

12/17/20@9:40PM My Jesus Vision

I saw my Jesus!!! I saw my Jesus Christ, my lovely Savior while praying and worshiping him, my Jesus! I was praising you, Jesus and singing holy, holy, holy, I worship you Jesus and I felt you walk into my room. Your presence was stronger than I have ever felt it before. I was kneeling at the lounge with my face in the direction of the cushion and I could not raise my head for so holy was, and is your presence. For I am overwhelmed by your glorious presence and I can barely write as I cry still feeling waves of your glory washing over me.

As I kept my eyes closed and my head bowed in my mind's eye I saw your feet approaching as if walking on water. For your sandals, your golden sandals left imprints in the water..on top of the water! I saw your scars in your feet as you slowly came towards me and I could not help notice that your skin radiated and had an amber glow to it somehow!

In my mind I lifted my eyes slowly up and you were dressed in the purest of white that somehow shimmered. A flowing billowing outfit, but not quite a robe. Then I raised my eyes up and I made contact with your flaming fiery eyes. Those piercing eyes of truth that seemed to pierce into my very soul, yet filled me with overwhelming love and holy fear! I see no beard but I can't really recall seeing the rest of your lovely features either because I'm drawn to your eyes.

Then I heard your beautiful voice say, "Daughter, I am here! I've got you! I've got you in my tender loving hands! Hold on Child! Hold not to the things of the world! I'm here Child! I'm here! I will not leave you daughter! I will not leave you!"

Then as I lay weeping, still unable to move or lift my head, I was drawn again to your feet, your beautiful feet and you turned and slowly started walking away. And I cried out, "Please don't go!" And you said tenderly, even sweetly, "I am always with you wherever you go!" Then you faded from view! I do remember when my eyes first lifted up from your feet that behind you was like the pictures of outer space I have seen of swirling shades of grey and blacks with stars speckled everywhere! I love You, Jesus Christ! I love You! I love You! You have changed me forever!"

12/8/20@6:37 AM More details of my Jesus vision

I am still in awe of You Jesus Christ and I still see the vision of You when You let me see You last night. It's still fresh! I see how you walked toward me in only what I can describe as great elegance and dignity. And each footstep, they are firm, sure and steady with much holy grace., with great purpose in them.

I feel the need to describe the sandals in more detail. They are of a yellowish, clear gold, yet not totally translucent! They are opened toed with about a 1" wide strap running across the top of the foot and around the ankle. There is another approximate 1" strap that runs across the top of your beautiful feet down the outer side. The ankle strap does not circle your ankle but goes around the backside of it. I see no buckles! No knots so I can't tell you how they are held together but these sandals do appear to be fitly joined together and they of course fit perfectly! Even your shoes, these sandals leave me breathless and in awe!!!

Your beautiful pure white outfit is full and billowing like a robe, but it's neither a robe or dress with much intricate draping and folding and the material was neither that of cotton, polyester or satin. For having sewn most of my life, I can identify most types of material, and this I could not. It seemed to shimmer as you moved, but delicately and not in a feminine way or gaudy! Even your clothing was breathtaking!

Your skin appeared to glow with the essence of amber, a goldish warm color, but I could not quite determine the actual color of Your magnificent perfect skin! Your hands are beautiful...perfect in every way except for the large nail holes in each that are right above the palms in the wrist of Your elegant outstretched hand. I forgot to mention that when You told me to fear not, that you had stretched forth your right arm and hand toward me!

You are perfect in all your ways, but now this morning I do see more of your features because last night I was drawn to your flaming, fiery eyes that pierced my soul when you looked at me and when you spoke to me my whole body trembled. Because even though we speak often together, your holy presence has never been this strong before me!!!

Your chin is indeed shaven and smooth with no evidence of stubble present on your skin. Your chin was that of what I would describe as a chiseled chin...firm, strong determined, yet delicate at the same time! Your nose and mouth...perfect. Yet I can't really describe them, for when I look upwards I am immediately drawn to your eyes. Your amazing and beautiful eyes, for I see within them flickering of the flames of holiness and purity! There is no evidence found within you as we depict fiery eyed creatures and people on earth as evil and demonic!

It makes me wonder, Jesus as I look into your piercing, flaming eyes in awe again this morning, how were the Scribes and Pharisees able to even withstand your holy piercing gaze? Even when you were embodied in the fleshly body of a man. There are no other known words to describe your holy features of your beloved face.

But your hair Jesus, your beautiful, white hair somehow glowed with the essence of holiness! As the light reflected on it, it was actually the glow, the glorious light of yourself that surrounded you. With each movement it was as if your hair radiated a pearlescent hue, yet also an iridescent one at the same time!!!

I have no other words that even come close that I know of to try to describe you, my beautiful Jesus. But I did notice that your hair was not as long as I, myself, have drawn and painted you having! It wasn't styled, yet flowed naturally to right above what should be the top of a shirt collar or a little longer.

But something else I realized. You had no mustache, but there was a slight presence of sideburns coming out from near your beautiful, perfect ears! I am still in utter amazement Jesus! Stunned at your breathtaking beauty yet humbled Jesus Christ. So, humbled and loved!!! I feel your love like never before, and now beyond my complete comprehension, I truly feel and know that I am your beloved and You, Jesus, You are mine also!!!”