

(Continued from Part 1)

Now listen carefully. Can you follow me? The creatures that have a counterpart...can they love? Yes or no? Can God love? We have three forms. All of the ones below them have counterparts, and they're pictures of God. We come to the three highest. Can an angel love? No. Does he have a counterpart? No. Can God love? Yes. Can man love? Yes. Does God have a counterpart? Does He? No. Is He alone? Yes, yet can He love? Yes. What about man? Can he love? Yes. Does he have a counterpart? No.

The Lord God said, "It's not good for the man to be alone." I will make him a "corresponding to him." Does the next verse record the creation of one? Does it? No. Absolutely not. And out of the ground the Lord God formed every beast of the field. They came out of the same dirt that man did. Do they have counterparts? Can they love? He brought them to the man to see what he would call them. Do you think He called man there and brought forth all the animals to name the creatures? Was that His purpose? Why did God bring every creature that lives in the universe and march it past Adam? He wanted man to feel what God had felt all eternity. He wanted man to stand there and say to man, "Here is everything living in the universe that is visible." There are three creatures above them all: Me, Angels, and Adam.

You can love with your soul. I gave you the "type" of divine love. There pulsates within you, Adam, a comprehension of the powers of passion that is pent up in me. Adam stood there with his heart breaking. They came by - the tens, the hundreds, thousands of them. Adam stood there, the image of God, the intensity of God, the emotions of God, the steeling of God, the desire of God reflected in him, for he was the image of God. He stood there before every living creature that ever was, and he watched and watched, and the longing and the burning grew. He kept on, kept on watching, kept on naming them. This one he might call an ape; that one he might call a giraffe. But there was one word that burned on his lips; burned in his heart. It burned in his soul. It was in the very passion of his makeup. It was there, and it could not be denied.

There was one word he wanted to say, and he couldn't say *Isha*. There wasn't another man. But worse than that, he could see the lion come by and the lioness. He could see the tiger and the tigress. He could see the wolf and its mate, and he stood there feeling God's aloneness.

There is a verse of scripture that speaks with more pathos than any other in all of divine writ. And when Jesus spoke it, he spoke it out of the very boughs of His being. You've heard me say this before, but listen now in this context. *Except a grain of wheat falls into the ground and dies, it must abide alone.* And God had been alone. Here stands the picture of God living out the same drama, the same feeling, the same emotion, the same intensity. And he knows he's all alone. In a way, there is a failure of God here. He's alone.

Brothers and sisters, what do you have? You've got the three highest creatures in the universe, and they don't look like any of the others. All the others can reproduce. Virtually all the others have a counterpart. Brother, sister, there are three; there are three, and none of them has a counterpart.

But there is yet a strange thing here. One of them is visible, and two are invisible. And what is the nature of that which is visible? To have a counterpart. The nature of the invisible is to have no counterpart. Something is out of shape in God's uniform creation. The unseen is as it is. The seen has a counterpart. But there's one other thing that has no counterpart.

Now, I want you to understand that there is a likeness to God in that creature Ish who stands there so much like the God who made him. The only one who can look up into the face of God, and God can utter the word love, and man can understand what He means, and both feel the same: how alone he is. I don't know if he had a conversation with Adam or not. It doesn't really matter. But if He did, it went like this. "Adam, did you find anything like you?" And Adam had stood there and watched every creature walk by, probably beginning with the smallest and working to the largest, going from the littlest up to the highest life form coming past him. By the time he got to the end, his expectation must have been just about ready to break, if not go wild, hoping that toward the end of that great sea of creation, living creation, toward the end, he might see one who was his own counterpart like all the rest.

Perhaps, if there had been a conversation, it would have gone like this. "Adam, is there something wrong?" And with a deep loneliness, a word, "Where is my *me*? Where is my *mine*? Where is that like me, that is like the lioness to the lion? There is something in me that is not getting expressed. There is love in me, and it has no place to go. God said, "Adam, you're too much like me for this to be an easy thing. You're made in my image. The only difference is you're visible, and I am invisible, but you're like Me and I am alone."

And with something in his soul that was about to break, perhaps Adam asked the question, "Is there nothing that can be done?" And God says, "I cannot create for you a helpmate, a correspondent, because I am this way and you are like Me. I am one. You are one. I cannot create Me because I am uncreatable. "Lord, is there no one?" God answered, "I can take you, and I can take *you* out of you, and I can build *you* out of you, and you will be separate from you, yet that 'you' will have your life. Though you will be two, there will be just you. I will have to take that life out of you."

I don't know how to explain this. Let me see if I can. There is God, and He is one, and all He can do with Himself is separate Himself here, and yet it is God, and yet in that separation, He can create. No, in that separation, there is cause to be a gender. Yet it is the same in nature. But there can only be one God. Therefore, it must come back. And yet in that cutting off, in that cutting away, and in that 'causing to be a gender', there is now a place for love to flow...and to return.

"Gene, I didn't understand that." Sister, I didn't understand it either. "Adam, I cannot create another you while you, I can only take you out of you, and build; then there will be a place for that love to break forth, and praise God, that other you, out of You, has the passion of you and the love of you and *can cast back to you the love that is in you*. I don't understand that, but anyhow, there was one condition. You're going to have to die. And yet, Adam, you're only a type, frankly. Therefore, you will not die; you will only "type" die.

I'm going to blow your minds, brothers and sisters. If there is only one who is alive, there is only one who can really die. I can "type" live, but I can't have the life of God. A cow doesn't have the life of God; is that true? It has only the picture. It can't die; it can only "type" die. If the only life that ever was...died, you can be sure it was the only real death there ever was. Praise the Lord. Suffice it to say, God put Adam to sleep, which is a type of death. Therefore, God put Adam to sleep, and he did not create anything. He took Adam out of Adam. God took Adam out of Adam, and He built another Adam. Well, praise the Lord.

It wasn't Adam. It was an "Adami". The gender had changed. When God reached into that man and pulled man out of man, love came with it. Passion came with it. Emotion came with it. The very essence of man came out. All that man was...was in that. Every feeling that man had was there. And you know that man has, as a reflection, every feeling God has. Brothers and sisters, I want you to know this clearly: that Adam, who had just been put to sleep, knew what it was like to be alone. He knew aloneness that you and I cannot comprehend.

I read a fascinating word. When the first astronauts went to the moon, you know, two went down in a little vehicle and came back up. They didn't land on the moon. They just got close to it. Do you remember that? That was before the landing. They got just within a few miles and came back up. Do you recall that? Do you also remember that in that master vehicle that was going around, how many men were left? One. That vehicle went around the moon with one man in it. What was the closest point that He was to another creature? How close? About 6,000 miles to two human beings. And from those two human beings, how far to the next human being? 235,000 miles. This was the statement I read when he got on the other side of the moon: *he was more alone than any man had been since Adam.*

Now, if you can imagine him there, you can imagine the loneliness that Adam knew. Walking up and down the face of this whole creation, it was like a vast, endless wasteland, with his voice echoing throughout eternity as he spoke. He had been alone, and God put him to sleep. And beating within the very breast of that man was love, that no expression. God took Adam, and "Adamed" another Adam. He built him a counterpart, and he took her by the hand. God took Eve by the hand. I don't know how pretty she was, but I'll tell you this: she's the most beautiful woman there ever was. Do you know that? She was completely robed in light. She was flawless beyond comprehension. Beautiful. The word 'pure' doesn't even get close. Beautiful. Holy. Pure.

God took her...you don't know, brothers and sisters, what even that must have meant to God, for God had done something new: He had divided the image of God, and now the image of God had... a counterpart. Do you understand? God had never had a counterpart, but the image now did. He had a place to go. God took her by the hand, and Adam awoke out of his "type" death. He awoke out of sleep...may I say it this way? He stood up...the very image and likeness of the essence and the sense and the being and feeling of God...he stood there; a being, a creature, capable of deep emotion and passion...and *he saw her*. And for the first time, all the loneliness and all the aloneness had a place to go, and she was beautiful. And the love broke forth out of his being unto her. And

she saw him, for she was his likeness, *and the same passion welled up in her*. I don't know what they did, but I don't know what I would have done. I would have embraced her—a counterpart...whom he could pour in the passion of his love.

Now, there are only two creatures left in the universe without a counterpart. Who are they? Can an angel have a counterpart? No. Can they love? No. Now, answer me in eternity past...can God have a counterpart? No. Can He love? Yes. Speaking of jealousy, I don't know if God was jealous of man. I tell you, if I had been God, I would have been jealous of man, for here was His very image with one to love. All the universe seemed to scream out. God, you have pictured yourself in everything, and in everything that is alive, there are two...but you're still alone.

I ask again, could the angels have a counterpart? No. Could they love? No. Could they be seen? No. Were they visible? No. Can God have a counterpart? No...say no. Can he love? Yes. Is He visible or invisible? Invisible. Does God want a counterpart? God has a passion; God is love. If I could explain it, I would explain it now. I want you to know that you and I have the type of it, but even in our...even because we're souls, and because we are fallen, and something of that love has been changed, but because we are souls, we have the type, but because we are fallen, it is not pure.

There is love in God, more powerful, more passionate than anything that you or I can understand. It is deep within his being, and it pulsates there and cries out for expression, and it is in His Spirit, for He is Spirit. I said to you earlier, I don't understand why. I cannot explain this, but there seems to be one great basic need: to have a counterpart, you must be visible. God is invisible, and He can love. The angel is invisible and does not love. The angel has no counterpart, and he has no problem. God can love. He is invisible, but He has no counterpart. Hallelujah. Brothers and sisters, He solved the problem.

He can create something in which He can be visible. He would become visible. He would begin the greatest love affair, for He would go to earth to find Himself His counterpart. He would go looking for a counterpart upon whom He could finally unleash the passion of His love and let it flow out upon her freely. And God altered His nature. God stopped being invisible and became the highest visible form. That's why He created that visible form. He was after Himself...a love, a counterpart. He would divide His nature, and it would be one yet separate. He would divide the Highest Life there was in the universe. He would divide it so that He would have a place to pour that love, and that love could come back from that other, which was He. Yet the gender is changed, yet it is He. That love could come back from that other and be poured upon Him. Do you understand?

God wanted a counterpart upon whom He could pour out His deepest, deepest emotion. To do this, he had to become visible. To do this, He had to cease being God alone, enter time, and become a man. *And God became a man*. By the way, don't you discount that one. You must not look at Him the way you have looked before. Do you know what He was? He was young. You know what else He was? He was still alone. Do you know what else He was? *He was passionate*.

John the Baptist saw Him, and John the Baptist had a need. Do you know what John the Baptist needed? He had a very great need and an incredible need. Do you know what his need was? He had been standing on the Jordan River crying out, "Repent. Repent of your sins." What, therefore, did he need? He needed one who could take away the sin. Therefore, he saw...he saw...a bachelor. He saw God, and John the Baptist needed a Savior, and he called Him something. What did he call Him? What? The Lamb of God. Who does what?

The young man was standing under a fig tree, and he was a patriot, and he despised the Romans, and he had a lot of thoughts under that fig tree, and his brother walked up to him, and he said, "Come, we have found the Messiah." He said, "Oh, that you had found the Messiah. How we need a Messiah." And he came to the Lord, and he saw Him. And what did Nathaniel need? He needed a King, for he was a hot-blooded patriot for Israel. He was a good American citizen. He needed a king. What did he say of Jesus Christ? What did he say? You're the Messiah, the Son of God, the King of Israel.

What did Peter need? He needed a God. And he looked at Jesus, and he said, "Thou art the Christ, the Messiah, the anointed one, the Son of God." He needed a Messiah and God. That's what they needed, and that's what they saw. What did Jesus need? He came to earth to find Himself one upon whom He could finally, after all eternity and all of time, pour out His love. Read the record. John the Baptist called Him the Lamb of God because that's what he needed. Nathaniel called Him the King of Israel because that's what he needed. Peter called Him the Messiah because that's what he needed.

But listen to the Lord Jesus Christ refer to Himself. And in general, unless He is teaching some spiritual truth, when He refers to Himself, He gives only two names to Himself. What? I am the Son of Man. Do you know what that means? That means if mankind ever gave birth to its essence, to all that it really is, Jesus would be that essence. He said, "I am the Son of Man. I did not cease to be God; I have been Man, and I have the passion of a man, the need, the longing of a man. I am the Son of Man. I am a man. He called Himself one other name. *I am the Groom.*

All other grooms have been a picture of that groom. There's not a groom who has ever lived, who lives now, or who will be like that Groom. Glories? Brothers, glories? This Groom - handsome, single, young, perfect...love tied up inside of His being since before time. Praise the Lord - God fell in Love! It was someone whom He could pour out His Love, the like of which my soul cannot comprehend. But if my spirit ever sees it, if my spirit ever sees...God, open eyes that are not in our head; ears that are not, and let us hear God's love...And he is not a type. With all the power of His being and the passion of eternity behind it, God comes, and God in Christ is looking for a woman, and upon that girl, upon that woman, He wishes to pour out bottomless oceans of love. He wishes to love her, and make love to her, and in a passion - love her.

God fell in love. Do you know who He fell in love with? *He fell in love with you.* He fell in love. He'll love you with an indescribable love. Don't ask me to say He fell in love with the church. I'll not do it. God became a man and fell in love...with me. God fell in love with you. He must be the

most frustrated lover of all recorded and unrecorded history. Do you know why? Because you didn't know what you just heard tonight. That doesn't keep from making it true. It doesn't matter how you feel about Jesus Christ. Young, passionate, scouring the universe...*He found it in you.* And you know something else? He can love. He can love you, for you have something in you that can hear and feel that love. Praise the living God.

Somewhere deep inside your being is that same indescribable love. We didn't know. Open the eyes of our spirit that we see who we are and behold Your beauty, Your holiness, and the end of Your frustration. God had a bride who cried to the heavens with all the passion of her being, "God."

Praise the Father. Even so, I sit in the presence of my Lord. We mean to be Your bride, and we mean to love You. Lord Jesus, You must help us, for we didn't even know who we were. Oh my God, stir the depths of our spirit until there breaks out among us a depth of the exchange of the love of God. Have the desire of ages in our midst. Amen.