

THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN

[2 Corinthians 12:2-4 King James Version \(KJV\)](#)

I knew a man in Christ above fourteen years ago, (whether in the body, I cannot tell; or whether out of the body, I cannot tell: God knoweth;) such an one caught up to the third heaven."

In a state of surrender and calling to HIM, He appears in my Divine sight like a movie screen playing within my inner mind and eyes.

This is a movie that I am not initiating with my mind on any level, there are no thoughts that lead to this "Divine Download " it just amazingly gracefully plays.

My tears automatically flow in joy of HIS Presence.

In the Divine Movie, I am laying down on my side enveloped in complete white misty light.

It feels as though I am waking from a long nap that is my life on Earth and I am laying on something like a cloud or a kind of "solid" conscious white "mist" that is made of pure molecules of God's LOVE.

It is the most amazing blanket of Love that could ever be understood inside my heart.

Nothing exists like this on Earth.

I understand this is why we are all searching for love and "constantly disappointed" because we come from this place.

Inside of our hearts, we remember it and still in part exist there. Once "separated" from this state, we are born into matter - a body - and we are looking in our parents eyes for this LOVE state.

We are on Earth to recreate it or "find" it in a "noun"—mind thinks: maybe we could find it in a person, place, or thing?

We keep searching outwardly, but it is inside our hearts and IS the invisible field of LOVE of DIVINE ENERGY UNSEEN that holds this universe together.

I understand suddenly how we have forgotten and are now just beginning to awaken to this.

I could taste LOVE!
When I breathed in, I was breathing in LOVE.

There was nothing here devoid of His sound of Creation His IMMENSE Love.
Each molecule was that of Eternal happiness.

I finally understood the meaning that God is LOVE.
All the things said in sermons, "God is Love" kind of stuff, and "Jesus loves you" bumper stickers, I didn't just understand it until now.

It was made Known to me.

There was not the time lapse of the mind trying to figure it out or judge it, doubt it, gauge it.

With no time, space, location, or separation, I understood fully "NOW"
in Heaven.

I was in some kind of DIVINE encounter, seeing Heaven but still alive in my physical body.

In a kind of altered state of consciousness, of deep SURRENDER
it is possible to KNOW HIS LOVE.

We breathe in LOVE, or rather HE breathes it into us.
He is not "He."

At least not like the mind wants to understand "He."

He is ALL. HEAVEN ROBE LIGHT LOVE. Facilitator of God's creation Earth is His planet to LOVE.

He is Come.

We are living LOVE through HIM.

All the things we have been told that the mind has twisted up into words on a page and then glanced at, shoved down, and misunderstood are actually the TRUTH. But in our awake life that is actually asleep and separate from HIM we simply can not understand His Truth.

As I opened my eyes, I felt I awoke in Heaven.

There was a path to Him as he stood or rather floated with HIS arms open, His White Robe was/IS pulsating LIGHT and even the "air" was LOVE and HIS THOUGHT.

The White Robe was Heaven and IT IS the path leading to HIM.

There was an "invisible" line that was made known to me, like an invisible boundary of which i was not supposed to cross.

This invisible line was in the shape of a cross, with a path leading straight to HIM and another path crossing that path.

I was laying on my side on the south west lower part of the invisible path cross.

It was made known an internal knowing that if i were to cross the invisible lines of the "cross path," that I would be awake fully within Heaven and not aware of Earth anymore, and would be "reabsorbed" back into the God /Love /Heaven.

As I softly lay on my side and looked at the cloudy mist that was the "ground" that I lay on, there were blades of wheat grass intermittently growing all around me. There was no danger of me laying on them or smashing them, they seemed to know that they should grow and be around me.

These blades of grass were conscious and had a sound and I could taste them when I looked at them.

His Love and Emanating LIGHT was so overwhelming I began to cry in my body on earth that was "viewing" the Divine movie.

I understood that wheatgrass was part of my healing and Jesus' gift to me.