

MOVING THROUGH HEAVEN

Paul Phillips

It is late at night, the middle of November, 2002. I just came upon a computer file in which I wrote about an experience that happened some twenty years ago. I will include with the email I just sent out about it, at the conclusion of this article. There is, somewhere, both a hand-written paper and a Timex Sinclair computer file print out, concerning the same story. Since these were written, I have become much more of an author, writing just a lot, for fun. This experience is as real to me now, as it was then. Sure, you may think me crazy.....

My pastor was concluding the evening service in what we used to call the Epiphany celebration, in which we met for a week or so, on or about the first of each year, in church. I don't remember exactly when we met, but I do remember this...

He spoke, saying that the Saints that went to Heaven with Jesus would move throughout Heaven, and that the Entire Universe would be their abode. And then it happened.....

I was no longer sitting in Church. I never have had an experience of falling asleep, passing out, or anything, like the change from sitting there to being to where I was next....

I was moving through heaven, or more exactly, through outer space. We passed over a cluster of stars, like the Milky Way, or another galaxy. There was someone next to me, and they were moving with me. I knew he had a robe on, and sort of long hair, and a beard. I knew it was the Son of God.

I could not turn my head, and look at him. You could not have, either.

We passed over a sun, far below us. It looked like a big dinner plate. There was no air, but it did not matter. He was talking to me. Perhaps it was in the realm of thought....

He said, of course you are here. Look down at that sun and extend yourself. You can feel the heat of it, if you want to.

I argued a bit, with that one. But he "said" it, again.

Then, as I was told, I could feel the heat of that sun. I can feel the heat of it now. All around us was the blackness and the untold clarity of the stars of the universe.

Suddenly, as it began, it was over, and I was again sitting in Church, in Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

The noise was deafening, and I was somewhat unoriented. (In later years I was to find out that astronauts, upon returning from space, are like that.)

The noise in the room was deafening, and I hear it again now, as I sit here. (A lot of things happened in those few minutes unlike anything else that have happened in my life.)

The incomprehensible roar went on for quite a while, as people milled about to finish up church. Someone was playing a music tape, but it was sort of tinny sounding to me, like it was under water.

I asked the LORD: Was that a dream, or what?

"YOU WERE WITH ME"

There was no way I wanted to talk about what happened right then, or could have in the confusion. It was the next night, in Church, that I spoke of it. The Pastor seemed moved by what I said, and seemed to believe me.

Trust me, It does not matter who believes me. Why would I lie about it? What would I get out of it?

In recent years, as I have become 50, I sometime wonder about life after death. Guess I better give that one up. I'll just go back to continue my journey with Jesus.

Father, I thank you in Jesus' Name, for bringing this back up to me now. Amen.

Last email

The LORD works in strange ways. I just came upon this file, from April of 1997, and it refers to years before that. Guess God does not want me to forget it. Paul Phillips, Now in Yadkinville, North Carolina, November, 2002. Reading it, again, the experience is as real to me now as it was then. It is like a frozen moment in time.

***** In the mid nineteen-eighties I had an experience. Our Church is one that expresses the gift of "tongues" and the interpretation of "tongues." Someone had given a prophesy or a word in "tongues." The pastor was interpreting the word. He was saying that those who went on to be with Jesus Christ would find that Heaven was as big as the universe. He spoke of the saints made acceptable by the Blood of Jesus Christ traveling about freely. At the words "and the entire universe will be their abode" it happened. It was as if someone had pulled a screen over my face. I was moving through the universe. Next to me was a figure who wore a robe. I could not see His face but knew who it was. We were moving through space without effort. Below me was a sun, some distance off. Our Savior told me that if I were to try I could experience its' heat from here. I tried and it was a pleasant sensation. He told me there were other senses I could use the same way. Suddenly I was back in the room at Church. I was disoriented, as someone who has just come into the world. It seemed the room was bursting with noise and I could not function very well. The meeting was breaking up and people were milling about. I remember one woman staring at me. I told nothing of what had happened then. I did ask the Lord if I were dreaming. He said "YOU WERE WITH ME."

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