

3-20-21@4:43AM A Song of Praise Vision

“I awoke earlier this morning at 4:00 AM on the dot to singing and not the singing of the music that I was playing from my computer. It was a lone man’s voice that was singing a song that was stirring my heart and my very soul and it reached to the core of my being, or so it seemed. To others who might have listened, His voice may not have been the “world’s” perfect voice.

I was struck by its beauty and the pureness of His words which I somehow know came from an earnest, sincere and yes, pure heart. The melody was of a slightly medium tempo and although I could not understand the words themselves, I know Jesus, that he was worshiping and lifting praise to God and so I lay there listening to the sweetest, melodious song that I can remember ever hearing before in my life.

I began seeing a vision and I now see like an ocean or a sea to the right, and I see the sands of the shore. But it’s not like the shorelines in Florida that I have visited before with just sand, but it has like rocks that I can see of different sizes that are scattered about. The more I study it, for I can still see it plainly in my mind’s eye, I believe it is a sea and not an ocean, for also the shoreline’s soil is more darkish, medium brown than the lightness found in most sands on the beaches I have been to. But as this scene is unfolding and forming, I am beginning to see a lone figure of a lone man walking towards me from a distance.

As he is walking, he is singing this most beautiful song I have ever heard. It was a simple melody with the pattern of the tune also simple without all the bridges and varying notes ranging from the extremely high to low that our world seems to need to hear in most cases for ourselves to be entertained with. There was no show...no

entertainment in this man's song, dear Jesus and as he begins walking closer, this man's outline begins forming. The first thing I notice is the hair!

It's dark in color with a reddish hue, and I know Jesus, even before I see him draw closer, that this is You Jesus!!!! You are in the form of a man with Your darkened reddish tinted hair that I have seen in other visions and not with Your flowing white hair and blazing fiery eyes that burn with holy righteousness for You have shown Yourself to me in this form by vision also and I stand amazed Jesus! I stand amazed at the loveliness of You no matter what form You choose to present Yourself to me in.

But Jesus, Your voice singing this beautiful melody, this song of praise to our Heavenly Father, Your Father too which is Jehovah, has transported my heart to praise and worship also. As You continue walking toward me, Your head is slightly downward and the sun is reflecting upon Your hair and it somehow radiates warmth and beauty. I am stunned and in awe at the beauty and holiness of this song, Your song Jesus. Your song of perfect praise from You, my Savior that You are lifting to the Heavens above.

I notice now Your garments, Your clothes. In the far distance I thought You were possibly wearing more modern clothing like jeans or pants with a long sleeve shirt, but You are not! You are in a white robe-type garment that appears seamless, but across your shoulders is what appears to be a blue and white woven prayer shawl that has blue fringes. It's a darker blue...not a navy or midnight blue but a little darker than a medium blue.

How or why, I am getting all these details I am not sure because actually to me from the moment Jesus that You walked close

enough for me to see Your head down, I have been transfixed upon this area for I sense that You are about to lift Your face to Father God and I know it's something I have to see!!! I need to see!!!

All this time You have been continually singing this most beautiful song and Your voice carries easily across the waters that are nearby and I hear nothing else! No birds...no nothing! It's like the whole area has stopped to listen to You as You glorify Our Father God who sits high upon His throne in Heaven ruling all the Heavens and the earth below!

.....And then it happens!!! Thank You Jesus for this holy and beautiful moment as you lift Your head up from its downward position, and You tilt Your head backwards, with Your eyes closed and a smile upon Your face and I see...love...pure love...and joy.... peace and serenity!!! I am transfixed upon You, Jesus. You and this beautiful song of praise and as I lay here, I started to doze for Your song ignited my flame and passion more so for You My Savior, My God, yet it also put me so much at peace that I found myself falling into sleep. Yet I was going in and out until I awoke again fully and I began writing!

Jesus, my lovely and beautiful Savior, thank You! Thank You for this beautiful moment in time spent with You this morning! Thank You for letting me witness for myself what perfect praise from the heart can be like and although You were singing to Father God, the love I felt flowing from You has left me feeling like I, myself have been serenaded by your holy presence!

So now Jesus I want to sing like You! No fancy notes! No added bells and whistles...just a humble heart that is running and pursuing after You earnestly and diligently, and offering up to You my song of praise in the purest heart possible in this human body!!!

Thank You Jesus, for even though this vision of You in this place of water, sand and the bluest of skies, which I feel like is somewhere, somehow is in Israel, even possibly near Jerusalem, has begun fading, Your beautiful face of love and Your passionate, soul-felt song are forever branded in my heart, my soul and my mind!!!

Thank You Jesus! Thank You Jesus for only You know how often I had longed to hear You lift Your voice in song as I would often wonder how incredible and awesome it would be. And Jesus, it far exceeds my very limited, human expectations for You are God and not bound by our limitations!!! I love You Jesus! I love You!”