

*The Throne of
The Lord!*



Aug 15, 2013

On Aug 25, 2013 I had one of the most miraculous experiences of my life!

It occurred during worship before church started.

We were singing the song "Beautiful Exchange" I closed my eyes and raised my hands.

While the song was playing I began to feel dizzy....

Then felt like I was floating up....

I could feel my hands shaking....

I could feel electric static in my chest...

As I rose I could hear the singing move farther below me and then fade and muffle as if I was hearing it from behind a wall....

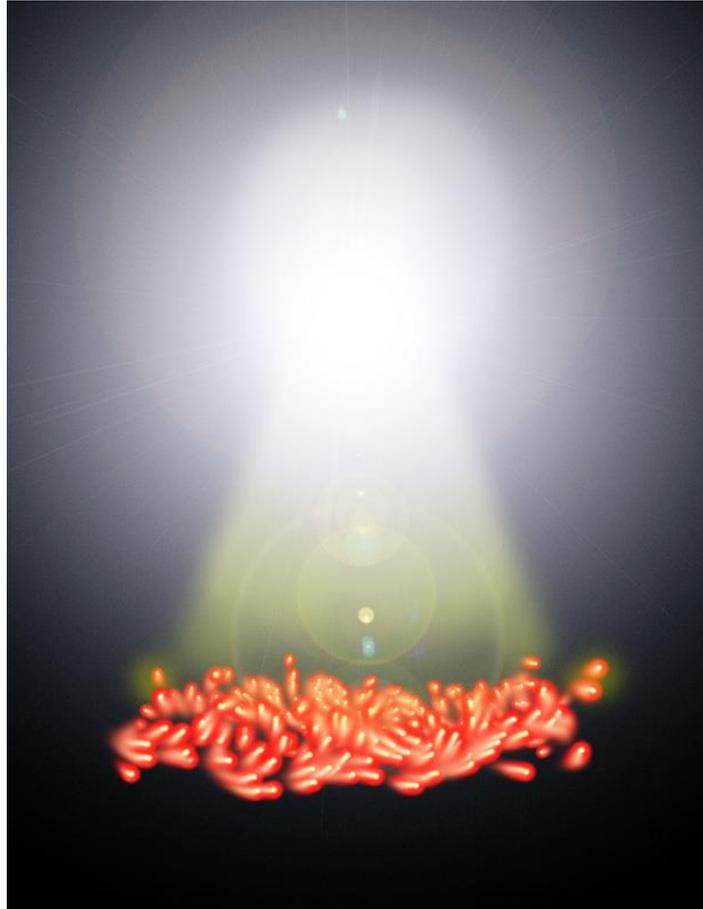
I found myself standing in a tunnel. The end of the tunnel was covered by a thick and dark tapestry. I could see an extremely intense light through the tapestry! Even though I was behind the dark tapestry I could see everything that was on the other side as if the tapestry was transparent! The bright light was shining down like a giant spotlight but also lit up everything around it with a pearl-like glow. It was impossible to gauge distances here, but I knew that the distances here were beyond vast. I could not see an end to the area beyond the tunnel.

If I moved my head ever so slightly a flash of extremely intense light came through the threads! I knew that what was beyond was the brightest light ever! I was temporarily blinded when I saw the full intensity of the light, but only when looking at the light. There was no blinding residue! I felt very light headed and full of electric static. I felt like the light was constantly drawing me in, as if I was being pulled, my feet almost lifting off the ground, but I remained where I was. I almost felt disorientated. I did not feel a solid sense of time.

I had no idea how long I was there. Time itself seemed to stop.

This is a close representation of what I saw in the vision....

Note: I replaced the silvery/white/pearl color with a black background to demonstrate the brightness of the light. There are no colors of the intense “beyond white” that show the true intensity of the light that I saw and felt! If you increase the black into a silvery-pearl-white and then increase the light by the same magnitude then it might be close!



I saw multitudes of fiery angels circling around the base of the throne, weaving in and out of their “formation”. They looked like a river of fireflies rotating horizontally around the base of the throne but the whole stream was also rotating vertically at the same time. Both horizontal and vertical rotation. I could see other things at the base of the throne, but couldn't make out what was in there because of the light and the distance.

As the angels circled around the throne they were fluttering like fiery butterflies or moths caught in a whirlwind, circling the throne, moving in and out and up and down in the whirlwind, around the throne, in the presence of The Lord!

The angels were shouting and singing "Holy! Holy! Holy!" and the church was singing "Holy is our God, Holy is His Name!" Each angel shouted independently of each other. Each angel's voice was like a multitude of voices, like a choir. Each voice had multiple and simultaneous pitches to it and a spacy, ethereal quality. The pitches ranged from extremely high to high to medium to low.

The entire angelic host was singing. Occasionally you could hear individual angels shout "Holy" over the whole buzzing!

The singing mixed in with the song!

I could hear the singing in the church and the angels' singing mixed in, weaving in and out, praising God!!!

It was the most extreme and intense thing I have ever seen or heard!!!

All I could say was "Oh Wow - I am truly undone....." No other words can describe it!

It was as if my soul was laid bare and open - like a fish fillet - or an open book -
My soul was completely open and totally exposed, open for complete examination!
There is nothing that is hidden from The Lord!

My spirit went limp in overwhelming awe!

Now I know why Isaiah said "Woe to me, I am undone!"

I am a man of unclean lips and I have seen The King, The Lord of Hosts!"

Now I know exactly what he means!

I have seen the throne of The Holy One!

I truly felt "undone" – opened, exposed, laid out, taken apart, emptied out, brought to zero, silenced, and stretched across infinity – Oh Lord My God, hold me together!! Do not let me be scattered across the infinite expanse!!

A gaping, expansive, speechless, and infinite Awe filled me!

It was so heavy that I could not move or respond!

My mouth hung open without power - speechless!

I found myself standing in the church again, still full of awe, in shock, and speechless!

I felt large beads of sweat begin to pour very slowly down my head in several heavy individual streams - It felt as if someone was pouring thick oil on the top of my head!

"...*I will anoint you Myself...*" came the words of The Lord in my head!

It took me a long time to come around - I was in a dreamy haze.

I always take great notes at church – sometimes running out of paper. Today I couldn't take hardly any notes! The few notes that I tried to take looked like chicken scratches and some of that was duplicated! I saw my wife and my daughter taking notes and wondered in the echoing cloudiness "...Is there something, (something, something) that I'm supposed to write down (down, down, down)?" Everything was a dizzying haze...

I didn't feel connected to "here" anymore, I felt like I had been detached, disconnected, cut from the cord.

Our Pastor called people up to be prayed for and anointed. My wife kept pulling me up to be anointed, but I had already been anointed by The Lord Himself – she just didn't know it yet – and I couldn't explain it to her! She wouldn't go unless I went too. She needed the blessing...Lord, what do I do? I felt a large, invisible hand gently pushing me into the aisle. So I went with her up to the front.

The entire altar area was full of people. My wife wanted to pull me through the crowd, but The Lord said "...*Stand right here...*" I stood where I was instructed and told her to wait. A few moments later the crowd split in front of us and the Pastor stepped right in front of us. I tried to explain to him what had just happened but he didn't understand what I was saying and my mouth was not cooperating, so I couldn't explain it right now...so, he prayed over us.

I wasn't able to talk about what had happened for a few hours.

My family asked me what I wanted for lunch, "...I don't know..." I just didn't care!

Even though I had not eaten since Sat night, I was not hungry at all.

What food could even dare to pretend to fill the gap after what I had experienced!

I sat at the table, still in a daze. I had to draw the picture on my phone before I could even start to talk about it, or anything else for that matter.

When I did start to tell the story my voice cracked – very rare for me! I stuttered, and spoke incoherently, I weaved in and out and repeated myself. They asked if I was ok.

I finally just showed them the picture and tried to explain! But, they didn't understand! Hours later I was finally able to explain the whole thing, but not without the shudders.

Now whenever I hear "Holy, Holy, Holy", or hear someone talk about God's throne, I feel an overpowering electric shiver run through my whole body and I remember! Tears fill my eyes as the whole shiver shakes even my soul!

You have no idea about the Infinite Power and Majesty of The Living God!