

GARY REPORT

Tower Of Babel Made Anew!

During my first trip to Kenya for three months in latter 2015 through February, 2016, I was preparing to teach some pastors, and was waiting for some of them to arrive. To fill up that wait-time, I simply asked if anyone had any questions. One man raised his hand and asked what it was like to live in America. In order to provide a comparison, I began telling them what it would be like in America if I was teaching them, and used a hotel as that place.

Where I was teaching these pastors in Africa was a common meeting place that was made of concrete. The walls were bare inside and out, and the concrete floor was dusty. I don't even remember if it had lights inside, and all of the windows were open to bring in any draft. All of the pastors arrived there on the back seat of motorbikes, a fare being paid to its owner—their version of a taxi. And there was no pavement anywhere, but dirt lots. So I began with the comparison.

First, I told them that in America you would have arrived here by driving your own car, and parked it in a paved parking lot where there are marked parking spaces. You would have come into a hotel where there are meeting rooms, and instead of concrete floors, there would be nice carpet. And instead of blank walls, they would be covered with nice wallpaper, and the room would be lit by nice lighting. And instead of these open windows, there would be air-conditioning to control the temperature at a comfortable setting. And instead of the plastic chairs, there would be comfortable padded metal chairs. This is the state of cursed Africa.

With that description, the man once again raised his hand and inquiringly asked, "How do I get there?" And with that question, the whole group broke out into laughter.

I share this for one reason. Because the bodies/vessels that we now occupy, no matter how good you have it, when compared with our heavenly bodies, they will seem like the dwelling and circumstances I just described in Africa. We now live in equally cursed bodies that are immeasurably inferior to what we will have upon being caught up into heaven alive, and there be transformed into the heavenly. Just as the black man of Africa is cursed, the telling fact is that we are all cursed and long to be caught up into heaven, so as to be transformed from the cursed earthly to the exceedingly abundantly better heavenly. And, despite the greatly flawed ideas of Christianity, one does not get there by dying, but by ascending alive. The Son of God died, and came back and reentered His body. And it was not until the angels bore Him up into heaven, that after eight days He could return in His heavenly body. And until this happens to you and I, we are all Africans trapped in our ill and uncomfortable dwellings made out of cursed dust. And when we enter into the heavenly, we will wonder how we ever made it in the earthly.

Why do I share this with you? Because if we do not get out of these earthly bodies, we are sunk! Timewise, first there were a thousand years of Er Christianity (the first son of Judah). These were the Dark Ages. And God was no more pleased with them than He was with Er. And they all likewise died! And the last thousand years of Reformation Christianity, have been no more pleasing to the Father than was the second son of Judah, Onan. What did the second son do? He spilled his seed on the ground. His semen, or shemen/oil, was wasted. This has been the outcome of the oil of the Holy Spirit that has been poured out during the last one thousand years. It has gone to the ground with kingdom man—they have died! And that is not pleasing to God. And He CANNOT give the Tamar work to another thousand years of earth-flesh man! So what is the answer? He must give His semen/shemen to a female work—the Bride.

So, why do I share all of this with you? We do not realize how disconnected society at whole is. Up to now, there are a host of differing and even contrasting ideas, both socially and in religion. If one looked at the whole of the world, at all of the nations and all mankind, one could say that mankind as a whole and complete unit is schizophrenic: having varying altered perceptions and thinking, and contradicting behaviors, losing a sense of reality and experiencing the world in a conflicting way. Or, as with the church, it is Babylonian confusion! And man has been this way ever since Yahweh confused the languages.

In Genesis 11:1 and 5-8 we read concerning the tower of Babel:

Now the whole earth used the same language and the same words. ... Yahweh came down to see the city and the tower which the sons of men had built. Yahweh said, "Behold, they are one people, and they all have the same language. And this is what they began to do, and now nothing which they purpose to do will be impossible for them. Come, let Us go down and there confuse their language, so that they will not understand one another's speech." So Yahweh scattered them abroad from there over the face of the whole earth; and they stopped building the city.

Whether it be Babylonian society throughout the world, or Babylon Christianity in like scope, the world is immersed in conflicting confusion. In fact, this is so prevalent that we accept it is normal. But in the beginning, it was not that way. Again, look at mankind as one vast single being or unit, and society today is schizophrenic. So what is God's pure state? It certainly is not confusion. And if you want a glimpse of what is to be, and by what means this can be possible, then go to the book of Acts, chapter 2, verses 7 through 11. Regarding those on the day of Pentecost, we read:

They were amazed and astonished, saying, "Why, are not all these who are speaking Galileans? And how is it that we each hear *them* in our own language to which we were born? Parthians and Medes and Elamites, and residents of Mesopotamia, Judea and Cappadocia, Pontus and Asia, Phrygia and Pamphylia, Egypt and the districts of Libya around Cyrene, and visitors from Rome, both Jews and proselytes, Cretans and Arabs—we hear them in our own tongues speaking of the mighty deeds of God."

Note, that which was a foretaste in the former rain, will come to complete fulfillment in and through the latter rain, our ascension, and the resulting return of Yahshua. This is especially the case with His return as Immanuel, God with us. Finally, with the second Remnant bride, a "tower" will indeed reach into heaven and nothing which we purpose will be impossible. "I was a wall, and my breasts were like towers; then I became in his (His) eyes as one who finds peace" (Songs 8:10). We will be one with Him, and even be fully "like Him, because we will see Him just as He is" (1 John 3:2). Seeing Him, we will be born from above, and man will once again be under one governing King of kings. Babylon will be no more! "They sought to build a tower whose top *will reach* into heaven." But it was too early. And today that will be fulfilled, and the tower will be made anew! "And this is what they began to do, and now nothing which they purpose to do will be impossible for them." Therefore, that which occurred on the day of Pentecost where they each heard them in their own tongues, speaking of the mighty deeds of God, will today become a broad and ongoing reality. The world will become one under the rule of Immanuel!

And remember the pastor's question upon me telling them about America: "How do we get there?" For this greater much needed fulfillment, only now with the fulfilling Bride returning with Immanuel is this possible. "Behold, they are one people, and they all have the same language. And this is what they began to do, and now nothing which they purpose to do will be impossible for them." For two thousand years the church has been a cursed "Africa"—receiving the kingdom too early, "before the time" (Matthew 8:29). It has been Babylonian confusion. And only now are we availed this glorious opportunity, and the way to truly obtain the heavenly. "America" means "heavenly kingdom," but the difference between the earthly and the heavenly is immeasurable! And we look to the Father to get us there. May He be glorified forever. Amen!

Come quickly, Immanuel.

Gary