

## **The Second Floor**

March 5-6, 2008

I'm still in the Lobby. A bellhop approaches me and asks me to come with him. He says, "You have an important meeting. Please come with me." Without a word, I follow him.

As I walk through the Lobby behind the bellhop, I notice that it has returned to its "normal" pace and there appears to be fewer people here today.

To my surprise and delight, we enter the elevator. Jesus is in there and pushes the button for the second floor. In what feels like an instant we are there. The doors open and I walk out. I'm by myself now. I see two doors before me. Two doors on the second floor. Hmmm.

The doors are old-time, frosted and textured glass office doors with gold leaf lettering identifying them. The door on the right says "Multiplication" and the door on the left says "Division". Each title has a tree logo underneath the company name.

Multiplication has the Tree of Life as its logo. Division has the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. I'm relieved that I can tell the difference.

I stand here knowing that I have a choice to make... again... soul or Spirit.

I of course choose the door marked "Multiplication" with the Tree of Life logo on it. As soon as I touch the door knob, I feel waves of power and electricity flow through me. Time seems to stand still. The door opens and I seem to know that I've just entered into eternity, into the eternal nature of God. I also seem to know that everything that is done here reverberates throughout time-past and future. What I do here and now ripples back and forward through time.

I can see the past rippling in waves to my left and the future doing the same to my right. There is a being in front of me; he has the basic appearance of a man's outline. I'm unsure who he is or what he represents. He appears to be in a constant state of change, it's difficult to describe. As

time changes, it is reflected on his body in appearance and attire. Somehow or in some way he seems to represent change throughout time-future and past. He changes externally and it reverberates throughout time future and time past.

I ask this ever-changing man, "Who are you and why are you here?" He responds:

"I am the Time Keeper; I'm God's Keeper of Time. When you're here, I can send you anywhere in time that you want to go. Where do you want to go, when?"

I feel uncomfortable with his offer; I think I would prefer an escort for this adventure. So, I ask him, "The Bellhop told me to follow him, because I had a very important meeting. Is that meeting with you?"

"No, but you have a meeting next door with the owner. You better get ready, people go in, but I never see them come out."

The vision ends with me heading over to the other door – the Knowledge of Good and Evil.

I'm quickly in the Spirit this morning. I'm back in the hallway on the second floor. I'm not sure what to do. The Time Keeper told me I had a meeting with the owner in the room marked, "Division". I didn't feel completely comfortable with the Time Keeper, and I really don't want to go into the room marked "Division" with a picture of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil on its door.

Lord, please help me, what do you want me to do?

I feel the presence of Wisdom & Revelation beside me, and I'm comforted. I no longer feel alone.

As Wisdom opens the door marked "Division" Revelation says to me, "It's OK. You need to see this".

Even before the door is opened enough for me to see in, I can feel the Spirit of Division and its impact is immediate. For the very first time ever I feel momentary doubt and question the motives/actions of Wisdom and Revelation. I know my feelings are foolish and unfounded, but I cannot deny experiencing them.

If even a wisp of division can create momentary doubt in me about Wisdom and Revelation, it must be very powerful – I'm concerned. I turn to scripture.

### **Jude:17-25, The Message**

<sup>17-19</sup> But remember, dear friends, that the apostles of our Master, Jesus Christ, told us this would happen: "In the last days there will be people who don't take these things seriously anymore. They'll treat them like a joke, and make a religion of their own whims and lusts." These are the ones who split churches, thinking only of themselves. There's nothing to them, no sign of the Spirit!

<sup>20-21</sup> But you, dear friends, carefully build yourselves up in this most holy faith by praying in the Holy Spirit, staying right at the center of God's love, keeping your arms open and outstretched, ready for the mercy of our Master, Jesus Christ. This is the unending life, the real life!

<sup>22-23</sup> Go easy on those who hesitate in the faith. Go after those who take the wrong way. Be tender with sinners, but not soft on sin. The sin itself stinks to high heaven.

<sup>24-25</sup> And now to him who can keep you on your feet, standing tall in his bright presence, fresh and celebrating - to our one God, our only Savior, through Jesus Christ, our Master, be glory, majesty, strength, and rule before all time, and now, and to the end of all time. Yes.

Reading the word of God, I feel a renewed sense of God's presence and protection. Even before the door opens completely, I know what's behind it. The door opens and we walk into a church in the midst of a service.

It's Sunday morning and it's show time. It's a large church and from the pulpit the pastor is telling the congregation how great their church is and how every other church in town is wrong, foolish, dangerous and unbiblical.

As the people listen, I see worms, no snakes creeping into their ears feeding on their minds, deceiving them, creating confusion and division from within and without.

As I look closer, I can see cancer developing in the physical bodies of many congregants. It's the devourer.

The walls are lined with products of pop culture gurus, but the Holy Spirit is not permitted access to this service. Everything is confused here, good is called evil and evil is extolled as good.

I turn to Wisdom and ask if there is anything else that I need to know because I'd really like to get out of this place. He says, "One more thing" He takes me to the children's church section of this massive building and I see rooms filled with children divided by age and in each room, they are handing out colorful pet snakes for the children to play with. There are hundreds, maybe thousands of snakes wrapped in the kid's fingers, sliding easily in and out of their mouths, noses, and ears.

I'm outraged at this sight! The Father's heart rises up in me with fire and passion. I realize that I have my sword with me. I'm poised, ready to lop off this teacher's head and rescue the children! As I'm about to strike, I feel the powerful touch of a hand on my right shoulder. I turn to see Love standing beside me, she says, "Wait, let me show you a more excellent way."

She carries an amazing anointing, powerful, extremely powerful. She walks through the classroom caressing faces and touching children on the tops of their heads. Instantly the snakes fall to the ground dead. They flow out of eyes, ears, mouths and just drop dead on the floor.

The children stand, crush the snakes beneath their feet and head out to the main sanctuary. As they filter throughout the room, they dis-infect the adults, even the pastor! They work their way throughout the entire church like an antibiotic for a sick body.

Suddenly we are outside on the second-floor landing and Wisdom reminds me, "Love never fails."

And this vision ends.