

## Ezekiel's vision - New Jerusalem

May 22nd, 2023



**Father Ezekiel:** I have been drawn to the New Jerusalem the Heavenly city because I love nature and the outdoors so much, but this city is magnificent! I mean magnificent!

There is not a point or a place in Heavenly Jerusalem beyond the eternal reaches of Heaven. Wherever you are, you can see that thing – Jesse Duplantis is right, you can see that from wherever you are- I still think I would prefer to be a little child running around the sandy banks of the river, barefooted.

Some of the wonderful and beautiful saints walking on a trail about halfway down a kind of a gorge up a river everything is reflected- and reflective. The lights on the thrones of God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Spirit, and yet one body, one heart, one mind, one spirit in Christ Jesus, His Body. Wow. It is amazing.

The Heavenly City- Lavenders and blues, a blue over the Trinity- all the colors in the prism and beyond- layers and layers of every kind of angel you could imagine, and the souls as far as you can see, spreading out from that throne as if going toward it. There is a softer subtle worship, a whisper in the wind in the atmosphere, wherever you are, with the harmony a beautiful music to it, it just seems to flow and rain.

Sometimes the throne is up, sometimes it seems to go down and settle in different places, it is- and yet there are times I will look at that throne, like right now, and see nothing but what He presented at the Last Supper, take this, all of you, and eat of it. John 6 of the Word says my flesh is real food and my blood is real drink. Sometimes this beautiful light, which is dazzling, pristine, not only reflecting off of everything but permeating everything it touches.

There are different hues of colors, I mean you can look up forever and ever and ever and that does not even include the different dimensions and- I mean it is just endless, eternal beauty- fresh, fresh, fresh, fresh-Like on a late spring, early summer morning, just a fresh, soft light, fresh soft mist, right down to the very drop- or droplets- of water on the leaves, and yet it does not feel human, it feels wonderful.

I thought maybe I was looking toward the left, from the left of the throne, like out, west, towards the westerly direction of the throne, and yet whatever direction you are in, whether you are up or down or what, rolling hills eclipse- I mean it is like this amazing heavenly forest right smack in the middle of the city, and there are others. The rivers, lakes, the oceans are soft, the water does come from under the throne, it does water the Eastern plain, it does pour out into the sea, to the south. And yet even though there is water and land, wherever you are, you are in the presence of God. I am in the presence of God.

I cannot deny it, day and night, whether it is pain or pleasure or what, and this beautiful, celestial wedding banquet that I talk about, and it is all outdoors! But the table is exquisite, the furniture, royal! Beautiful!

Mother Clare saw glass goblets that were shaped like tulips. And I always see golden lampstands, and yet, there are chandeliers that are just suspended here, there, and everywhere, in the air.

Some hover in the door. Some kneel and bow in the door. Besides the throne, I see our Mother- my Mother, mama, Queen of all Heaven and Earth. All that has been and will be all things created- There is such a strong creative pulse that permeates and yet, soft and smooth, everything glistens and yet it has wonderful depth- The bark on the trees, the grasses, the bushes, the underbrush, this living water- it flows from the plain.

The Living Water- As if at any minute it could walk right up to you, and yet as smooth as glass on the surface. I saw Mother Clare and Jesus a while ago and they were skimming across the surface of the water, even though the river is running, skimming across the surface of the water, in a, like they were on the ice, you know, skating, dancing, skimming to a beautiful, regal royal waltz, wedding waltz.

And I do see a ladder every day that is up to the northeast- northwest, I am sorry. And my Mother, and she has appeared at different times holding the Child Jesus, and still layers and layers of angels going up the ladder. From here, to white steps going up the top where she resides- on a Queen's throne-and angels and saints, coming and going, coming and going with her love and her attention and her prayers- spreading out- not only throughout Heaven but she is a Mother- she loves her children. She is a lot like Daddy- How could He ever reject these souls that He sees as He freshly breathed us out of His Heart?

I would say that there is a very, very creative side to Him- because He is still creating, and we are still learning. I will always be learning and going out with our Daddy to explore, the adventure, and gather the treasures and continue to create the Heavens and the Earth, every day. We cannot put time to eternity, but the impression that I see and feel, you can sense it, you can almost smell it, you can cut it with a knife it is so thick.

I mean, how do you put in human words eternal things, that always have been and are and always will be, and yet just as fresh and untouched as a painter- a Master Painter, putting the finishing touches just on one painting alone- On one piece He is working on, a symphony Master, putting on the delicate, beautiful, bright and deep four row tones to the symphonies and the string symphonies that seem to be in clusters here and there.

At this point the Bridegroom, Jesus, all dressed in white embroidered with gold, has come down those steps, with an entourage, on the way for His Bride, the most beautiful, Heavenly, universal wedding that you could ever imagine, but without Him, God our Father, without Jesus, without the Holy Spirit, and yes, our Mother, so many, many, many angels and saints throughout the centuries, and yet begotten before the beginning when God hovered over the great and vast distance of the empty waters –

I am in love with this city. Waterways in the city, gardens- flowing gardens, I mentioned a while ago there are patches of things like lavender, with their leaves, yet growing - on the water, in the water. Well, it is a river, it does run, and when you are in it, you can feel the water running against your legs and feet, but it is just like glass! It is so still on the surface, and it is not just gold and silver and puffy white clouds, everything is right here.

Sometimes voluntary or involuntary, your eyes will focus in up close on something that is far away! Savannahs, deserts, forests, lakes, rivers, trees, lagoons, very, very, very, very tropical and blended in- He does love to blend- the Master Blender. Wow.

Every desire is fulfilled, instantly! And yet, the happiest we will ever be if we have been in Heaven for two thousands and thousands of Earth years in time. It is as fresh and new in this moment, as when He first created everything, literally back to the Garden, only going forward and up this time, not down and backwards as the Fall had never happened. Someone once said, 'Oh happy Fall.' I believe that we could experience His salvation.

You, we, are a royal family, a whole priesthood of people set apart, we just are. I mean souls from every tribe and nation, race, color, ethnic background, whatever. The trees just copiously loaded with fruits-trees, plants, shrubs, the most aromatic of flowers that, if your mind could even stretch to imagine the sights, the sounds, the colors, the fragrances, the textures, of what this is like- thank You, Lord. Thank You Lord for all of this- all creation worships You. Waves and waves of soft, gentle, loving, deep, sincere, heartfelt worship in waves – it just comes in waves across- this crowd of souls from around the world.

Palaces, regal, stairways, and yet so- If I can say it this way- so green and so clean and so fresh, so-untouched-untouched. You lie down on the grass- it does not matter how long -you get up and the grass just springs right back up, fully alive, fully fragrant. You pick a fruit or a flower, and another one just comes right out in its place. Berries of every kind, melons- Summer fruits, everywhere. It is mentioned in Chronicles, and Kings, Numbers. Summer fruits.

For me, I love, and always have loved, the jungles and the tropics, whatever your heart's desire. And yet, you are like a little child playing in the sand, and you know, even though you are having such a good time, you are constantly drawn back to your parents. You get up out of the sand, if He is not already there playing with you. Whatever age you seem to be, unless you become like a little child- and the children of Heaven have no adjustments to make whatsoever. They take to the air, to the water, to the forests, to the mountains, to the trees, and the planes to the Savannahs.

And to the right and the left of Our Father on the throne there is a light, is correct- Our Daddy has- Our Daddy has the heart of a child. He is like an eternal youth, although He looks to be an unending age. The Holy Spirit can come and go freely, with nothing to block Him whatsoever. There are atoms in Heaven, every atom is filled with God's presence, all eyes are constantly bringing Jesus to the forefront, every heart, every desire, the desire of everlasting Him its, it is Him. At yet there He is with an apron, serving the guests, at this beautiful, beautiful banquet table, He and His Bride, are serving the guests at the banquet, they should be out in the middle of the floor dancing! They are sometimes.

It is upside-down from everything we think- So- it would be simple for a child. No preconceived notions, nothing to get used to. It just always has been. And for the rest of us, this -quick pilgrim trip, this flash in the pan- is so temporary, that He raises us up, and simply be, kind of dip into this Earthly existence and we come

back out strong, happy, fulfilled, content and satisfied. Everything and everyone, because they also are the same.

Thank You, Lord for Your holy presence wherever we are, whoever we are and however we are, it does not even matter. Even all the dark memories are erased, and every tear is dried, it will be possible to look back on those things. Our God stood beside us even when we transgressed, exited, fell away, He never left us, He never will. It is just not His nature.

One comparison that I could make it is as if being in a grand theater, watching a play, getting up out of your seat and walking down and stepping up, stepping up onto the stage and no longer watching the play but being part of the play. Not only watching the dance but becoming part of the dance with Him, with Jesus. This scene is so majestic and so royal, and you cannot believe your eyes when you look at your wedding garment, the shoes on your feet, the ring on your finger, the crown on your head, and hear those words: *“Well done, my good and faithful servant.”*

You just watch Him spread His arms strong and look across all of Heaven. I am telling you, take a good look. *“All this is yours. Everything I have is yours, and My Child has come home. My Child, My Beloved, My Bride.”* This precious, precious soul, that is breathed out from the deepest part of Our heart, is home. Is home where he belongs, is home where she belongs.