

The Tabernacle

ENCOUNTER



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Entering the Tabernacle


(Excerpt from the study, Jesus of the Bible)

John 14:6, Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me."

Matthew 7:13-14, ¹³“Enter by the narrow gate; for wide *is* the gate and broad *is* the way that leads to destruction, and there are many who go in by it.¹⁴ Because narrow *is* the gate and difficult *is* the way which leads to life, and there are few who find it.

Duet. 4:29, “But if from there you seek the LORD your God, you will find him if you seek him with all your heart and with all your soul.”

One man’s encounter

 Like many Christians I have been saved for some time but for a long time I have felt the need for more, more of God in my life. It wasn't until I was to the point of desperation for God that something happened, then last night I fell asleep ...

I found myself walking among the clouds not knowing where I was going when I felt a pulling in my spirit, a nudge to continue on for a little bit more. Actually I should say I was being drawn¹ to what I would discover was the house of the Lord. Here I thought I would find more. It was different than what I thought I'd see, but without hesitation I stepped beyond the curtains that were considered the door. I wonder if He is home.

As I walked through the curtain a feeling came over me. It was a Holy feeling, and suddenly I wasn't sure I belonged in here, but at the same time I didn't want to leave. I looked around and thought it was very dim. I could still see the faint outlines of objects in the room, things made of gold. Without having any prior knowledge of this place I

¹ John 12:32

somehow sensed a feeling of familiarity here. A thought ran through my mind, “This is my Father’s house.”

There was little light to see by, just the faint flickers of objects made of gold. Without any warning the object to my left lit up and suddenly I could see my surroundings. It was a **GOLDEN LAMPSTAND** with seven candle holders and the candle in the middle was now glowing as if someone had just lit it. Then as I watched one by one another candle holder ignited with its light until all seven were burning brightly. Then a voice came, not so much an audio voice, but one I clearly heard just the same, “[I am the light of the world.](#)”²

I said to myself rather quickly, “I think He’s home, I’m sure of it.”

I turned to see the room I was in and saw a golden table. I took a moment to look at this table and as I counted twelve round loaves of bread in two stacks. I wondered what this could be for. Again I heard that same voice clearly say to me, “[This is my TABLE of SHOWBREAD, take and eat of Me.](#)” This I did, but I only took one bite, and it filled my stomach. There was something about just taking that one bit, I felt it please the Lord. Again I heard “[I am the bread of life.](#)”³

After a few moments my attention was drawn to a smaller piece of furniture that looked like a small altar. As I looked at it, a fire ignited and the smell of a wonderful aroma came up and filled my senses. Within a few minutes the entire room was filled with a wonderful fragrance. Without ever being told, somehow I knew our prayers were like this incense. They come up as a sweet aroma to God and He breathes them in.

Now directly behind this **ALTER of INCENSE** I saw the most beautiful draperies hanging from the ceiling with images of angels on them. The drapery formed a divider between this Holy Place and another room where I felt that I dared not go through. Still my spirit yearned for more, what was the purpose of all this, I thought?

While I was still in amazement of the three pieces of furniture in this room and what they could mean, I was certain that volumes of books could be written about this room alone. Then I heard again that soft voice deep within me say to me “[What do you seek?](#)”

I answered the voice that spoke, “I don’t know, what this place is?”

“[It is my house,](#)” said the voice. “[It is a Holy place. Take off your shoes for where you stand is Holy to Me.](#)”

I suddenly felt an over whelming sense of holiness in the room. I did as I heard the voice say and removed my shoes. Though I had no fear, I was in awe of my surroundings and of the voice. There was someone here. I knew it because I could feel their presence

² John 8:12; Matthew 5:14-16

³ John 6:35, 49-50

and I surely heard His voice. My humbled heart was overcome and I fell to my knees. The Spirit of Holiness came over me like a warm blanket, one I could feel.

Again the voice said to me, “I see you and I know your heart. You are tired and weary from the cares of this world. Come to me, and I will give you rest.”⁴

“But I can’t see you.” I answered. I stood to my feet and shouted “Where are you?”

Without another word being spoken I heard a ripping noise and looked up in the direction of the noise, I saw the very thick and beautiful curtain that was behind the Alter of Incense begin to rip in two from the top all the way down to the bottom. There before me stood one who was so bright and so beautiful to look at. With his hands held out to me, I saw the person of the voice that spoke to me.

“Now I say to you, the veil no longer separates us. As you have come looking, so I have made myself known to you. I am here, for I am Jesus whom you seek.”



⁴ Matthew 11:28