.

“People aren't like fruits all on the same tree, that basically turn out all the same—with just some maybe being bigger and some smaller, but all with the same basic taste and texture. No, it's like a tree that grows all sorts of fruits; and no two fruits are just the same. Even if two might look the same, or be of the same basic colour scheme or skin type, this tree of human character makes the interior of each one very different than the rest, depending on where they are in the tree, and how much access they have to the light, and how much nourishment and water they were able to draw in. And each 'fruit' on the tree of humanity is programmed by its Creator to grow in a certain unique way.”

When Jesus ended his insightful talk, the host of today's gathering, passed around a big fruit bowl, filled with all kinds of fruits from Heaven. There were no two fruits the same in the bowl. Each person got to have a completely different one than anyone else had. And while these were being passed around, words of appreciation were being spoken for the special way the Lord had made each person.

The person who received the bowl of fruit would say something unique and wonderful that they noticed and appreciated about someone in the room, and would hand the fruit bowl to them. They would pick out a piece to eat, and pick out a person to appreciate, and pass on both the compliment and the bowl. On it went until everyone had heard something lovingly said about them, as a praise directed to the Lord for the way He had chosen to make them.

Everyone hugged and walked gracefully out of the house feeling very inspired, cherished by the Lord of love, their Creator, and they felt needed by those around them as well.

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### **Secrets with Jesus 20—**

When I came into the room, I thought I'd missed something. It was still, so still and quiet. I wasn't sure whether to leave and look around, or to go in and wait. I was just about to go and see if they were meeting in the garden, or around there, but I felt a whisper through the air beckoning me to have a seat.

I could feel the presence of the Spirit of God, but I couldn't see anything with my eyes, or hear anything with my ears. "I wonder where everyone is?" I thought.

Then the Spirit spoke a question to me. "Do you always have to have a crowd to enjoy just sitting and learning from the Spirit of God?" Well, normally I most prefer to be alone, but I guess I had grown accustomed to there being lots of others around for these get togethers. Would I leave, go back to Earth, go and do something else, just because there wasn't some show and tell, song and dance, or even friends there to greet me? Who was I really there for anyway?

Since I knew God's Spirit was there, I knew I needed to just sit still, to quiet myself for a while; to be there for the right reasons.

"Jesus I'm here. I'm here to learn from You. I want to hear You speaking to me. I want our hearts to beat closely together. I don't need a room full of darling, loveable, friendly souls that I can happily interact with. I'll forsake that aspect of this get together if you'd rather have me here, alone, to Yourself—and not even You in a visible form. I'm forsaking all—both the things in the world that I set aside to come, and the frill side of things here. Even Your visible, tangible, awesome human-like form that you

kindly put on for us, as marvellous as it is. Let us just meet in heart and in Spirit. I long for Your refreshing and for the touch of Your Spirit.”

After saying this, I sat very still and quiet, until words began to form in my mind.

“Because you have chosen Me above friends—earthly or Heavenly, please, open your eyes.”

I felt at that moment the touch of a hand on mine, and I did as bidden. When I opened to see, there was Jesus sitting by me, and not Him only but a roomful of teammates. “Surprise!” their eyes seemed to say. Ha! They had been here all along, but had chosen to hide from my view, to see if I would make the choice to be there for the Lord, or merely for the fun. It seemed they had done this with others too. It was a bit of a game. Each one that came in thought they were alone, and there were no snacks or fun or celebrations and so forth. But they knew it was the time and place when Jesus was supposed to show up. So as they each decided, like me, to sit quietly and wait for the Master, even if it was just to be the two of them alone, then whoever else was in the room suddenly revealed themselves. Then the newest comer joined in the game, as the next one entered.

The only way this could work is if it was planned out well in advance. See they often showed up in teams of two or three or more. But there were those on the planning committee that hung around outside the house to talk with or to delay in some way some of those coming in, so that only one could enter the room at a time and feel the “I’m alone” feeling, and choose to be there or to leave because there wasn’t something ‘wild and fun’ happening.

I was one of the last ones to enter, and I was glad to see that everyone attending had made the choice, in their heart and mind, that it was Jesus and His secrets they were there for. And even if it seemed no one else showed up, they wanted to be there.

When all were present, the Master began to speak.

“Thank you all for coming. I was very honoured to see that each one loves to be with Me, so much, you were willing to forgo the ‘fun and games’ that often are had, the meal, and such, and to wait in stillness. I had to do that too, when on Earth. I was sure I was missing out on all kinds of things when on Earth. I missed so much fun and planning and preparing going on in Heaven. And I missed all kinds of things on Earth too, by having My life cut short, and staying very diligent in what I was meant to do. But you never really miss out when you do God’s will. He always makes it up to you in the end. Sometimes it’s a test so you’ll re evaluate what your heart’s priorities are, and to see if you love God more than a fleeting bit of fun.

“Mothers have to do that all the time, caring for children. Every day a good mother gives up something, many things, she wants and needs and would prefer, in order to lovingly care for her young children. Father’s often give up being personally with their families, so that they can earn the bread needed to provided for them.

“Maybe I understand the Father’s roll pretty well, as I can’t be in the flesh, in person, right now with each person down on Earth. I have a job to do, and I must do it in the spirit. Of course I can see and hear each one, loud and clear, but it’s very different from having the joyful satisfaction of holding My children in My arms, and having them know that I am there. So I have to wait, for a long time.

“I’m glad I have each of you here, and I sure love to make the best of it. I want to hold you, play games with you, teach you things, go on explorations with you, help you make wise choices, counsel you, tell you stories, and do all I can with you now that you are here. I’m going to make up for all the time lost while you and I were separate, or so it seemed. I just love being with you all.”

Jesus then motioned to the host, Arnold, to get the basins ready. He was going to do a ceremony much like that of the last supper. Arnold was to bring out food on little plates to the guests, while Jesus our loving Lord, knelt down in love, to wash each one's feet. While doing so, He was asking, privately in His mind, if that person had something they'd heard or read of that He had done for or with someone while on Earth, that they wished He could have had done with them—but couldn't, because they had been born at a different time in world history.

Sometimes people compare, He knows. "Why did He be, in person, with just those people there? Why couldn't I have been there at the time? They could go by sight and feel, but I have to go by faith."

So, when people come to Heaven, those who have believed by faith, He likes to reward them with special 're-enactments' of events, with the person as the character. He lets it seem like they have gone back in time, and really are there at those moments. Anyone has access to this special feature of Heaven when they get there; those who have believed and loved Him by faith, and who crave this treat trip and touch of what it was like being with our Saviour while He was on Earth.

It's not like they wanted to announce to all their private wishes, and most probably wouldn't have had the boldness to make an official request to the King of something that they thought might seem rather childish or silly. But Jesus asked each one, and they needed to answer. And if they didn't, He could prod anyway into their thoughts, or perhaps give a few options that they might like to try.

I don't know what people thought or what Jesus offered them. I don't imagine many, if any of them, wanted to see what it felt like to be a Pharisee or Scribe when Jesus was blasting them with the truth. Maybe someone wanted to be the condemned woman on the ground, getting to look into Jesus loving, forgiving face, all alone with all the accusers gone, I don't know. Maybe most wanted to be on a mountain with Him and hear

Him speaking the sermon or hear what His voice sounded like. It's possible.

I don't even know how the request was fulfilled. But it did seem that right after Jesus finished washing someone's feet and their time of communication was complete, that they got very still and quiet. I think they were, in spirit, being transported to the time and place of their choice, for a special time of interaction with their Saviour, in the setting of Earth, when He walked among us here. By the tears on some people's faces, that were silently falling from their closed eyes, I did wonder if they had chosen to be there at the foot of the cross, and get to see the empty grave, and meet with Jesus in the garden, like the women did. Not everyone chose this, I think, as some faces were beaming with light-filled radiant smiles. I was trying to imagine what they were experiencing, but it was all very private and hidden from the view of anyone in the room. It was a time that was very personal, just between them and their Lord.

As for me, I chose something beach related. We were on the beach near the boat of Peter that was in the water, on an early morning. The smell of fish wasn't the most pleasant. The chill of the air wasn't the cosiest. But it didn't matter. I was there with the Master. He held me in His arms.

"I wished you could have been here," He said to me, as we were in the simulated experience. "If you could have been here, I wouldn't have been so cold. I wouldn't have missed you so much, waiting for when the time was right."

"Shall we go for a little sail on the lake?" He asked. The others were already stirring. I sensed an urgency to get out in to the lake soon, as there was work to be done on the others side. He had a timetable to be kept, and a short amount of time to do His work in.

He talked to me about some of their experiences while sailing, as well as in their travels, while we made good headway over. He showed me where He lay to rest when He was sleeping in the boat on that very stormy night.



I curled up with Him while we travelled on. I knew it was kind of like hologram being shown to me, only that I could be a part, interact, see and smell and taste and hear.

What marvellous entertainments were available for those who hold on in faith for the Heaven hereafter, and don't waste time on the world's frothy and foolish idols of distraction and destruction. Otherwise, instead of a lot of fun, some work will be laid out, and serious study time, to unlearn and fix some of the problems that satan's tricks and evil knowledge caused. It will be so much healthier and more fulfilling to wait, even alone, for the best.

Before my trip back in time to the simulated life-with-Jesus had come to a close, Jesus looked at me and said,

“You know, you on Earth don't have to wait for Heaven and the afterlife, for some of the treats prepared for those who love and follow Me closely. You can take a trip in heart and in spirit, anytime that you need some spiritual refreshing, or Heavenly company. Just get alone with Me, loving to be with Me, earnestly desiring personal fellowship, and I'll open a door of paradise to you, something that will be just perfect for what your heart and mind needs. I love you darling.”

With that I opened my eyes. I found that everyone was starting to gather at a table that was set with much of the food that was served at the 'last supper', plus other dishes.

But rather than this meal being a time of sombre and solemn mood, it was a victory feast, for Jesus had already given His life on Earth, paid the ultimate gift, and had risen, and was alive forever.

Everyone was feeling very joyful and personally touched by their experiences that they'd just had, and were ready for a praise-filled meal. We all ended on a very upbeat note, and feeling so much closer and deeply loved by our wonderful Creator, Saviour, King and Lord.

## Secrets with Jesus 21—

The lighting was low in the special Heavenly room. People were sitting on the floor on the mats and cushions. Jesus was there sharing some secrets with this team of people that had chosen to meet for a special time of fellowship and learning. He was lying down, propped up on some cushions. I was sitting at His feet. It was so lovely to be there with Him, I couldn't help but touch His feet and ankles affectionately every now and then, or place a little pillow on them and rest, as close as I could be.

Jesus spoke:

“I was lonely, but learned to draw My companionship from Heaven. I had to speak with My Father day and night, for in this would I have the support I needed. It's hard to go it alone, I know, that's why I also needed dear friends and companions to be with Me—for protection, for companionship, and to help Me get the job done.

“Remember when Elijah was very discouraged, feeling like he was one of the last, if not the very last one who still worshipped and believed in Me, the only true God? I allowed Him then to get a companion, who would wash his feet, cook the food, listen to his words, travel with him, sleep near him, and be a friend. This person he had the commission to train in the ways of being a prophet, and to teach all about the country, and who was who and what was really going on. He had the responsibility of teaching this new companion the thoughts of God, what the Lord God thought about what was going on in the country; he was to pass on to him the right attitudes and such. In some ways Elisha became as a mate and son, a help meet to minister, as well as someone from the next generation to teach to carry on his work.

“Sometimes you are to feel very alone, and that's to test your resolve. Will you stick with the Lord's call to you, even if you have no one on Earth supporting you? Then often times, once you have proven yourself true, and shown that God is enough for you, He'll give you someone else to help

you out. Not always, but often. Though the help given, the person chosen to teamwork with you, might be very different than what you wished for or thought you needed.

“But in the end, no matter who you have with you to walk this path of life, you have to always keep your most strong connection and friendship with the Lord who made you, who loves you, and who will always be with you. For people come and people go. Situations change. Things that you depended on are removed. Rules in the world change, to allow or disallow certain things that you depended on being there, or not being there. There is so much that changes. So you have to keep strongly connected with the only thing, the only One who stays constant. I stay constantly involved. With those of you who have chosen to make Me a part of your life, and wish to be with Me forever, and have taken the step to ensure this long-term relationship, I am with you forever, on and on throughout all ages.

“God will always be in charge of every one who has ever lived. There are so many things that won’t change, about your God of love. But just about everything to do with this world, and even the people you know, will change in some way, and it’s all to make things better.”

At this point, the hostess was bringing some cups of water for us to sip from and pass around, refilling when they got empty. She then knelt by Jesus, offered Him a cup of water, which He politely took. Of course neither He nor I were really thirsty, but it was more the gesture of kindness and for the mood setting that we had this feature as part of the event.

She stroked his face and looked lovingly into His eyes, thanking Him with a look, for being there with us, in a way that we could understand—as a person. It took Him going through the loneliness at so many times while He walked the world, and the feeling of separation from His Heavenly Father, as well, when He gave His life for us. But, boy were we glad. He

took her hand and held it for a second, and then kissed it, as if to reassure her that it was worth it all, all that He went through, for He loved her.

With a happy heart, she continued going around serving others in love—either with water, or bringing more cushions, or a blanket, or whatever was needed and wished for, for this charade or acted out event and setting.

Jesus continued sharing secrets from His heart.

“I had to forsake the one house in Nazareth, so that I could be invited to stay in the homes of many, many, around the world. I had to give up the idea of having a female partner and companion on Earth, and now I can be the companion of everyone who has ever lived, who wants Me to be close to them. I gave up the chance to have children of My own while I walked this world, all so that through My life sacrifice, all could become the children of God, and be part of the family of God. I had to move on from city after city and have no certain dwelling place, being hounded and persecuted, yet one day I will rule and be King of all and over all; every knee shall bow.

“I had to give up time with My personal family, with a life cut short, all to make a way for My true family, those who love the Word of God, to live with Me forever. I had to give up the temporal, to give you the eternal.

“Was it worth it? I hope you think so. I sure do. It’s been more than worth it for Me. And the best is coming yet.

“I’ll spend personal time with each of you, now, one on one, while the meal is served. Would you like that?” Jesus offered.

He’d go into the back room, and people cued by the hostess, could take turns having a private chat time, or time of prayer, or some heart to heart time of communion.

The meal was brought out on these big round trays and placed here and there on the floor mats, while people gathered around them in a few different teams.

I looked over at Jesus, as He began to walk down the little hall to the room. I so wanted to run to be with Him. The hostess saw that I wasn't paying any attention to the food just yet, for my eyes and hungry heart were longing after the Master. She then went to the room to ask Him who to call first, and came out and tapped someone on the shoulder.

When they found out they had been called, personally, they nearly flew up and down the hall to be with Jesus. So beautiful. I wish everyone were this way while on Earth, that they could all, instantly, leave their "meat that perishes" to cherish the "bread that came from Heaven" and truly enjoy their time talking with Jesus, even if they couldn't see Him just yet. (John 6:27-35)

I was glad for the young one getting to go. It was lovely seeing their love for Jesus and love for Him far above anything else. I prayed to have my heart be the same.

Next, the hostess stroked my upper arm, and with a smile said, "The Master calls for you."

I knew why the last person nearly flew up. Something just goes through your whole being when you know you are being summoned by name, by God. I can see why Mary, sister of Martha and Lazarus, did the same when her sister said the Master was calling for her. For a heart that loves Him, you want nothing to stand in the way of time with Him, or of obedience to quickly do as bidden.

After nearly flying to the room, I then paused and hesitated at the door. I was trying to quiet myself, and prepare my heart to receive whatever it was that Jesus wished to tell me or do with me. Of, course I didn't want to keep Him waiting, and I knew that He knew I was there, so I took the step to enter into His presence.

He was sitting up on the bed, and I knelt down at the foot of the bed for a moment, out of respect. He reached out His hand to me and bid me to come sit on the bed, so He could look at me and talk with Me.

I think the most precious thing about being around Jesus, is that He really makes you feel like He loves you. Just one look into your eyes and you know He has a million thoughts and feelings about you, and you are a big part of Him. It's easy to forget this as we go about our little busy life, but time connected, personally, one on one, helps one to remember how dear we are to His heart. For Him, it's all about love—love for the Father, love for the Spirit, and His love for us.

Jesus held my hand on to His chest while He asked me,

“Is it hard for you to keep waiting—waiting until you are home at last?”

I had to nod.

“It's lonely?”

I nodded again, this time with a few tears.

“Come” His arms called me to rest my head on His chest, while He stroked my hair.

“Remember, it won't be a second more than is best, okay? You are not forgotten. I'm just giving you as much time as I can, so you can do what I need you to do. Aren't you glad for time? It's a gift not everyone has. Use it wisely. Use it circumspectly. Use it courageously. Use it gratefully. Use it all for Me. Then you will be so glad in the end, when I pass out the rewards, for I will plentifully reward the wise doer.”

He then kissed my hand, and I slipped away to make room for the next guest who He would call.

But before I left the room, the next person had shown up already. I was trying to leave, so they could be alone, but this one stopped me, and

looked over at Jesus, indicating to me that He was trying to tell me something.

So I looked up and Jesus said,

“I’m sending him with you, to keep you company. Learn from him what you can, and know that you are not alone. I’ve given him for a companion of soul, so that you may know that I love you.”

I was taken by surprise. I looked over to this angelic helper, and then over again at Jesus. What a gift!

I rushed over and held the hand of Jesus, kissing it and thanking Him.

“But I have You, and You are always with me...” I said.

“And indeed I am always with you. But this is some of the ways that I can show you My care—through others, either those who walk this world, or through the care and company of those who you cannot see. You are going into a new stage of life, and for this you need new gifts and talents, new strengths to endure, and there are new places in your heart that need comfort. This one fits the bill perfectly. He has been trained and ready and will go with you now. Be ready to listen, for I have given this one the wisdom needed.”

I stood up, so longing to just stay on and on with Jesus, in this wonderful face to face way, but there was a job to be done, people to teach the ways of Heaven to. I must go, weeping as it may be.

My heavenly assistant held me as I cried. He quoted, ‘She that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing her sheaves with her.’”

It was as if I was given a bag of Heavenly grain or seeds, and I was to plant them and grow them and let them bear fruit for the Lord, and bring the increase back with me, having been faithful to do the job.

Jesus wasn't sending me empty handed. He'd given me the seeds, His seeds, the Words of God, to do the job of planting them. I had my job to do, and needed to get on with it, while there still remained any light left on Earth to work by. Things were darkening and there was lots still to do.

With a brave heart I held the bag of seeds, His precious gift to me, and went to return to my field of service.

"Love her for Me, will you?" I heard Jesus say to the one who also had a job, not an easy one, to do.

"Yes, My Lord. We will complete the tasks You have given us. I will do whatever it takes to see to it that she does not give up and fail in her mission," the Heaven-sent partner of strength replied.

It wasn't to be a cosy time of friendship, but I was under the impression, that this one would ensure, using whatever methods and means, that I would do what I was meant to do, and not get side tracked or weary. He would prod me, push me, move me, and make things most uncomfortable, until I would do what I was meant to. Then we could all rejoice with the Lord in the end, for jobs well done.

I looked forward to the day when I could bring the "sheaves" with me, bringing home to Jesus the fruits of my labours of love, and present them as my gift for Him.

So now I sit, pondering the seeds He has given me to plant, and seeing how late the season is.

I must work the works of Him that sent me, while I yet can work. Nothing else matters but fervently getting done the job He has commissioned me to do. Play time and full relaxation can come later. For now, I must give my all, all heart and mind, spirit and body, to the cause of Christ my redeemer. All for Jesus; all for Him who gave His all for me.

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## Secrets with Jesus 22—

It was a moving and happening place to be, when I got to the room of fellowship and secrets this time. A doorway I didn't know yet existed just was there. Teams of two seemed to be returning from some exhilarating trip, while others with a bit of anticipation and excitement, urgency, and prayerful desperation were likewise departing through that door, at various intervals.

I guess things happen differently in the realm of God's Spirit. Though things on Earth might have taken time, those ones sent and returning, seemed to do so all within the space of our regular get together. It's nice to care about those on Earth finding their way to Heaven, and to even take time to beseech the Lord of all to intervene, but when we who love and serve Jesus are willing to be 'sent' to do our Master's will, it shows we mean what we are saying and praying.

I was sitting there, looking at the faces of those as they returned from their mission. I wasn't being sent, but I was partaking of the joy and excitement of victories won, in the name of Jesus.

Some of us would gather to hear what those who returned, had to say. It was especially emotional if those returning had been sent on a mission to help the loved ones of someone else here in the room. News would spread fast and energy would be on high volume when it was told about how someone was helped closer into the Kingdom—someone related to or loved dearly by one of those here. It was as if everyone felt the same joy the person felt at hearing the good news. We were all connected and each felt the joy of each other. We could all celebrate with just as much enthusiasm as the one who was closely linked in heart with a loved one yet on Earth.

I was sitting near getting to hear one of the accounts of a couple who had just returned. They could hardly wait to tell their friend of the victory.

They said:

“When we arrived in his room, at what to him was last night, he was just getting ready for sleep. This was the time we could best influence his thoughts. The angels guarding him, in response to prayers for his soul, had banished, for that time, any and all hindering influences and ugly spirits that might try to trouble his thoughts in the night. We were there to have full control over his thoughts and dreams. Boy did we have fun working with him. It took hours of course, and all kinds of scenarios and situations leading him to different feelings and decisions, until he was ready for the final ending dream, the one he would remember best, right before we woke him suddenly. We wanted him to remember it all day.

“‘Oh. What? It was just a dream.’ He said, in a bit of a sweat. The last thing he knew he was in a propeller plane that was half dangling over a cliff with a very steep ravine below. A cold icy wind had blown in the broken window of the plane, and there seemed no way out of this predicament. It was too precarious to move lest the plane fall to the depths, but to stay would bring a long and final end.

“He rose to take a shower, but found that the hot water system had broken. So a very quick and cold shower was had. He needed a chill of reality. Shivering slightly he went to warm up something up for breakfast. However, his rather shaky electricity was tripped and not only could he not warm up the food, but there was no light at all on this dark morning, before dawn.

“So with a blanket wrapped around him, he sat with nothing more to do but to ponder his dream. Then like replaying a movie it all came back to him. Only this time, as he reviewed the images of his dream, we also brought to mind realities of his life that were going to put him into a very precarious situation, and bring his sorry life to a pointless end, if he didn’t get some heat; some reason to live. Some joy, Some spark. Something solid to place his wavering trust in.

“‘God, what is truth?’ at last he blurted out. ‘I’m falling for this and that, and it’s messed me up badly. Just like the plane about to fall even further down, I worry about what is around the bend.’

“Then a whisper came to him, from these ones that were taking their mission trip to help this young man. ‘Why don’t you pray and ask Jesus if He is real. Ask Him. He’ll answer if He is real. If not, then don’t worry about it.’”

They continued with their story:

“It seemed simple enough and he was about to do something with that thought, when mysteriously, nearly miraculously, yet diabolically so, the lights turned on, and everything started to hum to life, partly stalling the progress in his thoughts. But due to the prayers of those who were fighting for his salvation, those guarding him deactivated the power again, just long enough for him to realise that something was going on, and that it was high time to tap into the right power source.

“ ‘God... I mean... Jesus, the one I’ve heard about before, and people are talking about; the Jesus of the Bible. I want to know if You are real. If You really exist. And if I matter to You. If so, then I want to know for sure. I want to know that You really care. I want and need a change for the better in my sorry existence. I’m crashed. I’m falling. I’m getting dangerously close to the end. Help me, if you are there and can hear prayers of someone like me.’”

“Ah, the glorious moment of a searching prayer like this,” said one of those telling of their trip.

The eager loved one listening couldn’t wait for what was to be told next.

I looked up and saw others come, and still others waiting to walk through the door, as if about to board a plane to an exciting destination. I wanted to speak with them all. But I choose to finish hearing this account first.

“Well, when a prayer like that is uttered, there are a number of plans that have been made that can go into play. Or sometimes all of them at once, if that’s what it takes to bring the light to a searching child of God to be.

“On this occasion we were granted the permission for a certain special occurrence, for the Lord deemed it best, when taking into account his personality, his needs, his wishes, and his future.

“All of a sudden, in the darkness of the room, a light began to shine, in the form of a man. Jesus Himself was giving an appearance, in a form the young man could receive.

“‘Son’ the light form said, ‘Won’t you come home to your Father?’

“‘Who are you?’ the man said, though hardly believing what was happening.

“ ‘I am Jesus. And I am here to tell you that you are very special to Me. Will you allow Me to guide you through life?’

“The light then faded, but not after the form of Jesus had reached over and touched the man. The light had embraced him all over, melted his cold heart, even his body was sweating now with heat. The light from Jesus had seemed to melt and burn away the old misconceptions and lies. He knew what truth was. He knew the way to really live life to the full. He knew what to do.

“When this short encounter was over, the lights of the house came back on, revealing something he hadn’t seen before. There in front of him was a Bible, opened up to the verse, ‘Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ.’

“Maybe a friend visiting him had left it last night. He tried to reason how it got there and how it was opened to the very page that was what he needed to hear.

“He didn’t need breakfast, for he had found something more satisfying for a hunger that had been gnawing at his soul for a whole long longer.

“It wasn’t long before, after reading, he had given his heart in prayer to Jesus. He’d heard some of this before, but not in this way, and his heart had never really opened properly to it. Then all the lies and contradictions in the world had rubbed up what little bit of a pathway he once had that could have led to the light.

“‘It’s my fault really’ he thought. ‘I should have known better. It all makes so much clear sense now.’

“We whispered to him, ‘Sometimes it takes sitting in the dark for a bit in order to see the light the clearest, and to love it.’

We helped him turn to a few verses that talked about Jesus being the light, and these stood out to him so clearly. He received the most shocking and life changing moment he’d ever experienced, and cried tears of joy at the remembrance of the moment ‘light came into his world’. He hated the darkness, and loved the light that was starting to make his way clear.”

The story ended. That’s when they left him and returned here. It was like being there at the birth of a baby. There was lots of work and growth that led up to it, and there would be even more years of growth and learning and care afterwards, but the moment of birth was a special dramatic and fulfilling time, and these ones got to be there assisting in it.

The one who they were telling this to, hugged and hugged them with joy. They could all rejoice in this wonderful victory for the Master.

Just then Jesus Himself came over and gave the two of them hugs and thanked them heartily for going to Earth to help a soul find his way. Of, course, the joy was theirs and they were so glad for the opportunity.

I wandered over to briefly talk to the ones who were about to leave, like at a starting gate of a sprint.

Jesus gave them a hug and prayed for them. “I’ll be with you always. You’ve got all the help you need. It will be a learning experience. Some

things might look like failures, due to the choices of humans, but keep trying, and know that you are on the winning side.”

With this they felt more confident and a light glowed on their faces.

Jesus moved over to greet the latest returning team, while I asked these one’s about their mission.

“Where are you going?”

“To a person dwelling in the all-consuming land of its own, the land of electronic society. Borders don’t matter anymore, for everyone uses the internet to mingle and meet, and mental virus and plagues of the heart are spread around faster than the flu can fly,” they replied.

“These people live in a world all of their own. It’s very hard to get through to them. They process everything as being outside of them; that everything is a kind of simulation. There is little that can break through. But we are going to try to get someone’s attention. The Lord has prepared for him a mission that will make his whole world come into colour and transform him into a giving and caring person. But he’s got to break out into a new world first—the very real world of the realm of God’s Spirit.

“These people have in some ways given up the world around them. They are looking for something better. If we can get them to know that cyber world is just a counterfeit to the real one that exists all around them, and help them make the break into the good world around them, the spiritual realm, they can be really fulfilled, and things will at last make sense for them. They know there is more to life than what they can smell and taste in front of them. But they are fishing in the wrong pond. We want to help them see the vast ocean of discovery that could be theirs, if they would get on the super channel of God and step into His world. They can get touches of it now, even while living on Earth.”

Oh, the mission field was broadening, deepening, and was vastly different in some places than in days of old. But God’s skilled team of help was

ready to assist anyone, in any walk of life, no matter what wavelength they were on.

I smiled at them, and we all waved to them as they walked through the mysterious portal or doorway that took them where they had been sent.

“Well,” I thought. “I’m not being sent on a mission, a short one, for I am stationed long term—well at least long in temporal world terms. It won’t be long until things change. But I better get back to my duties on Earth, helping to lead as many to Jesus as I can. I want to be found a faithful doer when He returns to get me.”

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### **Secrets with Jesus 23—**

This was the second to the last time of our special Secrets with the Saviour fellowships. It was to be a special time, enjoying each other. After this, different people had different missions and new things to learn, places to be sent, and so forth. It would be nice to have a cosy time of really appreciating one another.

When I entered the room I seated myself on the floor on one of the main cushions that were placed around in a circle. There was low chatting and talking while waiting for everyone to arrive. As people began to relax, there was a bit of laughing, hugs, and engaging conversations.

The nearest one to me was the teen boy, and I made conversation with him. I asked him what sorts of things he does for fun. An amused look and smile came to his face. It was as if he was trying to think of what he could say, in terms that I would understand, being a non-resident.

“Well, I go surfing...” he said, knowing it would somewhat surprise me. “Yes. You should see the waves I can catch here. And the water is spectacular! Refreshing, enlivening, and only good. Nothing dangerous about it, or painful. No sun to make us feel ill and burnt.”

“I’ll have to come see it one day,” I replied. Though I never had an interested in taking myself surfing while on Earth, I was curious to see what a beach in Heaven might look like.

He kind of read my mind and said, “Yes, I thought that too, initially, that that was something being left behind on Earth, and nothing but cloud play was on the entertainment options. But I was so wrong.”

“And you, how about what you do for fun?” he asked. I was taken by surprise. I hadn’t thought I’d be asked it. However, after just a moment’s thought, my eyes gave away the answer.

“I thought so,” he replied, knowing what I said. “Yes, having trips into this realm of Heaven, and time with Jesus, certainly has gotta be the best. I’m glad you could come.”

I think that was true, that the thing I most enjoyed on Earth was, well, time away from it, and time in the arms of Jesus, learning and laughing with Him. I couldn’t think of anything else I really thoroughly enjoyed.

Before I could express my next thought, he said,

“I know what you mean about not feeling so in touch with the world around you, and not wishing to get your gratification by it. I never really did that great trying to get joys on the pretend stuff. What God can give to His children, even when on Earth, is way better than something humans can invent or cook up. Maybe some things can seem a bit wild or fun or entertaining for a while, but that’s just until it wears off and they are back to being sad or confused again. It’s a temporal pleasure. But when someone taps into the joys that come from the Lord—or the sweet miracles He does for them, or the precious souls He sends to them to minister to, the messages that come from His heart to theirs, and the love of those who love Jesus, then it makes their whole life brighter.”

I nodded, thankful we could talk on something we both had discovered and found to be true.



The last team of people entered the room, along with Jesus who was walking with them—the host and hostess of this time of gathering.

“Welcome to the Encouragement Celebration!” the hostess announced, then took her place in the circle, while the host went to the kitchen area to bring in the first course of snacks and delights.

Jesus stood standing at the door, waiting for whatever it was that was to happen next. How like that verse that He waits to be invited in.

The hostess said, I’d like to invite the one and only, beloved Lord, the Son of God, in to our midst.

Everyone cheered and clapped, and humbly, brimming over with joy at being so loved by all there, He took his place—right in the centre of the circle.

The hostess then said,

“The first round of praiseful appreciation belongs to the Lord!” Everyone loudly and merrily agreed and cheered. When that settled down, the hostess continued:

“We all took time while on Earth to show Him our loving appreciation in words, without being able to see Him there. Let’s all enjoy this special time, while our eyes can at last see the One we love more than any, and tell him our words of thanks and praise!”

Again everyone went wild with cheers and praises.

Attempting to proceed, the hostess concluded. “Let’s all take turns saying something that you most appreciate about our loving Lord, our all, our joy!”

Thus began a hearty round of appreciation, words of endearment, specific things that different ones there love about Him, and how He shows His love—and while they said these things, they would approach Him, speak their words of praise, and give Jesus a hug. When the last person

approached, they were so very surprised when Jesus then said to them, before they went to sit down,

“Now you and I will trade places. Your turn in the middle to be shown appreciation to!”

A gasp was let out! But she had to yield, for it’s what Jesus asked her to do. And so she sat, feeling rather on the spot. But Jesus started it off, to make her feel at peace. Then others followed, saying this and that word of kindness to her and about her. When she’d had all she could manage and was desperate to get back into being in the audience, she heard the hostess say,

“Choose someone, anyone, and trade places with them, now!”

She ran over, and picked the nearest person, and said, “May I please have your seat. I believe it’s your turn now!”

Everyone laughed, and the chosen person was now sitting in the circle’s centre. It was his turn to be told and shown the love of each one there. He was a quieter one, and there was much yet to get to know about him, but Jesus once again started off the round by saying something He appreciated about this man, and everyone then followed doing so.

This game went on until everyone had had a turn. It was fun because no one knew who was going to be chosen next. It was done so spontaneously. There was a lot of laughter and fun.

When this was complete, Jesus returned to the center and held His arms out as if to draw His children in closer to Him. He gave a little talk on the importance of appreciation.

“It’s one of the forces and laws of the Spiritual realm, that the more you praise the good, see the good, and speak the good that God is moving and doing through others, the better things will be for you. Just as much as gravity holds things down on Earth, or the fact that light travels, so do the laws of God’s love and the benefits of praising work wonders. When you

work with the Spirit of God, and let it flow through you in praiseful words, then things start going better for you. But when you try to fight against it, it's going to make things very tiring for you.

“Even here in Heaven, there are rules of the Spirit, and when you learn them and do them, you enjoy Heaven so much more. Those who have learned the basics of how powerful praising God is, and how uplifting words of praise and appreciation to others are, have a much smoother time when transitioning from one realm to the next, from the physical to the real world, God's realm. It's important to uplift and praise the good in others—it's good for them, and it's good for you; it's just good all around.

“When I was on Earth I tried to notice and point out the right choices people made. It wasn't always easy, for there was always someone ready to voice criticism. Take for example the woman giving her two little coins, as a gift to God. I made sure to let it be known that her unselfish choice was noticed, and would be remembered by many, throughout the rest of the world's history. Or, another example, when Mary was putting her very costly ointment on Me, that got the critics stirred up, but I commended her, and said she would always be remembered for her kind and unselfish deed.

Jesus end with saying:

“In the ‘sermon on the mount’ I said a string of words of appreciation, saying the people I want to reward: Blessed are the meek, the poor in spirit, the persecuted, the peacemakers, the pure in heart, the merciful, and those that hunger after righteousness. (Matthew 5)

“I liked to show in my stories too, the type of people I reward, who I appreciate. There is the story of the King coming back and rewarding those who were faithful and hard working.” (Matthew 25, Luke 19)

Speaking of which, I'd need to go soon and get back to being faithful on what He's asked me to do, but I wanted to stay for as long as I could. We were having such a nice time.

The host then came in with another round of edible pleasures, while the hostess gave one last announcement.

“Have you all enjoyed these times of getting together?” Of course all exclaimed that they had, with enthusiasm.

“If you’d like to write a note to say some things that you’ve especially liked, you could send them in to the one who has been organising them. We’ll read them together when we have our final gathering, next time. I think that would be a great way to practice showing appreciation, and bringing to a close these very special times.”

Jesus had vanished for a bit, while these things were being announced, and food was being passed around. I was sure that was the end, and was about to leave, when the host said,

“And don’t go away just yet, there is more still in store!”

I was glad to hear that, and even gladder when I saw the lighting change, the music turning on, and Jesus coming in with a lovely lady in His arms, beginning to dance.

A dance is what had been planned to end this “Appreciation Celebration!” What a great way to show our love to each other, by letting loose and having some fun, and holding each other while dancing, looking into their eyes and letting them know we’ve enjoyed getting to know them.

It wasn’t long before I felt the loving arms of Jesus, inviting me to join Him on the floor for a spectacular dance, with just the two of us. I wasn’t thinking about anyone else at that moment. I had eyes only for Him. I think we must have danced our way back to Earth. I’m sure the dancing went on and on, as these things often go, when love is powering the air, and God’s Spirit is leading.

I’d see everyone next time; and one day I’ll catch up on the dancing, when I’m there, all the way, at last. For now I have a job that I want to be faithful to do. I sure want to hear the “Well done” of my king, when my time is up.

## Secrets with Jesus 24—

I almost felt like knocking when I entered the “Room of Secrets” as I was beginning to call it. There was but a single person in the room, and the one I would love to spend eternity with. He seemed to be in a thoughtful moment of reverie. I didn’t want to disturb. There was no one else. I could have easily run up and kissed Him a thousand times, showing my overwhelming enthusiasm for being with Him, without having anyone watching my carefree and blissful interaction of appreciation. Yet, I stopped myself. I lingered at the doorway, as if waiting for an invitation to an unheard knock my heart had made.

At the right time, as if on cue, my beloved looked up to search my eyes. Was I there out of duty, or love? Was I there for the fun, or for personal fellowship? And how was I feeling. What did I need? These were things His eyes searched me out, straight to the heart of my soul, in an instant. There is no hope of coverings of real feelings and desires or motives whatsoever. He sees all, right away, instantaneously. It’s very disarming and puts you right at the most humble place. All is bare open in His sight. Then you think, if after seeing all that is in me, He still says, “come in”, there’s certainly something more to Him than meets the eye. He’s got more substance than is detected, and far more to Him than I’ll probably ever find out.

“Come” He did say. It’s not that I passed the boarder inspection, but His desire to be near to me was far greater than anything impure and imperfect in me. In fact, like a doctor is drawn to a patient in need, or a rescue worker is pressed on to help someone in danger, so does Jesus say to me, “Come in.”

It’s because everything about me needs His help and attention, care and training—and I know it more by the day—thus He wants me real close to Him.

“How are you?” He asked as I sat down beside Him and He took my hand in His warmly. Those deep searching eyes scanned me to the core for the answer to His more than formal greeting—He really meant it. I guess He got the answer, because He kind of nodded and smiled. I think that was more to let me know that He knew, and the answer was in His mind. I didn’t have to fumble through with words, as mind to mind and heart to heart communication was far more efficient.

It’s funny how at this point I was much too enthralled by this connecting moment with Him to even think about where the others were, or even really remember that it was the get together. All I could think about were the eyes and thoughts and love and acceptance of my Saviour. I didn’t remember the world. I couldn’t care less what my own name was, I was totally engaged in this marvellous moment, together, alone.

“I knocked on your door, while you were on Earth, and you let Me in. And now I let you in, and we’ll sup together. Would you like a special time eating together and enjoying each other’s company?” He said.

I nearly cried tears of joy. I couldn’t want anything better. I couldn’t even think of anything now. I was blank to all thoughts—past, present, or future. All I could think of was, “Yes, I want to be with You.”

So He placed me up on His big lap. Even an adult seems childlike in God’s lap—and that’s when He makes Himself real small, way down more to our size.

He cuddled me and then we had a tray of food to share, suspended somehow. He offered different things for me to try and showed me how to eat them.

Next, as if for a little child, a fun video was put on. It seemed to be projected right in front. He was making it work with just His thoughts, of course. I was being shown different scenes of my life on Earth, and the ways that He helped me through my difficult times; or lonely times. He showed me many things of my early childhood that I have long

forgotten—when He showed His love to me, angels He sent to guard and guide me and keep me safe. I learned why certain accidents and hurts were allowed, and what they helped to prevent from happening in the future, or what they trained me in.

A compiled video all about me—much more than that. It was Jesus and me, and that is what made it particularly heart warming.

When our time of special eating and talking came to a close, I realised, or He told me, that mysteriously, each and everyone that had come to today's get together, was having something similar. Each one was having a lunch with Jesus, just the two of them, in whatever way or menu or talk time discussions were most meaningful and fulfilling for them, individually.

When it was over, all of a sudden, everyone found themselves seated in the room, on cushions, holding hands with someone beside them in a circle.

“Oh!” some of them laughed. It did surprise them indeed. Everyone look refreshed, and some looked deep in thought, or with the look of just having found out a secret, or discovered that someone you loved actually was in love with you as well. All kinds of looks were on people's faces, amusement, far-away dreamy looks, focused and determined with a mission on their mind, and so forth. I didn't know what Jesus had said or communicated with each one, but whatever it was, it had been perfectly suited to their heart's needs, and they were pleased with their time alone.

It was a bit hard coming back to “reality” of this more casual gathering, after such focused time with Jesus.

But everyone gave each other's hands a kiss, as they held them. Feeling love from a loved one always helped you to move on to new things, even if your heart was still in another dimension, having been shown or given something special.

Then the hostess, dressed in a really lovely dress of Grecian style, came out with tray after tray of goodies for the dessert to enjoy. Ice cream cups topped with cherries; fancy drink glasses and crispy nibbles; bowls of pudding and cream; cake type squares of the richest recipe. It was nice not getting full in Heaven, so one could enjoy whatever the food was that was being served—and nice not having physical troubles that came as a result of eating different foods. It was all good, it was all Heavenly, and all could partake.

Then I saw some musicians, a band of sorts, came in and set up in the corner. Some instruments were old fashioned—really olden day. Others were newly invented. A set of cheery songs were shared. The Heavenly joy of loving one another and belonging to Jesus pervaded through the air. It was a happy and fulfilling time.

It was a special way to bring to a close these very special get togethers, of secrets with Jesus, learning of Him, and getting to know one another more as well.

As we went to leave, Jesus Himself, appeared at the door to bid each one goodbye. I thanked Him for the special time He took with me. I didn't want to walk out of that room. I wanted to stay in His arms, though I didn't want to keep the others waiting. But I remembered how He could talk with Me, just me, while at the same time being with another, just them, somehow, in the Spirit World where all things are possible with God. As He held me in an embrace, He was taking me back down to my place of service. It wasn't a flight or taxi, but the arms of Jesus' transportation service. How very lovely. I love Him. So, here I am again.

What will please you, Jesus? What do you wish for me to do? I'm ready. I'm just so pleased to be with You, every step of my life. I'm glad to always belong to You. Where should I go first? What should I do now? Who should I help care for? What ministry should I tend to? It can all get overwhelming, and that is why I just have to ask You about it, because I



really haven't a clue what is truly the most important to do in the very little amount of time that is called, 'today'.

Please lead me and guide me, precious Saviour.

P.S. Here are some notes that were written to those who organised these special times of fellowship and learning, showing their appreciation, and what they enjoyed about it.

**Letters to the Administrator, in appreciation for the “Secrets and special times with the Saviour.”**

\*I wanted to thank you for all you put into making these classes so Heaven-filled. I don't know how to say a heartfelt thanks. Priceless. Fully enjoyable.

\*It's been such a treasure, having all these secrets from the Saviour stored in my heart now. I feel we all became closer to each other as we drew closer to Him. I feel a well-spring of love welling up in me, of new joy and fervency to do my part, as ardently as I can, for the Master.

\*I loved all the special thrills and frills that went along with them—the joyful times, the food and snacks, the ambiance; there was a whole lot of fun packed into such meaningful, precious times. It made it so well rounded, and extraordinarily pleasant.

\*It was very nice. It kept me wanting to come again and again. So many surprises. I liked the guessing part, of just finding out what was going to happen when it happened. It kept me on edge in a good way; curious as could be.

\*I thought I'd lived a while and had lots of wisdom tucked away, but when I started to go, right from the start I felt I was at the bottom of a new learning ladder, starting from scratch in a whole new area of spiritual growth that was all fresh and new for me. It keeps you young, learning new fields of inspiration and maturation. The more I learn the younger I get. The more time I spend learning the Heavenly way, the more vibrant I

get. The world's knowledge brings you down, but Heaven's secrets lift you up and lightens you, transports you to new realms of faith, as you dive in deeper to the secrets of God. The more I learn, the younger I feel.

\*Loved being a part, and being able to do things in the style that I love. It wasn't strictly this or that, but each one hosting was able to put their touch, their bit of divine empowerment and joyful interest to flavour the activity. This kept things very varied, fully interesting, and refreshingly expressive. No stifled joys. Though it all pointed in the right direction, I personally enjoyed expressing my individual loves and interests and using them to help others get to know our Lord and Heavenly king better. I didn't have to be perfect, but had the freedom to try new inspirations.

\*Jesus was / is extremely flexible. No matter what the setting, He just fits in right and can bring everything around to the right point of the activity, having His heart and ours beat closer, and our minds think more in unison. He's anything but stuffy. I'm even surprised He stooped to do some of the more human joy things that we wanted to enjoy at these times. He didn't make us feel we were lower down, but got right in at the same place as we, and then used the situation to lift us all up to a higher level of Heavenly inspiration, and drew us all, each of us, in closer to His heart of love, endearing us to Him forever.

\*(Could you describe a moment when you were taken by surprise and why it surprised you?) I can honestly say, I didn't have a clue, each time, just what the setting or talk was going to be like. I wasn't in any of the planning meetings or set up crew. I think I liked that, because I do love being surprised. So I guess you could say that it all came as a fun surprise. And the times when it was more "down to Earth" without big scenery changes and the unexpected happening, that was likewise a surprise, because it was more "normal" and I didn't know it would be that way either. But it certainly was all very enjoyable.

\*(Do you have a favourite setting, one that lived in your memories for a long time afterwards, and still does? One that you particularly appreciated

what went into it?) I loved the indoor “fountain of light”, where dreams and visions were displayed. It was like we went to so many new places, just from that one spot. I do love travelling and learning about the thoughts people have. And when I’ve had a chance to help someone’s heart’s desires be fulfilled, it was a joy for me. I can understand how the Lord Himself loves to give “desires of people’s hearts” as they delight themselves in Him.

\*(Was there a moment with the Master that was particularly heart moving and stirring for you?) When He knelt down and cried, and cried while praying for His lost sheep, His darling ones, to make it home. I can’t stop thinking about how much His heart goes out to each one He created. But He can’t do anything if they choose to despise Him or turn away. All He can do is reach out, call out, send out love, and hope He’ll get love in return, and can give life eternally to those who believe. He is a God who has a God-sized heart filled with love. That’s a lot of love, and love means hurting for those who you long to have return love back to you. He could have made it not be that way, but He chose to feel, to love, and to hurt, so He could win our love not through hard force, but by humility and great tenderness. Of course when that doesn’t work, He’ll try something harder. But that doesn’t mean it hurts any less when He has to go without the love in return from the ones that He made. It’s all love, in His mysterious ways that He has chosen to work.

\*(To me: ) I like that you came. It took faith to stretch and visit. It took bravery to reach out to the Spirit, not knowing exactly what was going to happen. I’ve missed you. Thank you for being here with me. I loved your company. I invited you, and was glad our paths could cross. Peace be with you, as you bravely run the race in the heat of the sun, and through the storm clouds that are going to come. There is always a rest for the people of God, a place in the bosom of Heaven, where you can come to revive, if you are hungry and thirsty. The water of life is available for those who need it.