

THE BLOOD TRANSFUSION

I am standing behind a man.

The man is seated at a desk with his back to me.

The man has long dark brown hair that reaches his back.

He is busy reading.

He is busy writing.

HE is SERIOUS.

The work he is doing is very serious work.

He is seated in a gold chair.

The part of his top garment that is shown is pure white.

I stand behind the man in quietness.

Realizing the moment is extremely serious.

I take my eyes off the man that is seated and look around.

I know not to move.

I see beautiful light flowing through the windows, with the bodiness of waves of the sea.

That catches me attention.

I wondered how could light have a bodily weight.

I looked at the huge arches that I thought were windows.

These arches reached from the ceiling to the floor.

A slight breeze was coming through the windows.

The sheer curtains, hangings were moving back to allow the slight breeze to enter.

I was amazed.

It appeared that the arches were there for that moment to allow the beautiful light to flow through as the wonderful slight breeze accompanied the light into the room.

The sheer curtains moved as to say to the beautiful light and the slight breeze to enter.

The sheer curtains seem as a guard that none should enter but the beautiful light and the slight breeze.

The light caught my attention.

I looked down the wall and saw an endless number of arches.

An endless number of sheers.

The sheer curtains all the way down the wall moved together in perfect precision to let the beautiful light and the slight breeze to enter.

All the sheer curtains moved with exact precision to allow the beautiful light and the slight breeze to enter the room.

I knew what was occurring was extraordinary.

I stood and knew to be reverent and quiet.

The beautiful light was accompanied into the room by the slight breeze.

I beheld majesty.

The movement of this beautiful light accompanied by the slight breeze was majesty.

The beautiful light flooded the room from the beginning all the way to the end of the wall.

The beautiful light seemed to walk across the room to the other side that had no windows.

The beautiful light flooded the room, as if someone had turned on lights of a billion watts.

I noticed the beautiful light in exact precision with all the light that was flooding the room, touched the crystal and gold chandeliers that lined the ceiling of the room.

The chandeliers engulfed in the beautiful light as the beautiful laid on the chandeliers as a coating.

I was amazed.

I stood and looked at the beautiful light accompanied by the slight breeze.

The beautiful light and slight breeze seemed almost like people who walked and moved in perfect precision, covering their arch from the one wall to the next and covering everything in their beauty.

The man who was seated at the gold desk in the gold chair.

Lifted his head and watched as the beautiful light and the slight breeze entered the room and filled the room with their glory.

He gave a nod.

The light touched the beautiful crystal and gold chandeliers and the slight breeze hovered over the chandeliers and the chandeliers were lit with a light that was a billion times stronger than the sun.

The man seated at the gold desk watched.

I blinked because the light was more than my eyes could bare.

It seemed as though the man that was seated at the gold desk in the gold chair knew my eyes had to adjust to the brilliant light.

My eyes instantly adjusted to the light.

I beheld the majesty of the beautiful light and the slight breeze.

The beautiful light and the slight breeze stood at the attention of the man seated at the gold desk and the gold chair.

Every inch of the huge room was filled with the beautiful light and the slight breeze.

The beautiful light and the slight breeze seemed to be witnesses for what the man who was seated at the gold desk in the gold chair was doing.

I wondered.

I looked at the light in detail.

The light had a body.

It was a body of light.

It was as white as anything could ever be, but it was filled with specs of gold.

The slight breeze seemed to be forever moving but in a soft and gentle manner.

The slight breeze essence was a fragrance.

A soft, sweet, gentle refreshing.

The fragrance filled the room.

The man, seated at the gold desk in the gold chair, watched the beautiful light and the slight breeze.
It appeared that he could see each particle that made up the light and the specs of gold in the light.
I saw that when the man breathed the fragrance became more alive.

I wondered.

The beauty before me was never thought could ever exist.

I wondered at the majesty of what I was beholding.

I did not want to move to disturb what I was seeing.

I did not want to move to disturb the beautiful light.

I did not want to move to disturb the most pleasurable fragrance that man could ever know.

I wondered.

I realized the beautiful light and the fragrance was throughout the room.

I was covered by the beautiful light.

Completely engulfed in the light.

I held out my hands.

The beautiful light was on my hands and fingers.

The beautiful light was over my white gown.

The beautiful light made my white gown even whiter and bathed it in the beautiful gold specs.

I was delighted and giggled.

The man seated at the gold desk in the gold chair seemed to delight at my delight and pleasure.

I was filled with joy.

The beautiful light and the fragrance of the slight breeze seemed to know me and dance over me with the same joy I had at them.

The man seated at the gold desk in the gold chair deemed to be delighted.

I was so immersed with the beautiful light and the fragrance of the slight breeze I did not look around the huge room.

The man seated at the gold desk in the gold chair slightly moved.

A man walked pass me arrayed in a gold robe.

I was playing with the beautiful light and the slight breeze that was delighting me that I stopped to watch the man.

The man had gold hair and a large gold necklace about his neck.

I could not understand what was written on his gold necklace.

I had never seen anything that precious.

He carried a thick and long solid gold tray with his hands covered in white gloves.

He walked to the man seated at the gold desk in the gold chair.

He stood with the gold tray in front of him.

I saw the man seated at the gold desk in the gold chair reached his right hand to the gold tray.

He took a gold bottle that looked like an ink bottle.

He placed the gold bottle in front of him to the right.

He reached and picked up an instrument that looked like an ink quill, he placed it on the desk in front of him to his right.

The man in gold turned and walked pass me.

The beautiful light and the slight breeze were never stop delighting me.

I turned to watch the gold man walk out the room.

I jumped out of fear.

The man seated at the gold desk in the gold chair seemed to slightly turn his head to his right when I exclaimed in fear.

He did not move nor turn around.

The beautiful light and the slight breeze which had become my friends and playmates continued.

I was full of fear.

I saw legions of men standing in the back of the huge room.
The men were the same height, weight and body build.
They had on gold armor from the top of their heads to their boots.
They had a red vesture draped on their right shoulders.
They held gold helmets in their right hands.
Their eyes were set on the man seated at the gold desk in the gold chair.
I knew they all knew I was scared of them.
Their eyes in precision sifted to me.
Then immediately back to the man seated at the gold desk in the gold chair.
I could see the huge gold doors open and the man wearing the gold gown holding the gold tray was exiting the room.
I saw him walk down steps.
But before I could see him disappear.
I noticed the double doors.
The doors were strange.
There were four guards dressed in gold uniforms that had to open the doors outwards.
There were four guards dressed in red with gold armor that had to open the inwards to let anyone out.
I was so boggled with this sight that my fear left me.
I felt the man seated at the gold desk in the gold chair knew everything that was taking place.
He was not disturbed by my great fear!!!
The beautiful light and the slight breeze seemed to calm me.
Like the man seated at the gold desk in the gold chair told the beautiful light and the slight breeze to drive away the horrible fear and give me peace in his presence.
I was shaking uncontrollably.
I could feel the beautiful light engulfing my body and the specs of gold dancing on my eyelids.
The man seated at the gold desk in the gold chair smiled,
I knew I could see him smile with his back to me.
A whiff of the slight breeze pass my nose, when I delighted in its fragrance I was refreshed.
I was still scared but the shaking was slowly leaving my body.

I did not want to look at the legions of men standing in the back of the huge room.

The fierceness that was in their faces and their eyes I could not imagine who they were and why the man seated at the gold desk in the gold chair was not afraid of them.

I thought, where did they come from?

Were they there all the time?

Did I walk pass them? or did I arrive in the room before them?

Then I thought, what am I doing here.

Where am I?

What am I doing here?

Who is this man in seated at the gold desk in the gold chair?

Where did all of this gold come from?

Who build all of this?

I begin to look up and thought, "Why was this building made. What is this beautiful light and this perfect slight breeze that smells so delightful and is keeping me calm?"

Why do I have on a white gown and not my favorite color of gold like that man who left?

What was that he brought to the man seated at the gold desk in the gold chair?

I want to look back at that great host of warriors, but I might faint.

I continued my eye travel upward to see the top of the ceiling.

Before I could reach the top of the ceiling, I looked at the walls.

The walls were red and had the beautiful specs of gold on them, like the beautiful light.

I wondered.

The man continued to sit at the beautiful gold desk in the beautiful gold chair.

I wondered what the embossed writing on the gold doors meant.

The writing on the inside of the doors looked different than the writing on the outside doors.

Why the guards that opened the doors looked to be bigger than the legions of men standing in th back.

Can they hear my thoughts?

Where am I?

I know this has to be a place of honor.

The man seated at the gold desk in the gold chair must have achieved a great honor.

I can feel it.

I want to know what it is.

Why was I allowed to be here or selected to be here?

I wonder if the walls in the back are red with gold specs or some other color.

I can't look back there my knees are still buckling.

This man seated before me at the gold desk in the gold chair appear to be common.

He does not have a warrior build like the legions in the back of him, but he commands them.

Who is he?

What great honor has been bestowed on him that everything including this beautiful light and this fragrant slight breeze honors him and act like they have human traits that they are witnesses in this great place of honor?

My eyes reach the crown molding.

The crown molding is actually real gold crowns that touch each other.

This is a place of honor for a true king.

THE MAN THAT IS SEATED AT THE GOLD DESK IN THE GOLD CHAIR!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

I am afraid to think this thought.... But who is he?

The right doors opened.

I was afraid to look back where the legions of warriors were standing, but I was placed here and I wanted to see everything.

I quickly turned and looked to my right, because the man in gold exited out the left of the building, then I thought could it have been to my right since the doors are doubled.

I was scared but I looked.

A man dressed in a white butler uniform greeted a man wearing a silver gown.

I thought, where was the butler before.

Did he greet the man in gold, since I did not see the man in gold enter.

The legions of warriors turned their heads and not their bodies simultaneously and watched the man in silver enter the room.

The man carried a large silver embossed tray with elaborate handles and edging.

I knew the embossing on the tray meant something and the design of the handles and the edging of the tray meant something.

The tray looked brand new just like the gold tray looked brand new.

I did not want to think.

I wanted to observe this majesty that was fit for the true king that was seated at the gold desk in the gold chair.

Everyone was watching the man in silver.

I was watching the man in silver.

The man in silver had silver hair and his slippers were elaborate silver.

I watched the man of silver with white gloves carry the silver tray to the honored true king that sat at the gold desk in the gold chair.

I looked up again at the ceiling with the real crowns of gold.

I wondered why this honored king was dressed simple and not elaborate as his servants.

The silver man continued to walk to this honored king.

I caught a glimpse of that great host of warriors in the back and shivered and continued to shake as they watched the man in silver every step.

I thought, why isn't that man in silver shake like me?

He is slim and doesn't have a warrior build.

Why are the warriors watching him like that?

He belongs here because he is carrying that exquisite silver tray.

Who made these trays.

Were these trays made as ceremonial trays for this great king?

No other trays can be made like these, they are one of a kind.

Were the gold and silver trays made to honor what this great king did?

The man in silver approaches the great king and stands in front of the great king to his right.

The great king nods.

The man in silver lowers the tray.

The tray had two books on it.

The books were very old books.

The 'Book of Life' had a cloth cover.

It was a light olive color green with the words 'Book of Life' written in orange set in gold.

I turned my head to the side in curiosity.

I wondered.

The great king, seated at the gold desk in the gold chair, slightly turned his head in my direction.

He reached to the silver tray and picked up the cloth light olive color green book with the orange writing.

It seemed to me that no one could touch those books but him.

I wondered.

The great king placed the 'Book of Life' in front of him but to his left.

I wondered why the book went to his left.

The great king turned and picked up the next book.

I knew he held the book up so I could see it.

The book was white leather and plain.

The words were in gold 'Lamb's Book of Life'.

The edging of the book was in gold.

Nothing in this great room with this great king was 'gold like', everything was pure gold.

The 'Lamb's Book of Life was very thin as opposed to the older looking 'Book of Life.'

The man in silver bowed to the great king and turned and walked from his presence.

He exited the doors to the right.

I turned to look at the great king then I thought and turned quickly and watched the silver man walk out the doors.

The doors were silver with elaborate designs.

The guards who opened the doors wore white uniforms with silver.

The guards who opened the doors from the outside wore silver uniforms and had white vestures draped on their right shoulders. The vestures had words written and I could not identify the language.

I wanted to know what the words on the guard's vesture meant.

When the two guards open the doors outward and the two guards open the doors inwards, the doors become one.

Then I jumped in excitement because I finally understood one thing about this great king that was seated in front of me.

It seemed as the beautiful light and the slight breeze knew that I had received a revelation and they were overjoyed with me.

I could feel the excitement of the beautiful light dancing on my face and the gold specs dancing on my eyebrows and eyelids.

I inhaled the beautiful fragrance of the slight breeze and joy overcame me and helped to stable my knees.

I still did not look at the legions of warriors standing behind.

I saw this great revelation:

The double doors that opened inwards and outwards became one door.

The doors to my left that were gold and red represented the BLOOD of the LAMB and the gold represented his DIVINE BLOOD.

The double doors became one door which represented JESUS the Christ.

Only One sacrifice was accepted by the LORD GOD Almighty.

HIS sacrifice.

The sacrifice of HIS only Begotten Son.

No other sacrifice is worthy that has divine blood but JESUS.

The silver and white doors.

Opening inward and outward became one.

The silver is the color of redemption and the white is the righteousness of the LORD GOD Almighty in JESUS the Christ.

The oneness of the doors showed that only through JESUS' righteousness can we be redeemed.

The LORD GOD Almighty revealed there is only one way HE made for Redemption and Salvation for mankind, that is HIS Son JESUS the Christ.

JESUS said, "I am the way, the truth and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me."

I turned quickly as the doors were closing.

I could read what was written on the guards' vestures, as the double doors closed.

JOHN 14:6.

I fell on my face.

I could hear voices.

I did not know how long I was on the floor.

The beautiful light and the slight breeze were with me.

I smiled as I inhaled the sweet fragrance of the slight breeze, which refreshed me.

The beautiful light with the gold specs gave me comfort and calm.

I wondered.

I was in awe that my mind was enlarged by the LORD GOD Almighty to receive a revelation of this great GOD and KING JESUS.

I realized the more LORD GOD Almighty enlarge our minds to receive HIS truth we are in HIS presence which causes us to fall upon our faces before HIM.

I opened my eyes and looked at the closest thing to me which was the floor I was laying on.

I was in great wonderment about the floor.

I hurried and turned my eyes hoping not to see the legions of warriors.

I turned my head to the side I heard voices.

I saw the legs of the gold desk and the gold chair.

I saw the feet of the King under the desk.

I looked at His feet and cried.

I was overwhelmed at JESUS.

He is wholly GOD and Wholly man.

Only the LORD GOD Almighty could create a plan of Redemption that HE would be a physical and spiritual part.

My heart kept repeating Colossians 2:9; "For in him dwelleth all the fulness of the Godhead bodily."

I understood better Philippians 2:6; "Who being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God."

I remembered John 10:30; "I and my Father are one."

I laid on the floor and could not look up to see the side of the face of this great king who this great room was built to honor.

I was shaking under on the floor under the sheer presence of God.

I thought HE made me fit to be in HIS presence.

HE wanted me to be here with HIM in HIS place of honor.

Why LORD JESUS do you want me here in YOUR great place of honor and glory?

The gold doors were opened again.

I wanted to see so I turned my head towards the gold doors.

The doors opened to another man wearing red with gold sandals and a gold crown on his head.

He had on a gold belt.

He carried a beautiful gold tray that had much writing on it.

He did not have on gloves.

I thought, "WHAT? NO GLOVES."

The man had long white hair, a white mustache and a white beard.

I heard thunderous movement in the great King's room.

I was glad I was already on the floor.

I was scared to look but the man stopped in front of the doors with the tray.

Everyone of those legends of warriors dropped to their knee.

I could see as the guards were closing the gold and red doors that the guards who lined the way to the room were on their knees.

I looked and for the first time saw large guards standing shoulder to shoulder around the huge room of the great King.

I wondered why I did not see them before.

They bowed their knees.

The Great King seated at the gold desk in the gold chair did not look back towards the door.

I heard trumpets and looked up and saw thousands of men standing with red uniforms on and gold epaulettes blowing gold trumpets.

The blowing of the trumpets shook the great room.

The floor was bouncing I was laying on.

I felt the Great King covered my ears because the trumpets were extremely loud.

I knew that whatever was on that gold tray was extremely important and most honorable, especially if it was being given to the Great King.

I loved this ceremony.

The thousands blowing the trumpets stop simultaneously.

And letting down their trumpets made a thunderous sound.

The man began his walk to JESUS.

I wondered who the man was that did not have on gloves to present something to KING JESUS.

He was escorted by seven guards.

The guards were dressed in all gold.

There were three guards on each of his sides and one taller and more muscular guard behind him.

I watched him slowly walk to JESUS.

His gold sandals were beautiful.

I knew that everything was important, and everything had meaning.

Much like our lives.

GOD made us all with a purpose to do good on HIS earth and glorify HIM and HIS Son JESUS the Christ.

I wondered where JESUS' disciples were that they were not present.

I thought they should be here before me.

Then a thought came that GOD knew who HE wanted to be in this great place of honor at this time.

I wondered about this floor I was laying on.

The floor was marble.

It was white with gold streaks.

As the man approached KING JESUS, the floor began to change color.

The color change began at the backdoor.

I knew the color of the floor was changing but did not know why it was changing colors nor the color it was changing to.

I was prostrate and weeping at the feet of my KING.

I could feel HIS love and Worthiness.

I knew I wanted to be with HIM forever.

HIS majesty overcame me.

My heart was full of Hebrews 1:6; "And again, when he bringeth in the firstbegotten into the world, he saith, let all the angels of God worship him."

I knew that all angels were worshipping JESUS at that time.

I laid on that beautiful floor and worship JESUS and wept.

The man continued his walk to JESUS.

Every knee was bent and every head bowed.

The trumpeters were on their knees and their heads bowed.

I looked at the beautiful floor beneath me and wondered at it.

I began to know that everything in this huge room of this great king was important and had a specific meaning.

Nothing was by mistake or happenstance.

Everything was completely thought out.

Everything was designed with a specific function.

The man approached JESUS.

He stretched the beautiful tray out to JESUS.

JESUS turned HIS head and looked at the beautiful tray.

He looked at the man.

The man was visibly overcome with emotions.

JESUS looked in the man's eyes.

JESUS nodded at the man.

HE stood and took a beautiful gold bowl from the gold tray.

JESUS turned and placed the beautiful gold bowl on HIS desk to the left of the beautiful gold bottle and the gold quill looking instrument.

JESUS turned and HE and the man looked each other in the eyes.

The man nodded his approval to JESUS.

The man turned and began his walk to exit the room.

HE did not exit out the red and gold doors but walked across the huge room and exited through the white and silver doors.

I wondered why.

JESUS watched the man exit.

HE turned to HIS desk and sat.

Everyone stood.

The seven guards followed the man out the white and silver doors.

The trumpeters followed the man and his seven guards.

The legions of warriors dressed in gold and red vestures.

Walked in precision and spread out along the walls as far as the eyes could see.

I realized these warriors were wanting for this moment.

They were created by GOD for to be in this huge room for JESUS.

The gold and red warriors fit perfectly in front of the men that were lined around the room.

The men that lined the room were dressed in white robes covered in the gold specs from the beautiful light.

The ceremony was beautiful and exquisite.

It seemed the ceremony was planned a very long time ago.

JESUS sat and looked at the books before HIM.

HE opened the cloth olive color green 'Book of Life'.

HE touched each page and read every word on each page.

HE closed the 'Book of Life'.

HE placed it to HIS left.

JESUS picked up the 'LAMB'S BOOK OF LIFE'.

He held it up for a long time.

HE placed it in front of HIM.

HE read each page and every word on each page of the 'LAMB'S BOOK OF LIFE'.

JESUS opened the 'Book of Life' again and HE reviewed it again.

HE cross reference names in the 'Book of Life' with names in the 'LAMB'S BOOK OF LIFE'.

HE looked at a servant and nodded.

I lifted my head to see the servant.

The man was well dressed in a blue embossed gown and gold belt, collar and slippers.

He held an elaborate silver tray with several books on it.

The man approached JESUS.

JESUS took a beautiful blue book with gold edging and lifted it off the elaborate tray and opened it.

The book had a few pages in it and the pages were bare.

JESUS took the book and placed it before HIM.

HE wrote and HE wrote.

JESUS finished writing in the book.

HE read the book over and over.

HE turned to the first page of the book and wrote a person's name.

JESUS took the gold bottle and poured red ink in the beautiful gold bowl.

HE took the gold instrument and dipped it in the gold bowl.

JESUS wrote a date in the book.

HE signed the page, JESUS the CHRIST, Redeemer and Savior, The Son of the Living GOD.

JESUS took the gold instrument that had red ink on the tip. HE opened the 'LAMB'S BOOK OF LIFE' and wrote the person's name.

Everyone in the huge room screamed with shouts of praise.

JESUS grinned.

HE turned and placed the voluminous book and placed it on another elaborate silver tray another man was holding.

I knew the elaborate decoration of the tray stated, 'THIS IS THE REDEEMED OF THE LORD'.

The man was dressed in white with a gold collar, belt and slippers.

The man turned and walked from JESUS.

A host of the warriors wearing the gold and red vesture followed the man.

I wondered why all those warriors followed that servant.

I felt movement under me.

I lifted an inch from the floor.

The floor was changing color from the beautiful white marble to a beautiful red marble.

JESUS continued to take a book.

HE was very meticulous and wrote in each book.

HE wrote a date in each book and HE signed every book with HIS name and Royal Eternal title and authority.

Everyone in the huge room shouted and shouted and shouted as JESUS signed each book.

JESUS grinned.

Another host of the warriors wearing the gold and red vesture followed each servant with the book.

I wondered why warriors were escorting a book to be placed on a shelf.

Psalm 91:11 came into my heart; "For he shall give his angels charged over thee to keep thee in all thy ways."

Then I realized this great host of legions and legions of warriors were created by the LORD GOD Almighty to protect those who would be heirs of salvation according to Hebrews 1:14; "Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation?"

The dates JESUS was writing in each book must be the dates the persons will accept HIM as their Redeemer and Savior.

When the person accepts JESUS as their Redeemer and Savior then the host of warriors would go to that person and perform all that the LORD GOD Almighty require for them to do for that person according to what JESUS wrote in their books.

I saw in the persons' books, the attacks of the devil against them, their families and friends.

I saw the prayers the persons prayed to GOD in JESUS' name.

I saw their lives in JESUS and how GOD would cause them to grow in JESUS.

I saw how their love for JESUS grew continually.

I saw the persons struggles and victories.

I saw their praises and worships of JESUS and the LORD GOD Almighty.

I screamed, THE LORD GOD Almighty!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

JESUS heard my cry that I recognized my FATHER.

I turned and looked to the door on my right.

The white and silver doors.

The door of salvation.

I remembered the book of Revelation 8:2; "And I saw the seven angels which stood before God; and to them were given seven trumpets."

The thousands of trumpeters that herald the entrance of the man in red and gold carrying the exquisite gold tray.

There were seven guards around the man wearing red.

He did not wear gloves.

Signifying he was not a servant.

HE was my FATHER.

I wept much for I saw my FATHER and MY GOD.

The man wearing red and gold was walking down a beautiful path made of gold.

HE turned his head slightly as he felt his child's heart weep for him.

JESUS continued to take each book and write volumes for each person's life and their eternal life.

I laid prostrate by JESUS feet.

I cried again when I realized it was not red ink but the 'BLOOD OF THE LAMB'.

IT was JESUS' blood.

My FATHER was the only one who could touch JESUS' BLOOD.

He did not have to wear gloves because it was His blood also.

HE was not a servant but the LORD GOD Almighty.

HE created the blood that JESUS had in HIS body.

The LORD GOD Almighty was the only one worthy to touch JESUS' blood.

JESUS was using the authority of HIS BLOOD to sign our Redemption and Salvation.

HE was the only begotten Son of the only True and Living God.

He was the only way for redemption.

John 14:6 kept ringing in my heart' "Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me."

I worshiped JESUS and my FATHER.

I turned and looked at the Door of Salvation.

My FATHER could enter the red and gold doors because it was His Holy Blood and His divine nature as God that was in JESUS.

HE could exit the white and silver doors because He and JESUS are one. The work of redemption and salvation they were one in creating it and completing it.

The floor underneath me was turning red and I would feel as if the red color was agreeing with the revelation of GOD'S word in my spirit.

The beautiful white light with the gold specs would cover each page of the books.

The slight breeze surrounded me and I inhaled the sweet, sweet fragrance.

The shouting and praising continued of JESUS continued.

The beautiful light and the gold specs continued to cover each page of the books.

I smiled.

I thank GOD that HE allowed me to realize the white beautiful light with gold specs that filled the room was JESUS' presence in our lives that never went away.

The slight breeze that had a sweet, soft and gentle fragrance represented JESUS always being with us, especially in times of trouble and how HE refreshes us and gives us shade and strength to carry on in our walk with HIM.

Psalm 23; "1) The Lord is my shepherd I shall not want. 2) He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. 3) He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. 4) Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. 5) Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. 6) Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever."

I laid before my Great King and REDEEMER and was quiet and listened.

I silently watched as the floor continued to change to the brilliant red.

Representing it is forever the HOLY BLOOD OF THE LAMB OF GOD that was the perfect sacrifice that saved us and made redeemed us to our GOD and FATHER.

Only the redeemed were in that room.

I heard JESUS say, "Bring me the stones of the ephod."

I raised my head off the floor to see what was happening.

I saw a blue book.

JESUS held the book up, I know so I could see it.

The book had 'King David' written in gold.

The stones of the ephod were brought to JESUS.

JESUS sat and placed the twelve stones on the book of David.

I watched JESUS.

JESUS reached the book and placed 'KING DAVID'S' book on the silver tray.

All the servants were wearing white gloves.

The servant took the silver tray and a double host of the warriors wearing gold and red followed the servant.

JESUS sat and looked straight before HIM.

A servant walked to JESUS and had a burgundy book with gold pages and edging.

JESUS held the book up and I saw 'Abraham.'

JESUS told the servant to bring HIM the founder's stones.

The servant brought JESUS the stones that were on a silver napkin laid on a silver tray.

JESUS placed the twelve stones on the burgundy book.

HE placed diamonds over the front of the book.

JESUS picked up a brown book and the name 'Peter' was on the book.

JESUS smiled.

HE worked on the book and caused the book to become very large.

HE encrusted rubies and sapphires on the book and sprinkle diamonds over the book.

HE finished with 'PETER's book.

There was a thunderous cheer.

JESUS called a servant to HIM.

The servant approached JESUS.

JESUS turned to the servant with PETER'S' book in HIS hand.

HE looked at the servant and said, 'PETER.'

The servant bowed his head.

The servant looked at JESUS and grinned and said, 'PETER.'"

Everyone shouted and shouted.

I understood that each of these servants were the keepers of the Redeemed and Saved 'Book of Life.'

I thought of how special each of us is to JESUS and the LORD GOD Almighty that they created all these beings to work with THEM for our salvation and walk that JESUS and the LORD GOD Almighty created.

I saw Sarah, Abraham's wife, book it was blue with her name in blue sapphires and the entire book covered with white and blue diamonds with silver trim around the diamonds.

I continued to watch my GREAT KING and GOD go through the 'LAMB'S BOOK OF LIFE' and complete all of books and sign HIS name that it was HIS authority of HIS BLOOD that we have eternal life.

I saw the books of JESUS' earthly mother and father.

I saw JESUS knew every second of our days on earth and HE went to the cross to shed HIS HOLY BLOOD and DIED that we should live through HIS BLOOD.

Revelation 12:11, "And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death."

I laid prostrate before my GREAT KING AND GOD and watched and listened.

I noticed that many names were not taken out of the 'Book of Life' and transferred to the 'LAMB'S BOOK OF LIFE'.

When JESUS finished HE looked around the great room.

The shelves that lined the huge room looked bare before JESUS wrote in the books.

Before the shelves had the books of the Redeemed but there was nothing in the books.

Once JESUS Redeemed everyone, HE filled their books with worth. He gave each person HIS seven spirits that the FATHER gave to HIM when HE came to the earth. HE gave each person works of gold, silver and precious metals. HE gave each of us seeds to plant. JESUS gave gifts unto each person.

It was wonderful and divine.

My heart rejoiced in 1 Corinthians 3:11; "For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ."

I looked at the floor that was now red with gold streaks, representing that the foundation is JESUS' BLOOD and HIS RIGHTEOUSNESS.

I saw the beautiful light with gold specs standing in the huge room a constant presence of JESUS.

I felt the slight breeze and the wonderful sweet, sweet fragrance representing JESUS always being with us on this journey HE created for each of us when HE told the FATHER HE would come and redeem us back to HIM.

I looked at the crystal chandeliers that were a billion times whiter than any light, representing JESUS as the light of the world.

John 8:12; "Then spake Jesus again unto them, saying, I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."

I smiled.

The legions and legions of warriors wearing the gold and red vestures disappeared along the shelves with the Books of the Redeemed.

I knew the warriors would go to the redeemed at their appointed time.

I looked at the warriors who wore the white robes and they stood around the huge room.

The warriors were bathed in the presence and glory of GOD and JESUS.

The white light of JESUS' righteousness and the gold specs of HIS divines covered them.

JESUS stood and looked.

It seemed as though HE could see every single book.

The books place on the shelves, which HE marked for each book before time begin.

HE could see all the warriors and all the guards.

I was prostrate on the floor.

JESUS turned and walked out the great room.

He exited through the white and silver doors.

JESUS could exit through those doors because HE made Salvation and Redemption and gave us LIFE.

HE walked outside the great room and joined the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST.

The three of THEM stood in front of the great room.

The angels changed the name of the building from 'Book of Life' to the 'LAMB'S BOOK OF LIFE'.

GOD the FATHER smiled.

The HOLY GHOST smiled.

JESUS the CHRIST smiled.

All of heaven was standing and watching the Name Change.

They all shouted thunderously.

There was such joy.

I heard JESUS' voice lean over my head and said, "What you have seen write it in a book to share with all my beloveds."