

We'll start as far back as starting can be, before space, before time, before creation, before the invisible realm, before the angels, when there was nothing except God, and not God plus nothing. For there was not God and nothing. He was all. There was nothing except God. And there was space for nothing else. Everything that there was, was God. And He had a thing happen in His heart or His spirit. And He began to create.

Now, I want you to understand what He created. He created a realm to match Himself. Therefore, He created the spirituals because He is spirit. So we have the living God who is everything. But He created a realm within Him called the Eternals, and sometimes called the Spirituals. And He went into that realm there to live. And He created creatures who also matched that realm. I don't know what all He did create, but I know that He created seraphim, cherubim, archangels, and angels. Now they are all invisible, because the spiritual realm is invisible. They're invisible. Unlike God, they are everlasting. God is not everlasting. He is eternal. There never was when God was not. He just is. They began and will go on forever. Therefore, they are everlasting. He is eternal.

Now, they matched the realm in which they lived. They were invisible, and they were spirits. They were messengers of His. They were like Him in that He was also invisible, and he was spiritual. And they dwelled in a realm that seemed to go on forever and ever and ever without any end to it, and it was. I want you to understand something very clearly. This realm has no time in it. And it has no space in it. It's not big and it's not small. It is without dimension.

Let me see if I can explain that. Right here is a space. This space was here 50 years ago, and will be here 50 years from now. Maybe a hundred years from now, someone will be standing in the same place, speaking, condemning all little Christian groups that don't meet in church buildings. So, this is space, and it will always be here as long as we're in time. Now, there is also time. This space at this moment is called in the now. Space time now. But there have been other times for this space, and there will be other times for this space. But remember this, too. There are also other spaces. And they will each have other times and have had other times. But your Lord, if you can follow this, has always been right here, is here, and always will be right here. He fills up this space at this very instant through all the existence of this piece of space.

He is also right now in this space at all other times that have ever been and ever will be, and all other spaces that also have been here long ago and will be here long after. He is in all of those spaces at all times that ever have been or ever will be. And he is doing all of that right now. And you say, Wow, how can he do that? Because he is free from space time.

You and I are captured in this space at this time. He is free for all spaces at all times. Now, we are not in the spiritual realm. The spiritual realm is always free of all spaces and all times. It is without dimension. Now, you didn't understand that. Say amen. Amen. And neither did I. That's the spiritual realm, dimensionless, timeless, and without space.

But the angels noticed a blank in the eternals; it was just there. They couldn't quite describe it. It wasn't exactly the end of the Eternal Realms, but there was something unusual here. So, one day, one non-day, the creating God gathered up all the angels, the archangels, the cherubim, the seraphim, and he brought them to this strange place. And he said, I have created a spiritual realm, invisible and spiritual, without any matter in it, without anything visible in it, without anything that has mass. Now, beyond this point, I am going to create the physicals, the visibles, the materials, and I am going to create a very limited place, very limited place, it has actually got a beginning and an end, a top and a bottom and sides, and it will have time in it and space in it and it will have material in it and mass in it and physical in it and visible in it and they didn't understand what he had said.

And so, he did a most incredible thing. He created a portal. And there at the edge of the eternals, a great door swung open. This way. It swung open, and with his creating hand, he filled that incredible void with stars and galaxies and the Milky Way, and he strewed that entire blank with endless numbers of billions of galaxies, each containing billions of stars, and he led the celestial train through the door, through the portal, out into the physical, visible realm. And they followed him, wondering what he would do. And now there were two realms, and they touched one another, and between them was a door, and that's where they joined, that's where they touched. Now the angels noticed as they glanced back that the door followed them. That door is wherever the living God chooses it to be.

You see, it can be anywhere because it is without space, time, or dimension. it is not tied to the physical realm. It is a spiritual door. But it's real. Now, a door of the spirituals.

There was a rather ordinary-looking galaxy. And in an ordinary area of that galaxy, about halfway out on the left side, mixed in with all the other stars, a very ordinary-looking star, and around it is circling eight tiny specks, little planets, and a hole right where one should be now, this was heavens number two; that was the invisible heavens. This was the visible heavens. And there are only two things in creation. Earth and everything that's not Earth. Earth and the heavens and the heavenlies. The physical heavens and the spiritual heavens.

And there was something missing with these eight little planets. And from the hand of God dropped a blue-green ball. And it was shapeless and void. The Lord announced that for the next five and a half days, he was going to work on that shapeless, void, little blue-green ball. At that moment, it looked more like Mars or Mercury or a moon than anything else. Tragic-looking thing. We'll not talk about that creation, but maybe someday we will.

There were many things that he did, but on the third day, he did something truly remarkable. After having made water and many other things, he announced that he was going to do something unbelievable: he was going to put upon the land that had come out of the water. He was going to put on it something alive that you could see. Now the angels really were mystified. How could anything be alive that was visible? Why, every angel worth his salt knew that everything that was alive was invisible. And so God took a little seed which he had created and he said I will drop this into the earth and if I keep it in my hand it will just be there forever and there will never be anything physical living but I will drop it

into the earth and it will come up not one seed but many seed it will die and then rise he dropped it into the ground and pretty soon not one seed came up but thousands and millions and trillions until there was a great, great field of beautiful, ripened grain growing.

The angels got down and looked at it, felt it, and said, 'It's alive.' And it's visible. And another one said, and it's green. And then he filled the oceans with living things that could think just a little bit, just barely. They had something an angel had never contemplated, the beginnings of a soul. Then he made the birds, who even had more of something of a soul. And then on the sixth day, he made the cows, the cattle, the sheep, and the bulls. He made the lion, the lioness. And here truly were creatures of great strength and beauty. And they had a living soul; they could think. They were very conscious of themselves. The grain had not been conscious of itself. He was something fully aware of its environment and itself.

The angels were standing in awe of all of this. They had never seen or dreamed of something living that was visible and certainly not something that would have something that was not a spirit, a soul, and then God said I am going to create my greatest masterpiece, greater than you, greater than these. I am going to create that for which I have done all creating. And he reached down into the red dirt, and he picked up clay, and he began molding it. The angels were fascinated, and one said to another, 'That is what God would look like if He were visible.' God continued to work on this masterpiece.

But it wasn't alive. And then he reached down over it. And they said, he's going to awaken it. It will be like the cattle, it will belong to the earth and have a soul because it is made out of the earth, it belongs to the earth, it is a species for the physical visible material realm of space and time. It will have a soul, and it will stand, and it will be the center of the physical, visible, material, universe, temporal, captured in space and time.

But then, the creating God did a most incredible, unexpected thing. Just as they knew He was about to awaken this masterpiece from clay and cause it to stand, the living God stepped back, and while the angels stood there and dumbfounded all, the Lord lifted up off the planet, rose up through the clouds, rose up through the visible heavens, above all the angels, and went back through the door, into the other realm. And there he stood for a moment in the invisibles, the non-material, the non-physical, the spirituals, the invisibles, the non-dimensionals. And he took a deep breath of the wind of the Spirit. (Wind, spirit, and breath are all the same word in both Greek and Hebrew.) And he did like this, and he locked the winds of the heavenly realm into his being, and He went back through the door, down through the visible heaven, down to the clouds, back to the place where the clay awaited Him and the angels wandered. And the living God, the Creator, leaned over, reached down, and took the winds of heaven, the spirit of heaven, the breath of heaven, something out of the other realm, the spiritual invisible realm. And he went (sound of wind noise)

And this sparkling, glowing, glistening breath and wind of the heavens came rolling out of the nostrils of God, pulsating, beautifully illumined, and went into the nostrils of the clay, and the angels watched as it rolled down through His being and began to find itself in the inmost recesses of that clay, and there it whirled and glistened and glowed and sparkled.

And then its glow began to reach out to all the clay, covering all of the inmost parts of his being until the clay itself was filled internally with all sorts of light pulsating from the winds of heaven. And even then, it grew and grew until the light began to break out of the clay and show forth there in the midst of God and the heavenly host. And the clay came alive, and it was clothed in light, broke loose from the dirt and stood erect, took a step, and every angel knew they were looking at a creature who could see them. They were astounded. Here was a physical being who could see the unseen. He could see the creatures of the invisible realm, and one of the angels poked the other and said, 'Well, he's made out of clay.' Does he belong to the physical realm? The other angel poked the first one and said, But he's also made out of the wind of heaven, does he belong to our realm? And another angel said he doesn't belong to either one of them. And another angel said, Dummy. This was obviously an archangel.

He said he is not like us. He is not like the cattle. He is not even like God. He belongs to both realms. Praise the Lord. He belongs to both realms. He has the physical being of clay. He has the soul that belongs to the visible realm, but he has a living, pulsating, breathing spirit that belongs to the invisible realms. Two parts this realm, one part that realm. He could put his feet in one realm, one foot in one and one foot in the other realm. He belonged to two realms, the only creature that ever has or ever will belong to two realms, and he turned around and he saw the living God, and instead of being frightened or terrified or falling down in worship, he said, 'You are my creator.' I am your handiwork. I am your son. And they couldn't believe it. For as the two stood there close to one another, they realized, these two looked very much alike. And this creature, who was the child of both realms, looked very, very much like the living God.

Well, you know, every creature has to have a habitat. There is no creature that God has ever created but what he had to have a habitat. Even God has a habitat, the spiritual realm. It matches him. And this creature had to have a habitat. The angels had the heavens. The horses and cows had the fields. The birds had the sky. The fish had the water. And the herbs had the earth with which to cling to. What would be the habitat of a creature that belonged to both realms? Well, the answer is obvious. He would belong in a habitat that was made up of both realms.

And so, the living God reached out and took the earth and reached over and took the heavenlies at the place of the door. And He drew them together. And they came closer and closer and closer. The angels watched and wondered. And finally, the two realms where the door was to the spirituals and a portion of Earth's domain touched. They did not yet do anything but touch until the living God pulled them a little closer together, and there in a small place, they overlapped, and nothing like that had ever before been seen. Something that was part of the spiritual, invisible, timeless, eternal realms, and something of the physical, visible, material realm made of mass, overlapped one another.

It was a place where the animals could come and where angels could play, but it was mostly a place where man would live, for he belonged to both realms. He could see the unseen, and he belonged to the physical realm. And so his home was a place that overlapped two realms.

Now, what is that place called? The Garden of Eden, and what an incredible place it was, what an incredible place it was. Let me tell you about it. It was not only a place where angels could come and the animals were free to be there, it was the place of Adam and Eve, but within it were incredible things.

There was a river there. Oh, but we shouldn't start with a river. There was a tree there. But we shouldn't even start with a tree. God was there. He dwelt there with man, and in the very center of that place where man and God lived together was a tree, but this is not a tree like you and I could imagine. I would like for you to see a tree that, if you were to stand at its base and look up, you would be like an ant looking at the Himalaya mountains.

Oh, this tree is so large, and its roots just go on for hundreds of miles, filling up all sorts of portions of the Garden of Eden. And that's not all. Pouring down all over this massive tree that you can hardly see the top of or the sides. It blots out the sun if you get close. Cascading down from it are cataracts. Not waterfall or waterfalls, but all sorts of waterfalls plunging in together. Cataracts of water, and not just water. This is the strangest, most peculiar of all water. If you pick it up, it's alive. Living water pouring down from the tree, you can't quite see where its original source is. You can't quite tell, but also reaching out from the tree is pulsating, brilliant, glistening fruit that is also alive and glowing with its life.

Now then, if you will watch the water pour out from the tree, it forms a great river. And should you reach down with your hand into the bed of the water, the living water, you would bring up gold. Living gold. And pearl. Living pearl. And stones more magnificent than all the imagination could possibly dream, glistening in the water, along with the gold and the pearl. All manner of glistening, glowing, living stone of the most precious worth. All of this is in that place where two realms overlap, the habitat of man. Praise the Lord.

Well, the Lord told this man he could eat anything in that garden. And he encouraged him particularly to eat of this massive great tree, which was called the source of life, the tree of life, and man chose rather to eat the only food forbidden to him. And it's a tragic story that we will not waste a great deal of time over, except to tell you this. When man ate of this intoxicating fruit, it went to his head and made him a highly intelligent being. He knew the difference between good and evil, something that none should ever know. And he would always be driven by good from this moment on. Good would be his obsession, evil would be that which he despised, but he would always fluctuate from one to the other, and he always felt that if he could just be good, he would please his God, never knowing that the pleasure of God rested not in the good nor in evil, but in the tree of life.

Deep within his being, there was a convulsion of light and dark, the great brightness, the glowing brightness that had been his clothing burst out of him, brighter than ever, struggling as if to escape, and then going in and flashing out and blinking out and then once more struggling to break loose and then disappearing, and each time it would disappear a struggle to break loose would get weaker and weaker, until the light within the man went out, and he screamed, 'I can no longer see the unseen, I have been cut off from a large part of

my natural habitat', and he looked down and cried out, with the most pitiful wail, 'I am naked, no longer clothed in light; I am naked.'

He had always communed with his Lord from within here, and he had seen him here with his own eyes; now he had to speak with an audible voice to a God he could not see, and the Lord God said, 'Man, you must leave this place that is part of heaven and part of earth, and you must go to that which alone you can communicate with the physical realm. And so God drove him out of the garden. He did not go willingly; he was driven out, and God said it must never be that fallen man ever come into this garden. I must shut any access to the spiritual realm off from this sin-diseased creature. And so, the Lord took the two realms in his hands, and where they overlapped, He pushed them back until they almost parted and just barely touched. And it was at that place where they barely touched; it was there that the door was located.

And so, the Lord God stepped into the heavenly realms and reached over and pulled the door closed, but not before He put cherubim outside that door with a circling sword that moved in every direction for any that might have dared approach that door. A blazing, burning, circling sword held by cherubim. And the Lord God said, Let no man, no creature, enter from this direction. Now the Lord himself could open that door, and the angels, the cherubim, would turn around and see their Lord there, and they would, of course, let him pass, but they allowed nothing to come this way. The door was closed, and mankind was cut off from the spiritual realm, and he was now a species of but one realm, for he had once been of two.

But this is not the end of our story. In fact, in some ways, it's the beginning of the story of that door. For instance, once there was a young man in a land, I'll not tell you exactly where it was, but I'd like for you to come with me and see him, a young man who is herding pigs. He's a herdsman, and he herds pigs. He's been sitting down at lunch, very thoughtful, eating pork, thinking about things heavy on his heart, and mysteriously, he lays down his pork chops and he walks away. He looks down upon the city of his home. He sees the great temples. He sees the Zulah there at the very center of his city. But he decides to walk up the side of a sloping hill. He can see nothing unusual at all. What he does not know is that the door has moved and stands now right before him, and the door is open, and out of the spiritual realm comes a voice. Abram, leave Ur of Chaldea and go westward until you find a city, and if you never find it, keep looking. Go, for I have commanded you to go. And the doors closed.

And Abram, whose heart had been filled with seeking for the true and living God, raised his hands in ecstasy and said, Hallelujah, I have found them! And he takes his family, and he starts out across the deserts looking for a city not made with human hands. Praise the Lord. And one day, later in his life, oh wow, we could be here all night. He is herding sheep. He gave up his pigs, and once more the door opens, and a most incredible thing happens. One from the spiritual realm steps through the door and takes upon himself the form of a human being. And Abraham sees him and is astonished. And Abraham knows who it is. And he goes and gets his money, takes 10% off it, and brings it over. This is a really good Hebrew; he

brings it over and offers it to him. And together there, a man confined and captured to this earth sits down with a man who is a priest who has no father nor mother and has no other priest and no lineage before him or after him. And he sits down with him, and together they eat, and they dream, and they fellowship together. Praise the Lord.

Something within the heart and depth of Abraham, something he cannot understand, but it's an echo that comes back from his parentage, even Adam; he longs to know that other realm, he longs to touch that other realm. He has a grandson, a grandson; real spiritual disappointment, folks, always in trouble, always doing something he shouldn't. One night, and one of those times when he's in deep trouble, he's all alone, a sojourner very much like his grandfather, he lies down on a stone, puts his head on a stone, and goes to sleep, and when he does, the door opens. An angel walks over, and the door misses the earth by about twenty feet. So he puts a ladder out there. Oh, it's the only way that angel can get there by means of that ladder. That ladder now joins the two realms just as the Garden of Eden had once joined the two realms. There's a ladder that can join two realms. Praise the Lord. And they go down this incredible ladder, and they step up on the earth, and then they go back into the heavens, and this Jacob, this twisted one, opens his eyes, commerce between the two realms. He can't believe it.

And then he thinks he wakes up from his dream, but he doesn't know what's going on. He makes the most remarkable of statements. He says, I have seen two realms, touch and join, by means of some incredible ladder that has made it possible. Truly, where the two realms join, that is where God lives. I am standing at the house of God, Beth El, and he took the stone of earth and the oil of heaven and poured them together, and he built an altar, and he said, 'Truly this is the house of God.'

Many men had experiences with this door, but none more remarkable than the one that you are about to hear. This was the first time that a number of men ever came to that door and were allowed to come from that direction to this direction, and the story goes like this: Moses came down from a mountain out in a desert place, and it was covered at the top with smoke and thunder and the blasting of bugles and lightning, and it was terrifying. And he came down to the base of it, and everyone was just standing there, terrified. And there was a group of men standing at the very base of it, white with fear. They were the seventy elders of Israel. And Moses said to them, Are you ready? And they each reached over and kissed their wives goodbye, picked up their children and held them to their breast, and asked others of their kin to take care of them if they never returned, because they were going to that mountain and up to the top of it, and they might see the face of God and may never come down alive. Moses said, Joshua, and 70 men started up that hill. And as they went, the slopes got more rugged and steeper, and they were soon just almost hand over hand and foot over foot.

And one of the elders, the oldest of all, had fallen way behind. And he was, it was looking hopeless. They had all disappeared up there into that smoke and the bugles blasting and the thunder clashing. He could not imagine what terrible fate awaited him. And he'd have to stop and rest, and his hands were cut and bleeding, and he was far behind them, and he was

afraid to go on, afraid to go back, afraid he was lost. He climbed up into the cloud, but he could see nothing. And he was absolutely terrified until suddenly he... He had come to pavement on the top of a mountain. Now that didn't make any sense at all. And he knew that when he pulled himself up, he was going to see God, and he was going to die for sure. And he raised himself gradually, slowly, and he looked, and he could see through a door, and he could see Moses, Joshua, and 69 elders climbed up on that pavement, and he looked, and there weren't any of them dead. In fact, you know what they were doing? They were sitting around in a circle, eating and drinking with the living God. Praise the Lord. And praise the Lord. Hallelujah. They were fellowshiping. fellowshiping, fellowshiping with the living God. Praise the Lord. Isn't that wonderful?

Well, years roll by. Ages pass. God's people, Abraham's descendants, settled in the land, built a beautiful and remarkable temple. and every year on one high, festive, celebrative occasion, all the priests gathered to draw lots that one of them might go into the holiest part of the temple, the very holiest of all. In fact, do you know what it represented? It represented that place where two realms touched. It represented the throne of God, the place where God dwelt. It was but a picture, a miniature, and a replica.

One young man was standing there. He was a very sad young man because his hero had just died. And he was rather disappointed about all that; he certainly didn't expect the lot to fall to him, but it did. And so, this young man, just hardly old enough to be a priest, was going to be the one to go into the Holy of Holies. They tied a rope around his foot, his leg, so that if he saw God and dropped dead, they'd be able to pull him out of there.

And so with great fear, he took the light, he would prepare show bread and light some candles and go past a curtain and do some simple rituals and come out, and so he walked through the court of the Gentiles and to the outer court and to the inner and the holy place, and then he pulled open that magnificent curtain, and he stepped in and he closed the curtain and he turned around to perform one of his rituals and he had the strangest sensation that he had better be really careful when he turned around. And he slowly turned around, and he couldn't see the bottom of what he was seeing. And he couldn't see the sides of what he was seeing. He had walked through the door. Not through a curtain, but through the door. And he was not standing in a replica of it; he was standing in the Holy of Holies. And he saw cherubim and seraphim circling in the skies of this great, eternal place. And he looked up above, up and beyond, beyond.

And he saw the throne of God. And he saw the train of God coming down and even filling the very room in which he stood. And there the creatures of the invisible realms were crying, Holy, Holy, Holy. And all Isaiah could do was cry, I'm unclean, I'm unclean. and he had seen the unseen. Praise the Lord.

Hallelujah. Well, you want to hear another story? This one's new. This one's brand new. It had been a long, long time since the wind of God had blown upon the face of the earth, and it had been centuries since man had heard the voice of God. Nothing had happened, one of those times when you didn't expect anything to take place, things were bad all over, and

God said, 'Michael, come here,' and the great archangel Michael with his great sword stepped up to the living God and He said, 'It is the time of all times; it is the fullness of time.' Gabriel thought this was just a dull period, and God said to him, 'The enemy has been in control there so long that he has turned the very skies to brass, and there can be no prayers coming up because of the darkness of the enemy.'

He said, 'Michael, there's a prayer that's being prayed on the earth that must come to the heavens. Go and rip a hole through the brass that covers the skies. And as you go, the door will go with you.' Gabriel reached down, and he takes his mighty sword and unsheathes it. And standing in the portal of the door, the door moves forward until finally, yes, he comes to the skies above the earth, and there is brass. And Gabriel takes his sword in hand, turns it around, and plunges it into the brass, and then he whittles and he rakes and he thrusts and he tears and rips until there's a hole, and he hears the screams of demons, and he plunges into the darkness, but as he does the light from the door and the door itself follow close behind him and the demons see him and they come to make warfare, but when they see his glowing glistening sword, they fall back in horror and terror, and on he goes cutting through the darkness, making a way for the door to come to earth.

And finally, there appears one before him who is screaming at the demons, 'What's going on here?', and then he sees the face of Gabriel and says, 'How dare you come to my domain?', and Gabriel says, 'Step back, for I'm on a mission for my God', and Lucifer draws his sword and they go at it, clash upon clash, little by little, Michael drives Lucifer back to the darkness to the very edge of earth itself. Lucifer lifts his sword and says, 'Beyond this point, you may not come. For this is my domain. And you have not the power to move me from this place.' And Gabriel says, 'You are correct. I cannot go any further. And I cannot command you. But in the name of the living God, the living God rebuke you.'

And with that, amen. A scream, and Lucifer disappears, and Michael breaks loose into, of all places, a small, simple room. And the door is there. And all heaven is listening. And a little old lady is kneeling there. But not knowing, she kneels before the door, and she says, 'Lord, my name is Elizabeth. And I'm old and I have no child. Take the reproach from me, Lord. And Lord, if you will give me a child, I will never own him as my own. But he will be yours.' And Michael said, 'Little lady,' and she looked up. And he says, 'Little lady.' She says, 'Oh.' He says, 'Little lady, don't be afraid.' She looks up at him. He says, 'Your prayers have just gone through the door. God has heard your prayer and answered it.'

Praise the Lord. Praise the Lord. Well, it so happens that just about the same time, her husband happens to be a priest, and they're once more casting lots to see who will go into the Holy of Holies. and it turns out that it falls to Zachariah. They put a rope around his leg. Zachariah walks into the Holy of Holies. Everything looks normal to him. The story about Isaiah must not have been true. Standing just outside the temple and its replica once more is Michael. No, it's Gabriel this time. It's Gabriel.

Oh, by the way, it was Gabriel who cut the hole for Michael to come through to hear Elizabeth, too. Gabriel steps through the door into the place where Zachariah is and says,

'Zachariah?' And Zachariah looks up. 'Who are you?' 'I'm Gabriel.' 'What do you want?' 'I've come to tell you that your wife is going to bear a child.' Zachariah laughs. Well, Gabriel says, 'For that, you're not going to talk anymore, not until your child is born. And his name will be John. And her cousin, Mary, is also with child, is going to bear a child.'

And at the time of the taxation, she and her husband Joseph are taken to Bethlehem. And this child has been conceived within the depths of her being by the Holy Spirit Himself, and brothers and sisters, in what is without question the most incredible time that door ever opened. It opened in a stable, and it had come in many ways in many places, but never before had that door been a woman's womb. This time it was the womb of a young girl from Galilee, and the midwife said, 'I don't care what you say, I am telling you I have delivered over 3000 babies, and this woman who is about to give birth is a virgin.' And she reached down and pulled the child forth. He had come out of the Eternals into this realm. And there beating within that little baby was the winds of heaven.

And within the winds of heaven, deep down within his inmost being, there was the very life of the living God. This baby had come from the other realm. But this baby was also like his forefather Adam, made from clay, and this baby now lived in space and time in the realm physical, in the realm visible. This little baby was like nothing that had ever been, not even Adam, for Adam had a spirit from the other realm within him. This child had a spirit within him from the other realm, but he also had the living God in him. He was God and man inside a physical body. He was from two realms.

And he grew. And he learned to speak. Learned to write. Went to school. Heard his mother, stepdaddy, listened to them, obeyed them, began to realize that there was another voice, and another father, and a door, and the door was inside him, and he could hear from the other round he began to realize that he was one with this one who was within him, and as he got older and older he began to realize that he could remember the past. Far, far beyond that time when he was born. And he also began to realize he could remember the future. Far beyond anything anybody could see. And then, praise the Lord, he began to realize that he could not only remember earth's past and earth's future, but he could remember eternity's past and eternity's present and eternity's future.

And he even realized that he could look into the other realm and behold his Father within him. With eyes that we do not have, he could see the unseen. Here was a creature like no other creature that had ever lived. Here was a creature from two realms. He was what God had intended when he had created Adam. He had the life of man's soul and his body, and not only had he not eaten the tree of life, but he was the tree of life.

When he was 12 years old, he went to Jerusalem and said Hmm, it doesn't look like the real Jerusalem very much. He went to the temple, and he said Well, I guess that's the best man can do to build the house of God, and he went in and started talking to these men about things that they had never dreamed of. And he was in his father's house.

And he talked about his Father, and he asked questions, and pretty soon they were asking him questions. And he was as acquainted with his heavenly Father, his Father of the other realm, as he was with his mother of this realm. And his spiritual senses grew proportionately, until the time he was 30. He was totally grown physically and totally mature spiritually. And he walked out to where his second cousin John was, the one who had been so mysteriously born. And he walked out into the waters to be baptized, and the door opened for man to know it had opened. And the father said to the cherubim, 'Sheave your sword; the door is open, now, forever.' The cherubim sheathed the burning, circling sword and gave up their watch.

And the door opened. And from this realm God spoke and said, into the physical realm, 'Behold, that is my Son, and I am very pleased with Him.' Praise the Lord. He was one who could stand before men and say, He who has come down from heaven and is in the heavenlies right now, for he stood in both realms at the same time. He was one who had come from both realms. He lived on this earth; He died on the cross. Death could not keep him; He kept death in the grave, and he rose from the dead.

And as He rose from the dead, He was now still physical and still visible, but he was 100% spiritual. He could walk through a wall and still be physical. He was free of space and time. Yet, in space and time, He was what He will forever be: totally man, totally God, totally spiritual. Body, soul, and spirit had somewhat blurred. He was now spirit. His soul had been saturated with spirit all through His life, and now He had a translated body.

Brothers and sisters, the story does not end there. On the night of his resurrection, He came to the sons of Adam, and He saw what no man could see. He looked at Peter and saw a flesh so corrupt it would have to be one day just done away with and given a new body. He looked down into him and saw a fallen, sinful soul. And He looked deeper, and He saw a spirit dead for thousands of years. He had already spoken to these men as though all that had changed because He's free of time and space, and He gets things like that confused sometimes. Well, He really, really does.

Do you not remember when he came to the wedding? I'll tell the story again. His mother came to the wedding with him or came before him. He came and sat down over in a corner, and the discussion was wine. Well, he had been wine long before there was a creation. He had been light before there had ever been a sun. He had been a tree long before there had ever been an herb. All creation was fashioned after him; He was the rejoicing of angels, He was the drink of angels; He was the wine of heaven, and he knew that He'd been that so long. It's just incredible how long he had been that. And he heard someone say, 'We're out of wine,' and he said, 'Yeah, you've been out of wine since the Garden of Eden.' Then someone else said, 'What are we going to do?' The conversation faded, and Mary walked over to these men and said, 'Did I hear you're out of wine?', and they said, 'Yes, we're totally out of wine, and the party's still going, the wedding feast is still going on,' and she said, 'You see that man sitting over in the corner by himself?' They said, 'Yes.' She said, 'Well, if he just happens to tell you something, do whatever he tells you to, no matter how crazy it is.'

But just before she had walked over to talk to them, she had sat down beside her son, leaned over, and said, 'Son, they're out of wine.' And he had interfaced between two realms; he was in both of them. He turned around and said, 'Woman, don't talk to me that way, my time has not yet come; it's not quite ready for a new wine.' But she walked over and told them that. They came over to him, and they said, 'Sir, you got something to say to us?' He said, 'Yeah,' and he said, 'I see those pots of death over there. Go fill them up with water and serve them to the wedding.' And those pots of death brought forth new living wine.

Now, he had often interfaced like that before and afterward. And he'd get the future and the present and the past all mixed up. Before Abraham was, I am. He had spoken to these men so sure they would be saved because he had picked them long before creation that in his eyes, he knew they were already saved. They were saved. But now he comes tonight to bring new wine. It is time.

Now watch what happens. Here are Peter, James, John, and all the disciples. And there's a dead pot. A corrupted body. A soul so desperately needing cleansing. And a spirit long since dead. And he walks over to Peter, and like his Father in the creation of Adam, he's about to start a new creation. Brothers and sisters, three days ago, he destroyed the old creation. Now, not everybody understood that, but He understood it. It was destroyed on the cross. He's starting a new creation. In fact, today, He's going to start a new species. He's done away with the old creation. He's going to start a new creation. The old creation is gone. And the only thing that's left of it is Simon, Peter, and a few other people. And even they have been taken to the cross. About the only thing left is a dead spirit in there. And he's about to change everything.

He's going to begin something that has never been on this earth before, except within himself. A species, a race, with an indwelling Lord. He walks over to Simon Peter, and he takes that same breath. Only this breath does not come from the wind of heaven. It comes from the other realm, but it is his very life now broken. Now, if you please, shattered, so that it can be dispensed. Broken, shattered by the cross, so that it can now be dispensed.

Within him is the very life and nature of the living God and the wind of the other realm, and he blows on Simon Peter. Let's watch from heaven's view, and if we could see the unseen, we would see that same brilliant, beautiful sparkling light, that wind churning and turning and glistening, but this is not the wind of heavens; this is the very life of God coming out of the belly, the inmost being of the Lord Jesus and comes down into Simon Peter. And as it does, as the life of God, eternal life, comes in and touches the soul, the soul turns white as snow. Praise the Lord. And that long, long dead spirit quivers under the environment of cleanliness, that which has been made clean, and the very life of God comes deeper into the soul, into its inmost reaches, and touches that long since dead human spirit with the element of the other realm with the power to raise the dead. The power that Jesus Christ has won for Himself that very morning. The power of that life to beget life. The power to raise the dead. And the eternal life of God touches that long since dead spirit, dead to the other realm, dead to the realm from which it comes. And at that moment, that which can

raise the dead, the life-giving Spirit, touches the human spirit of Simon Peter, and that Spirit rises from the dead.

Praise the Lord. But the story does not end there. For the living Spirit not only touches and raises from the dead, God's very life and nature now has a place to dwell on earth. Of course, in a place like its own habitat, the spirituals, which is now alive, and the living life of God comes into Simon Peter's spirit, and the two become one. Praise the Lord. Christ and Simon Peter, the hope of glory, and Simon Peter is awakened to the spiritual realm, and his soul is clean and will be made whole, and his hope is that one day he'll throw off this outer tent and have a body like unto his Lord's, which can go through walls.

Simon Peter, look at him now if you please. Simon Peter biologically belongs to two realms. He has a living spirit, and within him is the living God. And he has a body and a soul redeemed. We got a brand new race on the face of the earth that has a right to both realms. Praise the Lord.

Well, brothers and sisters, every species needs a habitat. And a habitat will always somewhat match the species, the sky for the birds, the water for the fish, the ground for the herbs, and the fields for the cattle, and the world for fallen man. Each has its habitat. Where is this species going to live? I'm going to tell you where it's going to live; it's going to live at Bethel; that's where it's going to live. It's going to live at Bethel, for the Lord had said to one of those men, 'You're impressed with the fact I saw you under the tree? The day is going to come when you're going to see a door open and you're going to see a ladder that joins heaven to earth and angels going up and down.'

Brothers and sisters, the Lord took the earth, and he took the heavens, and he became the ladder, and he pulled the two realms together, and he said to man, 'This place you're on right now is doomed; I'm going to give you a temporary dwelling place that is a foretaste of what is to come.' And the two realms once more began to touch. The doors open. There are prayers coming through. Can you see me? Prayers coming. Lord, forgive me, please, for having denied my Savior and Lord Jesus Christ. Lord, we're waiting on you. We don't know who he is, but we were told by you that if we'd wait, you'd send your spirit. Lord, we're waiting. Lord, we're waiting.

And the open door, the open door, and that room get closer and closer and closer and closer until there is the rush of the holy breath. The holy wind comes roaring out through the door and takes these people up, a temporary habitat for the new species, and the two realms touch, and the church of the living God is born.

Praise the Lord. Hallelujah. A habitat for the new species. A place - the birds fly in flocks, fish go in schools, cattle go in herds, and man goes in the world, and the new species gathers together. And it gathered. It assembled. It was born, a place for us to have a habitat. A touch of heaven, and a touch of earth. A little of both met - we call it the Ecclesia. Praise the Lord.

That's where you belong. That's where you dwell. Oh, isn't that wonderful? You ain't heard nothing yet.

And then one day, this old earth dissolves, and one day that realm also dissolves, and a most incredible thing takes place. The door of the new heaven opens, and there is something glistening and brilliant, unbelievable in its glory and its beauty. Once more, reality will be known in creation. The new heaven and the new earth begin to draw together. Wow.

That happened one other time, remember? No touching this time, once more an overlapping of the physical, visible, the spiritual, the heavenlies, and the earthlies. And they begin to draw close to one another, and they are brought together, and they overlap once more. Behold, brothers and sisters, behold, the Garden of Eden is back. The Garden of Eden is back, where the heavens and the earth overlap, and the true, not the foretaste, not the temporary abiding place of the redeemed, of the new species, but really, truly, a place that matches them, part heavenly and part earthly. And it is just gorgeous. It's the Garden of Eden. Do you not understand it's the Garden of Eden? Go with me and look at it.

There's the tree. Praise the Lord. And there's the water, the living water, and finally, we can see where the tree is coming from and where the water is coming from. It's coming down from the throne of God. It's the Garden of Eden and God has made His dwelling there; the very center of it is the tree and the wellsprings of the water. Brothers and sisters, the throne is there; the tree is there; the living water is there; and there, look carefully, there's the gold and there's the pearl and precious stone like you would never believe, but something has changed. The water is still alive; the tree is still the food of the redeemed. But the living stone, the living gold, and the living pearl have all joined together and built a magnificent city. And this is the dwelling place of the redeemed. In fact, the city is *the redeemed*. They are the stone. And they are the precious diamonds that make it up, and the gold of God is there. And the pearl of great price is there.

And in the center of the city is the throne, and on the throne is the Lamb, and within the Lamb is the Father, the living God. And in this Garden of Eden, now called the New Jerusalem, built up, not made by hands, but made by God, there is a place that is part heaven and part earth and part invisible and part visible and part material and part spiritual. All of it together, the playground of God and His children, the habitat of the redeemed. The new Jerusalem. The house of God. Your home with Him forever.

Praise the Lord. Amen. And until that day, until that day, God has given you a foretaste of a place where heaven and earth have joined. It is called your spirit, and it is called a place where Christ indwells you. But that's not quite it. It is a place where God is in your spirit. But it is a place where God is in another brother's spirit. And God is in another brother's spirit, and a sister's spirit, and another brother's spirit, and another sister's spirit. And they, like the stones, are assembled together. And there's a touch of earth there. And there's a touch of heaven there. and you abound in it there together spiritually and physically. It is the house of God where you live. It is the church, the foretaste of the new Jerusalem, and it's here for you now. Hallelujah. Amen.

And you are that new species, and you belong to both realms, and it is here. Until that day, you belong together with Him. Hallelujah. Praise the Lord. Glory.

What more can we say? Lord, I've got a right to both realms. And I've got a place to live with the redeemed. Praise His holy, holy name. Amen.

Now you come here. You come here. Praise His name. Amen. Glory, glory, glory.

Glory, glory, glory is what the angels sing, but when I sing redemption's story, angels will fold their wings, for they never knew the glory that my salvation brings. Praise the Lord. Thank you, Lord. Amen. Lord, burn this into my brothers and sisters. Who they are, their right to the other realm. It is theirs now, and the place to live is in a place where heaven and earth touch, and that's wherever your body joins together to live with one another in you until that day. Amen.