

A MATTER OF TIME

The Era of the Holy Spirit

Melissa McBroom

Foreword by Brian Orme



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DEDICATION

*I lovingly dedicate this book to my “Boaz”
my beloved husband, Scott.
You are amazing and I could not be me without you.
I love you babe.
You bring me and my crazy back into balance!*

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Papa God, thank you for making me who I am and thank you for being every single thing to me.

Thank you to our six children who are now adults. I love you all so much. I glean and grow from each one of you.

Thank you to all the students who have allowed me to be a part of their life. I have learned just as much from you as you have learned from me, and I love you all.

I want to thank two churches. True Life Fellowship Church, in Round Rock, Texas, thank you for healing, equipping, and sharing the truth with me, I will forever be part of this house.

Last but not least, thank you to Legacy Church, in New Braunfels, Texas, you have embraced the fullness of me, you have trusted me, built me, and cheered me on. The love you have helped me see in this church is overwhelming. Legacy Church has shown me the Father's face in righting the wrongs from my past experiences. These two churches are the real deal. Thank you all for everything.

FOREWORD

You are a sign to the world that there is another world. This reality is immersed in inheritance, brimming with revelation, and a mammoth expanse of experiential transformation. In Christ is the pin code that brings access to this limitless omniverse of possibility. Oneness with Christ is the source and bridge to all that has been established through the finished work of Christ.

Your life is moving at the speed of your awareness of oneness. Confidence is the consequence of oneness. In fact, all fruitful flows from our fusion to Christ. 1 Corinthians 6:17 states that, “Those that have been joined to the Lord Jesus are one spirit with Him.”

The awareness of oneness is what opens up all that has been given to us. This is where the illusions of distance and separation dissolve as the vapors they are. God has designed us to live unified; integrated, and thus, able to be a bridge for His world to influence this one. Divinity has found a home in humanity. You are the divine architecture for the Godhead. Ponder that for a moment!

We are in the midst of a cosmic transition and it is imperative that we, the body of Christ, see our thought life rise to our cosmic position in Christ. He is calling us to live and govern as new creations. This requires the awareness and thus, the bandwidth of our life to elevate to where we are seated in the heavenly realms.

I am thankful for any book that helps to provide language and permission to embrace the fullness of God we have received, grace upon grace. Mystical Melissa has provided content that is not simply words on pages, but from the heart of one that has pursued all that God has provided. Even if this means traversing beyond the common and deviating from the expected.

I believe the infinite world that God has freely opened up will become significantly more close and understandable as you read this book. You have permission to explore the trans-dimensional Kingdom as a son/daughter of Light.

You are being invited into a deeper awakening of who you are in Christ, to what He has called you to release into creation, and to experience the full measure of an abundant and loving Father.

Brian Orme

Author of *The Ascended Life*

ENDORSEMENTS

Melissa McBroom is not your typical author, and *A Matter of Time* is not your typical book. Just as a honeybee flies from flower to flower, collecting the pollen to create a unique honey that has never before been seen or tasted, so Melissa has gathered and collected treasures of revelation about God to present something new and sweet to the reader. Melissa's infectious joy and heart comes through her writing as does her passion for every reader to encounter Jesus in a fresh and living way. I encourage you to throw out any religious expectations of what you think this book should be and embrace it for what it is—pure honey from the heart of God.

Bethany Hicks

Co-Founder of Prophetic Company

Author of *The God Connection* and *Own Your Assignment*

I first met Melissa a few years ago. At the time, she was a member of the church where I am currently still one of the associate pastors. I remember seeing her dance in worship and I immediately perceived that she had a special connection with the Father. I could see a person who was passionate and hungry for more encounters with God. I had a sense that there was nothing that would stop her from fully realizing all that Holy Spirit had for her.

As time went on, Melissa and her husband enrolled in our school of supernatural ministry called The Austin School of Supernatural Ministry. It was there that I began to see that she was more than just hungry for more of what God had for her, but that she was also called to help lead others into the same encounters that she experienced. As Melissa progressed in our school, she began to share experiences that she would have. Many of these experiences were very supernatural in nature. This only fueled her hunger for more.

Melissa became like a sponge and began to absorb everything we taught in our school, and more. She began to draw from friends of ours like Brian Orme, Keith Ferrante, Dubb Alexander, and Dan McCollam. As she stewarded what the Lord had given her, she only received more. She placed a demand on me and what I carry. We began a mentorship that became a friendship. As a result, I have come to trust Melissa's prophetic sense and listen intently to her experiences as they often reveal the mysteries of Heaven.

As a prophet, I know that I am called to be a prophet to the prophets. This means much more than prophesying over other prophets but being able to see and call out the office of prophet in others. In Melissa, I could see that she was called to be a prophet. But even more than being called to the office of prophet, Melissa is a mystic. I define mystic as someone who encounters the supernatural realm through their natural senses. For some, these types of experiences with the supernatural realm are extremely common and natural. Often this ability is rooted in the biblical gift of discerning of spirits. But like all the ways God speaks, one can earnestly desire, ask, and develop a greater awareness in this area.

As an emerging prophet, Melissa is called to equip the body for works of service. I know that this is her passion and heartbeat. I have come to trust her experiences and her words as an accurate prophetic voice.

In this book, she shares her experiences and breaks off a piece of her journey. As you read, receive an impartation of what she carries. Approach each activation with an open heart and a hunger to grow. As you do, you will begin to encounter the love. It is my prayer that you become fully alive to who God created you to be and earnestly run after His presence.

Alex Morales
Associate Pastor
True Life

I love how God will bring certain people into your life who, just by their presence, elevates you into a higher revelation and intimacy with God. I am so honored to call Melissa McBroom a friend and co-laborer in the Kingdom. Her hunger for more of God and the joy that she lives life is contagious which imparts to everyone she meets, deeper encounters with God. *A Matter of Time* carries this same anointing. Are you ready for more of God? Do you want to understand the times we live from the King's perspective? Do you want to discover how to fully live out who God created you to be? Get ready to be propelled into an adventure of discovery and activation.

Jay Moeller

Senior Pastor

Legacy Church New Braunfels

PREFACE

*“And in the last days it shall be”, God declares,
“I will pour out my Spirit on all flesh, and your
sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and
your young men shall see visions, and your old
men shall dream dreams.”*

—Acts 2:17

*For the kingdom of God depends not
on talk but on power.*

—1 Corinthians 4:20

This book has been stirring in my heart for three years. It started pulsing through my veins, then it entered my mind, and I almost threw the whole thing out. Of course, God asked me the question, “What does this have to do with *your* mind, Melissa?” That's when this book and I turned the corner. It is my prayer that everyone will pick up these truths (I like to call them keys) and step into *the pulling of Heaven on Earth*. The mystics walk The Way.

Mystic Defined: a person who seeks by contemplation and self-surrender to obtain unity with or absorption into the deity or the absolute, or who believes in the spiritual apprehension of truths that are beyond the intellect.

Mystics were all through the old testament. Today they would be known as prophets. The word mystic has been taken from Christ followers and ravaged by the New Age movement. It is past time to make mystical union less complicated and more accessible to everyone. It belonged to God first.

As I wrote this, I slipped into a vision; I believe it was meant for everyone that picked up this book to read it.

I stood in front of the ocean. Somehow, I could see the vastness of the whole ocean, from one side to the other. My bare feet could feel the vibrations of the ocean as I stood in the sand. The waves were rolling in, wave after wave crashing onto the land and overlapping onto my ankles. I just knew in my heart that the waves were crashing on the other side as well.

In the middle of the ocean was the biggest bird nest I had ever seen. It was so enormous it took up the majority of the ocean. Inside the nest were thousands of birds, and every bird had a giant key in its beak. The wind started blowing and the nest started spinning, so all the birds began to eat their keys. I was amazed to see the birds begin to grow. These birds became massive. As the last bird ate its key, they began to step out of the nest. I thought for sure they would take off in flight. But to my surprise, one by one they dove into the deep waters of the ocean. Each one without hesitation. I stood there in shock, why would they be going under to drown themselves? They had been down there for a significant amount of time.

I heard a voice deep inside me say, “They are going to breathe like they have never breathed before.” Then all of a sudden, the water thrust the birds out of the ocean and propelled them into the air. But the beautiful thing is, all the thousands and thousands of birds looked like one gigantic bird.

Get ready for the next level of radical intertwining with the Lord. He is going to take you to beautiful new depths and wonderfully brave new heights. We are going to find our beautiful dance with him through this book. Are you ready to transform through the consciousness of the inner light, life, love, and liberty that Jesus came to give us? We are becoming transparent, and our lights will

shine through us. We must push who we think we are to the sides, so He can come inside of us and start our collective growth of who we really are. Intensity is coming for you. Passion is coming for you. *A fierce love* is coming for you. We think we know Christ. But what is coming is going to be an explosion of love like you have never felt before.

INTRODUCTION

The most powerful thing you can do is to fully step into being the authentic *you*. The greatest adventure of our lives is to find the seed of who we are created to be and then let the power of the seed bloom into magnificence for His glory.

By combining real life experiences with our Father God, and ancient wisdom with the mind of Christ, you will learn how to discover and grow with our Lover and shine your brilliant light onto all mankind just by resting in the love between you and the Father. I abide in Him, and He abides in me.

We will learn to dance with God all day long, every single day. I know that lovers of God are wanting more, and they are ready for more. It is time for every lover of God to listen and to step into the mystic. It's all just a matter of time. The era of the Spirit is approaching rapidly.

For this reason I bow my knees before the Father, from whom every family in Heaven and on Earth is named, that according to the riches of his glory He may grant you to be strengthened with power through His Spirit in your inner being, so that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith that you, being rooted and grounded in love, may have strength to comprehend with all the saints what is the breadth and length and height and depth, and to know the love of Christ that surpasses knowledge, that you may be filled with all the fullness of God. Now to him who is able to do far more abundantly than all that we ask or think, according to the power at work within us, to him be glory in the church and in

Christ Jesus throughout all generations, forever and ever. Amen. I therefore, a prisoner for the Lord urge you to walk in a manner worthy of the call to which you have been called, with all humility, gentleness, with patience, bearing with one another, in love eager to maintain the unity of the Spirit through the bond of peace. There is one body, one spirit – just as you were called to one hope that belongs to your call.

— Ephesians 3:14–4:5

I must put a disclaimer in here; I am a prophet, but I have also gradually slipped into the Spirit life on a mystic level. I felt I should tell you this because I am talking about how to go deeper with the Lord our God, and how to achieve freedom, but at the same time you will read things and they will sound like a prophecy. In that case, they probably will be a prophecy for you. Remember first and foremost, we are all different and we are all on our own timeline. But rest assured, all these things are coming, and I have never felt anything stronger. The world is changing. It will never go back to what it was. He is coming in like a freight train, and nothing is going to stop Him. He is going to flip us and sip us. If we don't taste good, He will flip us again. Don't worry about this last part, if you're reading this book, you're hungry, and being hungry for the Lord is the best place to be.

At the end of each chapter are questions and room for notes, eclectic encounters, and activations with prayer.

In the Old Testament, in the book of Ezra 6:22, Ezra was working on rebuilding the temple of God. That is what God is telling each of us to do. We will be rebuilding the temple of God in this book. Not an Old Testament temple. A New Testament temple. *You* are the temple of God. The Father's fullness of who we really are is not impossible in this time, for nothing is impossible with God. I believe that He already has some forerunners and Ezekiel prophets figuring

out how to show His lovers, and they will train His people to deep dive into the secrets and revelations that past generations didn't have the keys for. In this new Age, God is going to show us so much. We can't even fathom the extent of His wild abandonment when it comes to His sons and daughters.

It is so exciting that we get to spend the rest of eternity learning and experiencing Him and the fullness of us is in Him. We must always remember that He lives in us. He went to hell and back for you and for me. Are we willing to go to hell and back for Him? It is a good question to meditate on. Religion is what killed Jesus. God's Spirit is what brought Him back (Rom. 8:11).

We cannot let religion and man-made rules kill us. He came to bring us freedom. He did not call us to a mediocre life. He is the way, and He will always be the way. This is a book about walking on the wild side. If you think Jesus was tame, put this book down immediately!

If you are ready for a *wild life*, let's go on this ride together. My prayer is that this book will awaken something in your soul, and it will agree with your spirit. It is time that our minds, bodies, and souls align so we can step into this next Age. I believe it is the Age of the Spirit. Do I have proof of that? No, but I do have the Spirit inside me and the Spirit has led me to that conclusion. Our spirits should, "Flame On," and rage forever with a burning love with the Father. The dimensions and realms of God have been waiting for us before the beginning of time, and we will always be with Him and these realms and dimensions. In Him there is no end. We aren't called to be a Sunday sitter in a pew. We are not called to be a "bridezilla" either. We are called to be the Bride, and the Bride abides.

This workbook is bringing the mystic into reality. We can all dive into the deep, deep waters. We are all God's children. He came for

the world. Not just for a few. By the end of this book, your authority, your righteousness, your joy, your peace, and your new mind will be dancing. All of these things will mash together in one. Your step will become a stride, and your stride will become a glide, and your glide will become your dance, and your dance will be your *wild life*. Christ has set you ablaze for an exciting time. This is that time. The time is not near, it is here!

This is my journey from Sunday sitter, to my current wild life. I will never go back to where I used to be. I will never go back to a glide, or a stride, or a walk. Which was what I call my domesticated life. My dance is here, and it's never going to stop for all eternity. I can't wait to hear all your journey to dance stories. We each have one. Each one of our journeys will be different. Some will be doing the tango, others the waltz. Yours depends on faith, truth, and belief. We all have every fullness that Christ brought us. The difference is, lovers listen, and dancers dance. Creators create. Step in with me. Open your heart to your Creator, and let's blow some stuff up! (in love of course). The chapters are not in order of importance, these are truths that I picked up along my dance with my Lover.

CHAPTER ONE

ABIDING IN ONENESS

*Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
Thou my best thought by day or by night
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light*

*Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true word
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord
Thou my great Father and I Thy true son
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one.*

—8th century Irish Hymn

Definition of Abide: *Oneness: 1. The fact or state of being unified or whole, though comprised of two or more parts. 2. The fact or state of being one in number, "belief in the oneness of God."

This is my **busting out** story. Busting out of a mediocre relationship with the Creator. Once the explosion, my explosion, took place, nothing has ever been the same again. Before the Spirit got ahold of

me a little over four years ago, I used to believe I was a total and complete follower of Christ. I was so proud and puffed up about my work for the church, (pharisee big time) my work in the community, my work at home as a wife and mom, my work at friendships, and my work in the business I owned. I recall wondering from time to time, “What else could I possibly do for Jesus?” Remembering this about myself is most embarrassing. But I also know that Christ did not come to condemn us but to save us (John 3:17).

There is no condemnation from my Papa. My past must be told so you get the gist of what exactly I was exploding out of. I basically thought I was the “bomb-diggity-bomb”, and that Jesus would have held me up as an example. Yikes! He was for sure not a fan of my heart then, but He is very proud of me now.

My past-to-salvation story isn't easy to tell but it must be told for you to understand what I am trying so hard to throw down. I was the “woman at the well”, literally not figuratively. He came to me and *told* me who I really was. It happened in the year 2000, when I was pregnant with twin boys, my then husband (#2) had just told me he was gay. As he packed his bags and left, I sobbed. How was I going to do this by myself? I already had two kids with my first husband. I was devastated. I dropped to the floor for what seemed like hours and created a huge puddle of tears. It was a Saturday night. I remember a gentle whisper in my head saying, “Go get some sleep, you will wake up in the morning and go to church.” I am not a morning person at all, and back then I was definitely not a church person. The voice in my head made me laugh out loud, it was hilarious to me. But then the voice in my head laughed with me (more on this later).

A brief sidebar: my grandmother went to church, not me. The next morning, I woke up at 5:00 a.m. I could not go back to sleep no matter what I tried. I asked myself, what would my nanny do? That

was what I called my grandmother. One of my favorite people in the whole world. I heard in my head, “She would go to church.” Argh, I thought to myself, *what is wrong with me?* Then I thought, *what could it hurt?* My nanny was a Lutheran and her church was always full of old people that hardly moved. No one talked and every Sunday seemed the same to me. I grew up with a boring church experience, tons of church traditions, and thus, a skewed idea of God. At a young age I remember asking Nanny, “Why was the church so dead?” She told me, “Never ever say things like that, Melissa.” I obeyed her but I also wondered why I could not say it if it was the truth.

Back to my salvation story: So I thought, *What the heck?* I didn't have any other ideas. So, trying to soften the idea of going to church for my kiddos, I made pancakes. It was their favorite. They had grown up with Sunday mornings being cartoon time. Ha ha!

To make a long story short, I was saved in a tiny little Baptist church in North Pole, Alaska, along with my two oldest kiddos. The pastor had been mauled by a bear and his face had been ripped off and sewn back on. He preached a “hell fire and brimstone” message that made me sweat. But I “saw” a golden crown beaming from his head. He loved the Lord. I wanted what he had. I accepted Christ without a doubt in my mind. I knew Jesus had put me there that day for a purpose.

Jesus picked me up that day and set me straight. Just like Photine (the woman at the well) I ran to people to tell them who Jesus was, but at that time, I didn't even fully know who He was. I just knew he was my salvation and my hope. When the Bible says we go from glory to glory to glory, it is so true (2 Cor. 3:18). Salvation is only the beginning.

Until four years ago, salvation was all I had. Wow . . . I feel like that is so much time for not stepping into the next glory level. But then

again, we do have eternity with the Father, so I think it is going to be okay.

Photine threw down her water. Water equals life. I talked earlier about trying to explain what I was about to throw down. This is it. You have to throw down your *life*. Trade plain water for living water. Just as Jesus threw down His life for us. We must do the same. When we throw down our life, and step into Kingdom Life, *everything* changes. We actually receive life with Him, which is way more powerful than just being human. (Don't stop reading if that just offended you, this book is going to change your world for the *better*.)

For seventeen and a half years I walked around as a pharisee. I had salvation; I was set apart. I knew how to live. I did good works. But where was my love? Where was my compassion? I did Bible studies; I memorized the Word of God. I was a leader, I shared my salvation, I had lots of fruit. But what kind of fruit was I producing? It was called 'Melissa Fruit'. It certainly didn't look like Jesus Fruit. People were following me around, all right. They were walking with me. But what were we walking toward? What seeds were we planting? Don't get me wrong. The church I was at loved Jesus. But they loved the part they understood and what they didn't understand they tried to control. Pharisees loved control, too, and Jesus called them, "a brood of vipers."

We have to throw all that religious stuff down, all the puffed up pride down, along with our lives. He did not come to control us; He came to set us free. We are called to walk freedom out with people, not to glue down their box lids with man-made rules. Take this glory ride with me. Let's not stop! We need to ride the wave forever. Lord, let this chapter open the lids on some boxes. Thank you, Jesus.

As I said earlier, to "abide" is to live, continue, or remain; so, to abide in Christ is to live in Him or remain in Him. When a person is

saved, he or she is described as being “in Christ”, held secure. Abiding in Christ is not a special level of Christian experience, available only to a few; rather, it is the position of all true believers. The difference between those abiding in Christ and those not abiding in Christ is the difference between the believing that God is still powerful and still moving, and still fully alive. God is a supernatural God. When you grab onto the Abiding Kingdom key, many more supernatural realms open up to you. Once you grab onto this Kingdom key, doors will open up for you that you would think were impossible. But nothing is impossible with Him.

“Abiding in”, “remaining in”, and “knowing” Christ are references to the same thing. The phrase abiding in Christ pictures an intimate, bonding relationship, and not just a superficial acquaintance. He is my lover, and I am His lover. Jesus tells His disciples that drawing life from Him is essential, using the picture of branches united to a vine:

“Abide in Me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself unless it abides in the vine, so neither can you unless you abide in Me. I am the vine, you are the branches; he who abides in Me and I in him, he bears much fruit, for apart from me you can do nothing.”

—John 15:4–11

They (people now opposed Christ) went out from us, but they did not really belong to us. For if they had belonged to us, they would have remained with us; but their going showed that none of them belonged to us.

—1 John 2:19

Why would anyone leave the vine? Most likely because they were not fully grafted into the vine.

One of the proofs of salvation is perseverance, or sustained abiding in Christ. The saved will continue in their walk with Christ (see Rev. 2:26). That is, they will “abide” or remain in Him. God will complete His work in them (Phil. 1:6), and they will bring forth much fruit to the glory of God (John 15:5). Proofs of abiding in Christ (i.e., proofs that one is truly saved and not just pretending) include obedience to Christ’s commands (John 15:10; 1 John 3:24); following Jesus’ example (1 John 2:6); living free from habitual sin (1 John 3:6); and the awareness of a divine presence within one’s life (1 John 4:13).

*Deep calls unto deep at the noise of your waterfalls; all your waves and billows have gone over me. The Lord will command His loving kindness in the daytime. And in the night His song shall be with me.
A prayer to the God of my life.*

—Psalm 42:7

I believe He is calling us all unto Him, as deep abiding lovers. He is our source; He is the vine, and we are the branches. A vine will keep the branches stable as the wind blows. In time we will all be mystics, moving in every way possible in and through Christ. Jesus told His disciples, “As the Father has loved me, so have I loved you. Abide in my love” (John 15:9). He wants us as believers to dwell, to stay, to abide in His love. He wants us to live our lives saturated, overwhelmed and poured out in his love. He wants us to abide because He wants joy for us.

Abiding in the love of Jesus is what brings us true bliss. His love creates contagious true joy. Joy changes our world, and it leaks out unto others' worlds. And this is His desire for His sons and daughters. Believers should walk around as if there’s a giant spotlight of love following them. Because there is. Wherever we are, His love goes with us and surrounds us. To abide, then, is to live

every moment in His beam of light. Abiding lovers of our Lord will dance throughout every day. Listening to Him, sharing their thoughts with Him, as He dances with us, sharing His thoughts with us. We become a fragrant offering to our most beautiful treasure. He is in me, and I am in Him. I put myself aside and I let Him deconstruct me, so he would reconstruct me. He is me and I am Him. He is reproducing Himself in us. I am the body, and I carry His mind, and His spirit.

2 Corinthians 5:17 Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things become new.

—2 Corinthians 5:17 KJV

My special place with the Lord is my back porch. We whisper (this still small voice) to each other and sing to each other. I listen to his heart. Passion is not careful. It is intense burning love, and we must melt with Him, and we will melt into one heart. That is what oneness is. One heart. Your heart will align with what God's heart is feeling.

The God almighty lifts up our hearts to Him, and He plants His heart in us. We are His dreamers, and He is the dream. We are the dancers, and He is the dance, “For Thou Art with me.” Every time you sit down in love with the Father, that is sacred awareness of Him. Praying, meditating about Him, listening to Him, singing to Him. Being aware of His presence loving you, and you loving Him. All day long every day. Stay in that place. The veil has been torn. Heaven is here on Earth. We just need to take notice and be intentional with the Father. “Nothing never happens.” Just because you don’t feel anything, or see, or hear anything does not mean nothing is happening. Something's always happening. Keep burning for the Lord. If you look deeply into the nothing that is happening, you will always find something. Nothingness may be the beginning of all true love.

Awareness of the sparkling possibilities of oneness, and the love that the Father has for you. Most of all, remember that lovers listen. All of us can hear the voice and the heartbeat of God.

The epitome of being in the presence of God is a childlike glee. My heart melts with Him. I can feel His heart and it feels like a raging river of love and riveting power surging through me. I have seen the hardest people turn to mush as the glory of God moves around them. God is totally accessible to you whenever you want Him to be.

I began with nothing but curiosity; I would sit with this God that people talked about when I was little (before I was saved in a church). He would laugh at my silly kid jokes; He would tell me everything was going to be okay when I was sad. He seemed to always be there when I needed him. I got made fun of a lot when I was in elementary and junior high school. He would always sing funny songs to me that made me feel better. I always knew I was different. They called me the “weird kid”. My teachers would tell my mom that I was a daydreamer and that I needed counseling to learn to stay more focused. These days that is called Attention Deficit Disorder, but I honestly wonder why it's a problem. I believe I was made to be sidetracked by God. He is there whenever I need Him, and I am there whenever He wants to talk or show me something. That seems perfectly normal to me. He leads me.

I have had to train myself to take time to do the things of life that are necessary to run a family, a business, and, to take care of things that are important. But God, He is always first. I can't say I have always known that. But I have learned it, sometimes the hard way. I have learned to always have gratitude in every single thing. The lesson was easy, why would I not have joy and a grateful heart? The God of the universe loves me, and He is so personal. This book is going to open up some special doors to the real you. How do I know that? Because you are special and He is your God. We will become

conscious of the things that will happen through the day and night and we will learn how to, see, hear, perceive, and feel the Father in all His mysterious ways. As I am writing this the most amazing fragrance, an encouragingly sweet scent just wafted by my nose. Oh the sweetness of His fragrance. May this book be a sweet offering unto you, Lord.

Seeking God comes in steps:

1. Notice
2. Stay and Stop in that place
3. Be still and watch
4. Awaken deeper
5. Choose to dive in

I have included at the end of each chapter divine encounters I have had, and some activities that could turn into impartations. If you are God's child, there is nothing holding you back but yourself. In this book, we are going to go through the major keys to unlock a few doors. Once you have read these chapters, and learn to lean into His presence, you will be stepping into the more if you choose that for yourself. Any encounter with the Great I AM will bring a change. You can't encounter Him and not encounter change. *Nothing never happens*. I believe this book holds the power to release your mind and your spirit into new realms of reality. I hope you enjoy reading it and doing the activities in it as much as I enjoyed writing it.

Communion in Oneness is Huge

Communion is supernatural. It is not routine or a ritual. The Bible says that faith comes by hearing God's word. Every single bit of Jesus is supernatural. His birth, His life, His death, and His resurrection. When we engage communion with our faith it is a supernatural transaction.

“For as often as you eat this bread and drink this cup, you proclaim the death of Jesus until He comes” (1 Cor. 11:26). When we

proclaim this, we are prophesying and receiving with faith that we are everything that Christ died for. You are prophesying out to all the heavens your righteousness, your peace, your forgiveness, you are one with the One. We are claiming whom we belong to. You are pulling on everything Jesus died for and you are bringing it into your life. Communion is a spirited life promise. It is supernatural. Jesus says this in John 6:56 The one who eats my flesh, and drinks my blood remains in me and I am in him.

Emptiness and fullness at first seem complete opposites. But in supernatural life they are not. In the supernatural life we find the fulfillment of our deepest desires by becoming empty for God. Emptying the cups of our lives completely to be filled with the fullness of His new wine in this new Age. We drink the cup of new wine by listening to our lover, by flowing with the dance as the wind blows in. We drink it by following God's call on our lives so that we freely flow with Him in the dance of freedom that He brings.

He is open, not secret, He wants us to know Him. (John 17:3)

He is illuminating, glorious, and beautiful. (Psalm 104:1–2)

Like the sun, He is our source of life. (Genesis 1:1–3; James 1:17)

Abiding in Oneness

Questions:

Where is your favorite spot to engage with God? If you don't have one yet, find a comfy chair, in a quiet place.

When was the first time you felt His presence?

Where are you now in "the dance"?

Where do you want to go in "your dance"?

What did you catch and take a hold of most in this chapter?

Encounter: Lovers Listen

Those of you who know me, know I am a simple girl. I would not say I am intelligent, but I have a core value for learning/growing. I am a country girl. I love chickens, they sing with me. I love horses, and I love being outside with the birds and nature.

A few days ago, I was on my back porch singing to our sweet heavenly Father. We commune mostly through song in the mornings on my country porch. I will sing to Him, then He will sing to me. It is beautiful and I would not give up those mornings with the Lord for anything. This morning was different. He was very quiet. We normally chit chat from the start. I could tell in my spirit that God was in process over something. So I sang over Him. He loves when I sing. He is so worthy, and so Holy and so loving.

As I sang, I heard Him gently say, “Honeybee.” (One of the names HE calls me)

“Honeybee.”

“Yes, Papa?”

“I love that you listen to me.”

I thought this was a funny thing to say at the time. I actually thought to myself, ‘did He just say that?’

“Yes, I said that. We are on the edge of a precipice, it is coming, and I need my lovers to listen to me now more than ever.”

“Oh wow, okay Papa. What is a precipice?”

“Tell my lovers, okay Honeybee?”

“Okay Papa, but what is it?”

“Research it, Honeybee. But also know that you should not believe Craig!”

What? I was so confused. *Who is Craig, what is He saying?* I sat outside pondering this. He is trying to tell me something. Then I hear

Him singing, in a whisper. "My lovers listen. . . My lovers listen. . . Over and over. So I went into the house, to my husband's office.

"Scott, what is a precipice?"

"Why do you want to know?" he asked.

"Well, God just told me we are standing on the edge of a precipice."

Scott's eyes got really big. "You're joking right?"

"No, what does it mean?"

He says, "Emmmm, I know it's not good, let's look it up."

While he is looking it up, I ask him, "Do you know anyone named Craig?"

He says, "No, why?"

"Because God says we should not believe Craig!"

Scott will vouch for every bit of this. I had no clue what the word meant, nor did I realize what the name Craig meant at the time. I found out that Crag is a synonym for precipice, as well as the name meaning for Craig.

Lovers listen. God is a good God. He loves you and He loves me. Abide in Him and He will abide in you. Let nothing come between you and your God, not even a Craig!

Precipice: a very steep or overhanging place, a cliff with a vertical, nearly vertical, or overhanging face. A situation of great peril: on the precipice of war. A very steep side of a cliff or mountain: We stood at the edge of the precipice and looked down at the sea.

If you say that someone is on the edge of a precipice, you mean that they are in a dangerous situation in which they are extremely close to disaster or failure. Synonyms: cliff, crag, rock face, cliff face.

Craig is a boys' name pronounced krayg. It is of Scottish and Gaelic origin, and the meaning of Craig is "rock, rocky". Comes from the

word "crag". Also originally a Scottish surname. The name is now popular in the English-speaking world.

Lovers listen. I cannot make this stuff up. I feel like God is telling me that a precipice is upon us. But . . . it is all going to be a lie. He said Craig is a liar. Craig's name means crag, just like the synonym for precipice is crag. Whatever is fixing to happen, or whatever is fixing to be said, it is a lie.

All we need to hold onto is our love for our Papa. Listen to Him.

*My dove, in the clefts of the rock, In the covert of the
precipice, Let me see thy countenance, let me hear thy voice;
For sweet is thy voice, and thy countenance is comely.*

—Song of Songs 2:14

I can think of nothing better than falling into the Father's arms and being His lover that listens to Him. He is saying, lovers listen. Do not listen to the world or what is going on around you. Look and listen to Him. He will catch you!

Activation 1:

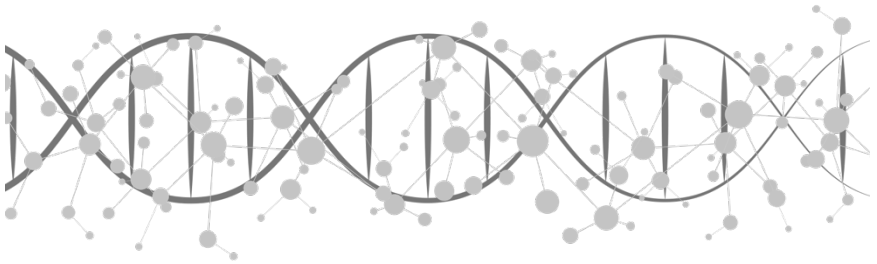
Find your special place where Heaven opens the easiest for your presence time. It's most likely a place of quiet and comfort to you. Go there every day this week and listen to your lover. Give yourself over to Him in passion.

Activation 2:

1. Notice
2. Awaken and dive in

Take thirty minutes and sit in your hideaway with Him. For twenty minutes, soak in His love for you. Let it seep into your DNA. Remember that you carry a realm of His love. Your realm of love will affect people every single day when you are around them.

I can think of nothing better
than falling into the Father's
arms and being His lover
that listens.



CHAPTER TWO

FURIOUS FAITH

Faith is the payment that the life of peace lives.

—M. McBroom

*Because the hand of the LORD my God was on me, I took
courage and gathered leading men to go up
with me to Jerusalem.*

—Ezra 7:28

*And whatever you ask in prayer, you will receive,
if you have faith.*

—Matthew 21:22

*Faith is to believe what you do not see; the reward of this
faith is to see what you believe.*

—Saint Augustine

Furious (adj): Marked by noise, excitement, activity, or rapidity worked at a furious pace.

Faith (noun): 1. The complete confidence in someone or something
2. Strong belief in God or in the doctrines of a religion, based on spiritual apprehension rather than proof.

*For it is by grace you have been saved through faith, and this is not from yourselves, it is the gift of God, **not** by works so that no one can boast.*

—Ephesians 2:8–10

This scripture changed my thinking about faith. We all have God's faith. This is not a question about how high your faith is. This is a step into His faith. It is already yours; it comes with your salvation. As soon as you put that faith on, abiding as one is eminent. I encourage you to finish reading chapter 2 of Ephesians. There is no question that if you are still reading this book, the abiding is here. Put this on.

By Faith Sarah herself also received strength to conceive seed, and she bore a child when she was past the age, because she judged Him faithful who had promised.

—Hebrews 11:11

So that your faith might not rest in the wisdom of men but in the power of God.

—1 Corinthians 2:5

God has faith in you. It is not what I believe about God. Faith is what He believes about you, and you get to put that on and wear it. Do I know what God knows? That is called faith. God has known us before the beginning of time, and He will be with us throughout the rest of time. You cannot walk with someone as one and know Christ came to show us what God believes about humanity. If we go back to John 15, God wants us to rely on Him in the little and the big. Bearing fruit is action. We need to flow with Him. He calls us to

pick up our faith, that He has in us. That is when we will go out and produce the sweetest fruit.

In Hebrews, Paul says,

*Now faith is the substance of things hoped for,
the evidence of things unseen.*

—Hebrews 11:1

There are many scriptures saying fear not, and they do bring me comfort. My question to you is, do you have comfort? Because faith brings the comforter.

*For I, the Lord your God will hold your right hand, saying to
you, Fear NOT, I will help you.*

—Isaiah 41:13

Even without all those scriptures, I have complete comfort. My faith level is soaring because it is God's faith in me. There is nothing, absolutely nothing that can make faith in me drop. GOD is for me! When we get this in our hearts and minds it is huge.

When we step into being under the shadow of the most High, nothing, and I mean nothing can stop us, or shift us out of who we are called to be, or whose we are.

I took advantage of sitting across the table from Brian Orme at a dinner a few months ago. I asked him what he thought the most important key was to the mystic. Without hesitation he said, “The revelation of oneness.”

“Hmm,” I replied, “I agree that is important, but don't you have to have the level of faith to achieve that revelation?”

Then, like any of Brian's mind melds, he says, "It would be both, the awareness of oneness and faith are synergetic."

Gotta love it when you have a giant in the Kingdom help you with the order of your book. Thanks, Brian!

All the chapters are important, but it is true. Brian is right, it is a meshing of everything into you. It's by faith you pick up the Word and believe everything that is said is supernatural. That takes faith, and faith comes by hearing. Hearing the Word of God and receiving the faith that God has in you. In my early days of believing, I read the Bible out loud. If faith comes by hearing, I wanted to hear it. Your ears and your mind need to hear it.

This is the confidence we have in approaching God: that if we ask anything according to His will, He hears us. And if we know that He hears us—whatever we ask—we know that we have what we asked of Him.

—1 John 5:14-15 NIV

If you were to ask some followers of The Way, "What is faith?" you would likely get an assortment of different responses like trust, obedience, confidence, assurance, or belief. There are so many other words I could add. All of these are true, but according to the Bible, there is more to faith than those words can convey.

*Since we have the same spirit of faith . . .
we also believe and therefore speak.*

—Psalm 116:10

Later, Paul demonstrated the same spirit of faith when he wrote, "we also believe and therefore speak" (2 Cor. 4:13).

So we see that faith has elements of hearing, believing, and speaking. Based on what Paul said, anyone who has faith— whether

it is you, me, or anyone else— has the same spirit of faith and it operates the same way for everyone. It has nothing to do with how old you are, or how long you have been a believer, faith is not just for special ones. In fact, 1 Samuel 17 says that David had the spirit of faith when he was just a youth.

Faith always sees, hears, feels, and knows the victory. Why would we even think of failure if we know it is God's faith in us? It is very easy to see the contrast between those who have the spirit of faith and those who do not by reading Numbers 13 and 14. We see that Moses sent twelve spies. The spies included Joshua and Caleb. They journeyed to the Promised Land for forty days. They did everything together, they spied on the land, they ate together, they slept in the same areas, they ate the same things. They saw the same things in “the natural”. Yet, when they returned, they gave complete opposite reports. They experienced the same things, physically.

Caleb says, “Let us go up at once and take possession, for we are well able to overcome it” (Num. 13:30) but ten of the spies banded together and said, “We are not able to go up against the people, for they are stronger than we” (Num. 13:31).

What was the difference? God said that Caleb had “a different spirit” (Num. 14:24). That different spirit was the spirit of faith! Joshua also had the spirit of faith, and because of it, both he and Caleb were able to inherit the Promised Land. Those who did not have the spirit of faith were unable to enter in. Caleb and Joshua saw, heard, felt, and knew the victory.

All twelve had observed the exact same things, but their perspectives were determined by what was inside their hearts. Before they left, their minds and hearts were already made up. Not from what they saw, heard, felt, or knew, but by what their hearts were telling them. Until a person becomes a spiritual being, scripture

tells us, “For everyone born of God overcomes the world. This is the victory that has overcome the world, even our faith” (1 John 5:4 NIV).

That sounds good, but what does it mean? It means that faith always expects the best. It always sees, hears, feels, and knows the best is coming.

And Jesus answered them, “Have faith in God. Truly, I say to you, whoever says to this mountain, ‘Be taken up and thrown into the sea,’ and does not doubt in his heart, but believes that what he says will come to pass, it will be done for him. Therefore I tell you, whatever you ask in prayer, believe that you have received it, and it will be yours.”

—Mark 11:22-24

According to Jesus, faith has three parts: believing, hearing, and speaking. As He was describing faith, He didn’t just say, “This works for those who believe in their heart.” He said it works for “whosoever shall say . . . and shall not doubt in his heart.” Faith definitely requires believing, but it also involves speaking.

The mountain or problem you are facing today needs to hear your voice and it is not going to move out of your way until you speak to it. Someone might say, “Well, I just believe that my mountain (problem) comes from God. He sent it and is using it to keep me needing Him.” Maybe? “He is using it to teach me or test me.” Maybe. But, think about this: if God wanted you to have the mountain, why would Jesus have taught you how to move it? Pick up your faith in what God is saying to you and about you. Then pick up the faith that God has and gives to you!

You see, it is not up to God whether the mountain stays or leaves. Jesus said it will move for “whosoever shall say, and shall not doubt

in his heart.” In other words, it is up to you. Maybe you have been waiting for God to move in a situation, but the truth is, He is waiting for you to speak to the mountain and tell it to move. You are the solution to the problem. In faith speak to the mountain. It will move.

My prayer for you is that each one of you show the same diligence to the full assurance of hope until the end, that you do not become sluggish, but imitate those who through faith and patience inherit the promises.

—Hebrews 6:11-12

I never knew how powerful words were until the Spirit of God talked to me about it. With words we can tear someone down or we can build someone up. Let's go back to the well for a minute. Jesus knew who the woman at the well was. He told her who she was at that time, then He said, “But guess who I am? I am your living water and in me, you have life.” (paraphrased)

He did the same thing for me. He told me, “Melissa, you're acting this way, but this is who you really are.” Words are so powerful. Your words can destroy cities, or they can build cities. Take this seriously. If speaking to a mountain with the faith of a mustard seed can move a mountain, then your words with faith attached can change the world you live in.

The life of faith is not just “believing impossible things to be true”, or that your words speak life and death. It is also the path of learning how to rest in an ultimate love and how to rest in an infinite source (God). On a very practical level, you will then be able to trust that you are being held and guided. In fact, you can trust after a while that almost everything is a kind of a guided dance. (Ha ha, see what I did there?) A slow dance. It is actually your ability to trust that there are steps available that allow it to show up as a whisper of direction!

I'm confident you'll come to see it is true in the divine Kingdom of Heaven. I caution you though, that when you're contemplating the dance moves, asking yourself if that's just a coincidence, thinking God didn't do that, or maybe that was just an accident, or even wishing you could change it, you have just begun to enjoy what some physicists now call "quantum entanglement" and what others call synchronicity, coincidence, or accident.

When you doubt even the possibility of such things, you've just stopped flowing with the Spirit! But if you stay on this path of allowing and trusting the Spirit in you, it will allow you to surrender confidently and perfectly. There's a reason for this. I'm living as the river flows through me, carried by the surprise that is unfolding. Our Father loves to give us surprises. I am being led. What I am trying to say is that what first comes to your heart and soul is the Great One moving in you. "Nothing never happens." Our Lover is moving you into exactly where you belong. The whole process is a dance, even when you are learning the steps. You're still dancing.

Bill Johnson says, "the only closed Heaven is in between your ears."

Furious Faith

Questions:

1. What is hard for you to believe about the fact that God has faith in you?

2. What do you have faith for?

3. What is the thing in your life right now that you need the faith of a mustard seed for?

Encounter: Hear This and Receive

This encounter occurred September 21, 2020.

So then, faith comes from hearing the message, and the message comes through preaching Christ.

— Romans 10:17

The word “hearing” is a present participle which means, it does the work of both a verb and an adjective. The present participle comes in the form of a verb with an *-ing* ending. It is used to denote an action as going on or incomplete.

It was late, I was in the living room, listening to worship music. The boys were in their rooms, and my husband had gone to bed. Many nights I enjoy leaning back with my head relaxed over the back of the chair. Celebrating and worshipping the MOST HIGH GOD for who He is and what He has done! My eyes were closed, and I began to sense that angels had come into the room. It felt a little more intense than it had on

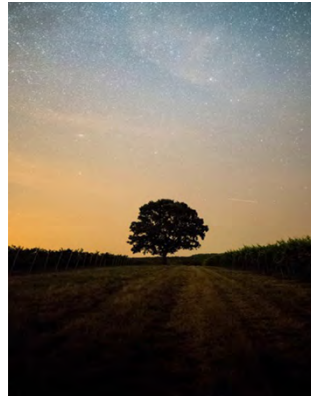


Photo by Daniel Olah on Unsplash

other nights, so I opened my eyes. There was an army of angels in my little living room, too many to count. It was a joyous site. I enjoyed interacting with the many angels that the Lord had sent. The night was full of His ministering beauties. Sometimes when the angels come, we all just worship Him together. This was one of those nights. I could see and feel the angels swirling around and dancing to the soft worship music, playing in the background. The presence of the Lord was heavy. I kept my head leaned back and worshipped along with them, moving my arms while sitting. I knew God was up to something amazing, I just had this sense in my spirit. A few weeks prior, I was on the back porch with my chickens and

the guitar, just singing and playing the old strings. I like to call it, “me and God’s rowdy time.” We get loud and sing back and forth to each other (Zephaniah 3:17). The chickens add their “clucks” in as well, so you can imagine what a crazy time it is.

That particular night, God sang over me about a gift He had for me, an amazing gift. He told me it would come to me soon! I could not imagine a gift greater than Him choosing me. But He was totally thrilled about it! That ramped up my excitement.

You see, God has given me many gifts: the gift of salvation and the gift of a Father, of my being His daughter. He has shown me who I am in Him, and He has given me the seer gift, which blows my mind daily. He has also given me the gifts of forgiveness, of wild peace, crazy joy, a beautiful family, a sweet community, and so many, many, more things. It would take me all the paper in the world to write how God has blessed me. But, hold onto your hats, let’s us go back to the night of September 18, 2020.

He presented me with a very powerful gift. He told I was to give it to you, and for you to give it to all the people you know, as well. Even writing this now, I am sobbing and so moved by this gift to the body of Christ. I think if you truly receive this gift by hearing, (remember hearing is a present tense word, it is ongoing) it will rock your entire world! Now, back to September 18, 2020.

I had this sense in my spirit, while I leaned my head back, listening to worship music and feeling the dancing, swirling angels everywhere. I asked Him, “Lord, what are you up to?”

I heard the God of the universe tell me, “I am bringing you your gift tonight.”

Like a child, I got excited and said, “Oh Papa, your gifts are the best, I love your gifts!”

He chuckled and said, “My little honeybee and buttercup, this gift is for you to share with everyone you know; tell them to share it with each person they know. The more you share, the more it will grow.”

As you can imagine, this got me super excited. I bubbled with anticipation, with my eyes closed and my Jesus sensors up. I automatically knew something shifted in the room. It was powerful and huge. I eased my head back up bit by bit and opened my eyes. *It was Jesus!* He was standing right in front of me. He was beautiful and shone brighter than the sun. I was in awe. He smiled at me, leaned over, and touched my cheek so softly.

In His hand he had a tiny white box with a red bow. The red bow flowed as if it were water, but it was red and it moved around the little box. I was intrigued. I thought He might give me another spiritual gifting, but this was a physical gift. He held it in his hands, and He smiled down at me. I tried to stand up, but my body would not let me. It was as if I was locked to my chair. His robe was the purest white, and it glistened. It was hard not to just gaze at the beauty I witnessed. He brought HIS hands closer to me so I could take the little white box. I saw the scars on His wrists, and I felt my tears well up.

“Don’t cry my child,” He said, “there is no sadness, only love and grace.” I could hardly contain myself! I have had encounters before, but none like this. The angels were still dancing and circling around Jesus and me. I could tell they were in full worship of the Son of God. Colors were everywhere. It looked like shiny, multi-colored diamonds were lighting up the dark living room.

Jesus pushed His hands closer to me yet again. I took the little box. There was a vibration coming from the box. I realized that whatever this gift was, it was alive. I felt it moving in the box. The box was vibrating! In my mind, I could not comprehend what Jesus was giving me. Was it a little bee? (That is what He calls me, lol) I untied

the liquid bow, and my spirit told me not to let it fall to the ground. I placed it on my lap to hold it better. This moving, red, liquid ribbon was something I had never seen so it was also intriguing. Then I opened the box. It was a little mustard seed! I was so honored.

Wow! Jesus is giving me a mustard seed, wow! I am getting more faith. (The “faith of a mustard seed” is what my human mind presumed at the moment.) Then Jesus looked at me and I looked at Him and He said, “I am not giving you more faith, Melissa. I am giving you *my* mustard seed!” All the blood in my body started bubbling the moment He said those words. He then told me, “This is for you, but it is also for you to give to my Bride. Those who read this will be given my mustard seed of faith as well, and they will know it when they hear this from you.”

The ribbon melted into me at that very moment. I know that was symbolic; I am grafted into Jesus. He is in me, and I am in Him. We are the branch; He is the vine (John 15:5). We are one with the Father. His blood was shed for me, and I have His DNA, just as you do.

I knew that faith comes by hearing, and Jesus had come to activate the body with His faith. (Revelation 19:10) I also just knew from the Lord that the ribbon of blood protected that little box and kept it sheltered until I was ready to open it and let out the mustard seed of His faith. He had my name on it before the beginning of time. Not one drop of His blood fell to the ground either. It covers me and it vibrates, and it activates every cell in my body to arise and shine. It is the faith that will move any mountain in our way. It is time to open your box. The blood has protected it for you while it has been sealed tight, but it is time to take the mustard seed. Arise and shine!
His faith is coming for you!

Matthew 17:20

A MATTER OF TIME

Proverbs 23:7

Ephesians 4:22–24

Matthew 9:29

Hebrews 8:6

Activation 1:

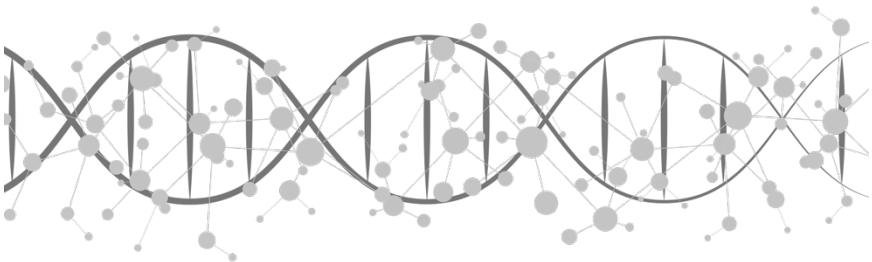
Step into the faith realm, sit somewhere quiet. Ask God to open up the faith He has for and in you, then open up your faith for Him. You may not feel anything, or you may have a river and rush run through you; both are satisfactory. *Nothing never happens* when you are interacting with your Father.

Pull the realm of faith around you. Sit in the faith that the Father has for you and let it sink into your DNA. Always remember, you carry a realm of faith. People around you will be affected, as you carry it well.

Activation 2:

Contemplate the words, faith vs. trust, for at least twenty minutes in your comfy Jesus spot and take notes.

The life of faith is not
just “believing impossible
things to be true”, or that your
words speak life and death.
It is also the path of learning how
to rest in an ultimate
love and how to rest in an
infinite source (God).



CHAPTER THREE

**REBUILDING THE ALTAR
OF OUR MIND**

*I will not let anyone walk through my mind
with their dirty feet.*

—Mahatma Gandhi

All problems are illusions of the mind.

—Eckhart Tolle

Because I think I am, I am.

—Descartes

*Do not conform to the pattern of this world but be
transformed by the renewing of your mind. Then you will be
able to test and approve what God's will is—his good,
pleasing and perfect will.*

—Romans 12:2

*Above all else, guard your heart, for everything you do flows
from it.*

—Proverbs 4:23

Let the message of Christ dwell among you richly as you teach and admonish one another with all wisdom through psalms, hymns, and songs from the Spirit, singing to God with gratitude in your hearts.

—Colossians 3:16

Therefore, if anyone is in Christ, the new creation has come: The old has gone, the new is here!

—2 Corinthians 5:17

The mind governed by the flesh is death, but the mind governed by the Spirit is life and peace.

—Romans 8:6

Notice that some of the scriptures I have shared are talking about the heart, not the mind. Let me go here for a minute. There is amazing teaching on this subject, so I don't want to take too much time here. But let me just say, the *Tree Of Knowledge Of Good And Evil* brings death, the Tree of life is where we want to eat from. Dubb Alexander has some great teachings on this, so go check him out on this topic.

We are going to start from a place of knowing that our mind needs to move down to our heart. We see from our heart, we know from our heart, and we feel from our heart.

Do not let your mind get in the way of His and your hearts becoming One.

Awake, oh you sleepers, to the renewing and transforming of your mind. God is your living water, and your mind needs to move. Let love reveal the place of joining the heart. The seeds of consciousness are here in this Age of the Spirit, I feel them flowing more than ever. Time is in our hands, and this is just the beginning. Noticing turns

into watching, watching turns into interacting, interacting turns into awareness. Then that is when God expresses the things that cannot be expressed through your heart.

You are capable of believing anything. Do not unconsciously accept the signals your senses dictate; for nothing is impossible to imagine, and imagining is created by your Father inside of you. If you persist, belief will create its own reality. Now, all things exist in God, He exists in you, and you exist in Him. Your eternal body is the human (we are not just human, God's DNA has marked us, more later).

Imagination is God Himself. Your imagination is an actual body in which everything is contained. When you imagine, the thing itself comes out of the divine body, Jesus. The story of Jesus is a wonderful mystery that cannot be solved until you discover, from experience, that He is your own, wonderful, divine imagination. We are told that God speaks to man in a dream and unveils himself in a vision. The vision is a waking dream; the dream occurs when you are not fully awake.

One day, I was fully awake, and I had the craziest encounter with the enemy. Yes, I did say the enemy. This encounter is in a later chapter and is chock full of revelation. I have never been the same since (in a good way). A touch, an encounter, an angel, all these things are meant to renew and transform your mind. I have never once had an experience that did not change something in my heart and my mind, since I have received the Spirit. The Spirit teaches us and guides us through experiencing the flow with the Father. Do not think for one minute that encountering the enemy was not from the lover of my soul. That day, I picked up my authority and whoa, it has been a tango ever since. Fear dropped off me like a ton of bricks during that encounter. I learned that nothing could touch me because He is in me, and He will not allow it. That is powerful.

Your mind can be your worst enemy or your best friend. You have to “let it go”. I sing this song to people all the time. The movie *Frozen* has it going on. Stop overthinking everything. God gave you your imagination. Dream with your lover. Encounter with your lover. Do not let the enemy use your brilliant mind against you.

I have heard a thousand times, “What you think about you bring about.” I used to call heresy on that phrase many times. Now, I believe it with every cell in my body, because in Christ we have a sanctified imagination.

I love reading the Bible. Every word has become a supernatural infusion of grace. It is transferred into my inner being. When I study what Jesus taught, in these teachings, there seems to be a transference of an energetic infusion of Jesus, and His being seeps into my person. This energy essence is infused with the word and has a similar quality to that of the presence of the Holy Spirit. I have felt surrounded by the Spirit, since my spirit baptism. The Spirit is alive, its energy and vibrations help me constantly know He is with me. The Spirit has indwelt and transformed me through the presence, as well as the energy or vibrations that flow through me constantly.

I knew I was prophetic. God talked to me about everything. If you remember back to the beginning of the book, He talked and laughed with me before I even had salvation. I now realize that little voice in my head was Him this whole time. I remember even when I was a little girl, He was there with me, talking to me, drying my tears. I would hear things like, “You are special; I am with you; Don’t let this get you down; Keep on singing; You are meant to skip, and dance, and soar.” He has always been with me; I just didn’t know it. He is calling me and moving in me. The Bible says He came for the world. It does not say he came for the already saved.

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When my mystical life opened up, I was confused about what was going on. I am sure thankful for all my mentors. Like I said, I knew I was prophetic; but then one day, the room transformed in front of me, and I was sitting in Heaven with Jesus. Wow! That was a day, for sure. It changed everything in the blink of an eye.

I truly believe deep, mystical things are for everyone if you want them. You do have free will. Christian mystics hold powerful truths to powerful doors. I love reading about their lives and thoughts. Sometimes they will lead me into my own encounters of renewing and transforming my mind, sometimes their words are confusing. I have hinted at one truth, and I will tell you what that is now as clearly as I can by using myself as an example.

I am a simple country girl. I don't have a theology degree, I don't have a master's degree, I don't do deep thinking. I just enjoy being free with my lover and the simple life. I let Jesus bring me back to simplicity. It's all about love, life, liberty, and light. That is what our lover wants for us, you have to transform your mind, and renew your mind. You don't need to overthink things; it's about the simplicity of who He is. He is you and you are Him. Oneness in the mind as well. Put on the mind of Christ. Set your mind free to be with Him.

Not all prophets are seers, but all seers are prophets. I believe it's not the same for mystics. Not all mystics are seers, and not all mystics are prophets, but yet, some mystics are prophets.

I truly think that some mystics are just created for Him. Some mystics go so deep with the Lord, they don't have time for the business of this world. They are working and spending most of their time in Heaven. That is beautiful and we need to honor that because that is where the Lord has called them. I have met mystics who are out of balance with the Father and the Son. There is a balance of the three in one.

The mystic who does not have a firm foundation of all three, Father, Son, and Spirit, is not balanced enough to be healthy. Mystics are entwined with their lover; of course their lover is going to share things with them. You don't have to be a seer to be a mystic. I believe you can feel and know and hear encounters just like you can see them. We can all experience Him in different ways. All encounters change your heart and mind.

Let's access the light, the liberty, the life, and the love, in realms. Remember this is still the chapter on the new mind, so open your mind to receive this. To acclimate to the indwelling of the Spirit of God inside you, you have to make room for him. Paul tells us we are to die to self. That does not mean literally die, because scripture also says we will live forever with Him.

We have to put ourselves aside to make room for him. There can't be Melissa's doubts or Melissa's views and opinions. If we're going to put on the mind of Christ, let's fully step into His mind. We must learn to move to the sidelines of ourselves and let him carry the weight of who we are and who we will become. It's not for us to worry about or stress about. We shouldn't strive to arrive anywhere. If you're supposed to be it, He'll bring it. I like to say, "If your destiny is calling and you think you missed it, calm down, it will keep calling."

I am not saying here that you shouldn't move into action on a prophetic word that hits your spirit. You will know when you get one if it's from the Lord. I am very pro judging, versus not judging, the word, and if it hits home, become a verb, and dance that thing out. Boom!

To believe your desire into being is to think with your renewed mind the wonderful creative creation and power that you are. We are told in the very first Psalm, "Blessed is the man who delights in the law

of the Lord. In all that he does, he prospers.” This law, or key, as explained in the Sermon on the Mount, is psychological. “You have heard it said of old, thou shalt not commit adultery, but I say unto you, anyone who lusts after a woman has already committed the act of adultery with her in his heart.”

Here, we learn that it is not enough to restrain the impulse on the outside. Adultery is committed the moment the desire becomes a thought! Knowing what you want, gear yourself toward it, for the act was committed in the wanting. Faith must now be added, for without faith it is impossible to please God. Remember this is God's faith in you.

Can you imagine a state where your imaginary act is now a fact? It costs you nothing to imagine; in fact, you are imagining every moment in time, but not consciously. But, may I tell you: if you use your creative power by imagining a desire is already fulfilled, when you get it, the circumstances will seem so natural that it will be easy to deny your imagination had anything to do with it, and you could easily believe that it would have happened anyway. But if you do, you will have missed a big key to a big door.

First of all, most people do not even realize our own harvest season when it confronts us. And if we do, the law is simple. "As you sow, so shall you reap." You imagine, so shall your life become. Knowing what you want, assume the feeling that would be yours if you had it. Persist in that feeling, and in a way, you do not know and could not devise, your desire will become a fact, and truth in the land that you have been given dominion in. God breathed life into things, God lives in us, we breathe life into things with the transforming of our minds.

Use the key and it will take you from glory to glory, victory to victory; as you conceive yourself, so you become. As far as I am

concerned, success is to fulfill the promise, and you can't do that without putting on your new mind. I believed I was 100 pounds lighter, and then over the last year I was. I believed when a prophet prophesied over me, and I became what He said I was. I believed the Spirit of God lived inside of me, and then His glory came bursting out of me. I believed I would have encounters, and I have encounters. I believed my son would go to LCU and he is at LCU. We create what we think about. If you think about evil and demons, you're going to get evil and demons. If you think about angels and blessings, then you're going to get angels and blessings. You are creating your world with the mind of Christ.

Use the key to cushion the blows while God keeps his promise, so commit your spirit to your imagination. Relax and fall asleep knowing it is in the Word, He is the Living Word who resides in you. Then when you least expect it, God will prove to you that He has redeemed you by showing up in you, as you. Then you will be born, not of blood or of the will of the flesh, or of the will of man, but of God.

My prayer is that every believer of The Way will pick this up and never put it down. This is such a big part of what Jesus did on the cross for us. I also pray for everyone who calls this heresy. Please know that I have nothing but love, peace, and blessings for you. Awakening is coming for the world and that includes you. I am hearing this from my new mind, so we shall soon see if this is a key in the Kingdom for you.

Our mind must become still, I usually begin doing this by thinking about something joyful or peaceful, or I think about the birds at the bird feeder. I purposely remove all the crazy stuff going on in the world, or in my world, and I focus on something beautiful in nature. This takes a while to get the hang of. When you can learn how to do this, you can learn to quiet your mind and let it sit in stillness. I love

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to do this when I am cooking. I actually do not like to cook. Instead of concentrating on the act of cooking, I silence my mind and direct it toward the vastness of what our Lord has created. It's best if you can just keep your mind still on that alone. It's difficult, but you can do it in time. Sometimes I can't get my mind still enough; this is when I speak in tongues in my mind. That helps me get to the vastness of the quiet. What does this do? It helps you learn to control your mind. It is our job to transform and renew our minds.

I used to have horrible nightmares. When I was a child, I was abused, the terror of what happened to me was grotesque and I would dream about it as an adult. Darkness freaked me out and I did not like being alone. Darkness seemed to surround me. I was in and out of singleness for many years. That is a lot of nights alone in the darkness with horrible memories, and I did not yet have salvation. Those nights were hard.

After I was saved, I drank in the Word of God. This verse was a light to my darkness. "Do not be conformed to this age, but be transformed by the renewing of your mind, so that you may discern what is the good, pleasing, and perfect will of God" (Rom. 12:2).

The words "transformed by the renewing of your mind," jumped off the page at me. My nights went from being tortured by memories of so much terror, to a never ending, never dying, never forsaking love. So much light now lived in my dark. I learned to soak up that light and just breathe it in. Do you know what happened? I had renewed my mind to focus on God's word, focus on the good in the world, focus on breathing. I truly believe that what you think about is what you are going to get. It is time to transform your mind. You are a child of God, and you get all the benefits of being a child of God.

God is always with us. Why wouldn't we choose to think about Him instead of the scary things? In Psalm 23 we are called to sit down at

the table with God, in front of our enemies. Have you ever thought about how God's spiritual aggressiveness toward our enemies is a nature of rest? He calls us to sit at a table to rest and eat (He prepares a table) in front of our enemies. I would propose that most of the time, your mind is your enemy. The synonyms for enemy are adversary, antagonist, foe, hostile, opponent. Like I said before, sometimes our worst enemy is our own mind. How do we go about transforming and renewing our mind? It's always good to stop and ask God. He always knows best, that's a fact. I am going to show you how He taught me to do this.

One night, before the Holy Spirit opened my eyes so my heart could see, I was in my dark room tossing and turning. I felt an energy walk into the room. I was laying there, trying to be as still as possible. I could see the outline of the energy and I could feel it. It was not good energy.

How do I know it wasn't good? I don't really know how I knew but I just knew (discerning of the spirits is a real thing too). It was standing over my bed. I was terrified. All of a sudden it was on top of me; it flipped me over, and with a ton of force it pushed my head into my pillow. I could not breath. I knew if I did not get out of this situation quickly, I would die. I screamed Jesus's name three times really loud in my mind, because I couldn't speak. As soon as the third Jesus was thought, the energy disappeared. I lay in bed, breathing and thanking the Lord. Then in my mind, I heard the Lord talking to me. "Melissa, do not think about what was done to you in the past, that is as far as the east is from the west."

I felt the presence of pure love wrap its arms around me and I fell asleep. In the chapter on forgiveness, we will address past wounds. We must renew our mind for what is to come, and to forgive the past of what once was. So there will be different levels and steps for everyone. I have renewed my mind and transformed my mind. Melissa is doing great things in the light, life, love, and liberty that

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God has brought to her. Thank you, Jesus, there are no more hurts or past failures. Forgiveness is freely given and freely consumed. When I was a Baptist, we used to say, "Everything you think, say, or do that offends God is a sin." When we realize our connection to God and our connectedness to all of God's creation, we would not be thinking, saying, or doing anything that offends Him. In our old mind we are delusional to think there is a separation. The veil has been torn. It is time to put on the mind of Christ, and let our mind go.

Until we transform and renew our mind, we will continue to repeat history. Consciousness has to come. Just a side note, it does not offend God. He loves you and He just wants nothing between you and Him. Anything you think, say, or do that is not lit up with God in it, is just not God. He wants all of you.

Man thinks he is so smart. The technology that man has made alters what we have placed in our minds. Science, technology, auto advancement, shopping online, and receiving our finds the next day, etc. How can man not put emphasis on the human brain? We are worshipping our own minds and our own thoughts. We keep forgetting who created this energy that flows in our mind.

We stopped contemplating the vastness of God and started worshipping things like NASA and the science of inventions and technology. I am not saying all this is bad, but I am saying God is above all those things. We must not forget this.

Everyone wants to be happy and healthy. Being a follower of Jesus should lead you into these desires. He teaches that we need to renew our minds, and that will heal our hearts and bodies. Your mind is powerful. It can create thoughts that will bring about the most wonderful things. But the mind can also shoot out thoughts that will manifest to your detriment. Renewing and transforming your mind

is crucial to your mental state and the health of your body. Success in life depends on what you think success in life is. Once your mind moves into your heart, you will realize every single thing you could ever possibly want in life came to you in the body of Jesus.

Scientists say we only use ten percent of our brain. Your mind is powerful. It holds the keys to many doors, gates, and portals. This includes the door to encounters. But I promise you anyone can experience and unlock amazing mysteries with the all-knowing, powerful, God of the universe. In the Bible, idol worship is not the celebration of praying to statues or stones. Idol worship is the celebration of man-made things, not God-made things. God did not make technology, man did, but God gave us the brain. Ultimately, who should we be impressed with? Man or God? God did not give us our brain so that we could outthink Him, or even think we are stronger and more intelligent than Him. I am not dogging technology. I think it's fabulous in its proper place.

However, when you start making human-goat babies, or monkey-bats, or even a virus that travels the world, wiping off a big chunk of humanity, that's when it becomes an idol worship. Our mind was created to think with God, to evolve in love, and to create with our minds. We can do this as a collective or as a single unit. How do we get our minds to move into our heart? We first need to stop thinking about ourselves. The western culture is mostly selfish. I know I am. I love shoes and getting my nails painted. I don't think there is anything wrong with that. But am I loving God, and loving my neighbors like I love myself? I know I am not with my neighbors; I truly need to be better at that.

*Death and life are in the power of the tongue,
and those who love it will eat its fruits.*

— Proverbs 18:21

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*Finally, brothers, whatever is true, whatever is honorable,
whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely,
whatever is commendable, if there is any excellence, if there
is anything worthy of praise, think about these things.*

—Philippians 4:8

*And all things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing,
ye shall receive.*

—Matthew 21:22

*So shall my word be that goes forth out of my mouth: it shall
not return to me void, but it shall accomplish that which I
please, and it shall prosper in the thing for which I sent it.*

—Isaiah 55:11

*For verily I say unto you, That whosoever shall say unto this
mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea;
and shall not doubt in his heart but shall believe that those
things which he saith shall come to pass; he shall have
whatsoever he saith.*

—Mark 11:23

*Jesus answered, "It is written: 'Man shall not live on bread
alone, but on every word that comes
from the mouth of God.'"*

—Matthew 4:4

Our minds are greatly influenced by the world. My husband's stepfather has become a wonderful friend to me. He is a master gardener, and he has taught me so much about sowing and reaping. He has nerve problems in his leg from a surgery that went wrong. But that does not keep him from living his life and having joy and happiness. He has passed down some very vital secrets about gardening to me, so I can reap what I sow. I think this is a huge

revelation of truth for me. Just because you suffer with pain does not mean you cannot have joy and happiness through the pain.

Nobody gives us happiness; we have a right to be happy, but we have to be willing to find that and develop it within ourselves. No external factor can touch our happiness, and I learned from my friend that no internal factor can touch us either, if we don't let it. Don't let your mind get in the way of your destiny. The consciousness of the mind is just subtle energy in which everything can be reflected to the heart. Emotions are a part of being human, but we need to work on the positive ones. Anger, hatred, jealousy, doubt, and suspicion will not get you far. As we will learn later, Realms are a true thing. You have to decide which atmosphere you want to carry around in the world with you. We need to step into love, compassion, forgiveness, joy, patience, and kindness, which all come from a place in the heart.

You cannot just think these things, you have to do these things. They are action words. You have to become these things. What you think about, you bring about. Even though my husband's stepfather, the master gardener, is always in pain, we barely know it. He has joy, he loves playing games, and planting things in his garden. He is wise and just a pleasure to be with. That, my friends, is transforming and renewing your mind. To him, he has everything he needs, and it shows.

Because his mind is not sitting in his pain and his hurting. He is transforming his life into what He wants it to be, joyful, happy, and harvest producing.

The promise is fulfilled through abiding, faith, and the renewing and transforming of your mind. Pick up your truth about abiding in Him, your furious faith, and your renewed mind. Examine yourself to see if you are receiving what I am sharing? I have told you three eternal

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truths. Believe it, take action to step into the truth that God became you so that you may become Him.

Decreeing and declaring things into existence is also renewing your mind, and it is vital. We call things into existence as though they were already. Since we are royalty (son or daughter of the most High God), part of our function is to make decrees and to speak them out, by declaring. See Dubb Alexander's teaching on this; it's fabulous.

Questions:

1. What do you think God would want you to renew in your mind?
Make a list.

2. What decrees should you put out in the universe? List them out
and start decreeing and declaring.

3. What is the hardest thing about believing you can renew your
mind?

Encounter: First Comes Shaking, Then Comes Glory

This encounter happened June 30, 2020.

This is what the Lord Almighty says: “In a little while I will once more shake the heavens and the earth, the sea and the dry land. 7 I will shake all nations, and what is desired by all nations will come, and I will fill this house with glory,” says the Lord Almighty. 8 “The silver is mine and the gold is mine,” declares the Lord Almighty. 9 “The glory of this present house will be greater than the glory of the former house,” says the Lord Almighty. “And in this place, I will grant peace,” declares the Lord Almighty.

—Haggai 2:6–9

About a week ago, I had two angels come to me while I was wide awake, sitting in my “comfy” chair. The names of angels usually tell me their angelic assignments, or at least allude to them. I acknowledged that I saw them and asked God for their names. The angel on my left was named Coach, while the one on my right was named Pumpkin. I told them I would partner with them if they were from the Lord. Since I wasn’t quite certain why they were beside me, I asked them what their assignment was.

The angel named Coach told me to go to the front door of our house, so I did. I was amazed! Outside the door was a huge carriage with two massive, white horses. The carriage was white, gold and glimmering. It had beautiful flowers draped like garland all over it. This carriage was shiny. It looked like it was covered in white glitter. I was filled with childlike excitement, thinking I would get to ride in that beautiful carriage. So I asked, while jumping up and down, “Do I get to ride in the carriage?”

Coach told me, “No, no, that is the carriage for glory. You can’t ride her yet.”

I was baffled. Like a little girl, I asked in a whiny voice, “Why not?”

Coach then said to me, “Because you have to ride that first.” He pointed his finger behind the big, white carriage, so I looked there closely to see this almost rotten pumpkin on the ground with two miniature donkeys attached to it. The donkeys were covered in dirt and surrounded by flies. As I squinted more, I realized it was a pumpkin cart.

I looked at the angel called Pumpkin and laughed, “Really?”

Pumpkin said, “Really. You have to ride that cart first before you can ride the glory carriage.” Pumpkin then leaned over to my ear and whispered, “If you do not embrace this ride with a good attitude, you will not make it to the glory ride.”

Since I could fully see the amazing glory carriage and could not wait to get to that part, I put on a smile, ran to the little pumpkin cart, and happily climbed on. The pumpkin was not very firm. In fact, it was rotting under me. I kept thinking, *Wow, this is not going to be a very pleasant ride.*

I then saw Pumpkin again. It whispered in my ear, “To get to the glory you have to get through the shaking with a good attitude, you need to say, ‘Lord, this may be a little bumpy and shaky, but God you know best,’ and don’t forget to pray for His will.”

I rode in the pumpkin cart for as long as those crazy mini donkeys could pull it. I had so much joy and so much peace. Sometimes, the donkeys went in opposite directions and would almost turn the cart over. The pumpkin was sinking under my weight. It was starting to smell and splash its rotting pumpkin “guts” all over me, but I did not care. I had seen the glory carriage, and I was going to ride in it. While I was riding the smelly, rotting pumpkin cart, the donkeys were fighting and shaking me so much that I started to fall through.

All the while, I kept thinking of all the blessings in my life, and how God had always come through. The pumpkin then smashed into the ground, showering its “guts” everywhere. Not even I was spared of the wretched splash. Through all this, I smiled so big. I had made it through all the turbulence of the shaky ride.

God then spoke to me, saying “Well done, my little honeybee, and sweet buttercup!” He then called for the angels and said, “Prepare my daughter for the glory carriage.”

The angel Pumpkin came to me, waving a wand like the proverbial “fairy godmother” and in a second, I was out of my rotten, slimy, pumpkin pajamas and in a beautiful, white gown. My hair had been swept back and a beautiful crown adorned my head. I knew I was ready (James 1:2; 2 Cor. 5:7; Rom. 8:18). I looked up from the beauty of the shiny dress that I had been placed in, to see the eyes of Jesus. He wore a white linen shirt, jeans, and beach sandals. He was illustrious and so beautiful that it took my breath away. He held out his hand, and he led me to the wondrous glory carriage. He opened the door to the carriage, and I got in. Jesus then took the reins of the white horses (He was driving this carriage) and drove us into a new glory I never knew existed. He told me, “Everyone can have this, Melissa. They just need to trust me with the reins; I am driving right now, I am growing everyone's capacity to carry the glory, and it's all about their faith through the shaking.”

I consider that our present sufferings are not worth comparing with the glory that will be revealed in us. 19 For the creation waits in eager expectation for the children of God to be revealed. 20 For the creation was subjected to frustration, not by its own choice, but by the will of the one who subjected it, in hope 21 that[a] the creation itself will be liberated from its bondage to decay and brought into the freedom and glory of the children of God.

22 *We know that the whole creation has been groaning as in the pains of childbirth right up to the present time. 23 Not only so, but we ourselves, who have the first fruits of the Spirit, groan inwardly as we wait eagerly for our adoption to sonship, the redemption of our bodies. 24 For in this hope we were saved. But hope that is seen is no hope at all. Who hopes for what they already have? 25 But if we hope for what we do not yet have, we wait for it patiently.*

26 *In the same way, the Spirit helps us in our weakness. We do not know what we ought to pray for, but the Spirit himself intercedes for us through wordless groans. 27 And he who searches our hearts knows the mind of the Spirit, because the Spirit intercedes for God's people in accordance with the will of God. 28 And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him, who have been called according to his purpose. 29 For those God foreknew he also predestined to be conformed to the image of his Son, that he might be the firstborn among many brothers and sisters. 30 And those he predestined, he also called; those he called, he also justified; those he justified, he also glorified.*

— Romans 8:18–29

Activation 1:

Twenty minutes a day, while you're cooking, doing laundry, or working on the car, clear your mind. Don't think about anything, the vastness gets unpleasant sometimes. Keep doing it. If you have problems at first, in your mind, speak in tongues, or just say YAHWEH over and over internally. Or breathe in and out, slowly thinking about the Breath of God. Breathe Him in and breathe Him out. Try not to think about anything inside your head—clear it out.

Activation 2:

Open your mind as you sit in your place to retreat. Close your eyes and breathe deep. Use your God-given imagination and look around you at the garden you are sitting in. Take in the smells, sounds, flowers, and the fruit that is growing. It may take you a while to get in the flow of this, but don't give up. You can do this! Remember, He is in you, and it's His faith. All you have to do is transform your mind.

**Don't let your mind get in the
way of your destiny.
The consciousness of the mind
is just subtle energy
in which everything
can be reflected to the heart.**

