

The Father's Heart Vision

March 2, 2008

I'm back in the hotel lobby standing by the window with Love, Truth and Righteousness. Righteousness has come to introduce me to the others in the Lobby. All three are standing silently, as if waiting for me to speak first, so I do. Turning to Righteousness I say:

"Since I was here last, I have been consumed with thoughts of Love. I will go with you. I'll go anywhere the Father sends me, but I was wondering if I could stay with Love a while longer?"

All three seem startled by my request and look at one another quizzically. I realize, for the first time, they don't know everything. They know A LOT, more than I do, and seem often to know my thoughts, but they don't know everything.

Righteousness looks back at me and says:

"Yes of course you may stay and visit longer with Love."

Truth adds:

"We're surprised because very few followers choose to abide in Love, especially leaders."

I'm stung by Truth's words. I'm not insulted, but convicted. I turn and look at Love. She is beaming with delight. The light and love coming from her are radiant! She says, "Let's walk together." So I offer her my left arm, as we head back out the door.

Once outside the hotel lobby doors Love instantly transforms into the Lion. I'm surprised, but I'm not. In this place I've begun to expect the unexpected, but this wasn't all that unexpected, after all, God is Love.

We're walking down the sidewalk of a busy city street. The Lion is on the outside and I'm on the inside with my left hand on his mane, just as I was

taught to do as a little boy. Just as I do with my wife, Nadine, or my daughter, Lisa. The thought of Lisa stirs my heart and emotion rises in my throat.

The Lion sensing the Love stirred in my heart says:

“Your love for Lisa is closest to my Father’s Love for you. You are most like me when you love with a Father’s heart. It’s all give and no take. Oh yes, you do desire to have your love returned, but you don’t demand it, and neither do I.”

I listen without interruption.

As we walk, I notice our surroundings. We’re in an inner city setting. I see crime and poverty everywhere I look. Lawlessness is rampant. The Lion continues to speak:

“These people do not need another pastor or teacher or prophet, they need fathers.”

The scene changes and now we’re in a room filled with pastors. It looks very much like our Wednesday group and the Lion says to me:

“Neither do these people need another pastor, teacher, or prophet - they also need fathers”.

The scene changes again and again. I see the room in Dallas filled with pastors from our denomination. Then I see a stadium full of pastors, and next I see a vast ocean of people as far as my eyes can see and the Lion says to me:

“None of these people NEED another pastor, teacher or prophet, but every one of them NEEDS to be fathered.”

Knowing this was an invitation I say, “Lord, please give me your heart and your love for them and I will go, I will father the fatherless.”

With an explosion of light, we are instantly transported to the top of a very high snow-covered mountain peak. Without a word the Lion reaches into his chest, takes out his heart with his paw. The sound of his beating heart is deafening and echoes in all directions. His blood flows down the mountain on all sides, streams of “living” water and a river of life transforming everything it touches!

I can barely prepare myself for what’s next... The Lord – The Lion places his beating Father’s heart into my chest. I can feel the ground shake and rumble beneath our feet just moments before the top of the mountain explodes like a massive volcano propelling me both up and out.

I feel undone.

I’m flying, tumbling, flying...

I feel out of control, but I really don’t care.

My chest is warm, my mind is numb, and my hands are on fire!

The Lion reappears; he flies up from under me and picks me up on his back. I lay with my face in his mane and hold on tight, not out of fear, but because of love, my great love and passionate affection for Him and his for me. He seems delighted and I know that we are just going to fly around for a while.

And then the vision ends.