

A Glorious Transition

I was in the Spirit and was taken to a place between time and space. As I was being moved along, I looked and was in the corridor at the entrance of the Holiest of All. I was being carried in a glory that held me up. It was effortless and I felt weightless. I began to see all of the *mere* revelations and the *works of man* being disintegrated and fading into the walls. All of *tools* that we have used in the past were swallowed-up by the corridor walls.

This is the place where we would be *totally cleansed of self*; only He would be our life, our strength, our all in all. He said no longer would we struggle to *know* His will because His mind was now **our** mind and our every thought *is* His will. Even as the Father and the Son are one; so also the Son and the Sons are one.

There was such solitude and complete resolution that all things were in His hands and that we *are* complete in Him. I was made to know that this is the corridor of transition and here we *know* that flesh is no more.

And as I looked - I was at the door of the Holiest of All. I knew that the door was Jesus and He bade me come on in, so I went right *through* Him – merging as one. I didn't *see* a throne; I was made to know that I *was* His throne and he sat down *in* me. And because The Holy One sat on my throne, I became Holy as well.

The glory cloud was all around us and in us and through us. It was silvery-gray and had the substance of the Eternal One. All of this I experienced cannot be described from my mind, but can only be seen and understood by Him who is all and in all.

I was made to know that this is the place we, the sons are moving into **right NOW**.

He is saying do not resist, just relax and yield to My Eternal glory and as you do, the transition will be effortless and altogether glorious. We will be fully-equipped to release mankind so they can come in too.