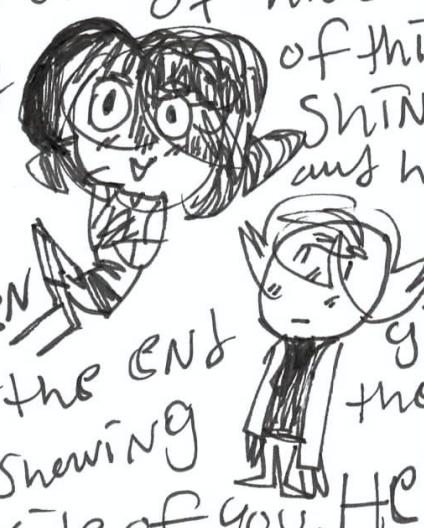


"The following of the
disciples on the
Beach"

THIS VISION IS A BEAUTIFUL LESSON I had about what heaven is like. I was blessed with this when I was just 14 yrs old. There is this beautiful beach that has green vines surrounding the palm trees, and they disguise Jesus Christ, our Lord and Savior, until he walks out of the camouflage wearing a brown sash and adorned with a white robe. He has long curly brown hair and sandals as he emerges. There are many people in heaven, dressed as his disciples in long robes and sandals. Jesus takes the helm, and does not speak a word, but his presence is calming and reassuring, with a sturdy gait on him leaving the disciples, among them, to walk across the beach with seashells and castations turning the ripples of time on the cobbles & white sand. The following is lead to a different realm in heaven where you can see, as written in the Bible Jesus healing people by turning the wheels of time. bread falls everywhere, and people are glorified to be in his presence of wisdom, healing, and so much more. In his presence of his disciples and Jesus there is a large crowd at the end of this long tunnel with shining as a doorway and he is very happy.



There is a large crowd at the end of this long tunnel with shining as a doorway and he is very happy.

giving people them that all the

to new portals of heaven

to be standing at the end giving people them that all the

of everything and showing answers are inside of you. He is the bread of life, and we all belong here, where trouble melts like raindrops and higher planes of existence are explained.

"The Bread of
LIFE drawing"

THIS IS MY FIRST VISION I had when I was 14 yrs old of JESUS CHRIST. There is a beach, of the whitest sand you can imagine, and IN the middle is a man who is the embodiment of everything you could possibly want of perfection and handsome, too! ↗ He is kneeling down on the sand, and I am floating above him (my spirit?). He is wearing beautiful leather sandals they are brown and accentuate his masculine features. He's on one knee and has his two hands on either side of his body. There is a stunningly blue beach and the clearest, milkiest white robe that has two perfect folds in it. He is in a perfect stance, as he uses his two hands to draw two individual shapes of breasts on the sand. He is caucasian and with long brown hair that is wavy. He looks up at me and smiles as the two breast drawings materialize and become real breast. You can feel time happening all around and lapsing in upon themselves of the beach and the clear sand that is drawn within the beach by two perfect, precise movements of the hand that knows all things in nature and created by god for all human beings who dwell upon this earth. My sunshine sunny beach of his glory and in his image sustains life and beauty and awareness with him.

~~"The Trapdoor to
Heaven"~~

~~"THE LIGHTENED
Hallway"~~

~~Laughter"~~

Here is another glimpse into my diary I had when I was 14 years old. There was this vision I had of a trapdoor to heaven, and I was at the bottom of this trapdoor looking up to see the bluest clearest sky with white clouds and Jesus Christ

was at the helm of this heavenly god wearing a dark blue sash, and a white robe. It was beautiful, and he was sure and wonderful in his gait of heavenly certainty. You could tell that the whole world was open to you and the skies were so stunning and vivid, I was looking up at all this and Jesus was there to welcome me coming up and into this trapdoor to heaven. There is another vision of Jesus Christ walking in short vision of Jesus Christ walking in this darkened hallway with a lamp, and this lamp has a light brown robe on, a brown suit and a light brown robe on, and he is walking in this hallway lighting the way. There is another vision of him with beautiful white skin and white robes, and long curly wavy brown hair and he is laughing.

"THE GOLDEN PAVED
STREETS OF
HEAVEN"

There is another trend in seeing ~~the~~ ^{the} trial
heavenly visitors. Take this as a bad
good example; There I am, on the golden
pavements of heaven reflecting
the golden, solid and sturdy as glass or
marble on Jesus Christ's feet
that are adorned by suns of light
Brown color. Jesus is a little different
every time I see him, sometimes with
lighter brown hair but always impeccable.
There is a heavenly glow about us, and Jesus
is standing right in front of me as my
spirit went out of my body and is transposed
into heaven. He is wearing a red such
that's darker, and a white robe, with long wavy
brown hair. There are two other angels
flying around and asking other people to
be helped, which I imagine is how things
are helped around in heaven. He is
standing right at me as the gold reflects
in his hair. He has done this for me, for a
greater purpose in life to understand
him and his heavenly things.