

A Wild Ride with Prophet

Tonight I partnered with a practitioner named Sally, who has been working with Fred for a while. They have been working on establishing the seven pillars of wisdom on the second level.

They had three female and three male portions of Fred's spirit outfitted with their respective pillars, on the two sides of the river. Each one had been an adventure.

Tonight was Prophet's turn. Sally was eyes and ears and I was the strategist with a friendly Elbow at my side.

We polled three portions of the spirit, to be sure all was stable then turned to Prophet who was more than ready.

I asked about the ground where the pillar should go, and Sally reported that it looked clean, like bedrock.

I got an Elbow, so spoke to the "bedrock" and commanded it in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, creator of heaven and earth, to become what it really was.

Then I added, "Who or what are you?"

Sally heard a surprised "Oops" from inside the "bedrock."

Clearly there was a not-user-friendly sentient there. Before I could think, the Holy Spirit said that this family line had a lie so deeply baked into the "bedrock" of their beliefs that it was indistinguishable from truth.

That bites. Putting the pillar of Design on top of a mostly true, partly false foundation, would not be optimal.



I asked the Lord Jesus to come and separate truth from lie, and Sally reported that over time, the granite bedrock disappeared and was replaced with a monster gemstone.

Not too shabby an upgrade!

There were some other odds and ends of prep to be done, but eventually we felt the freedom to ask for the pillar to be brought.

Sally was caught off guard because it was coming from the four compass points simultaneously.

When the four parts got close, the picture faded but she could feel Prophet busy assembling the pillar, and she got a one-second glimpse of the fact that the core of the pillar was of a different essence than the four parts of the shell.

No idea when the core came or from where.

When the picture came back on, the pillar was up, and Prophet was standing by it with anticipation.

The Spirit said that there was an add-on to the pillar coming from Christ. I asked for it, and it came from the East. The picture blanked again, but there was busyness for a few minutes as the new asset was incorporated.

The Spirit said that there was a gift from Father, coming from the South, and the Spirit quoted a fragment from Habakkuk. God came from Teman, The Holy One from Mount Paran. Habakkuk 3:3 NKJV

The picture blanked again, but this time Sally felt others working with Prophet installing the expression of the Father.

When all was done, the Holy Spirit lit up all seven pillars and the life of the Spirit flowed through the seven pillars of wisdom, up into the top level.



It was impressive from the second level down, to see the pillars of wisdom light up with the life of the Spirit, but then I sent Mercy up topside to see what it was like.

She reported that there was "life everywhere." The air itself was redolent with life. The light was multicolored and ever changing. Everything was different now that the life of the Spirit was flowing through wisdom to the top layer.

We looked at the life river, and Sally reported a wall, just a little ways downstream from the present, designed to contain the life and the light to the present, and not allow it to go forward.

I took one swipe at it, and failed to accomplish much. Stepped back to listen, and this time, Sally got the Elbow. There were trauma bonds to time.

I got a big scrub brush and tackled that problem on Fred's behalf and eventually, that cleared the wall and the newly gained assets of the spirit were available for the duration of the trip.

It will certainly be interesting to watch Fred's life going forward to see what changes manifest "on Monday morning."

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