

THE SEEN AND THE UNSEEN; REALMS, DOMAINS AND DIMENSIONS

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As the fan on the hard drive continues to hum, I am caught up in a labyrinth of thoughts; I know what I want to write, but am both constrained and restrained to do so. I do not understand why there is such an urge to grasp the hidden. As it is written somewhere, “that the stillness of the Eternal may surpass and be above all that you are able to think, and that stillness may hold your consciousness in the right place.”

On the cusp of one of history’s most violent upheavals sit throngs of people, with a 21st century version of communism and slavery on their doorstep. A large number of Americans find themselves in various levels of anxiety from mild financial turmoil, to out-and-out terror and everything in between. A very small percentage of the 6 billion plus of the world consider themselves as Seekers of the Most High. In essence, these Seekers are trying to find peace within their beings. For most that is not only inescapable, it seems to be indefinable.

What is peace? –is it financial stability? The World would have you think so.
Is it health? –the world would have you think so.
Is peace the absence of war? – that idea will not stand scrutiny.
Is it notoriety? – that and 45 cents will get you a senior cup of coffee.

Within the ranks of the Seekers there is more or less a universal desire, and that is to “hear” the Most High, or at the least to not be at odds with Him. Various mentally disruptive axioms are thrown at them, such as “You do not have enough faith”, whatever that means. Confusion and vagueness run rampant amongst the scarlet thread, to the chagrin of the Most High. Confusion is personified in the OT and NT as Babylon. Nonetheless, very little agreement occurs among the hundreds of denominations supposed to be representing the Most High. The Party Spirit *du jour* rules.

Then there are among the Non-seekers (justifiably turned off by the “religious”), people with various interests from truck drivers to theoretical physicists, all heading in some direction. To all intents and purposes these seem to be on the right path. The truck driver is trying to make a living, the theoretical physicist to grasp the basic elements and meanings of the universe. For the most part, there is no dishonesty about the whole thing, just a struggle. A few get a gold watch for 40 years of being a company man. But most never sing their song, having lived most of their lives in frustration and anxiety. Then they die.

At 68, my journey has been no different; I too, have pounded on the Gates of Knowledge for answers while trying to make a living and rear my family. What seems to be on the odd side of things is that my path has been both on the secular science side as well as what Ancient Writ would tell me. From there, for 35 years I have striven to know what the Writ **said** as well as what the words **meant**. Along the way, I discovered the translated words had been changed by linguistic evolution from generation to generation, fraudulently added insertions, and errantly mistranslated from the original meanings intended by the authors.

I have also found there is a *penchant* of scientists to dislodge the Most High from any findings, and one equally vehement of the religious to discredit science from their biased pursuits. Both have concocted the most ridiculous scenarios to make their case; both are wrong. I had always thought of the disparity between science and the Word as an unclosed circle starting in two different directions from the bottom. Of late I have come to portray the chasm as that between two doorposts, seemingly far apart, each arising out of thick (mental) mud, then muddy water, cleaner water, dense dark fog, thinner fog, then finally each will break out of the clouds as an airplane would into clear air. If and when either happens to arise out of the fog, and with some degree of mental clarity see the other, fear of toppling over overwhelms them at the thought of reaching across the divide. The doorposts are the pure truths of the two; the mud, water, etc. are the various impurities of myth, half-truths, twisted logic, wounded emotions, ignorance, superstition and the like. **Traditions rule supreme.**

In talking with a friend early this morning, he was lamenting at how utter the disappearances of inner peace and depth of integrity have become in our times, as contrasted to those of his father and grandfather. As a peek into the gist of this paper, I reminded him that those periods of loss are closely linked to the advents of higher and higher wave frequencies (read levels of near-by energy) in the forms of radio (early-mid 1900s), television (mid-1900s to early 2000s), and finally computers, iPads and the like. The particular frequencies have gone from being silent in the farm fields, to 1000s of hertz on the radios, to VHF/UHF in the range of millions of hertz in the TVs, to terahertz in the computers, whiz-bang videos and movies.

The frequency for low wave length (audible, relatively quiet) VHF is 3 kHz. For cell phones (WiFi, aircards, et al) the frequency is just under 3 GHz or 1,000,000 times as fast. The frequency of alpha brain waves at alertness level is 20-40 hz. Now if **alert** phase brain wave frequencies are 20-40 hertz, certainly spiritual communication is even less than that. To prove this point, I have found when my thoughts are in neutral (a most difficult state to achieve) I receive the deepest of insights, whether they be the solving of a geologic problem or a particular spiritual insight. Some call these 'eureka' moments.

Again comparing the normal alert level brain wave frequency to those of the iPad/cell phone frequencies, the ratio is 3 Gigahertz (3 billion oscillations per second) to 30 hertz (30 oscillations per second, or 100,000,000 times as fast. No wonder our spiritual receivers are seared ! Significantly, the extreme 'right' end of the wave spectrum is dubbed 'cosmic'. Cosmic is another biblical word for Satan's domain, utterly fast. Does 'church' noise come into focus? By contrast, the other end of the wave spectrum are called power waves or dunamos, the Greek word used in places for the Holy Spirit. Coincidence? -I think not.

Any cell phone-related apparatus of such high frequency pulls our mind into that speed, unconsciously erasing and/or usurping any low frequencies that are used to enter the domain of the Most High. To declare radio waves do not affect us is idiocy of the highest degree. I know better and have proven such. Tell that to my friend with ear cancer, or the 35-year old with no sex drive who keeps his phone in his pocket.

Copernicus, Newton, Leibnitz, Einstein, the great poets, and other creative persons all had learned this secret of silence. Indeed, just this morning by the pond all was quiet, only the hundreds of birds were singing (the audible range). The water surface on the pond was still, allowing much to be seen under the surface. I sensed a Presence.

For indeed, the Most High is extremely low frequency vis-a-vis the account on Mt Horeb with Elijah, whereby He was not in the high-frequency lightning, earthquakes nor wind, but heard in a still small voice. The meanings of the words 'small' and 'still' are significant.

High-frequencies, whether in the forms of nanno-second images or modern musical sounds, wipe out our innate ability to ponder and imagine, both of which are very low frequency. As it is written in Is. 26:3, God will guard and keep you in perfect peace (shalom-shalom) whose mind is stayed on Thee. 'Mind' here means creative imagination. It is patently obvious that the obverse is true; noise denies us of being kept in perfect peace, whether our minds or our bodies.

Stillness has become a lost commodity; peace, its derivative, eludes us. The "need" for higher and higher energy levels has become a first cousin to the needs of drug addicts. Perhaps that is the underlying reason why so many unconsciously settle near the sea or other body of water.

So in the midst of trying to get what eludes the best of us, the answer that satisfied me came via an object lesson. As is often the case, it was from seemingly unrelated circumstances that the concept of different realms and dimensions came.

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In late 2009, I taught an object lesson that revolved around the Mosaic Tabernacle. The Mosaic Tabernacle (M.T.) was the tent of worship which accompanied the Israelites in their wilderness sojourn after the Exodus from Egypt. The Tabernacle was comprised of three sections, all of which were surrounded by a linen wall. Inside the wall there were three partitions consisting of the first, an open-air Outer Court, in which were two items, the Brazen Altar standing near the entrance, and the Brazen Laver forward of that. Then there was a second partition called the Holy Place, covered by goatskins.

Inside the Holy Place behind a door were three pieces of 'furniture'; forward of the door was the Altar of Incense just inward of the third partition. As one faced forward, to the left was the Golden Candlestick; to the right was the Table of Shewbread, or otherwise known as the Table of the Presence. The Altar of Incense (prayer) represented the Holy Spirit, the Table of Shewbread (government) the Father, and the Golden Candlestick (light/Deity), Jesus the Son.

Forward of the Altar of Incense was a linen veil which served as the entrance to the third partition, the Holy of Holies, also covered by goatskins. Herein was only a single piece of 'furniture', the Ark of the Covenant, in which were three items, Aaron's rod, the tablet of the Ten Commandments, and a vessel containing the manna given them to eat in the Wilderness. The top of the Ark was a solid gold bench known as the Bema Seat, or Seat of Mercy. Two golden cherubim formed the ends of this bench, and faced each other. It was here between the cherubim's wings that the Glory of God hovered.

Though the three partitions served to illustrate several lessons, the point here is that the M.T. has three physical representations of three different spiritual realms, or dimensions. The Outer Court, being open to the air and sunlight, represents the natural with all the things detected by the five senses, sight, hearing, smelling, feeling and tasting. The manifest Presence of God did not abide here, for the adjective “Holy” is not used. To the contrary, the second partition, the Holy Place containing the three pieces of ‘furniture’ does represent the three distinct manifestations or personalities of the Trinity. The Holy of Holies represents the fusion of the three, a deeper, consummate Triune Godhead, or Oneness. Only the latter two partitions contained the Presence; only the latter two were “covered”, code for Divine protection.

It was late in the presentation of these lessons to a gathering of ex-convicts that the concept of realms, or dimensions began to emerge. Scriptures in Hebrews explain that the M.T. is a shadow or replica of the one in Heaven Both the M.T. and we as humans are patterned after the true Tabernacle in Heaven where God dwells. So I as a human, per the M.T., am comprised of three parts, or realms. I have a visible physical body, an invisible, immaterial mind/soul, and an innermost immaterial, invisible spirit. The M.T. has a physical Outer Court, a “covered” hidden middle expression, the Holy Place with artificial light, and an inner, “covered” Holy of Holies. The latter is the realm with no light at all except what is generally called the Shekinah Glory of the Godhead Himself.

Now if the M.T. and I as a human are patterned after the real one in Heaven, then Heaven must also have three realms.

The point I wish to emphasize here is that in all three representations of the “Tabernacle” (tent, or dwelling), there are three distinct but interrelated dimensions. The concept of dimensions, or realms, is the primary one pursued herein. As a rule we do not think of ourselves, much less the M.T. or Heaven as having dimensions, realms, or phases. To clarify, our physical bodies do not think, have emotions, nor any spiritual function outside the physical dimension. Our body is a realm; our soul is quite another realm, our spirit still another. They have different operating systems.

It is this concept of distinct and disparate realms that has been lost on the American ‘church’ at large.

What is seen, heard, tasted, felt and smelled is *not* what Christianity is, nor what Christ is.

Doodads, robes, rosaries, and statues are just that;
music, voices and instruments are just that;
wine and crackers are just that;
hugs and hand-shakes are just that;
incense is just that, nothing more.

Scripture repeatedly informs us that when we are born again, we become a “new creation” (as opposed to being rehabilitated). The very deepest realm of our being is given a completely new innermost spirit, indeed the Spirit of God Himself. But our middle expression, our souls or minds, are said to require renewing after the Image of Christ. Our thought patterns are to be transformed, or metamorphosed, literally, from one state to a completely different state, so says Romans 12. Our soul/minds then, are the equivalent realm-wise to the Holy Place.

The equivalent to the Outer Court, our physical bodies, are dying, and are to be replaced by an incorruptible body upon our resurrection. So why is our emphasis on the physical? Why then is the bulk of our mental energies focused on what we can see, hear, smell, feel and taste, *viz-a-viz* the latest version of the Church of the What's Happening Now?

This tri-partite character of the Heavens follows the same pattern of different realms or divisions. There is the visible (the earth and universe), the invisible but comprehensible by the mind (gravity, time, space, sub-atomic, dark matter), and lastly what is called the "Third Heaven" (invisible and incomprehensible by the mind) seen by Paul, Isaiah, and some others. It is here that we come to what seems to be confusing. Indeed, such was the case for me of late when I considered the Almighty being transcendent beyond His creation. How could He be as such, and at the same time appear to Adam in the Garden walking as you and I would, in human form? -or appear to Moses walking?

How could the Most High, beyond man's wildest imaginations, be both as He is in the third Heaven as well as walk here on earth? In simpler terms, how could He be in the Holy of Holies and in the Holy Place at the same time? How could He be both visible and invisible simultaneously, alternatively, as Jesus was, even as a human? How can He be both in Heaven and in me at the same time? How could He be equal in three distinct personalities?

The answer satisfying me is the simple one about ourselves; i.e., we as humans have three dimensions, body, soul and spirit. Since it says "Let *us* make man in *our* image," it stands to reason *He* or *They*, have three dimensions also. Just as our soul is *us*, and equal in the amount of *us* as our body is, and our spirit is equal in essence to our soul, ergo, all of our three parts, or dimensions, are as much us as any of the other two are. Sometimes we express ourselves physically, sometimes mentally, and sometimes spiritually; these are three dimensions or realms. The Most High exists within these three as well, and illustrates to us in the M.T. in its three dimensions.

Realms, Domains and Dimensions are words that explain the various dominions and expressions of the Most High. We Westerners seem to be locked into all things being linear, regular, predictable, arithmetic. We have little perception that there are also logarithmic, even quantum variances in mathematics. Things are physical, mental *and* spiritual; with similar quantum leaps between their boundaries as in math, physics or any other field. We had best accept the existence of all three, and awaken that all things are not just detected by our senses and minds. To do so leaves us deformed and vulnerable to ruin.

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Ben-Issachar

A Sequel is in queue.