

The Father's Bungalow and the Pink Diamond Ring
March 18, 2014

Wow, the most incredible time with the Lord this evening.

Jesus took me home with Him to see His Father and Mother. They were in one of their many dwellings in Heaven, a tree house. It seems to me that God so desires us to be at ease with Him that He approaches us in the way that will most put us at ease. In my case, an elaborate tree house high above the jungle floor with a sparkling river below. If ever you have seen the film *Avatar*, you have somewhat of an idea of the wonders of these heavenly landscapes.

Soon we were in His Father's treetop bungalow along with Mary and her kitty, a diminutive leopard, probably a female. Mary had made wedding cookies and placed them in the center of a round table that overlooked the jungle. Monkeys played in the trees outside, and soon the towering head of a giraffe poked in looking for a treat. I would imagine he's been here before and knows what to expect. Around the table were two semicircular benches, one for Jesus and I, one for the Father God and Mary. The cookies got the best of me and I told Mary, "I am very hungry for cookies now." She replied, "I will come with you into your kitchen and we will make them together."

The most amazing feeling of celebration and joy stayed with me as I worked on cookies, with the doves and waterfall ambience cd playing in the background. (a free download on our music page, the Ambience Album) But distractions happened...about six hours worth, and when I went to take a short nap after dinner, Jesus was still there at the table with Mary and the Father, they were waiting for me. He turned and smiled at me so brightly I lost my fear of being deceived, or feeling guilty for having to take care of my responsibilities. I know from experience, He always wants us to be faithful to our state in life. As a married woman running a food pantry, these duties can be timely and seem like distractions, but in fact it is pleasing to God when we are faithful, I believe that is why they were still there.

Well I was cautious of being deceived so I went to the Scriptures feeling a bit guilty that I got off course earlier despite it was duty calling and it was now six hours later. I got readings about fear... "why do you fear so much." Then I heard... "Come back to Me, with all your heart, don't let fear keep us apart." That sealed it for me and I came back to the prayer room and reclined listening to the doves and waterfall track and there I was again, right back where I had started earlier in the day. I was reminded of the cookies which I still hadn't eaten with them, so I brought that and my coffee frappe and began to settle in.

I begged the Lord and Father God to help me enter in. He made a remark about how I was like a rubber band... stretching here then coming back... affectionately and said, "I want you to be comfortable with Me."

'But You look too much like Santa Claus.' I objected.

He smiled and said, "What do you want Me to look like?"

I started going through images..like visualizing Him with a haircut and trimmed beard, a change in hair color to salt and pepper (as I had once seen Him in a dream) and just couldn't decide on one, so finally I 'settled' for what was before me. 'I'm sorry Father, please help me.' He extended His hand to mine and held it tenderly. Then all of a sudden I was lifted up and tucked under His arm on the other side of the table, Mary scooted over and Father held me close to His Heart. I felt a warm reassuring feeling all through my being, and just rested there for a short while.

Soon Jesus was taking my hand and saying, "Common."

Jesus took me down to the river below the tree house, where there was a reclining love seat, but before we had a chance to sit down I spotted a jaguar on the far side of the bank, roughly only 30 feet away. He looked at me intently, jumped into the water and swam right towards me. Had this not been Heaven, I would have been scared out of my wits. Soon his massive body was climbing out of the water and shaking off the droplets on his

spotted coat. Then he came right up to me, reared up and put both front paws on my shoulders and began to lick my face. My, my kitty, your tongue is rough! But I joyfully embraced him until he was sure I received his affections.

Jesus and I sat on the reclining love seat. He put His arm around me, pulled me close and to His Heart and we just sat relaxing and watching the critters coming around. A delicate fawn came up and nosed Jesus and then me, Simba the white tiger who was given to me on our wedding day, and very placid non aggressive alligator. Many other creatures too, came to keep us company. The waterfall was exquisitely ethereal with delicate mosses growing from the trees, multicolored butterflies...blue morphos as well as lavender and pink ones darting playfully before the rushing water of the falls.

We were so happy and settled, when all of a sudden, it started to rain, or so we thought. The Tree house bungalow was about 40 feet above us and as we looked up, Father and Mary had sprayed us with water and quoted a line from the song Jesus and I are working on, (Wedding Song), 'Bathed in graces from above...' giggling all the time. That sweet bit of humor was another sign of the vision's authenticity, never would I have conceived of such innocent humor. But that is SO the character of Our Father. (Don't think for one moment I don't question and test the spirits, I most certainly do, but more on that later.)

An exotic long tailed bird flew by and glitter rained down from his tail...magical!

Being with Jesus in this way was paradise...another line from the song, "To be with You is paradise." And He was so sweet and affectionate and present to me and REAL. Like a real human person, truly the man I loved and would spend the rest of my life, my eternity with, the man I was engaged to. He had taken me home to see His mom and Dad. He said, "You have a real family, I wanted you to experience that. We are so real and so present to you."

Then He took something from His pocket and smiled at me...watching my reaction. He said, "Remember when your husband saw Me with something behind My back?" (Ezekiel had a vision of the Lord waiting for me by a tree house with something hidden behind His back, just before I went into prayer.)

Then He handed me this absolutely exquisite rich pink almost raspberry pink diamond gem. It was awesomely gorgeous...brilliant cut, very large (3/4 of an inch in diameter) and when you looked at it from different angles it turned different colors. He said, "I know how much you love alexandrite."

Then He placed it in a setting or should I say, as I was holding it the setting just formed around it and it was somewhat in the shape of an 8 pt star with filigreed silver and gold curved gracefully around it to the base. It fit my index finger perfectly. I was stunned by its beauty...the reflected colors were absolutely out of this world. Then when I looked down into the interior of it I could see Jesus' face, He was looking at me and smiling. "In this way you can always see My face."

'Oh Jesus, it is magnificent!'

Then with a shift of light it looked like an opal with hundreds of reflected glints of color irredescing throughout. Then it returned to a clear rich magenta tinged pink again, clear as crystal with His face smiling out at me.

Oh what can I say? Thank you certainly doesn't express my gratitude for such a gift. After that I nestled back into His arms and we enjoyed this tropical paradise and one another's company. After an hour and a half or so, He inquired, "Do you want to work on the song?" (meaning the wedding song) I said, "No are you kidding, I just want to be with You."

About five minutes later He asked me again. "Do you want to work on the song?" Again I declined.

Then I thought about it, and surmised that He wanted to work on the song. After a while He asked again and I said, 'Yes, if You want to, lets work on it.'

