

A DETAILED JOURNAL OF A VISIT TO HEAVEN

SUSANNA SAYS:

I have heard of near-death experiences, yet I did not experience this. I have heard of people leaving their bodies on purpose, yet this was truly not my goal. I just wanted to go on a supernatural ride in one of God's chariots.

There are spirit beings—angels and demons—that cannot be seen; they operate from the unseen realm, yet they influence natural shifts. Spirit beings are made up of a matter called *spirit* and can be seen by humans when they materialize or if God chooses to bring a vision to the receiver. These spirit beings exist because God has chosen this. King Jesus created all things, including what cannot be seen, yet many do not want to note that the unseen realm is real.

Before we move further, I should make something clear: Never attempt to engage the spirit realm with your own natural plan. Always speak to the Great Holy Spirit before engaging unseen beings. Engaging the spirit realm is not an area of play, nor should one try to converse with spirits out of curiosity. Wait for the Great Holy Spirit's counsel; depend on Him to lead all supernatural interaction. Allowing yourself to be influenced by the unseen realm can welcome various demonic attacks and may even give a body territory over to Satan, where demons take a place of residence within.

With this visit to Heaven, I didn't know what to expect. I did not understand this—what God was doing with me to enable me to see what He had planned. I did not plan this, but God revealed His presence and gave me a unique view at what He has available to those who would be with Him throughout eternity. I humbled myself before Him, hoping for a deeper move of His Spirit. I longed just to get closer to Him, where I could taste even more of His presence; and He allowed me to do so.

In the vision, the chariot stood before me—one that was not of earthly materials. It glistened in a pure gold that stood out. The gold was the brightest form of gold ever seen; there were no imperfections. I looked over the chariot and noticed it was being driven by beautiful creatures. These horses stood still as I looked over the details of the chariot itself. I thought to myself, *Could I be standing in front of a chariot sent by God Himself?* I could not resist. I looked down to see the way the floor had been situated so I would know what to do. I stood inside the chariot and held on to the gold bar that was placed in front. This chariot did not have an overhead covering. It was made just to take a person to their final waiting place or destination.

It seemed as only seconds passed as the chariot went through the universe. I looked around and saw various clusters of stars and galaxies so brilliantly made. It was an experience that could not be found in reading a good book. I saw—with my own eyes—God’s handiwork, but not through a telescope. There was no need for a space suit or breathing apparatus. I could breathe in the worlds around me and feel the movement of the horses as they galloped. My hands could embrace the bar before me. Unlike a dream, I was fully aware of my surroundings; and they were truly there.

I saw Heaven, where I was truly there. I am not the first one to see Heaven before death, in the natural. Others have gone before me on this adventure. Here is one example, as recorded in Scripture:

(2) I was caught up to the third heaven fourteen years ago. Whether I was in my body or out of my body, I don’t know—only God knows. (3) Yes, only God knows whether I was in my body or outside my body. But I do know (4) that I was caught up to paradise and heard things so astounding that they cannot be expressed in words, things no human is allowed to tell. (5) That experience is worth boasting about, but I’m not going to do it. I will boast only about my weaknesses.

—2 Corinthians 12:2-5 NLT

To continue with the experience, there I stood in the entranceway to my home in Heaven. What would my home be like? Would it have my tastes in mind? It had more than I could dream of. This home in Heaven was the way God knew I would want it, even though I myself had no clue what to envision. The door opened to lead to a stairway that split both ways; one way led to the left and the other to the right. Dark colors were the main theme.

I looked and noticed the walls—not made of earthly materials such as one would envision. This house had walls layered with expensive jewels. The walls were see-through, revealing layers of fine jewels of different colors and sizes. It was a unique view. I placed my hand on the wall. There, I could touch this and feel the texture and coolness against my hand. My senses were in tune with my surroundings, where I could feel the details all around me as if on Earth.

I walked through this house from one room to the next. Each view had my tastes in mind. There was a meeting place within this beautiful dwelling which resembled what most would call a kitchen. Lined with many windows, it allowed the light from God's Throne to shine. I could see the green mountains in the yard behind the house. The house was on a mountain. Across the way, I could see the origin of the heavenly light. The back of the house carried hills and a deep valley, green and lush. Life was abundant and shined forth even brighter than a painting could produce. But this was no painting. This was a visit to where God dwells—His Heaven.

As I moved to the next room, I noticed a creature sitting on a large piece of furniture. I moved in to see this—whether or not it was a dog or some other animal I recognized from Earth. As I moved, the beauty of this creature became more obvious, and so did its makeup. The details revealed a beautiful large lion sitting peacefully in my home that the Lord had prepared for me. He knew how much I love lions, how beautiful they are, and so He chose to give me a lion of my own—just to say He could do this, to bring me a desire I so longed on Earth to have.

This lion stood still as I placed my hand upon its long mane. I gently stroked this beauty and could remember thinking this lion is not going to kill me. It was an experience to note. I could not get close to a creature such as this while on Earth due to sin, but here, I could get as close as I would like. There is no sin in God's creation in Heaven—no sin, no death, no sorrow and no pain. This is what awaits us, and I was getting a taste before I died.

I was not dying or dead. I was fully experiencing this as the Lord would reveal it. I walked over to the balcony to see this view once more. There was a light that shined brightly as if a central point. Not a natural light but the light from God's throne. He was giving this pure light that made it all so clear to see. Across the view, there was lush greenery. Before me in the deepest part of the valley was a large pond—there, where a family of dolphins were swimming in unity within the pond. Such unity existed there. My view changed to see the activity taking place in my backyard. Below were children, playing. They were not so young, where they were unaware that another was watching from above them.

I looked and saw one who stood in place to watch me. I noticed the resemblance within my heart that he could be the child I lost in a miscarriage. I just knew he was my boy. I wanted to go closer and to truly see his face and talk with him. I wanted to see him and have him know that I am his mom—one he has never really met. I wanted to know more about him, and I saw him there. My heart wanted to know who this person was with him—the one who played with him in the backyard along with the large animals that came in freely whenever they would choose to.

The yard was filled with movement and activity. The landscape was lush and green. The memory still as vivid as the day I went. I wished in my heart that this moment would not end. Maybe God would not take me, where He returned me to this earth. It wasn't time to stay. It was just a visit to see what God had prepared for me throughout eternity.

Oh, how I longed to experience so much more, where I could stay and embrace my new home—this heavenly place where I would dwell with God without ever having to worry about sin or death. I know this place is truly here and is available to all who believe in Jesus, God’s Son; but this could not be proven. Even though this was revealed to me, I cannot prove to you this place exists. But I want to share even more of this experience with you.

I was now outside of this house. The door closed behind me. The doorknob—not of any earthly material that is of normal use. I left the house and walked down the sidewalk in Heaven. The place was on a street that had houses in a row. The dwelling places were literally glistening—the brightest shade of yellow ever imagined. But it was not a typical yellow. The shade of color reminded me of a brilliant yellow that shined brightly. I knew it was the place where it brilliantly shined with the light of God’s great presence. There was no place of shadows or darkness. All things were illuminated with the light of God.

As I walked, I heard a voice call to me, telling me to keep walking. I continued. Three times I heard a voice calling, telling me to keep moving. I did until I reached the river. The water was amazingly clear—the clearest water I have ever seen; truly as crystal. I walked closer until I reached the edge of the riverbank. I watched those who gathered around as they played in the river. There was beauty never seen before through my eyes; a place of peace and true life in everything that moved. I reached out my hands and took the water in my palms. I felt it against my face. It was truly refreshing; a perfect place. My feet dangled in the wake of the others who were near.

I looked up and saw a tree filled with fruit I had never seen before on Earth. The color itself caught my attention. I stood up to reach for one of the fruits from the tree near me. I could not resist but to taste it. One bite. And I did. The taste was unexpected. The fruit was cold and crisp when I first tasted it. Then the taste changed to where it was creamy in texture, with a flavor similar to honey and a lasting residue in my mouth I could not easily forget.

While enjoying this fruit from God's tree, an angel stood beside me. I observed him, for I did not know who he was, nor did I know what he was doing there. I found out he was my angel sent by God to be with me. He is with me even this day. I asked him if I could touch his clothing, and he agreed to my request. Then I asked if I could touch his wing. He allowed me to do so. His clothing and his wing were so real to the touch. The garment was silky smooth and flowed well on him. His wing was a thick layer of feathers, very large in diameter. No mini angel but one of great strength.

He stood with me and told me it was time to go home to my earthly dwelling. I did not want to go. I would prefer to stay there. We went to the chariot. People stopped to look at me as we took a scenic route through a street in one of the neighborhoods. The road was also made to resemble the nearby glistening bright surroundings. All looked as if it were pure gold and a very bright shade of yellow. That is my human seeing, for I know God has a place that is truly indescribable.

Once again, we were on our way through the great galaxies that the Lord created. I could feel the environment around me. This is not to say there is air in space, where there is wind. This is to say that the movement through the earth is very similar to the movement I experienced during this ride back to my earthly dwelling place. Heaven is real, and it is not that far in the unseen realm.

FATHER'S DAY 2019

YAHWEH GIVES A SEEING. YAHWEH LOOKS AT THE SERVANT AND SAYS:

I have kept this from you. You noticed while on your visit that the people stopped and looked at My servant as you rode by, but I never gave an understanding as to why they paused and turned to look at you. See it: your spirit shows what calling is connected to your way. Purpose, in earthly living, is connected to how We present your way. No plan was given in previous ways to state the reason of their staring, but now, there is a way, a power plan that can no longer be ignored. The servant is a last-days world-level

prophet, who has a surging of power that is greater than any prophet from old or current church ways of earthly leaders. That's why I kept you hidden. "I doubt you would have stayed," would be how others would view you. And they would be an accurate way. Without the leaving of your body to embrace this vision, I would not have you in My waiting plan. Faith is important. At the same plan, I have torn your spirit and taken all earthly plans, bringing you under humble planning. And with such a powerful spiritual stripping, there had to be a tangible way of engagement that kept you grounded and always trusting that Heaven is real. Now it's time for your way to finish the report on the Hell. Many souls. Many souls are crying out. Warn the whole world. I am Yahweh, God of all flesh, and powerful King of the universe. Let's bring Kingdom order into natural ways so that the lost can know of your Great God. I am God by design. Now, give them the Gospel.