We are going to do something we've never done before, and out of it will come the most profound experience with the Lord any of us has ever known. On several occasions, I have tried to do something new I've never done before, and I'm not going to say I failed, but I'm going to say that it was so far out that I had to do it over again and over again until I could finally do it.

I'm going to attempt to do something this weekend that I have never done before, and you have never seen done before. I think it's going to look really simple to you, but you get up here and try to do it, and you will find it extraordinarily difficult. I have been trying to put my head on backward and conceptualize from a vantage point I've never tried before, and you've never heard it done before.

I've wanted to do this for a long time, and I quite literally haven't had the nerve to try. And despite being an extrovert, I am not without inhibitions. This is going to be very difficult for me. And I realize you don't have the foggiest idea of what I'm talking about. I'm going to give you one little hint. I'm going to tell you what we're going to do this weekend, and I hope to be back here in July. I'm going to do it again until I have finished it, and you are going to be the first people who have ever heard anyone do this. I don't know how it's going to turn out; you don't know how it's going to turn out, but I hope that something wonderful will ultimately come out of it.

I have been wanting to talk about - just pick a title - you'll find out later what's involved in it. Whatever happened to the most beautiful girl in the world? Whatever happened to the most beautiful girl in the world?

Tonight, I am going to share the platform and the speaking with someone else, besides myself. Tonight you're going to hear from that girl. She's going to speak for a large part of this conference. And she's never been allowed to speak before, and…she's never been allowed to speak before. It's one of those things where women keep their mouths shut in the meeting; this dear lady hasn't spoken in 1,700 years. And you're going to hear from the most beautiful girl in the world.

I'm going to introduce this girl to you. She's the most beautiful girl in the world, and she's the most beautiful girl who ever has been or ever will be. I'm going to tell you why I want you to meet her. It's because so many people think they know her and don't. In fact, they don't even know she's a she. They think she's a building.

I am going to try not to use the word that we're most familiar with. So I may refer to her as Christa, which is the Greek feminine for Christos, which we translate as Christ. I might call her Ecclesia, but I'm not going to use that other word; if I do, it's only because I failed.

I want you to know her as a person; I'd like for you to fall in love with her. I'd like for, in your meeting her…I hope that, if we don't do it the first time around, someday I will be able to present this in such a way that it should shame every parachurch organization in the world. I want you to fall in love with this girl, because she hasn't been fallen in love with. In fact, I would say that much of the

Christian work going on in our day is an effort to circumvent her, because she's so pitiful-looking. I described her a few days ago as knock-kneed, stringy-haired, snaggle-toothed, cross-eyed, freckle-faced, and hair-lipped, and people don't want anything to do with her.

Well, that's not her, and you don't know how beautiful she is. If you knew how beautiful she is, you'd put up your house for sale tomorrow, and you'd sell your farm; she's the pearl of great price, and you've never met this girl. You don't know how beautiful she is or how captivating she can be. She is absolutely gorgeous. I'd like for some of us to get to know her.

Who is she? Real simple – she's the girl Jesus Christ is going to marry…and he's picky…and he has got taste.

She's mentioned in the Old Testament, at least as a figure. She's seen in Adam and Eve. She's seen in the tabernacle and the temple. The temple is sometimes referred to as a "she." The land, the promised land, is often referred to as a woman. Even Israel, before it was given the title of Israel, is referred to as a "she," and the Lord said, as he was sending people into the land, He was sending them into "married land." And you know that as Beulah land.

Hosea did NOT picture her, and she would protest, saying, "That wasn't me; that happened before I came."

Let me tell you something: this girl is beautiful. I'm going to tell you something else: she is perfect.

Now I have two passages of Scripture to quote to you. One is John 3, and the other is John 17, and you won't find this in your New Testament. John (the Baptist) is speaking, and he says, "No, I am not that prophet, nor am I the Lord, nor am I the Messiah. I am the man who is introducing the most beautiful girl in the world…to the Messiah. I am the friend of the man who is getting married, and I am the friend of the woman who is going to marry Him. I'm introducing them, and that is what I am here for."

John 17:21 says, "Father, I am one with you, and you're one with me, and our oneness is perfect. Father, you live in me, and Father, I live in you. Now, Father, I am one with her, and she is one with me, and you're one with me, and you're in me. Therefore, Father, you are one with her, and you are in her."

But that's not the way you're going to get it tonight. Tonight, you're going to hear it this way (from *her*). Jesus Christ and I are one. My Father really loves the Son, and the Son really loves the Father, but *NO MORE* than Jesus loves me. Because He turned to me and said that He is taking the Father's love, and I am loving you. And He loves me with the most powerful, overwhelming love. He loves me with His Father's love. And He loves the Father back with the love that the Father gives Him, and that love is what He loves me with; when I receive that love, I love Him back…and I love Him very passionately. And He loves me very passionately.

I am as one with Him as He is with the Father, and whatever closeness there is between the Father and my husband, however much one they are, there is exactly that much oneness between my Lord, my Savior, my God, my King, my Fiancé, my Husband. I am as perfectly one with Him as He is with me.

Those are the verses I wanted to read to you, and those words come from the lips of the most beautiful girl in the whole world. Her name is Christa. She is also known as Ecclesia.

Now, folks, this is going to get a whole lot like a Song of Songs. Have you ever read the Song of Solomon? It doesn't make any sense, does it? I mean, it's over here, and it's over there, and it's over here, and it's over there. It's hard to follow, too, isn't it? But you get a few impressions. What are some of the impressions you get? Boy, there's an awful lot of passionate love going on here; it's downright embarrassing. No chronology to it. There's no…you don't know where these things are happening. That prefigures this girl, and I'm going to say things to you that you're not going to follow, but that's because of the very nature of who He is and who she is.

I want to introduce you to this girl, and I'm going to let her talk for a while. Now, as I said, I'm going to fall on my face doing this, but you can always say I was there the day that…I don't know how that sentence is going to end.

I'm going to say one more thing about her. I want to tell you about the first time she ever appeared.

Do you know the very first time she ever made an appearance?

She appeared in eternity past, before Creation.

The first time she ever appeared was at creation.

The first time she ever appeared was when John the Baptist presented the Lord Jesus Christ. That’s the first time she ever appeared.

The first time she ever appeared was at the tomb when Christ rose from the dead.

The first time she ever appeared was at Pentecost.

The first time she ever appeared was in Revelation 21 and 22, after this creation has dissolved, and for the first time, we are told there’s a wife of Jesus Christ; not a bride, but a wife. And that’s the first time she ever appears.

But Gene, wait a minute, I may have misunderstood something here.

Let me tell you something. When you have somebody appearing for the first time all over the place, that’s not somebody created; that’s somebody uncreated. And this girl pops up too many times. Like, when does Jesus Christ make his first appearance? He appears many times – all over the place – before creation, after creation.

Here is the test. If someone appears before creation and after creation, that person is divine, because the angels came after creation began, and there is very little that survives when this creation and the heavens and the earth dissolve.

Divine? I am going to be very bold tonight and not qualify my words. I want you to meet this girl.

Some of the words I say are not going to make a lot of sense to you. You're going to say that's not what's in the scripture. I'm not being scriptural, but I tell you what, don't challenge me. Because this is what you've got to remember: most of the New Testament was not written to you. Will you please hear me? Most of the New Testament was written to that girl.

How can anyone be so neglected? We live in a world where we are supposed to know the bible, and most of the New Testament was written to THAT girl. Most of the NT was written to THAT girl. Most of the NT was not written to you; it was written to that beautiful girl. Written to her, about her, and for her…and that's not all.

Don't begin thinking in terms of being that girl, BUT try your best to remember that you are PART of this girl. Whatever is true of that girl is in part true of you, in that you're part of her, but do NOT allow yourself to be on center stage. One of the things we are going to do is to NOT talk about you. We are going to talk about this girl. Just listen with two ears, listen to your heart, listen to your spirit, because it's not going to make a lot of sense listening with your head. This is not for your head; it's for your heart, your spirit.

Brothers and sisters, on a rare appearance, I want you to meet the most beautiful girl that ever was.

I want you to know something else: I'm in love with her. I'm not sure of this, but I think I'd die for her. I work for her. Night and day, and she is the passion of my life. I've seen this girl; I can describe her to you. We don't know her, but we ought to be in love with her. She ought to be the center of our life. We've got to meet this girl again.

Brothers and sisters, I'd like you to meet Christa, the one who has been proposed to by your glorious Lord and Savior, who is going to be his wife, and in some ways already is, because we are not dealing with space and time. She is outside of space and time because she is a divine entity.

Christa speaking -

In many ways, I am as much Christ as Christ is, because I was in Him before creation. And that was before sin, and before the fall. There was nothing inside Him, except Himself and me.

The reason I was in Him was that He chose that I be in Him before creation.

You cannot imagine how glorious He was in His unlimited being, but you can't possibly imagine how glorious I was in Him; I existed before creation, and I was IN Him. I was nature of His nature and being of His being, and He chose me and declared that I would never be anywhere except in Him, and that I would never be anything but part of Him.

He made me unique in that He made me of many, many, many different parts that He chose, but I was there, a living whole, in Him, before creation, and I was beautiful. And I shared His glory. For my glory was His, and His glory was mine, but His glory was the Father's. John 17.

I had NO flaws. I was as perfect as He was perfect.

I am also the girl that John introduced to Jesus.

I am also the little Jewish girl who lived in Judea, and I met Him there for the first time.

I am also a little girl from Syria. I'm a Syrian girl who lived in Antioch, and He came to me there.

I am also a Phrygian girl, from the land of Phrygia. I'm a slave. And He came all the way from eternity, and Jerusalem, and the cross and the tomb, and across a sea, and He came and found me, a little slave girl, in the land of Galatia, and set me free.

I'm a little girl from Philippi, who sat on the banks of a river one day, and He came to me. He came all the way to Europe.

I'm a little girl, a young girl, in the strange town of Corinth. He came to Corinth, pursued me there.

I'm also a little girl from Greece. I'm a little Greek girl. My home is Thessalonica. He came all the way to Thessalonica to get me.

I'm a little girl, a young girl, from Asia Minor. I grew up in a small village called Colossae, and he came from such a distance. He found me there, a little country girl in a small town called Colossae, and He came for me.

I'm an Italian, a beautiful young Italian girl from Rome, and He spared no expense or suffering to make sure He came all the way to Rome to get me. I'm a little Italian girl from Rome.

Let me tell you who I am. I am the girl in Revelation 1.

I am the girl He called the pearl of great price, for which a man would sell everything to obtain.

I am also the mystery that was mentioned by Matthew and was hidden in the OT.

You may not know this, but when John was on Patmos on the Lord's day, and John turned around and saw his Lord in glory, I was standing there with Him in glory too, and it was discovered that there had

been a picture of me throughout all the Old and New Testaments, a great lampstand that held much light.

And I stood beside Him in His glory. That's who I am.

The most beautiful thing that has ever been described, and all languages that exhaust themselves seeking to describe it; the most beautiful that has ever been recorded, was a city coming down out of the heavens. The description of that city is so lavish that the human mind cannot attain it.

That's me. *I am that city*. I am the most beautiful thing ever known to creation.

And I'm a bride. And there's a wedding feast that's given for me. And quite literally, my Lord comes to get me, charging on a white stallion.

And I am the last person to speak in holy writ. I marry Him and become one with Him outside of space and time, but I am given the last words to speak in the scripture. Mine is a poem; mine is a benediction; mine is an ode; mine is a prayer.

I am the last thing you see in scripture.

All of that is who I *always* am.

Now I want to tell you a little bit about my life.

I can start in eternity; I can start in the Garden of Eden. When it was revealed that Adam had a girl inside of him, and she was not separate from him or different from him. She was literally him. She came out of him. That's who I am. I am the REALITY of that.

You know who I am? I'm just about the most wonderful thing that ever was; outside of my Father and my Lord.

When I was a Jewish maiden, I became very, very anxious about myself. There was a man whom I wanted to go to hear. I thought perhaps he could give me some satisfaction of what was burning inside of me. I did not know, nor could I comprehend, that I had lived in eternity past. Not then. Nor could I know who I was in the eyes of my Lord. I did not know who I was. I found out, but I had no awareness that He had chosen me to be His before He created. All I knew was that there was a longing in me.

I walked out into the desert, sat down on a stone at the feet of this man, and listened to him speak. He said to me, Christa, get your life in order; I'm going to introduce you to your husband. I was amazed, and I sat there and listened to him. What he told me to do, I did, and I waited to be introduced by this incredible man to whoever it was that he was going to introduce me to.

I was sitting there one day, listening, and he said, "I'm going to introduce you to your fiancé." Then he turned to someone I did not know was there and said, "I am here on a mission for you." He was

speaking to this man, and I turned around to see who it was. I asked John, “Who is that?” And John said something I couldn’t believe and was not prepared to hear, because I was simply a Jewish maiden who had wandered out into the wilderness with a heavy heart.

And John said to me, “That’s the Son of God. There’s only one.” I looked at John, and I thought, “That’s really interesting, and I’m glad to see Him, but where is my husband?” And John said to this man, “Meet your bride.” I turned around to see who he was talking about, but there was no one there but me.

Then John turned to me and said, “Meet your groom,” and I could not comprehend what he had said. Then this Son of God was taken down and plunged into the water, while I looked on, and He rose out of the water, and I heard the voice of God, saying, “This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well-pleased.”

And I really felt like I was in trouble, because if He was the Son of God, there was no way I could marry Him. After all, He was the wrong species. I’m a human being, and He’s divine. He’s God, and he belongs to another realm, and I belong to this realm. I could not comprehend how two different species could ever be joined in marriage.

But when He went to leave, I was very confused, and I didn’t know whether to stand there and ask John questions or follow Him and find out what was really taking place. In a fit of confusion, I ran after Him and said, “Where do you live”? And He said, “Come and see.” And I followed Him.

One day He sat down on a rock, and I sat down in front of Him – I was very much in love with Him – and He began talking about what He expected out of me, and I was really excited as any girl who’s in love and here's the person she's going to marry, and He began talking to me.

The first thing he said to me was, “You are blessed if you don’t have much of a spirit.” I didn’t know what that meant, but I was anxious to have a very poor spirit. Then He began telling me what he expected of me, and I was really excited, so I sat down and began to write it down. And He said, “If you’re a peacemaker, you’re blessed.” And I thought that was wonderful; I’ll be a peacemaker.

Then He said, “Blessed are you if men revile you and you don’t speak ill of them.” I wrote that down and thought, “Wow, that’s gonna really be hard.” Then He said, “If someone slaps you on your cheek, I expect you to turn and let him slap you on the other one,” and I remember what my heart said: “I’m in trouble.” Then He said, “If one of those soldiers from Rome comes along and tells you to go a mile, go two.” And then He said, “If someone takes my coat, give him my cloak also.”

He kept on speaking this way to me, and I thought, “I went out to the wilderness because I could not stand the law anymore and I was a complete failure at it, and now here He was giving me something worse than the law had ever hoped to be. And I knew I would never be His bride because I could not do what He was demanding of me. I began to cry, and I fell at His feet, crying.

I said, “Jesus, my Lord, I’ll never make it as your fiancée. It’s not that you asked too much of me; it’s just that I can’t do any of this.” What he said really surprised me. He said, “You’ve done everything you’re supposed to do, because the only thing I really expect out of you is for you to say ‘you can’t’. You’ve done the only thing I’ve really ever expected you to do, and that’s to say, ‘I have a really poor spirit, and I can’t do it.’”

Then He said to me, “I’m the peacemaker. I am the one who, when slapped, turns the other cheek. I am the one who does not revile those who persecute me, and I give the cloak and the coat, and I alone am capable of walking the second mile. Everything I have just asked of you is what I alone can do, and I have fulfilled my own demands. And I began to learn a little bit about this one who loves me so much.

One day I was in Jerusalem, and I was there, and I was being abused, and I was being misused. I was being misused and being abused in ways I was not supposed to be abused and misused, and He came on the scene, and He said, “You can’t do this to the most beautiful girl in the world!” He made a whip, and he chased those who were abusing me away. And I remembered something I had heard. “Zeal for my bride consumes me.”

You have no idea what it’s like to see someone that in love with you. You have no idea what it’s like to stand there and know that the Son of the living God is so zealously consumed with love for you. This is how He demonstrated His love to me, and I’ll never forget it. Someone hollered out to Him, “By what right do you do this? You show us some proof that you have the right to chase us away like this.”

He turned to me and said, “If you kill this girl, I’ll raise her up in three days. I’ll raise her from the dead.” I never felt so protected in all my life that even if I died, He would raise me from the dead.

I was sitting, listening to Him one day. It was late at night. Someone had come to talk with Him, and he asked a lot of questions, and one of the questions began to be concerning *me*. Now I am a little Jewish girl born in a town in Israel, at least that’s what I thought, until that night. As I listened, I made an incredible discovery.

Jesus, my fiancé and my Lord, said to that man, “Are you not an Israelite, a scholar, a teacher, and a senator, and you do not know that this beautiful girl was not born in this realm? This girl was not born in this realm, and her beginning is not in this realm. This girl was born from above. She was born in another realm.”

It wasn’t until that moment that I realized that I had a history…that I didn’t know anything about. I was not born on this earth. Will you please hear me? I was NOT born on this earth. I was born in another realm.

Am I not wonderful? Am I not amazing? Am I not wonderful?

I was sitting one day at His feet, and He really shocked me. He just turned to me and said, "Who am I?"

I thought, well, some say this, and some say that, but that's not what He asked me. He asked me who I thought He was, and I said, "You are divine. You are the divine Son of God." And you know what He said to me? He said, "That's true, and upon the fact that I am divine and I am the divine Son of God, I will establish you as my bride." I realized He had plans for me that I could not comprehend.

It's very, very interesting to be told that you will be established upon His divinity, but that's who I am.

One day…they killed me. It was the same day they killed Him. I died, and He died. I want to tell you something, and you have to understand it, whether you understand it or not. I am no longer any part of creation. I died, and when I died, it was over. It was absolute. It ended. My history finished on this earth and in this creation. You must understand: my history is over.

I died.

That's how He resolved so many issues. He just let me die…and all the issues were settled—*all of them.*

And He died, but I did not know something. I did not know that when he died, in that moment, He and I were the same person. There were not two who died; there was just one, but I died.

But as much as I was Him in eternity past – I will not say I was in Him; I was Him – because there was nothing there but Himself when I was in Him – in the moment that I died, I was that absolute in my oneness with Him. Only one died, and I was amazed to find that as He died, I died, and that the last thought I had was an incredible discovery, and that was, that I was in Him when He died.

That was the end of it, and there was a blank. There wasn't anything else. It was over. You might say that I no longer belonged to that creation, but from my viewpoint, that creation ceased to exist. I don't belong to any part of that creation or to anything that ever happened in it. There is no history that it has that pertains to me.

And then, He rose from the dead. Let me tell you what I saw when He rose from the dead. I didn't see anything. It was gone. There was nothing I had ever seen before that existed anymore. When He rose from the dead, He was living in another realm, and that creation was over.

Then I realized…I was still in Him, and I had risen from the dead. They had destroyed me, and He had kept his word. Three days later, He raised me from the dead with Him. The most incredible thing is that I was in Him when He rose from the dead, and yet I realized that He was also in me. And for me, in Him, He was my everything; He was my realm and my existence; and for Him, I am His glorious temple. I am His house. I am where He lives.

Look at me. If you want to know where He lives, He lives in me. His residence. His Christa. The girl He created creation for. I can't find the old creation, and the old creation can't find me.

I began to notice that He was extremely righteous, and then I was told that I am His righteousness. I said, You are my righteousness," and He said, "It works both ways, for we are one."

Please look at me, and look at me very carefully. I'm the most beautiful girl in the world. You can't find a flaw in me anywhere. I am his glorious bride. You don't have to believe that, but it's true, because in the realm I live, I live where Christ lives, and Christ lives where the Father lives. And I haven't been able to find any distinction between the Father and the Son. The love that goes on between them and the glory the Father gave to the Son: the Son has taken the Father's glory that has been placed upon Him, and He has taken that glory and placed it on me.

The fact that the Father and the Son are one: He has taken this glorious oneness that the Father gave Him, and they have known forever, and enveloped me in it, and made me one with that oneness.

I am so completely one with the Father.

Do you know something else that's really amazing? I don't really understand this – the world knows that the Father sent the Son, His only Son, into this world for only one reason: because the glory of the Son rests on me. By that, the world knows that the Father sent His only Son into this world.

My Lord came out of heaven and came to this earth because He loved me…and saved me…and killed me. And raised me from the dead. I cannot find an enemy that exists in a resurrected life. He doesn't have one, and neither do I. I have no enemies. I have no enemies.

I'm not going to tell you what happened when he ascended. And when he was enthroned. Except to tell you that wherever He is, that's where I am, and I'm never anywhere except where He is.

And you know something else about me? The Father can't find me. My Father cannot find me. My Father can't find me, except in one place. He's never been able to find me anywhere; no matter where He looks, I'm not there. It doesn't matter what His eyes fall upon, or what He sees, or what He hears; my Father cannot find me...

Except that he finds me in His Son.

Oh, by the way, I was born on Sunday morning. I never existed before the resurrection. If I did, I can't remember it. My birth was the womb of an empty tomb, and that's where I began.

Oh, by the way, I was born on the day of Pentecost. On that day, my Lord completely assembled me to be shown visibly to this realm. Even though I am not part of this realm. I don't understand that. I'm not in this realm, and this realm is over, and I'm not part of it, and I was never in it. I was born on the day

in the tomb, and I was born on the day of Pentecost, but I was also in Christ before the foundation of the world, and that day I was also placed visibly upon this earth so that others might see me.

I'm all of that. I'm all of that. You don't understand that, do you? That still doesn't keep me from being who I am. I'm something wonderful. I am beyond the understanding of this realm.

On that day, do you know what He said of me? He said it of me, that the world and that this realm of it in her might hear – He said, "On that day, I, this girl, was added to the Lord."

He didn't say I was added to salvation. He said, I was added to Him.

(Continued in Part 2)