

## Vision of Eden

These visions took place on February 25-26, 2008.

I'm in a different place this morning. I see the same type of heavy fruit laden trees I saw in yesterday morning's church service. I can't help wondering if this is a vision in a vision? I was in the back of the limousine with the Officer of Righteousness and he laid his hand on my head, now I'm here... and just where or what is here?

This is a BEAUTIFUL place! The air is crisp, fresh, clean. The grass is a deep, lush and soft blanket against what I now realize are my bare feet. There are trees everywhere, large, broad and healthy with extra-large leaves. The thought occurs to me that these leaves are large enough to wear as clothes and I suddenly realize two things: First, I'm naked (and in good physical shape I might add), and second, I think, I think, I just might be in Eden.

Could it be? Could I actually be back in Eden? I step back and look all around me, everything is in perfect harmony, I mean everything! The sound of the birds, harmonize with the wind through the trees, with the chatter of small animals seen and not seen all around me. And every tone and every sound seem to be in perfect tune to the underlying sound of running water that surrounds me. This place is astonishingly perfect and breathtakingly beautiful!

It's impossible to ignore the fruit on the trees. It's stunning with bright, vibrant colors, unusual fruit, some that I've never seen before. I see large yellow fruit, others that are purple and yet others that are red, blue, green orange and white. Some have multicolored swirls on them. The trees appear to be randomly set in place but I instinctively know that there is an order, a Divine, holy order to them.

I'm so taken in by the beauty of this place that I failed to recognize that the Lion had walk alongside me. He is regal and majestic but approachable, so very approachable because of the love that radiates from him. Without

reservation or hesitation, I instinctively extend my left hand to stroke his mane, he smiles and purrs.

With booming authority that cannot be hidden by even his gentlest of tone, He says "Come with me, there is something you must see". I know that we are headed to the center of the Garden.

We walk slowly among the trees, my hand remaining on his soft golden mane. I've never felt more peaceful. He is continually speaking to me on our walk. It's a Spirit to spirit communication. Wisdom and understanding are being imparted to me, truths I will need to have for the rest of my journey.

We walk out of the trees into a large circular clearing. There are two trees in the middle of this clearing. The Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil and The Tree of Life.

*<sup>8</sup> Now the Lord God had planted a garden in the east, in Eden; and there he put the man he had formed. <sup>9</sup> And the Lord God made all kinds of trees grow out of the ground - trees that were pleasing to the eye and good for food. In the middle of the garden were the tree of life and the tree of the knowledge of good and evil... <sup>15</sup> The Lord God took the man and put him in the Garden of Eden to work it and take care of it. <sup>16</sup> And the Lord God commanded the man, "You are free to eat from any tree in the garden; <sup>17</sup> but you must not eat from the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, for when you eat of it you will surely die." Genesis 2:8-9, 15-17*

All day long I have seen the two trees in the garden. And I see them now. I'm struck by how much they look alike. From where I'm standing the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil is on my left and the Tree of Life is on my right.

I'm convicted realizing that so often I have chosen to eat from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil instead of the Tree of Life. Just standing here I know that many times I have picked fruit from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil thinking I was picking from the Tree of Life.

So foolish, so much pride. I can see how all day, every day I choose... soul or Spirit.

I turn and look at the Lion, His eyes are closed and His mouth is shut. Suddenly he opens his crystal clear, sparkling blue eyes and roars at me!

The sight of his eyes stirred a mixture of love and terror. I could feel his great love as I looked in his eyes but, at the same time, it was terrifyingly scary. Truly scary wonderful! There was but an instant between the sight of his eyes and the roar of his voice, and somehow the love in his eyes prepared me for his roar.

The roar impacted me like the wind of a hurricane. I flew back through the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil and landed on the ground. I'm cut up, shredded really by the thorns and branches. It's hard to explain but I felt disassembled back to dust or sand and reassembled. I'm not quite sure if I've lost consciousness but I'm awakened by His tongue licking my left cheek. He's cleaning me like a lioness would her cub. I feel reconstructed, reborn with the residue of birth is being cleansed from me. As this takes place, I see flashes of images from my life, like a movie played in reverse.

Next, The Lion puts his mouth on mine and breathes into me. It's as if I'm a partially deflated balloon being re-inflated. I feel disorientated; my senses are on overload, almost intoxicating. Time and space seem fuzzy. I feel sleepy.

After a while he picks me up in his mouth by the back of my neck and deposited me beside the Tree of Life. Even proximity to the Tree of life has life in it, it feels so completely different from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. I feel strengthen, clarity is returning. He squeezes juice from its fruit into my mouth and I can once again stand.

Up close I can tell how different this tree is, it's filled with fruit and filled with life! There aren't any thorns, even the bark feels soft and velvety. There is so much light, life, joy and freedom here compared to the confusion and disorientation of the other tree.

I seem to understand that this is one of "Trainings in Righteousness" I need to recognize the differences between the two trees. What they feel like. What they truly look like. What they do to me.

I can feel that it is time to go but I don't want to leave. It is so good here. I turn to the Lion as if to say please let's stay and I'm reminded... "You are to go when I say go". And I submit, quickly.

With that this vision ends.

Lord, please forgive me. I've been so arrogant. Eating from one tree thinking it was the other. Make me holy and truly humble. Lead me in the path you have for me. Save me from my wisdom and guide me with yours.