

THE VISION OF CHRIST



& UNIVERSE OF GOD

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Preface

Have you ever wondered what Heaven would be like for a mortal being? This divine piece contains an absolute true-life experience about a child of God, the son of a man, like any other man, who was given a rare spiritual privilege and a divine mandate for all humankind.

His unique visitation of Heaven takes you way above the thoughts of humans and transports you into the celestial realm of God in a “holy instant.”

On the morning of November 4, 2014, Rex White was given a glimpse of a totally harmless reality, where he learned that total harmless is the condition of reality. He also understood what the author of *A Course of Miracles (ACIM)*, Helen Schucman, meant when she said in the beginning of her book:

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"Nothing real can be threatened. Nothing unreal exists. Herein lies the peace of God."

Only perception can be sick because only perception can be wrong. The vision of the real world that Rex was given contained only the living and was only loving, causing him to see that everything he taught himself to believe was not real. He witnessed the stark differences between his beliefs and principles and the truth of God.

Rex was also able to see that the world we think we live in was made wholly in opposition to God's thoughts, which means that it represents the anti-Christ. Or it's a world completely devoid of God and love, as Hosea 4 clearly states: *"There is no truth, and no mercy, and no knowledge of God in the land,"* where the "land" is the minds of the people.

In addition, Rex learned that Atonement is the only gift worthy of offering at the altar of God because the altar was made perfect and is entirely worthy of receiving perfection. God and His creations are completely dependent on *each other*. He depends on us because He created us perfect like Him. For He gave us His peace so we could not be shaken and could not be deceived (Chapter 2, *"The Separation and the Atonement: The Altar of God"*).

Salvation is for the mind, and it is attained through peace. This is the only thing that can be

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saved and the only way to save it. Any response other than love arises from a confusion about the “what” and the “how” of salvation, and this is the only answer. Never lose sight of this, and never allow yourself to believe, even for an instant, that there is another answer. For you will surely place yourself among the poor or the “crippled” (like Ray Charles), who do not understand that they dwell in abundance and that salvation is come.

(Chapter 12, *“The Holy Spirit’s Curriculum: Investment in Reality”*)

The primary lesson Rex learned in Heaven is that God made His thoughts His children. With that understanding, He now knows that because of our Father’s Love we can never forget him for no one can forget what God Himself placed in His memory

(Chapter 12, *“The Holy Spirit’s Curriculum: The Attraction of Love for Love”*).

The “Vision of Christ” Is My Gift to You

On November 4, 2014, my perception of life, my beliefs, my principles, and my values changed forever. That day, my spirit—which is my mind—was taken out of body to Heaven and was given the holy “Vision of Christ” in a holy instant.

Thanks be to our heavenly Father for giving me the greatest gift I’ve ever known: A vision of Christ and the universe of God. I am eternally thankful to Christ that He pre-ordained before time began that this most beautiful gift would be given to me. For it was He who taught me, “What is given to me is mine to give.” The Holy Spirit knew that one day I would do like Christ before me, who gave me the gift of forgiveness through him and, therefore, the vision that he received from the Holy Spirit. My turn and

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my time had now come as a sign near the end of time to give you and the world the “Good News of the Kingdom.” The Vision of Christ is the miracle of creation, which is one forever.

The morning before I was taken to Heaven, I was in the bathroom brushing my teeth when I noticed a large dark object on the floor. As I bent down to inspect it, I was overcome with emotion. I realized that it was a large clump of hair that belonged to my love, Pamela. Still on my hands and knees, I looked about and noticed several more clumps of hair. Suddenly, sadness overcame me as I realized the severity of her mental state. She had lost her previous loving husband of 30 years in August and her mother the following month. Now she was being sued by her own stepchildren for millions of dollars in her estate, and it had obviously taken its toll on her.

For the previous four months, I had tried everything I could think to do to bring her happiness, to return her to her old jovial self, but nothing I did changed anything. While there on the floor, I closed my eyes and prayed for her restoration, calling on Christ to intervene on her behalf and on my own. I also realized that all my “doing” had no value because my doing had not helped.

Just before bedtime that evening, as I walked toward my bed, I noticed a halo above it that looked

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like a sea made of glass, which caused me to rest in peace. At 5:00 a.m. the next morning, I was abruptly awakened by the voice of God, who said, **“Come in here!”**

Without hesitation, I got up and followed the voice into my office across the hallway. Once inside, I recognized that I was in the presence of God, so I sat on the chair nearest the door and closed my eyes to pray. “Father, I know there is nothing I can do to help Pamela or myself. I also know that you gave everything to your only Son, and so I in turn give Him all of Pamela’s problems and my own.”

In that instant, time stopped! I was taken out of my body, and I became a single ray of light. As I transformed, I could see my lifeless body, and then a vortex of sorts opened before me, and I was taken into it, moving at an extraordinary speed. I was moving so fast that I felt like lightning returning to its source. In this form, I was reminded of what I was taught by the Archangel Michael as a child:

- 1. I could see without eyes**
- 2. I could hear without ears**
- 3. I could speak without talking**
- 4. I could fly without wings**

It started when I was seven years old. I recall

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waking up in Heaven. Michael greeted me in my dreams, telling me that he was sent to teach me those exact lessons for an entire year of my life. Now, I could only thank him because 48 years had passed, and I was using every gift he had taught me.

The Universe and the Kingdom of God

As I arrived in Heaven, I looked up, knowing that I was looking at the eternal sky. I saw what appeared to be our universe, but it was amazingly, clearly visible to me. The universe of God filled the entire eternal sky. Its appearance was like a perfect sphere, a perfect universe, or a perfect hurricane. It was completely singular, so much so that I was in awe of its singularity and the reality that it was living. It was constantly moving slowly to the right, and at its center was the eye, just like a hurricane.

The “wheel within a wheel” explained in the Book of Ezekiel is the universe of God. The entire wheel is God, and at the center—or the eye—is the Son of God, in the Heart of God. Creation proceeds outwardly from Him or from His heart, and there is

The Universe and the Kingdom of God

no beginning or ending of His great Love. My heart yearned to see the universe up close, and as if by magic, I was there in the midst of Heaven in the "Paradise of God," and the fountain spring of life appeared before me.

The Fountain Spring of Life

Words cannot do justice to the beauty and the glory of the Heaven that I beheld. I found myself in awe as I looked about, knowing that I was in the real world: bright, clean, and new, sparkling with the light of life. I was so thankful the Holy Spirit had gifted me this little step, so small it had escaped my notice. Yet I knew it was a stride through time into eternity, beyond all ugliness and into beauty. It enchanted me, and I will never cease to wonder at its perfection.

I found myself amid large cascading waterfalls that appeared to be coming directly out of the sky, as if suspended in mid-air. The mist the waterfall produced was alive like a living rainbow; its appearance was like crystals of fire or emeralds and diamonds sparkling and dancing about with color and life. My desire to touch the water formed a hand,

The Fountain Spring of Life

and the instant the water touched my hand, I was transformed into a single drop of water. The amazing thing is that as I was falling, I recognized that I was fully aware. I could see below me, and I was astonished to see the universe of God directly below. Then I landed directly in the center of it.

The Altar of God

Upon landing on the midst of the altar of God, I immediately transformed back into light. Then as I looked around, I saw what appeared to be countless beings of light, created wholly out of light, like living candlesticks in an infinite circle surrounding me forever, with everyone's focus on me.

I have never seen nor felt anything here in this world, sleeping or waking, that comes near such loveliness, nor have I valued or held so dear anything like unto this picture. Nothing has made my heart sing with joy or ever brought me even a little part of the happiness this sight brought to me and brings to me now. I saw the Son of God and the face of Christ upon everyone. I beheld the beauty that the Holy Spirit loves to look upon and that He thanks the Father for. All his teaching led me to

The Altar of God

seeing it, and my first thought was, *God is only a God of the Living!*

The Holy Spirit led me to look upon the faces of the light-beings directly before me, and to my amazement, I recognized my grandfather, whom I had last seen alive when I was six years old. I recalled him holding my hand as he suffered a stroke before being taken to the hospital to die. Yet now he was before me in his Heavenly body, shining on me like a beacon of light.

Next to him was my loving grandmother, and beside her was my dad. And beside my dad was his eldest sister, my aunt Bern. Then came my uncle Floyd and his wife Velma, then my aunt Thelma and her husband, Isadore. Next came my aunt Ruby, and last was my uncle Paul. Ten of my ancestors—nine of whom I had personally witnessed growing old, getting sick, and eventually dying—were all before me, completely restored. To me, they represent the “Ten Lost Tribes” and the seven direct families spoken of in Revelation, and all of them had the face of Christ.

I couldn’t contain the joy I felt upon seeing this vision of them, acquitted. I was coming to the realization that I was wrong about everything. All that I believed to be true was an illusion. This I witnessed in a world beyond this world, where nothing is

The Altar of God

hidden because everything has been forgiven, and there are no fantasies to hide the truth. I am grateful for the ability to reason so I could know I was gifted this world as a means to release me of all the falsehoods I made up in my mind. But it's not only me because we all share the same mind.

Two Witnesses

Before I could react to this wonderful picture of eternity, Pamela's ex-husband appeared directly in front of me like the "White Horse" in Revelation. I had met Gary, a white man of Irish descent, long ago, when Pamela and I were dating. I had last seen him four months prior to his death. He had been completely orange—even his eyes and tongue—as a result of liver failure. But now he appeared before me in his heavenly Christ-like body, standing upright with his face blazing like fire. In truth, my first thought was to set matters straight with him, until I looked upon his face. At that moment, I knew that the word "holy" meant "only loving" because I could only feel love, as if I was encompassed by the love Gary was giving me. Then he spoke directly to my mind, as if he were inside my head:

Two Witnesses

“Tell Pamela don’t worry. Everything is going to be all right.”

Gary’s words resounded in my mind. It was like a light came on as I realized that the message he had given me was a message I’d been given twice before. From the two “witnesses” God had sent me in the form of my grandmother and my dad at different times of my life. They had also appeared to me years after they died, relaying the same message: **“Don’t worry. Everything is going to be all right.”** Like the Bob Marley song.

Seeing Gary in his heavenly body, I could only respond to him from my heart, saying, “Gary, please forgive me for ever seeing you as anything other than a child of God.”

In that moment, I realized that my past judgment of him was a mistake and that I had no right to ever judge him or attack a child of God. Then another miracle occurred as Gary transformed into a very bright light, much like the sun before me, and in one swoop his light merged with me as his spirit entered my heart, and we became as one creation. One light. I felt him join with me. I knew then what was meant when they say our loved ones will always be in our heart. For we are all one creation, a part of God and of God and each other.

Two Witnesses

The next instant, Pamela's mother, Ruby, appeared like unto the "Red Horse" in Revelation. She too had died three months prior, yet now she appeared before me in her Heavenly body. Whereas I had only seen Gary once a few months before his death, I had watched Ruby deteriorate over a period of 12 months. Her health deteriorated so rapidly before her sudden death that she didn't even know who she was when she died.

As I looked upon her through my mind's eye, she had the face of Christ like Gary and the countless other beings encompassing me. I recalled that we hadn't been on good terms at the time of her death, and I wanted to speak my mind to her. But I realized that I couldn't justify my judgment of her, so I chose instead to remain silent and listen as she spoke directly into my mind, saying,

"Tell Pamela don't worry. Everything is going to be all right."

I couldn't help but recognize that she was the fourth person beyond death who had come to give me the same exact message to give to someone else. Before that day, I didn't understand the truth about life. I thought that for many, death was the end. But

Two Witnesses

now I had encountered two heavenly witnesses, delivering the same exact message, to bring them joy.

Thankfully, Ruby didn't stop there. Before she continued, she gestured to me to look at myself, her and all my resurrected ones before me. Then she said,

"Because everything is all right."

What she meant, in effect, was that I should look at myself and everyone present and accept our true identity as God created us and to retain the truth that they are whole, healed, and wholly acquitted. And she was correct that everything is all right. I could only respond in the same manner as before, saying, "Ruby, please forgive me for ever seeing you as anything other than a child of God."

Ruby then transformed into a great, bright light like the sun, and she joined my heart as one creation. This time though, it felt as if she brought into my heart with her a chain of others, everyone she had ever known or looked upon. I felt each of them enter me. This miracle taught me that we are not alone because we are all One in God.

The Ten Lost Tribes and the Seven Families

After Ruby joined with me in my heart, my focus returned to the myriad heavenly beings surrounding me, beginning with Granddad. His face, which was also the first in the infinity circle, was the first one I recognized, and he was also the first person in my family to speak to me. Like the Head of Days in the Book of Enoch, he said,

“Welcome home, son. We’ve been waiting for you. It’s so good to see you.”

The joy that entered my heart was and still is indescribable. And the irony of his greeting is that all nine of my relatives, in order of appearance, greeted me in the exact same manner with the same exact words.

The Ten Lost Tribes and the Seven Families

My grandma, who was more like my mom than my own mother, was next to my granddad. Seeing my dear grandmother at home and at peace in Heaven brought me more joy than I can explain. This wasn't strictly because she was the first to appear to me, but she told me before she left this world that she would never leave me. And she didn't.

Interestingly, next to her stood my dad, and not their eldest son. Seeing him caused me to consider the words of Enoch. In the book of his namesake, he spoke of seeing the "*Son of Man*" in Heaven, accompanied by the Head of Days. Ironically my mother was still alive on Earth, and my earthly father was the only one in Heaven, but he was no longer a man. So I had no other recourse than to accept that I must be the *son of man*, who would usher in the Word of God at the end of time.

After my dad greeted me, each of his siblings and their respective mates greeted me in the same manner as my granddad, except for my uncle Paul. It wasn't his choice not to greet me because before he could speak to me, the devil in me (also known as the ego) said, "What is he doing here?"

I was at the altar of God, and the Holy Spirit responded,

"He is the Holy Child of God, like you!"

The Ten Lost Tribes and the Seven Families

In my mind, all I could think was:

1. Who did I think I was to question the voice of God?
2. Who was I to think I could judge an uncle I had never met?
3. What gave me the right to judge who should or shouldn't be in Heaven?

He was like unto the "Black Horse" in Revelation, and his unbalanced scales was my undue and unjust judgment of him. I had erroneously judged him, based solely on stories I had heard about his life and death, without ever having met or known him personally. I thought in my mind and heart that I knew him and that my opinion of him was justified, but in truth I knew him not, and I had no right to judge him.

Please note that I was not struck down by lightning from God or punished or reprimanded in anyway. I was simply corrected. As such, I then began to move about Heaven, but only in my mind.

A Great Multitude

Beyond my family members in the infinite circle, I began to recognize the faces of those in the Great Multitude surrounding me. As I mentioned before, the number of those around the throne was infinite.

And to my amazement and surprise, I recognized Mother Teresa in her heavenly body. Before she had fallen asleep in death like my ancestors, she had become one of my chosen mentors because she stood in opposition to war. She once said that she would not teach war because from infancy war was all she had learned—checkers and chess and other games that required someone to win and someone to lose. She would teach only peace.

Next to Mother Teresa stood George Washington and Benjamin Franklin, both leaders in the framing of

A Great Multitude

the US Constitution. I admired them both because they too believed that we were all created equal.

Next to Franklin stood William Shakespeare. Upon seeing him, I realized that I did not understand what he meant when he said, "To be, or not to be, that is the question." Without asking, he spoke to my thoughts, saying that not being is "doing." I then came to see why my past "doing" was not being—because it was not only loving.

The gifts of God kept on coming. Standing next to Shakespeare was both Einstein and Tesla. My background as a telecommunications engineer and as a chief scientist of enterprise architecture aligned with them as quantum physicists. They both believed and taught that the world was a "hologram" and that nothing therein was real, except for them and now.

Then the unimaginable happened: I noticed Napoleon Bonaparte. I had already made one mistake by judging my uncle, yet for a second time, I spoke out of turn, saying, "What is he doing here?"

The Holy Spirit quickly spoke again, saying,

"He is the Holy Child of God, like you!"

After responding, I realized I had made this French nobleman the "Pale Horsemen," based on my own military experiences and my judgment.

A Great Multitude

The irony of the Four Horsemen is that they represent my exact genetic makeup because I am a mixture the nations. My great-grandfathers on my dad's side were slaveowners of Irish and French descent. And Ruby, who is of both African and Indian descent, matched my mother, who was born on an Indian reservation in Sharon, California. My uncle Paul was Black like me and of mixed heritage like me.

In my past, I had judged the Irish, the French, Indians, and Africans as evil. I especially judged my white great-grandfathers—and white men in general—as not only evil but also unjust, without ever having met them. In my mind, I recognized all of the ancient hate I had never forgiven.

Thankfully, before I could respond, another miracle occurred. I was thinking about the Book of Job, chapters 1 and 2, where Job meets with God in the presence of the Devil. In speaking out of turn, I knew then in my heart that the Devil was but my own ego. For I knew that the meaning of the word "devil" means opposition to God, as were the beliefs and principles that caused me to stand up and speak out of turn in the presence of God. The Holy Spirit shined on my mind, and I was shown the lives of all 19 people I recognized in Heaven. I saw each of their lives concurrently, like a movie

A Great Multitude

playing in in fast-forward. Those 19 people included:

1. All ten family members
2. The two witnesses I knew on Earth
3. All seven of the great multitude of lives

In the background, I could hear the words of Frank Sinatra's song "I Did It My Way." Then the Holy Spirit spoke, saying,

"You can see everyone did it their own way, but that will never change the fact that they are chil-dren of God."

In that instant, I saw myself and the congregation before me as prodigal sons, who had lost our way and had returned home. I then had to approach both my uncle and Napoleon to seek forgiveness for the mistake of unjustly judging them as I had judged myself and the world. I spoke directly to both of their minds, saying the same as before: "Please forgive me for ever seeing you as anything other than a child of God."

As soon as I forgave them, a floodgate of emotions opened in me, like a confluence of emotions of God.

A Great Multitude

The Light of Love then shown in my mind as it entered the condition of peace to only consider love. In my heart, I knew I owed everyone in the world a debt of gratitude, knowing I had judged every living thing erroneously as something it was not. At that instant, flashes of light consumed me, like I was the bright morning star being born as each of God's thoughts, converging together at once within my mind. Yes, all of His great love, peace, joy, gentleness, generosity, defenselessness, tolerance, patience, faithfulness, and open-mindedness consumed my every thought. No words can explain the peace of God that follow as I recognized that all God's thoughts had now "joined" with me in my heart as His children, His love, and my own.

This world couldn't contain the immense glory and blessing given to me for forgiving myself of the error I made in judging as sinful God's creation and my heavenly family. I've been sent back from Heaven not only as a witness of God's glorious mercy, but also His great love, without bounds or conditions of any kind. To give you the Good News of the Kingdom: God is love, and love is God. God is you, and you are God. For as His eternal thought, you are an extension of Him, as are we all. Join with me in accepting your true identity, given us all by our creator and loving heavenly Father.

The Tree of Life, and the Shadow Tree

Before I could respond, I found myself in yet another chamber in Heaven, and the Holy Spirit began to speak directly to my mind again, saying,

“Look, this is the Tree of Life. It contains all life that God created.”

I looked up at a tree made entirely of lights like stars that numbered into infinity, with the eternal sky as its backdrop. As I gazed at the stars on the Tree of Life, I noticed that there were so many that they easily outnumbered the more than 400 trillion stars in our universe and all the droplets of water in the ocean and all the orbs in the air combined. There were countless stars, showing me that there are no

The Tree of Life, and the Shadow Tree

limits to life in Heaven. In my mind, I pictured a star for every being of God. A star for everyone and everything: one for you, me, and each and every living being created by God, including the animals. Then the Holy Spirit spoke once more, saying,

“Look again; this is Christ!”

I had already learned through my studies in *ACIM* that Christ equals the sum of all God’s thoughts, and the Bible clearly says that Christ represents the body of God. Seeing Christ as the Tree of Life now made perfect sense. For He Himself said that He was “the way, the truth, and the life,” which, of course, refers to all of God’s original ideas, given to him in creation. Since we were created as His Thoughts, I was able to clearly see why Christ is the head of us all from the foundation of the world. Not our phys-ical world on Earth, but the only true world, in the mind of God. The Holy Spirit said,

“Look again; this is God!”

He was teaching me the oneness of life, Christ, and God—one by one, each in separate but adjoining thoughts as we are to God and each other. In this

The Tree of Life, and the Shadow Tree

thought, He helped me to see that when God created His only son, He created all things in Him and like Him. Therefore, His son, Christ, not only symbolizes the kingdom, but also he is the universe of God because God created Christ as His host as He is a host to Him. The relationship is symbiotic or cooperative. However, God the Father is the only author of life and the only giver of it. In truth, he gave us but one law: the "Law of Love." It contains an eternal promise to only Love with God's love. This is the meaning of free will between the immortal and the eternal, or more precisely between God and his only son, of which we are a part. As a part of the Sonship, we too made the promise to uphold his eternal law, and we have and always will. We have but one choice, which is a promise between each of us and God, promising to always love with his love. That promise secures a failsafe of eternal life and a forever unity in our minds.

As I pondered the thoughts and lessons given to me, the Holy Spirit continued speaking, saying,

"Follow the tree to its roots."

As instructed, my mind's eye followed the main branch of the Tree of Life to its roots, and then the Holy Spirit asked me,

The Tree of Life, and the Shadow Tree

“What do you see?”

I saw the shadow of the Tree of Life, and I told Him so. He then asked me,

“What is it?”

In truth, I had no idea what it was and said, “As I told you in the beginning, I know nothing. Please, tell me.”

He quickly replied,

“It is the whole world’s perception, including your own. In fact, it’s the whole world, but it’s just a shadow.”

The Holy Spirit helped me to clearly see that the “Shadow Tree” represents the “Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil,” spoken of in the Bible. It’s the tree made only of “sensory perception.” He clearly said that it was but *my perception and the world’s perception*. Each of us made our own private world. For He said clearly that it was a shadow, a reflection of something real even though it is not real itself. Then He shined on my mind, telling me that the “Valley of the Shadow of Death,” spoken of by prophets of old like King David and Job, was but a world made of

The Tree of Life, and the Shadow Tree

dreams. That led me to consider that the course taught me that it was never found in the Bible where God had specifically awakened Adam after he fell asleep. There is no such reference. For the lives of Adam and all those in the Bible are but a dreamscape or a world made only of dreams.

The Cup of Life

The very next instant, I was in yet another room being told and shown the following:

“Look, this is the Cup of Life. It contains all life that God created.”

As I looked up, I saw what look like a clear cup filled to the brim with clear water, representing all of God’s creations. Then I was told,

“Follow the cup to its base.”

My mind’s eye followed the Cup of Life to its base, and I saw the shadow of the Cup of Life. The Holy Spirit asked me,

The Cup of Life

“What is it?”

Again, I had no choice but to say, “I know nothing. Please, tell me!”

The Holy Spirit spoke clearly, saying,

“It is the ‘Cup of Death,’ but it too is but a shadow, like the shadow tree.”

The Holy Spirit had once again repeated and confirmed the simple fact that life is eternal. He also wanted me to know for certain that the shadow tree, cup, and world were but a reflection of Heaven, not Heaven itself. I continued looking at the shadow of the Cup of Life, then suddenly a blue sphere similar to Earth appeared to come out of it. Upon its appearance, the Holy Spirit shined on my mind, telling me that it was the “Sea of Glass” spoken of in the Book of Revelation. As I looked closer at the sphere, I saw that it contained no land; the land was comprised of the bodies of people still “living” in our world. They were all nude, and they looked to be in torment and in great agony, and they were imprisoned. Upon closer inspection, I could see that the people were trying to get out of the sea, but a glass ceiling or encasement prevented them from doing so.

I saw the faces of my closest relatives, my second

The Cup of Life

eldest brother, and my cousin, Debbie. Debbie looked as if she were in Hell, struggling to get out of the water but unable to do so. The Holy Spirit spoke once more, asking me,

“Do you know who they are?”

Although I thought I knew who the people were, I knew I didn’t have the answer that the Holy Spirit was seeking. I said, “No, please tell me.”

He responded, puzzling me as he said,
“They are slaves to vengeance like you. They think they can do something, but there is nothing they can do. Christ forgave them on the cross when he said, ‘Father, please forgive them, for they know not what they do,’ and so they are all forgiven. But they refuse to accept it.”

Immediately following, I heard the voice of Debbie’s mother, my Aunt Bernice, who was in Heaven. She said,

“Tell Debbie—no, tell everyone what you were shown and given. But they won’t believe you until the appointed times.”

The Cup of Life

I knew for certain that was the end of the vision of Christ, but before I was returned to the dream world in the “Sea of Glass,” I gave the Holy Spirit everything that had just been given to me so that He could give it to everyone. I realized this gift was much too precious for me to hold on to and keep for myself. I also didn’t know how to spread the gift any other way but through him.

Upon my return, I immediately ran and woke Pamela to tell her the message I was told to give her from her late husband and mother. She looked at me with doubt, saying, “Why would you make up something like that, and why would Gary ever present himself to you the Devil?” My aunt, one of the heavenly messengers, had warned me that no one would believe me, but I didn’t know that would include the very person for whom the message was for.

I used to believe that I returned to tell others, but the truth was that I had to return to learn how to forgive like Christ, to give like Him, and see through His vision (see Workbook Lesson 158, “*Today I Learn to Give as I Receive*”). For His vision has the power to forgive all things. I had to come back until I learned to see through the vision of holiness that lies beyond all my past mistakes, and until all effects of them are gone forever, undone, and never to be done.

Time still has one gift to give, one in which true

The Cup of Life

knowledge is reflected so accurately that its image shares its unseen holiness, and its likeness shines with its immortal love. Until such time, I had to practice seeing with the eyes of Christ every day. I had to learn that giving and receiving are One. Most of all, I had to learn how to love God's children only as He does.

Vision Is Sense

Since my return to this world, I have told and shared my story with everyone who would listen, as instructed. Thankfully, I was told in advance that no one would believe it until the “appointed time.” I know in my heart that it wasn’t a dream because I was awake when I was taken. Nor was it anything that I could have made up because it is so contrary to my own thoughts and beliefs. When I received the vision, Covid was not known, and neither was the monkeypox or many other plagues. The world has changed, and so have I, but only because I chose to allow Christ’s vision to take the place of my own faulty, judgmental perception.

I now realize that I had to return because my learning was not complete. I needed the vision of Christ as the means to let go of my principles, values,

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and beliefs to the point of “complete forgiveness” and to accept atonement for myself, which is correction from God. I now know that what I experienced was the first coming of Christ. Through my homecoming, I learned that love is light, and light is love, just as God is truth, and truth is God. For God created all things as thoughts, like Him, and as an extension of Himself, and He made His thoughts His children. Those gathered in Heaven were God’s first fruits or original ideas, and so am I. That is why we are not alone, and in truth, we never left Heaven. We remain in a deep sleep in Heaven, until we choose for ourselves to only love with God’s love.

In Chapter 22 of *ACIM*, under the heading “Reason and the Forms of Error,” reason is introduced into the ego’s thought system as the beginning of ego’s undoing because reason and ego are diametrically opposed. They can’t coexist in awareness. Reason’s goal is to be simple and, therefore, obvious. You can see reason. While in Heaven, I witnessed many reasons why my interpretations weren’t true, and those reasons now serve as the means for my own vision.

Before I ascended to Heaven, I depended wholly on my own sensory perception, which I now know contained no sense. For I know, as stated in *ACIM* (see Chapter 22, “Reason and the Forms of Error”),

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that vision is literally, sense. Vision is the sense of God, given by God, and it must be understood. For the vision of Christ given to me was plain, and what is obvious is not confusing. Upon my return from Heaven, the Holy Spirit instructed me to only look back in forgiveness or upon the vision of Christ. He also guided me so that I might one day understand the vision and make it my own.

It took seven long years for me to decide to completely let my ego go and follow in the way of reason. And those reasons were given to me by God to give to you, so that one day soon we may be freed together.

