

The Revelation

Herb Mathies, September 11, 2023

Tonite was a particularly dark nite. I'm awake and in a state of despair, thinking of my health prognosis and of leaving my wife, children and grandchildren. I want God's presence, but I keep descending into darkness; not a hole or a pit, but rather a deep basement with four walls. In my despair I cry out to God and ask *"where are you God; you promised you would never leave me"*.

In an instant a wall in the dark basement was torn open like a thin peace of paper and another dimension was revealed to me. It was beautiful and the atmosphere was euphoric. There right in front of me in this new dimension was Jesus in a white carriage, with others in the carriage with Him. The scene was of complete whiteness...a brighter white than I have ever seen. The carriage with Jesus took preference to the front of me, however the white scenery and many other people spread out as far as I could see. The amazing thing to me was that everyone looked like Jesus, but there was no doubt as to who Jesus was and was the centre focus of this heavenly scene. I noticed everyone was smiling and in a state of joyous conversation and activity...so much that it drew me in as the euphoric atmosphere spilled over to the dark dimension I was in. I looked at Jesus and He was looking at me, smiling with eyes of love and acceptance. His very countenance drew me to Him. The more I gazed on Jesus, the whiter and brighter everything became...a whiteness that is impossible to explain as it was so much whiter than a fresh snowfall with the sun shining on it. I noticed as far as I could see there was just bright white, there was no darkness anywhere...not even a shadow. I had such an euphoric feeling that I started walking towards Jesus who was only a few steps away in this heavenly dimension and I asked *"Can I come home Jesus?"* Jesus looked at me again with that all accepting look of love and then in an instant the wall closed and that heavenly dimension disappeared. I was left in the black basement, but I did not feel alone and despaired. I only felt that same euphoric feeling as when I was with Jesus; complete peace, joy and happiness, filled with awe of what I had just seen.

The darkness was still there as I fully woke around 4am to my hospital surroundings, but I only felt peace and kept seeing this magnificent white scene of Jesus and heaven...my whole being was filled with the euphoria of seeing Jesus and a glimpse of heaven. Marilynne came to visit me around 8:30am and I was filled with such emotion, that it was difficult for me to get the words out to explain what had been revealed to me. Since then I have been able to relay this Revelation to my children and grandchildren, as well as most of my extended family and friends I have talked to. As I recapture the scene and try to explain it, I am still filled with such emotion that it is difficult for me to explain. Therefore I thought it best to write it down. **I thank God for revealing himself and a glimpse of heaven to me, through His Son Jesus.** It has been my source of strength and encouragement.

What was the meaning of this revelation?

The following is how it spoke to me:

- 1) Heaven is closer than what we may think. I simply saw a wall open and torn away like a thin piece of paper, as if it was the same place as earth and it's firmament only in another dimension. Gen 1: 7-8
- 2) Jesus is light. As far as I could see there was this bright white. There was no darkness or even shadows. John 8:12 *"I am the light of the world"*.
- 3) Everyone looked like Jesus, but there was no confusion about who was Jesus. His entire countenance was of love and acceptance. 1 John 3:2, *"we will be like Christ"*.
- 4) Jesus is there with you when we pass from this world to heaven. We are not alone and we cross over to the euphoria of heaven with Him. There is no need to fear.
- 5) Jesus looked at me and revealed Himself to me, as to show me what awaits those who choose and accept Him. Just like the thief on the cross, who just hours before was cursing Jesus...he had no biblical theology... he wasn't some prominent person in the church...**he simply accepted Jesus for whom he said he was.**
- 6) When I asked *"Jesus can I come home?"* the final look of love and acceptance was there, but then the heavenly dimension closed as quickly as it had opened. My interpretation is that Jesus revealed Himself to me, confirming that He is with me and close at hand. He showed me the beauty of what's waiting for me, but at the same time saying *"it's not your time yet"*.
- 7) Interestingly I was left in the same darkness, but I did not despair of the darkness, but could only feel the euphoria of knowing that Jesus is so close and that His love for me and all of us is so great. Jesus has already accepted all of us by dying for the sins of the world...It's just the decision, have we accepted Him? It's so simple. John 3:16, ***"For God so loved the world that He gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."***

-Herb Mathies, September 25, 2023