

A few months ago, a very dear and good friend, Robin Perez, phoned me. She was so excited to share with me a wonderful and awesome encounter she had with the Lord. It was breath taking for me as I listened intently to her as she recounted her experience. When she finished relaying her experience and as I was still trying to catch my breath, I encouraged her that she needed to write this down, not just so that she would always remember and refer to it but also so that it could be shared with the Body of Christ. Even though the experience was awesome, the “word” that the Lord encountered her with which is found at the conclusion is something that I believe everyone in the Body of Christ needs to hear. “Those that have ears to hear - let them hear.”

God bless you, Ray and Trish

Translated into the Throne Room in Heaven

Tuesday, September 25, 2012

Suddenly, I was caught up through an open portal into Heaven. Excited anticipation resounded in my mind, for it was high above the earth, filled with a blue iridescent atmosphere. My body turned slowly in the powerful yet calm upward thrust. I felt as though I was being peacefully and compassionately escorted by the Holy Spirit, for I knew I was definitely not alone. The spectrum of sparkling blues I ascended through were far beyond my visual comprehension as I tried to grasp the vast magnitude of tints, tones, and hues shimmering in the heavens around me. There was a noticeable dimensional change in the increasingly intensified radiance of the atmosphere as I entered into the **Throne Room**.

I just knew it was the Throne Room in Heaven because of the worship; anointed ethereal music, filling the atmosphere with a Holy Presence of God Himself. I was not standing but was seemingly suspended in an upright position, stable in the Spirit. The worship music was almost orchestral, with resplendent harmony and melody, having absolutely no rhythmic beat. I could actually see the undulating sounds dazzling like river currents in the atmosphere, in the vast yet intimate Room. Worship went right through me; He went right through me, permeating and vitalizing every cell in my body. I vibrated inside.

I did not have to measure up or do anything; He loved me. O the beauty of Worship...so holy, powerful, pure, intense, loving! Joy unspeakable and full of Glory! My Spirit soared rapturously. Worship flowed right through me; over me. True, unhindered communication. How could this be? Love continued to pour out unconditionally upon my Beloved One! I was His beloved one! I was so complete and secure in Him! Eternity! Freedom! Eternal Love! Yes, undeniable identity in Him.

I was aware that there were angels and a Heavenly host all around, as I could periodically see through the crystal clear beams of Light around Him. I noticed others in the Throne Room gracefully moving and dancing in Worship around us. Worship in me! Love in me! My worship in Him! My love in Him! His Love cascading through me, flooding me with everything He had in Himself; withholding nothing! An audience of One! I AM was exchanging my life for His. Then His Love drew everything He had given me back into Himself; a Divine Exchange! A concert with two! Life was an uninterrupted flow exchanging with The Divine!

All of a sudden I found myself sitting up on my bed, my husband asleep. My eyes glanced at the alarm. It was just before 4:30 a.m. In an emphatic whisper I said, "I don't want to be here!" I hopped lightly off the bed and said again quietly, "I don't want to be here!" I went into the bathroom and looked into the mirror. With tears in my eyes, I said with resolve, "I don't want to be here!" I had such an intense longing to be back with Him. I felt such desperateness inside, and ached for more of Him...Worship in me; my worship in Him! I sighed and paused.

Instantly He spoke four words to me with such loving kindness in His voice saying, "*I have aligned you!*" I instantly knew what He had done for me, and saw how I had been out of alignment. I had no words in English that could express my heart to Him, so I bubbled over with my Spirit language, speaking in other tongues. I allowed it to gush out of my inner being for a long time.

That day, and many following, I carried His tangible impartation, seemingly electrifying my body, mind and spirit. I trembled under the anointing. Adoration and worship poured out of me like a waterfall. Worship and Love delighted in "*aligning me!*" O the plumb line of God!

"I press on toward the goal for the prize of the upward call of God in Christ Jesus." - Philippians 4:14

Robin Perez