

Circles in the Lobby

Tuesday, March 4, 2008

This has been one of the most astounding seasons of revelation in my life yet I feel like ten pounds of sin in a five-pound bag. I told someone today that my whole body feels like a giant zit and God is squeezing with both thumbs!

Sheesh, could that actually be prophetic? God squeezing the junk out of my life. Yeah, it really could be.

I just came back from a quick walk around the park; it usually helps to clear my head and bring focus. Well today there were gnats buzzing around my head, early spring weather seems to have brought them out. They seemed prophetic as well All these pesky little things buzzing around my head annoying and distracting me.

Next thing I noticed was a father and son playing basketball. The son was maybe five and cute as could be. He's bouncing a basketball that's bigger than his head and trying with all he's got to shoot it toward the basket. He gives it his best heave ho and misses the rim by four, maybe five feet. He immediately runs after the loose ball, quickly catches up to it and announces loud enough for me to hear... "Ah, I almost made it!" His dad and I locked eyes and smiled. It was a delightful moment. Maybe, just maybe that's how the Father sees me. Maybe that's how I need to see myself?

Father, I'm really not doing well today emotionally and mentally I feel like I'm missing the mark by four to five hundred feet, at least. I repent of everything and anything. Please forgive me, please help me. Make me truly holy and humble. Amen.

God you are so good to me, so incredibly faithful to your promises...

Quickly I'm in the Spirit and back in the Lobby. The room is filled with "people" and buzzing with activity, almost a party atmosphere but not quite. More like a very nice sophisticated cocktail party before a fine dinner.

The excitement is about the guest of honor - the Lord. He would be arriving soon to make an announcement. There are many people that I would like to speak with, but I seem to understand that introductions are required. It's a protocol thing. So, I mill about watching and waiting. For the first time, I see multiple doors around the perimeter of the room and wonder what they are for and where they lead.

Overhead I see a beautiful chandelier; it appears to be made of polished crystal and it's reflecting rainbows of light throughout the room. To my right the fireplace is blazing, casting a warm amber glow.

Suddenly everything stops and the room becomes instantly silent and the Lion of the Tribe of Judah appears in the center of the room! He seems larger and even more regal than before. There's a golden crown on his head that I've never noticed before.

Everyone bows before him and listens with rapt attention. There are concentric circles of beings forming rows upon rows out from him. I seem to be four rows back and can recognize some of the others gathered. I sense that all the spiritual beings that I have encountered before are here, plus other "natural" beings like myself.

A few rows ahead of me and to my left I see John Paul Jackson. Bob Jones is in front of him and to his right. I see other men I recognize in the front row, Billy Graham, Oral Roberts and Paul Cain. Scattered throughout the circles are other men and women that I know well. I see Jourdan, a gifted young worship leader at our church on the other side of the room from me in the third row. I see a good friend Eric, a few rows back. Dawn and Lynda, leaders at the church are behind me and slightly to my right. Doug Addison is in the back of the room near the elevator doors. Jarrod, one of our drummers, is also in the room. He's to my left and in the third row. An infant in our church named Boaz, as a twenty-something is here as well. He's a few rows back and to Jarrod's left. There are other natural beings in the room, but I don't know them.

The Lord, as the Lion, begins to roar out his announcement. The fear of the Lord resounds throughout the room. Everyone is trembling in awe of the Lord's majestic presence and holiness. We are all shaken by his words. I can't understand what is being said. His voice is so loud and so powerful that it sounds like a thunderous freight train barreling down the tracks. I can feel and see the shock and sound waves rippling throughout the room and right through me.

Wisdom comes to me. There is a divine order, a realignment taking place among the ranks as this ROAR reverberates throughout the room. Many in the room disappear and others fill their empty places in a Tetris like fashion. Many in the front row disappear; all the older men I recognized are gone. John Paul has been moved to the front row.

Understanding comes, at least some... shaking and promotion, Divine shaking and promotion.

The Lord stops roaring and slowly the vibrations stop. A peaceful calm and a holy silence fills the room. Then one by one people are launched through the ceiling and out of the room. A few at first and then many, it looks like fireworks or popcorn.

I seem to stay put and this vision fades and ends.