

The Vision

I few weeks later I told my business partners that I was taking a sabbatical. I did the promotion in another city and went back to my home town to study the Holy Bible. The Bible I had was a Zondervan NIV that I used to use to look up scripture and work on breaking the faith of “Christians”. Now I was using it to study God.

I worked full-time at a restaurant, then went home and read God’s Holy Word. I did that every day, in addition to exercising. Slowly, the words started to speak to me, and after a year I had completed the entire Bible. The Holy Spirit taught me the meaning of the Holy Scriptures, particularly the Old Testament.

I learned the character of my Father. I learned that He is never to be trifled with, that He keeps His Word, that He created everything and that He loves His children. He wants us to be obedient, but He lets us choose. We are given His same ability to make important decisions, and everything is “spiritual”.

I learned that Jesus is God, that He came in human form to die a physical death for us so that if we choose Him and follow His Way, we will live eternally in the Kingdom of God and serve Him in many marvelous ways. We have work and adventure in Heaven. It will be the best life imaginable.

I sat on my conversion experience for 10 years. I rarely spoke of it, but did decide to write about it. In studying Genesis, I discovered that the fallen angels had sex with human women and produced offspring called Nephilim. These were the great men of ancient days, called “giants.” And they were big. Ten-13 feet tall with broad shoulders, huge musculature on an extremely robust skeletal framework, fast feet and immense strength.

They were wildly corrupt, which is why God sent the flood. Not just rain. The whole earth shook and cracked, and water burst from the earth and burst for miles into the sky from the pressure of the earth’s crust on the subterranean water reservoirs.

One day, a bright Saturday afternoon in 2003 as I sat at my desk praying and writing, I turned in my chair to look out the window. What I saw instead was the black void of space, filled with stars. And in that field of stars was a sword swinging to earth.

Then it was over and I saw my room again. Suddenly, it was back – the starry universe and that same sword, but this time the blade was in flames. Then, just like that, I was back in my room, looking at the ceiling.

Then again and the last time, I was staring into the star-filled void of space, looking at that flaming sword. But this time I could hear the roar of those flames, and the Holy Spirit of God spoke to me saying:

“I am coming to separate the righteous from the unrighteous.”

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