

New Eyes
March 21, 2008

The 40th Day

Lord, these past 40 days have been amazing. You have indeed whetted my appetite by putting a little bit of heaven in my heart. I will never be satisfied with anything less.

I have enjoyed experiencing you in so many varied and different ways – so many different expressions of your heart, your nature, your character. Oh God, please don't stop this. Please don't ever stop this. Please take me higher and deeper and further into your heart, into friendship with you. May my love for you never grow cold. Amen.

With my natural ear, I just heard the squeak of a door opening, it startled me.

I'm back in the Lobby. It's filled with people and there is a party going on. It looks and feels like a surprise birthday party or a New Year's celebration. This celebration is for me. They're celebrating the 40th day. People are shaking my hand, patting me on the back, smiling, and offering words of encouragement...

"We knew you'd make it."

"This is only the beginning."

"Our God is so very good!"

"Wait until you see what's next!"

In an instant, less than a second, this building is disassembled and then reassemble, but now it's 100% larger. The party never misses a beat. The room, this lobby; its bigger. The ceiling is higher and the walls are deeper and wider. Instinctively, I know that the building is taller as well.

I'm left with the distinct feeling that today is not an end, but an introduction. There are new rooms to explore, people to meet, and new adventures to be had.

The Father, as he appears in the Library, enters from the back of the room by the elevators. As he steps forward, everyone else in the room disappears, one by one, until it is only the two of us. As he gets closer, the room itself changes, we're standing in the Library and the Father has a gift in his hands for me. He holds out a small blue velvet jewelry box in his left hand and opens it with his right. Light blue and white, sparkling and crystal clear emanate from the box. Two new eyes, perfect and beautiful sit on a cushion of blue satin.

In a moment of time, the eyes disappear from the box and reappear inside my very own eye sockets. My mind is flooded with light, my spirit soars within me. I feel courageous and strong! The library, once in shadows is now bright. Everything is clearer to me now.

The back wall of the library opens up to a beautiful grassy field on rolling hills with a peaceful blue sky dotted with one small white cloud on the left.

I turn back to see the Father mounting a large white horse and he says to me, "Com'on let's ride, adventure awaits you back east." I quickly mount my smaller white horse and take off behind him in a full, all out, gallop. We head out through the opening in the library wall, across the field, and up over the hill.

At one point, I realize that we are no longer on the ground – oh it feels amazing! And this vision ends even as a new adventure begins.

Oh, my God, Oh Father, thank you for the gift of these new eyes. Thank you for your extravagant love for me. Thank you for revealing yourself. Thank you for friendship, thank you for this great adventure! Yeehaw, let's ride!