

Elevator to Hell

I received this vision on February 19 and 20, 2008. It begins a series of experiences in The Hotel Lobby. But first I took an elevator to Hell with Jesus.

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I see a garden in full bloom. There is life everywhere, bright colors and beautifully fragrant aromas. I seem to know that it represents my church. Things have come to their fullness (full bloom) my work here is complete. I turn around and see the garden's gate about twelve feet away. It opens even before I get to it. I see a big city outside the gate, almost like one of those vacant lot gardens where I grew up in NYC.

I know that things will be very different once I step out of the garden and onto the city street. On the street the buildings are extremely tall and the streets are frantically busy. I see many vehicles driving in many different directions. There's a yellow cab parked at the curb. I enter it and we speed off very quickly. Jesus is driving the cab. He says to me, "Where to?" I replied, "You know the best places, you choose." With that, he answers with a smile, "I know just the place." He hits the gas and we speed off even faster.

We stop abruptly in front of a tall building - a sky scraper. I seem to know that this building has everything in it. People live here, it's an office building, there are even shopping and restaurants inside. It's a fancy, high class building. It even has a door man. I step out of the cab and approach the building's entrance. Again, I see Jesus. Now he's was the door man and he's actually holding the door open for me. I'm about to enter the building, when I hear him say... "wait..." "wait..."

Jesus holds the door open with his right hand and touches the top of my head with his left. With his touch my clothing changes from a casual tee shirt and blue jeans (adequate for the garden) to a very nice, perfectly tailored tuxedo. Jesus says, "Now you can go, enter." As I do, everything turns into a brilliant bright white.

Slowly, my eyes adjust to the brightness of the great light inside and I begin to see definition to the room. I see a beautiful hotel type lobby.

There is a check-in counter to my left with seating and a fireplace to my right. Straight ahead, I see an elevator, golden and ornate. It captures my attention and I understand, that is my destination.

Wow, as I enter the elevator, there is Jesus again. Now, He's the elevator operator. He's the one who descends and ascends. I'm frightened. I sense that the Lord wants to take me down into hell to show me why He came and I'm not sure I want to see what's down there. He waits on me... and He waits on me...

Lord, Because I trust you and I know you love me, I will go anywhere with you.

Instantly we descend for what feels like three levels. The elevator doors open and Jesus and I float out. We are encased in a bubble of His light. Jesus no longer looks like the elevator operator or the cab driver, now He appears as the Risen Lord.

Jesus says, "These are those who spent their money on what was not bread and labored for what did not satisfy. They did not listen carefully to my voice, they rejected my friendship, I never knew them."

It is hard to look at them. I see people suffering, trapped in their own selfish ambitions and fleshly desires.

I see a man in a red, mucked covered box. He's scraping and clawing, trying to make it to the top. He looks like an executive, but I know that he's the senior pastor of a large church. He has scraped and clawed his way to the top all his life, but never knew God.

I see another man, he's running faster and faster on a hamster wheel. All his life he was striving to get somewhere, but never gained any ground. He was just running in circles because, he too, did not know God.

I see a woman in a pond of alligators, she had become what she hated, a gossip and a liar. She became the very thing that attacked and tormented her. She did not know God.

Lord, have mercy – I don't want to see any more. Jesus said, "You must." I look all around and see people suffering, engulfed by their earthly pride and fears and selfish ambitions.

Their bodies seem to suffer the effects here:

On my right I see a man dismembered. His arms, legs, head, hands, feet were disconnected. He lived his entire life disconnected from God and people.

I see another man, headless, he rebelled against God his entire life.

I see a man without hands, though he had much on earth, he would not help anyone but himself.

I see a man without feet, again and again he refused to follow God, instead he went his own way.

I see a man with his eyes permanently shut, wandering aimlessly, though gifted to see, he rejected not only his gift and calling, but God himself.

I see another man. He had no mouth – oh no . . . he looks like me, a lot like me. Because he feared the opinions of men, he refused to speak up on Earth and now he is here.

Suddenly we're back in the elevator. Jesus has a serious expression on his face. He looks intently at me and speaks with great authority in his voice:

**"Go when the Father says go, and speak when the Spirit gives you unction to speak. I have given you eyes to see and with these eyes come the responsibility for what is seen. Do not shrink back."**

With that the vision ends.