

THE EZEKIEL EXPERIENCE

JUNE 15, 1983

3:00 P.M.

I was vicariously taken by the Spirit to view the trickling water from the Sanctuary, in the presence of, and within the prophet Ezekiel. I saw the crystal clear water making its way through the courts eastward, not noticing any detail of the structure of the temple, but only the flowing, living, azure-tinted water. (Because the water was tinted did not affect its transparency) Outside the southern walls of the city Jerusalem, the trickling water was making its way down the valley of Kidron toward the Dead Sea, and on the banks of this small flowing stream that was mysteriously increasing its volume, stood a man that I, through a word of knowledge, recognized as being the prophet Ezekiel.

Explanation: This vision had a three dimensional aspect: I could hear myself praying in the distance; I could see the prophet Ezekiel and I could feel everything from within this prophet.

The command was heard to cross the stream. As Ezekiel stepped into the transparent water, I experienced through the prophet the cool healing flow of the water on his foot. Thereafter, he waded down-stream, crossing at knee level, and then continuing on downstream with the increasing volume of water until the next crossing was at waist level. There was not any splashing motion while wading or swimming in the water. It seemed that the feet would move through the water without any effort. Advancing on with the flow of the water, he, or I, as now our identities became one and the same, swam into the depths of the water with excitement, ecstasy, and allowing its substance to produce life in every part of the body. My body was not struggling to stay afloat in the deeper waters, but maintained its level because of its own properties, and the water seemed to flow through the body and not over or around it.

The aches and pains of the former life that had been producing death, now had no power or control over my body, (there was no memory of being an exile in this world) wherefore, I began to swim out into the current and because of the mist over the river that prevented my view of the other bank, I would return again to my starting point. I continued this action several times. Then my attention focused on the miracle trees on each bank of this awesome river. The leaves of the trees were green as prized emeralds, each forming a prism of a rainbow that reminded me of the promises of God. God looks at us through the lens of His promises.

The bark of the trees was red in color, which spoke to me of the sacrifice of Calvary. I rested under the protective canopy of the emerald colored leaves.

After a while, and time at this point did not have any measurement, I decided to follow this amazing river downstream to see its conclusion. The trees continued to populate the banks of the river, and I leisurely walked its zigzag course, never leaving the protective cover of the leaves of promise, until I emerged on a vista overlooking the Dead Sea. A few observations are in order. I noticed the water never changed color and it would absolutely not mix with the soil or other debris. There was not any turbulence or white water because of the huge rocks in its path, however there was a vaporous mist in its plunging downward course to the Dead Sea. The outer edges of the river were similar to mercury drops in a heated gold pan, concave in nature. Neither did the blue-tinted, living water mix with the salt water, but miraculously shoved it aside and controlled the valley sea bed. The water level of the Dead Sea did not rise. It appeared that the waters of life replaced the water in the Dead Sea. I heard these words in my spirit, "The waters of life have overcome the waters of death."

At this point, boats, captained by angels, began to move from En-gedi toward the southern end of the Sea, each systematically working their fishing nets as not to miss any fish, until in a short time, the harvest of fish were taken. The 153 great fish taken by the apostles after the resurrection of Jesus, was immediately impressed on my mind.

In the village of En-gedi there was seen a striking figure of a man sitting in a chair on a housetop. He was observing the activity of the armada of boats taking the harvest of fish. He, having the appearance of being refreshed, was drinking new wine from a new wineskin. His expression was one of joy and total satisfaction. He was not making a sound, but appeared to be savoring the completion of a long awaited task. I knew it was Christ Jesus and not King David!

Comments:

The Ark of the Covenant, built by Bezalel, originally contained the two tablets of stone, the golden pot of manna, and the rod of Aaron that budded. After the invasion of Babylon, its contents were reduced to nothing. During the earthly ministry of Jesus, the High Priest sprinkled the blood of the lamb on a rock, since the Ark of the Covenant had been destroyed or hidden. The Holy of Holies was empty of the presence of God.

In Ezekiel's vision, which I experienced, the water filled the Ark of the Covenant and from its trickle that grew into a mighty river, the Dead Sea was overcome. The powerful properties of the water of life are ever expanding in dimension and power.

Jesus said, "From your innermost being shall flow rivers of living water" (Jn. 7:38). He spoke of the coming of the Holy Spirit. The water is flowing and its volume is increasing rapidly. It will not mix with the world and will flow toward death to produce life. "I have passed from death into life." Pockets of resistance will be eliminated by the flow of the living, mighty water of life.

The new birth can now be more understood. The Spirit of God joins the spirit of man behold a new creation in the old human vessel. The well of water springing up unto everlasting life will not mix with the corruptible flesh. The new creation is pure, wonderful, and living in the waters of life in the same way as the human body lives in the sea of the atmosphere.

The Day of Judgment can now be better understood. The Lord of lords will dispatch his angels to gather in the harvest, the ones that have responded in faith, and with great satisfaction they will be received by Him. He does not view this time with consternation, but with satisfaction.

I returned to my body. This experience left me so emotionally moved that it was three days later before I could communicate freely again with others.

Leon Willis