

Visiting the Throne Room

This extremely powerful experience took place on October 19, 2006. I was alone in the house, sitting at our kitchen table praying when I sensed a great and powerful light behind me and to my right. I see sparks, sparkles of light like floating embers from a fireplace wafting up over my right shoulder.

As I turn slowly to my right, I'm fearful yet curious. At a great distance I see what I believe is the throne. But it is barely discernible, like viewing a star at night with the naked eye.

Suddenly and without warning Wisdom and Revelation snatch me up underneath each arm and begin to march me toward the throne at a hurried pace.

Wisdom rebukes me, "You've waited too long".

Revelation adds, "Time is almost up"

I'm terrified, futilely resisting, try to dig my heels in, but there's not ground beneath me as they carry me forward at what feels like light speed. Eventually, I go limp in their arms, surrendered to my fate and overwhelmed by the powerful presence emanating from the fast-approaching Throne.

I'm deposited at the foot of a long staircase leading to the Throne. Wisdom and Revelation continue moving forward and seem to have morphed into the Throne itself.

I am on sensory overload. Everything is a blinding bright golden color. It's like looking into the sun. I can hear the voice of God, its booming. It's much too loud for me to comprehend. It sounds like an endless constant thunder. I feel like I'm disintegrating at a molecular level because of the overwhelming power of the sights and sounds before me. In this indescribable atmosphere, it feels like every unclean particle of my being is being stripped away as I lie prostrate before the Lord.

Suddenly, a winged being with the body of a lion and the head of an eagle soars down toward me with a flaming torch in his right hand/paw. He touches the top of my bowed head with the torches' flame and in an instant, it feels as if an outer layer of my skin is burned away, I feel purged, cleansed. In another instant a gentle wind blows away the ash as the torch is placed in my right hand.

I sense the presence of three additional being approaching me. They're coming down from the throne and flank my left side. Each one presses something into my back. They look like; it's hard to describe, they look like small cube shaped metallic, maybe mechanical, or electronic devices. The first goes into my heart, the next in my mid back and finally one in my lower back. Without a word spoken I seem to know that these are self-contained components essential for the journey ahead. The eagle faced winged lion places a shiny silver helmet on my head and whispers in my right ear "go".

Immediately I'm hurling backward, tumbling head over heels in a somersault motion. Wisdom and Revelation reappear to right my flight, capture me under each arm and together we soar upward. And with that this amazing experience comes to an end.