

THE RUN

Several unseen people are walking outside of a wooden fence.

The wood fence is ten feet high.

No one knows when the fence was built.

The wood fence goes on for miles.

The walking stops.

The hand of one of the walkers reaches out towards the fence, but they were not close enough to touch the fence.

They thought they were.

They stepped again, onto the grassy part of the gravel walkway, closer to the wood fence.

The other walkers stopped in their tracks and would not move closer to the wood fence.

A younger walker walked a little further down, and he stepped up also on the grassy part of the path to touch the wood fence.

A walker closer to the first walker, who was reaching to touch the wood fence, said, "Don't!"

The first walker and the young walker looked at the young walker.

The first walker said, "Why not?"

The walker responded - "We have been to the wood fence over and over and there is no opening. They don't want anyone to come in."

The first walker turned quickly and extending her reach, touched the wood fence.

The wood fence began to open.

They all jumped back.

The young walker saw the fence opening and was turning to run to that opened fence.

He thought and he extended his hand to touch the fence and that part of the fence open.

He was scared, but he rushed inside.

The first walker was scared and she was breathing hard. She hesitantly walked into the fence and speaking as she walked in, "It's now or never. The door is opened."

She looked and saw the young walker had entered in the fence with some other young walkers who ran to the part of the fence that opened to him.

The other walker yelled, "There might be dogs or danger inside."

The other walkers stood back.

The female walker stood just inside the wood fence and the fear of this unknown place was overwhelming and the wood fence began to close to keep her from turning back.

The other walkers standing on the outside of the fence began to rush inside.

They stood next to the first walker.

They looked around and it was a large area covered by grass and as they stood still, there was complete silence.

They looked up and could see the beautiful blue sky and white clouds.

One of the young walkers, about five years old, stepped forward and said, "No birds in the sky."

The first walker's face had a question on it, as she thought.

She then said, "We sing here, not the birds."

She began to say, "Enter into his gates with thanksgiving. . ."

Psalm 100:4

The other young walkers in the other part of the wood fence heard her and joined in and said, ". . . into his courts with praise."

They all, including the fearful and doubters joined in.

They believe they had to be in oneness said, "Be thankful unto Him, and bless His name."

The five-year old began to run and everyone called him back.

He fell on the grass and they all held their breath thinking he was going to sink into a hole.

He popped up on his knees and said, "This is good grass!" Everyone exhaled.

Some of the younger walkers ran from the young walker and fell on the grass and began to roll and laugh.

The first walker did not know what to do.

All the walkers were paralyzed with fear.

Some of the walkers, who were standing near the woman, began to quietly step back towards the wood fence.

They reached behind them to touch the fence and push it open, but the wood fence was not there.

They turned back to see where the wood fence was.

The wood fence had disappeared and they were in an open grassy area.

They began to scream and some ran passed the first walker and the others.

The first walker turned to see why the walkers were screaming.

She saw there was no fence - just an open grassy place.

She fell to her knees and said, "JESUS, show us what to do."

The others fell on their knees.

They could hear the screaming walkers.

The naysayer, getting off her knees, began to say, "Thou hast enlarged my steps under me, that my feet do not slip."

(Psalm 18:36)

The first walker, looking and listening to the young walker, stood up and began to walk.

The other walkers yelled and said to her and the naysayer, "Where are you going? There's nothing there but an open field."

The first walker, walking past the five-year old (who was on his knees too scared to move and some of the other young walkers), began to raise her arms and hands in the air.

The five-year old said, "Where you going? There's no place to go."

She said, "Come."

The five-year old rolled over some more grass and standing, he began to skip and follow the crowd.

He ran up to the naysayer and said, "Where we going?"

The naysayer said, "To see JESUS."

The five-year old stopped and looking around at the grassy place said, "Where? Where is JESUS?"

The screaming walkers were exhausted and had fallen on the grass from exhaustion.

The little walker, looking over at them said, "You like that grass? We are going to see JESUS!"

The walkers began to sit up.

As he passed them he looked up and saw more beautiful grass.

He ran and fell on the grass.

When the walkers got closer to him, he popped up on his knees and said, "Ya'll, this grass is even gooder."

The first walker, with her hands raised in praise, said to him, "Come on. Lift up your hands."

The little walker got off his knees and raising his arms up, began to skip and look around. He saw the other young walkers and he began skipping over to them with his arms raised.

The little walker said to them, "Where are you going?"

One of the walkers said, "I don't know."

The little walker had a look on his face as if to say, "What? You don't know?"

He turned and ran back to the other walkers.

He skipped up to the first walker.

He stayed behind her.

The screaming walkers were getting up and following them.

The five year old skipped to the first walker and said,
"They're getting up."

The first walker smiled and thought, "JESUS takes care of
His own."

The little walker said, "I asked them over there where they
were going and they said, "I don't know. Do you know where
we are going?"

The first walker said, "We are going to see the King,
JESUS."

The little walker said, "Where? Where is JESUS?"

As he spoke, thundering and lightning filled the air and it
shook the entire area they were in.

They all began to scream and holler out of fear.

There was no place for them to run and hide.

The screaming walkers who were getting off their knees,
began to crawl fast towards the front, screaming as they
crawled pass the other walkers.

Everyone broke and began to run forward.

Including the first walker who was holding the five-year old's
hand.

Everyone was running forward in the open area.

There was no covering.

No trees.

No ditches.

Nothing.

The more they ran the lightning and thundering began to get louder and fiercer.

They saw something in the far distance and they all pointed and began to run and crawl in that direction.

The sky turned black.

The runners could only see when the lightning flashed or struck the ground in front of them.

The younger walker/runner was running so hard, he ran into the wall of the structure.

Some of the other runners ran into the wall.

Others stumbled over them, and fell to the ground.

They all began to knock on the wall for the wall to open.

The wall felt like metal.

They were knocking and kicking on the wall and screaming.

The darkness was great and the lightning and thundering were deafening.

The sound was so loud; the runners had to cover their ears with their hands.

The wall began to slowly open.

Some crawled inside and leaned against the wall.

Some ran inside and dropped to the ground and covered their ears.

The naysayer yelled to the first walker who was carrying the five-year old, "What is this?"

A bolt of lightning jolted the whole structure and they ran inside.

Immediately they noticed light.

They looked around once they were inside.

They realized it was a beautiful garden, as far as the eye could see.

They looked up and the sky was a beautiful blue without clouds.

The ones sitting on the ground looked up and removed their hands from their eyes and ears and stood up.

The others who fell on the ground were tapped on the shoulders and they slowly lifted themselves off the ground and they all stood together.

They were overwhelmed by the quietness and beauty.

They almost forgot the horrible storm they had just come through.

They looked around and counted each person.

All that started the journey was present.

The young runner walked over to the first runner and said, "Where are we? Are we going to have to run again? If so, I'll stay here."

The first runner said, "I don't know where we are. All I know is just keep moving."

The young runner said, "How do you know to keep moving?"

The first runner said, "It's in me."

She began to walk holding the little runner's hand in her hand.

One of the runners tried to open the door to peek outside at the storm.

The other runners yelled, "No."

The woman, young runner and little runner looked back.

The door could not be opened!

The naysayer said, "Why do you want to see our past instead of going into our future?"

The runner walked away from the door, and nodded at the naysayer.

The small group began to walk very slowly; looking at the beauty and smelling the flowers as they walked through the garden area.

The little runner was not running off, he stayed with the woman and the group.

He wanted no more surprises.

Some of the runners were ill and weak from running in the storm.

Some were throwing up and some did not have the strength to continue.

The first runner stopped walking.

She did not stop walking because she was afraid of what might be waiting for them next.

She said, "JESUS, you are our healer! Please heal and refresh us."

The little boy reached over and looked at a plant.

He said, "Look, there's water."

The woman and others looked into the plants and saw water sitting in the plants like cups that were filled.

The people began to break the plants and drink.

It was refreshing cool water.

The woman gave one to the little runner to take to one of the women.

When she sipped the water she immediately became whole.

She began to eat the plant and her stomach was settled; not hurting anymore.

The young runner said to the small group, "What was that storm?"

One of the runners said, "I believe it was our past."

Another runner said, "I say it was our failures."

Another runner said, "Our sins."

Another runner said, "What about our judgment? Is this beautiful place a sign of forgiveness of our sins; nodding at the other runner. He continued, "And our failures and past." He nodded at another runner.

The five-year old still holding onto the woman's hand, looked up at her and said, "What was the storm?"

The woman looked at him and smiled.

"A way to get us here."

And she shook the little runner's hand and they continued to walk.

And out of nowhere they walked upon a golden gate/fence.

The golden gate appeared to be one piece that extended for miles on either side.

No one knew what to do.

The little runner started looking around at the stunned runners.

Some of the runners began to walk and were rubbing their hands over the engraved images on the gate.

The little runner yelled, "We're here to see King JESUS!"

The gate parted.

The people jumped back, out of fear.

The woman and the little runner entered followed by the other runners.

They looked around and saw the symbols on the gate.

The gate closed as last runners ran inside.

They said to each other, "This is JESUS' court yard."

Everyone fell on their knees.

Their hearts were overwhelmed with grace and thanksgiving.

They stayed there and with hearts full of praise, they began singing praises to JESUS, the only true and living GOD.

The more they praised Him, the more they wanted to see Him and be near to Him.

They started looking at each other and realized they all had on white linen and brown sandals.

They began to look at the floor where they were kneeling.

The floor was marble and they began to point at the steps that were set at a wall.

The steps were gold.

The little runner said, "Is that where JESUS is?"

The other runner said, "I don't know."

The little runner said, "I came all this way, I want to see King JESUS. I rolled over the grass, ran through a storm, and thunder and lightning and was sick. I want to see my King JESUS."

The woman stood up with her entire body shaking and said, "I want to see King JESUS too!"

The little runner looked and began to point at each runner and said, "You want to see King JESUS? You too?"

And they all began to walk to the steps that were a dead end.

They stood on the gold steps and would not move.

They said not a word.

Then the woman runner said very quietly and humbly, "JESUS, I come before you to worship you my King."

The wall disappeared.

As she stepped the floor was solid gold and melted into the steps.

As she stepped holding the little runner's hand, their garments were changed into elaborate gold apparel.

There were a great number of beings standing against the walls.

The space they stepped into was very vast.

The runners could hear very soft music and singing coming from the ceiling.

The runners looked up to the ceiling and saw a massive choir of holy angels.

The light that filled the room was near blinding.

The runners began to cover their eyes and turned to see where the blinding light was coming from.

The runners saw HIM.

The runners saw the ONE they loved, the ONE they braved the storm to see.

The runners knew it was HIM sitting on a throne of gold.

HIS face was brighter than a thousand suns.

HE wore a robe. The top was white, the bottom was blue.

HE had on a robe of red, and gold sandals.

The runners could see a gold crown on his head (out of the light that was shining out of his being).

The runners all instantly fell on their faces and could say nothing, because JESUS' majesty was far beyond what they ever knew or could expect.

JESUS said, "It took you long enough."

The little runner jumped to his feet and ran fast and hard to JESUS.

He leaped to JESUS.

JESUS caught him and sat him on HIS lap.

JESUS talked with the little runner and told him what he will go through and his victory and his eternal reward.

When JESUS finished talking with him the five year old, HE stood him on his feet.

Other runners had come forth and were kneeling before JESUS.

Especially the naysayer.

JESUS called each one to HIM and spoke privately to each one.

Some stayed back at the beginning of the court.

JESUS looked at them.

HE walked from HIS throne and kneeled down to the ones that were prostrate.

HE looked upon them and touched each one.

The runners all woke up.

They were at the small church gathering.

They looked at each other, and everyone was too scared to share what happened to them.

No one said anything.

The little runner grabbed his football and said, "I hope the grass is good like with JESUS."

Everyone shouted.

They each were saying, "I thought it was just for me."

They began to cry, sing and shout.

The young runner said, "What time is it?"

The woman said, "Twelve thirty."

One of the other runners said, "Whoa, a half an hour."

A naysayer that did not go on the journey walked in and said, "The fire is ready."

The naysayer runner said, "That's the truth."

The man looked at the girl and then all the others and he knew they were changed; that the Lord visited them.

The runners got up and passed the man and went out to start the barbeque.

They were quiet.

They were throwing the football in quietness.

The girls were cheerleading in quietness.

The women were grilling and setting the tables in quietness.

The man and the older ones who did not go on the journey were looking at them from the doorway.

They knew something happened.

They said nothing to each other and stepped back inside.

They sat in quietness and prayed to God to let them have the same experience the others had.

JESUS was sitting on His throne looking at the same group who visited Him.

HE heard the man's prayer for an experience like the others had.