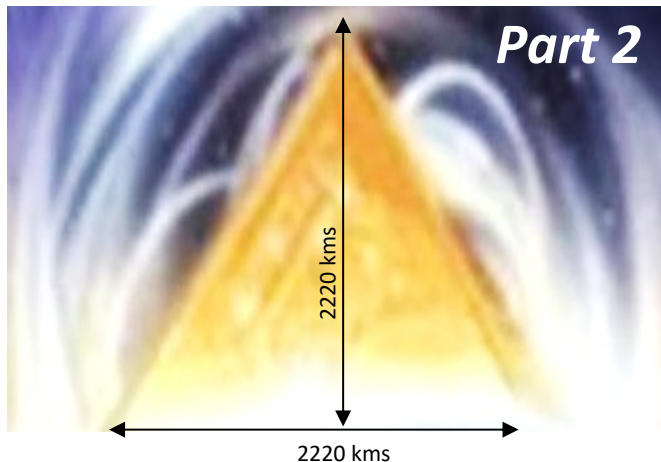


# Life inside the Heaven of New Jerusalem



## Revelation 21:

*"Now I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away. Also, there was no more sea. Then I, John, saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from heaven saying, 'Behold, the **tabernacle** of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people. God himself will be with them and be their God. And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes; there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying. There shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away.' - I saw no temple therein: The Lord God and the Lamb are the temple of it. - Then he who sat on the throne said, 'Look, I make all things new'- And he said to me, 'Write, for these words are true and faithful.'"*

**In other words: This is no figure of speech or poetry. These are sworn promises that were signed in blood; the blood of God's own Son.**

*"As it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him."* (1Corinthians 2:9)

**These human words only describe a fraction of the beauty!**

## What is a tabernacle?

A tabernacle is tent-shaped, generally in the form of a [triangle or pyramid](#). (See Part 1)

## The New Heaven and New Earth:

*"Now I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away. Also there was no more sea." The surface of the new earth will be much larger; presently 71% of the earth's surface is seas and oceans. This new earth will include the Arctic and the territory beyond the ice-wall of the Antarctic.*

## The size of NEW JERUSALEM

*"Then I, John, saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God - The city lies foursquare, and the length is as large as the breadth - **twelve thousand furlongs**. The breadth and the height of it are equal. - And had a wall great and high, and had twelve gates, and at the gates twelve angels - On the east; on the north; on the south; and on the west three gates."*

The United Kingdom with England, Wales, Scotland and Northern Ireland has 242,900 square kilometres of land area. New Jerusalem is 12,000 furlongs (1 furlong in old Greek measure is roughly 185 metres) or 12,000 x 185 metres equals roughly 2,220 kilometres. Surface is length times width or  $2,220 \times 2,220 = 4,928,400$  (almost five million) square kilometres. The base of New Jerusalem is  $4,928,400$  divide this by  $242,900 = 20.23$ . It is bigger than twenty times the complete land surface of the UK.

India is the seventh-largest country in the world, with an area of 3,166,414 square kilometres, so it is slightly more than 1½ times the size of India. That is a sizeable piece of real-estate.

## It is also 2,220 km high.

Airplanes fly at an altitude of ten kilometres. The city is divided into levels. Let's make a generous guess, and say that each level is ten kilometres high, then we end up with 222 floors. This city will not be overpopulated. There will be plenty of elbow room for all the believers of all ages. No more mortgage, rent, water, gas or electricity bills, and no taxes, income, wealth, property or whatever tax.



## At the West Gate:

I was with several others standing at the gate, and was beckoned to come forward. The angel asked if I would like to enter the city. I hesitated thinking, 'Am I worthy?' He knew my thoughts and told me. "The decision is yours." - 'Yes, I would like to enter, thank you.' - "Judith, I will tick off your name as having entered." He bowed slightly and motioned me to proceed. I could hardly believe that I was there. I had my new body and was again in the prime of life, dressed in this amazing clean, shiny, gorgeous, white linen, beautiful shimmering dress.

**An angel, who seemed familiar to me**, stepped forward and pinned a beautiful orchid above my right breast. The orchid was musical and played some of my favourite music. The angel stayed with me as my guide; he respectfully walked on my right side slightly behind me. Words cannot describe what I was experiencing: continual explosions of grace, awe, and thankfulness. My eyes watered; the tears of joy that fell on my dress sparkled like diamonds. I asked the angel who walked with me, if I knew him from anywhere. He gave me the biggest smile; he did not say anything but looked me in the eye.

**I knew that I had seen those eyes before.** The eyes of the person who pushed me aside to avoid that car running over me; the eyes of the stranger in the park, who assured me that the Lord knew what he was doing. Although we didn't speak with words, we communicated well, and I was so happy to thank him for watching out for me and having my back. He showed his appreciation by reverentially bowing his head and assuring me that the pleasure was totally his. His name was Harry which was not what I expected an angel's name to be. He knew my surprise and again gave me that biggest of smiles.

**He then drew my attention to a cluster of trees** across the path, where I saw someone between the trees. I got excited wondering who it was, then from behind the trees came the surprise, "Yeah, got you!" It was my family; some I knew very well before they passed away, others were distant relatives. We laughed and hugged.

**Here I was, from being spat upon and beheaded.** My head kicked around like a football and now here I was with my loving family. That overwhelming feeling of love and grace. After all of us getting our fill of hugs, I realized that it was time to move on. Harry assured everyone that a family get-together will be arranged after I have adjusted to my new surroundings.

**He then drew my attention to someone** sitting on a bench, as we approached, the person said: "I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for being here. For not being afraid to stand up for me, and although having not seen, yet have believed. Well done!"

I fell to my knees; 'Oh no, I did not recognise you, Oh my Lord.' I almost lost my breath and tears rolled down my cheeks; 'I love you so, so much.' He kissed my forehead; took my hand and motioned me to sit next to him.

He explained when he goes to meet people privately, he usually goes incognito to avoid attention.

"Judith, I have a little extra time to take you around or to show you your place." - 'My place you said. I will be very happy if I could have a bench in the park. Don't do this to me it is just too much. I am a sinner and it was you that was my only sanity? Please stop giving me all this honour; my simple brain cannot handle it.' I broke down. He put his arms around me; I put my head on his chest and sobbed; his warmth flowed into me. We were one. He was the purest form of love. He understood my frustrations. He was total love and complete acceptance.

**"Judith, I think it will be good if we first go for a swim in the river, so you can leave everything behind."** - 'But Lord, I have never really learned to swim.' He smiled. Seeing we were on the first floor; we had to go down to the ground floor. The Lord held my hand and as we floated down, I thought, 'Wow, this is what sky diving must have been like, only a thousand times better.' We saw the river, first as a blue sparkling ribbon, but as we descended it turn out to be wider and wider. I saw trees on both sides bearing different kinds of fruits. We landed on the riverbank and I noticed that the waters were very shallow. A long pier stretched into the river. Jesus ran ahead, "Come, catch me if you can."

"If you can't swim, don't worry, you'll be able to breathe under water." He jumped in making a big splash. "Come on in," I abandoned my worries and plunged in too.

**Everything washed away** - all my questions of, 'How come I am here? What did I do to deserve this amazing place? Why me?' I moved underwater and never in my life did I see anything like it. Words are so inadequate to describe the beauty of what I saw and became a part of: the fish that I touched, the plants that waved and danced to their music, the glistening surface above me shining its golden glow on this overwhelming splendour with all its love, glory, and harmony.

When I came up to the surface the Lord was right there and smiled at me so big. No words came except, 'Thank you.' - "Are you getting renewed and recharged?" I could only nod; I was just so, so happy. I could have exploded.

"Was it worth the sacrifices. Judith?"

'My life was never a sacrifice. It would have been a useless life and an incredible sacrifice without you, but having you gave my life meaning, and now this.' As we left the water, we were dry and I felt so much lighter.

"Judith, now that we've relaxed, we go up a few levels." We flew up passing the first and second floor.

**On the third floor I saw so many children playing** and running, having a lot of fun. The Lord explained that these are the children that are aborted or stillborn on earth. 'Do they have any recollections of what happened to them?' "No Judith, that we cannot allow here." - 'Who takes care of them?' - "The mothers that requested the abortions; they sought me for forgiveness, to repent of what they had done. We couldn't have any better and more motivated, loving care takers than them."

**As we passed the next levels I saw** parks, forests, lakes, beaches, streets of gold, mansions and beautiful people.

The flora, the fauna and the colours of nature were astounding beyond description. All was in harmony and communication, emanating such beautiful music.

**I looked to see if I could locate any churches, temples, crosses, or other religious items and buildings.**

He knew my thoughts and said with a cheeky chuckle, "These you won't find here." - 'Why not, Lord?'

"There is nothing more divisive than religion. Judith, as for the cross that is a torture instrument that so many adore, instead of me. My name is the Word of God (Rev. 19:13) but they don't understand that I am literally the Word of God, so they don't study or obey me."

**I counted the floors that we passed**, and at the 6th floor he let go of my hand, "Just relax and you'll be fine."

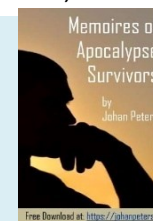
I was weightless, but had control over my body and which direction I wanted it to go. I noticed that my fear of heights was gone. We stopped at the 7th floor.

"You will have to excuse me now and I will let Harry take over to show you around." Another kiss on my forehead as he held my face and I knew that my time was up.

I had not noticed Harry as I was so enthralled by being with Jesus. Harry and I walked quietly past mansions, but then in a woodsy area stood **a cottage with a thatched roof**, next to a meadow with some horses. My heart skipped a beat. Harry noticed my excitement; "Ma'am is this to your liking?" - 'To my liking? No way, I love it!' - "Let's go in and let me show you around." - 'Why are you showing me; is this, Yes... No?' - "Yes, it is." I jumped and I gave Harry the biggest hug; he seemed a bit taken aback. 'Sorry Harry, did I make you feel uncomfortable?'

"I am not used to the human emotions within my level. As humans you have experienced much more than us angels and although we watched over you and were cheering you on, you were down in the arena of life, making decisions that we have never yet faced. So, I feel the utmost respect for you, because of your status here." 'Harry, status or not, I can only thank you for your assistance and life-saving interference. Thank you and thank you again. Harry, we should start the mutual admiration society' - "That's what this place is, Ma'am."

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