

The Repairer of The Breach Ch 2

The Desire of The Flesh

4.4.26

Perspectives. That is what was occupying my mind as I sat on the wooden stool to the right of His Throne. I realized I was talking outloud, but also silently in my own self. Words were being said, but not said. Like a deep knowing, and a thought. I looked at The King with a wonder. “What is this perspective? I am not able to explain this in words. It is impossible for a mere finite human to explain Your perspective on these things. How can multiple thoughts that are paradoxical be understood by me, who only sees flatly, like a line drawn on a page? Your thoughts are not only higher than mine, but so much more...complex yet simple? Heavier in the weight of meaning. Beyond finite minds, and I would say even immortal minds, to fully know or understand or hear or see or process or understand. It is as if The Holy Spirit reveals only the smallest drip from the plans You have for us that we cannot see or hear. Do I call these things I see dimensions or realms? But they are all together. Taking up the same space...that even space is not but is. Time is not but is. How to say that everything that was or is or will be according to Your Word...Just IS. Already done, but still not yet. Held together by You, by Who You are. It is like a one-dimensional single plane person trying to grasp something that the perspectives are multiple...some conjecture 10, but if it could be known of You—there are infinite perspectives. Infinite-never ending—ways to see or hear: But it is impossible to see all of these perspectives, or realms or dimensions all together—everything all at once in my own limited mind.

I heard laughter coming from The King. My eyes refocused on His. To tell the whole truth, I was disheartened because of my own limitations in the time and space I was subjected to sitting on the stool. “Lord, I am not a quantum scientist, nor do I have the language to explain these things. Why would You call me to this place of beyond natural? If I try to tell this in Your perspective, it will come out muddled because I do not have the words. Plus, it is like trying to stuff something the size of the universe through a pin hole. It is vast, You are vast. What am I to do?”

Could the Maker Of All Things take joy from a small member of His creation? That is what He was doing in that moment. He was looking at me and His laughter was one of joy. His simple reply flooded my heart with hope yet I felt the impossibility of it all the same. “Explain the light coming through the pin hole.” In which I replied “Even that is above my ability. But, my yes is one of “only if You are with me. I cannot do this alone”.

4.5.26 to 4.6.26

I looked out from the stool where I sat. Imagine my surprise at seeing the Churches of Revelation on the left, and the Rooms of Covenants on the right. It was the picture of beyond the arched doorway in The Potter's House. Then the middle where Jesus had replaced the tree came into sharp view. With an excited joy I clapped my hands and almost with a shout the words came out of my mouth "You repaired the breach that happened in the Garden. The original sin of Adam and Eve. You made a way for them...and me... to be in Covenant with You, to come back into communion with You." Then the scene of the room beyond the arched doorway became translucent and dropped down below the scene of The Garden of Eden. "Why do I see this again? You repaired the breach. You became the Second Adam." Suddenly my eyes focused on the guardian of The Throne Room at the end of the hallway that lead to The Throne. It was as if the pinhole of light was shining on him. The view of the Garden faded.

I found myself whispering, barely audible

“[Nachash](#)”: The shining one. Protector of the holiness of God—Protector of God's throne. He stood between the entrance of heaven and the Garden. In the place where God's Throne Room met the Garden of Eden that was placed on a mountain. He became the [The diviner](#), the hisser.” This part of The Scroll was seen rising up from below—rising on the smoke from the ornate lamp on the table in The Potter's House.

[Ez 28: 12b-15](#) 'You were the seal of perfection, full of wisdom and perfect in beauty. You were in Eden, the garden of God. Every kind of precious stone adorned you: ruby, topaz, and diamond, beryl, onyx, and jasper, sapphire, turquoise, and emerald. Your mountings and settings were crafted in gold, prepared on the day of your creation. You were anointed as a guardian cherub, for I had ordained you. You were on the holy mountain of God; you walked among the fiery stones. From the day you were created you were blameless in your ways—until wickedness was found in you.

This passage describes the infamous serpent that came to be known as Satan or the Devil, Lucifer, the Adversary, the Deceiver in the times before his ultimate demise. His heart fell in the jealousy he harbored of mere mortal men—made of dust—being put in authority over this Garden...over this earth. In his pride, this shining one came to tempt the first daughter of God. In his heart he crafted a plan that would end in his own glorification—he would sit as ruler over the earth if he could cause Adam to disobey The Most High God. They would surely be put to death, and he would become as The Most High. So, he tempted Eve with the same temptation he himself had fallen into. Be your own god. Take what looks good. Embrace what would seemingly advance your own position—for your own sake and your own glory. His words dripping with smoothness declared that Adam and Eve could be as The Most High God. Which, isn't that what we all long for and what Jesus died to make

possible? To be the image bearers of God? So, what was the sin so grievous about Eve taking the bait of Satan? It was the very thing of achieving a good thing by disobeying the command of The Most High God. By stepping outside the will of God to satisfy her desire to be like Him, to become more than what God had planned for that specific time in His story. He had already placed Adam and Eve over all the earth. To rule over all the creatures. So, the temptation of this Nachash was the lust of the flesh. To satisfy a desire with something other than The Creator. To become the god of her own decisions rather than trust that what her Creator had said was the best. Her heart lacked fear of The Most High God...she trusted in another's word instead of The Word who had spoken all things into existence. This Guardian of The Throne in his beauty had deceived her. She exchanged trust in her Creator with trust in this creature.

I looked into the face of my Savior."I can be like this in my own heart, Jesus. Humanity is weak, our flesh is weak." In His eyes I saw a wilderness. Desolate and barren. The Son of Man had been led by The Spirit of God into this place to be tempted-tested by this same Nechash who He had cursed with licking the dust he so despised and becoming the ruler of death. This Adversary, Tempter has no new tricks. The first temptation of The Son of Man was the lust of the flesh. The same temptation he had handed to Eve, but where she had fallen, The Son Of God prevailed.

As I was voicing the words "You prevailed", The Voice of Many Waters was speaking these passages from The Scroll that had risen up in the smoke of the burning ornate lamp from below in The Potter's House.

1Jn 2:16 because all that is in the world—the desire of the flesh, the desire of the eyes, and the vain-glory of life—is not of the Father, but is of the world.

Mat 4:1-4 Then Jesus was led by the Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted by the devil. After he fasted forty days and forty nights he was famished. The tempter came and said to him, "If you are the Son of God, command these stones to become bread." But he answered, "It is written, 'Man does not live by bread alone, but by every word that comes from the mouth of God.'"

An understanding came then of the thoughts of my King. He did not have to prove Who He Was to this Fallen Cherubim who had resisted His entrance into the world he had usurped. This Nachash who was bent on rebelling against The Most High would not find a sympathizer in The Only Begotten Son of God and Son of Man. He held true and kept trust in the Word of His Father who had proclaimed Who He was at His baptism. The Voice of Many Waters was heard in the dense air surrounding The Throne "and the Holy Spirit

descended on Him in a bodily form like a dove. And a voice came from heaven: "You are My beloved Son; in You I am well pleased." Lk 3:22(BSB)

4.7.26

My focus came back again to The King. Words of awe and honor came as I remembered another life from The Scroll that had not resisted or prevailed "You did not sell your Birthright for a cup of stew or loaf of bread did You?"

With those words, He opened His arms and said "Come closer". Would it be scandalous to say that in the next instant without any effort of my own, I was enveloped in His arms, sat on His lap, and peering close into His eyes. "Protected. Safe." Were the words I heard deep in my inner being as these words rose from The Voice of Many Waters "The desire of the eyes".