



Permission to Go Within

Recently, I shared with the Mentoring Group that we, as a ministry, would not shy away from discussing some unusual and uncomfortable issues that the church at large has ignored or dismissed. However, just because some dismiss a concept does not mean the concept is not real, valid, or impactful. As a ministry, we often deal with difficult topics and scenarios, particularly when doing Personal Advocacy Sessions.

As mentioned earlier, I have assembled a team to step into Heaven for the purpose of being tutored in the various protocols for freedom from those who have experienced cloning, abductions, or encounters with other beings that are, for the most part, not understood or dealt with by the church or by typical deliverance protocols.

Now, before we begin this evening's engagement, pause, enlarge your soul, and instruct your soul to take a seat of rest, and call your spirit to the forefront. Let's begin:

The Library & the Teacher

As the team gathered to learn more about the realm of aliens and other worlds, the three turned together toward Heaven's library. They had been there before. The walls were lined with books still untouched. One was illuminated—white with gold trim—and they took it down and laid it on the table. The title that came was "Interesting Facts About Heaven." They asked for a teacher, and a tall man came in. He gave his name as Jeremiah. He turned the book to a particular chapter and pulled down a whiteboard. He had been waiting to be asked.

The chapter he opened was chapter four: "Aliens and Other Beings You Don't Know About." His first instruction was simple. Aliens, he said, are simply other creations that are not us. They are alien because they are not us. The other creatures—dragons, mermaids, fairies, the figures we have been taught are mythological—are real. They are simply not as they have been portrayed to us.



Realms Within Realms

Jeremiah's purpose, he said, was to show the expanse of creation beyond our limited perception. The Father's creating ability is so vast we cannot comprehend it, but everything He has created has purpose, and every creation carries an assignment. Nothing is random. Each created being has a destiny, a place, and a function in the kingdom—either by job, by position, or by the trait it embodies. Many, however, have been corrupted by the fallen one.

There are realms within realms. A realm is a perception and a position—a dimensional position with boundaries and a framework that holds creation, gives life forms their realms, and lets them build and live within it. Realms can be founded on different elements. A water realm is built on the structure of water. The earth realm is built on air, ground, and water. A fire realm could be founded on fire, and a being from our realm would not be able to function there because the elements would not sustain it. Yet there are beings made for it, and beings made for every other realm besides.

Each being is fitted to its realm according to its purpose. The realm is suited to who they are and to what the Father gave them to do. The question that surfaces, then, is not "what are they?" but "what are they made for, and what is their contribution to the kingdom as a whole from this realm?" Jeremiah answered: we are made in His likeness. We carry the spark of life and creation. We are made for fellowship with Him. We are true sons. The other realms are watching to see what will happen here as we come out of our infancy.

The Great Defilement and What Was Lost

Jeremiah called the fall of the deceiver the great defilement. When it occurred, mankind forgot who we were, ceased communing with God, and became consumed with the bare needs of living. Many things were lost. People became, in effect, slaves, and the original purpose was forgotten. The earth has been recovering ever since.

Until we mature—until we step into sonship, until we shake off fear and step forward in faith—the fallen, those who partnered with the defilement, and the other races who do not carry our entanglement, will continue to use us. They cannot create. We can. Our



weakness gives them leverage. Their oppression of humanity is, at root, a theft of creative capacity from a vessel that has forgotten what it carries.

We are not waiting for a rescue that leaves us, infants. We are not waiting for an evacuation. We are growing up. We are learning to step out of the frequency of fear into the frequency of faith. **The moment a believer steps forward in faith, fear no longer has authority over them.** The fear continues around them, but it does not affect them. When believers truly know the Father, truly know Jesus, and learn to go within rather than waiting to be told what to believe from without, they are empowered to create. From that empowerment, they make decisions collectively that lock the destroyers out of the future. “The bad extra-terrestrials (ETs) have no control.

“Are we all in agreement on that? Yes, we are all in agreement.”

DECLARATION OF SONSHIP

I am made in the image of the Father. I carry the spark of life and creation. I refuse the frequency of fear, and I step into the frequency of faith. I am rising out of infancy into the maturity of a son. I will not be used. I will create with Heaven, and what we agree together will lock out every defiled claim against this realm.

The Dragon Race and the Council

The conversation turned to whether any alien forces had stood in our defense regarding the great deception. Jeremiah answered with a question of his own: “You’ve heard of the Galactic Council.” He pointed then to dragons, but not as we have been taught to think of them. The dragon race, he indicated, has stood in our defense. There is an angelic order of dragons. Seraphim are described in language that fits dragons—the burning ones, the fiery ones—and the typical reading that all dragons are evil is incomplete.

Two of the team members had personal testimony to this. One had been introduced by Jesus to a young dragon in the garage of her mansion in Heaven, presented as a fine creature of the angelic race. Her ministry helper in court, when asked whether he was a dragon, had only smirked: “You have no idea.” A friend praying over her family in the night had seen her own angel—normally appearing as a small woman—throw off her



form, rise as a tall white dragon, and stand her ground against an evil dragon coming against the home. The evil one turned and left.

The other team member had asked the same of her warrior angel, Julia, and received the same smirk. The lesson held: the deceiver did not seduce only one order of being. He deceived a portion of every kind he could. There are some Seraphim who fell with him, and some of every other kind. The Father has an abundance of those who did not. We have been predisposed to fear an entire category because some within it were corrupted. Jeremiah's correction was direct. The fallen are still powerful, but their power is a lesser power than they used to have. When they forfeited their relationship with the Father, they forfeited His light, His power, and His essence within them. They adopted Lucifer's power, which is much less. Do not be afraid of them. God is in you, and you are in Him. You can overcome all of them.

ISAIAH 60:1-3

Arise, shine; for your light has come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon you. For behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and deep darkness the people; but the Lord will arise over you, and His glory will be seen upon you. The Gentiles shall come to your light, and kings to the brightness of your rising.

Restoring Creation

Jeremiah's closing instruction in the chapter was that as the sons rise in maturity, they will restore creation. This is the role assigned to this realm. We restore. We step into a timeline where the trafficked person is recovered, where the cloned counterpart is made "as if it never were," where the original is made whole and the false copy disappears from whatever realm it was held in. As we raise up sons who know how to do this, the timelines themselves are reset. The library books in the courts—the bloodline books, the generational books—light up with sparks as the changes ripple back through what has been recorded.

This restoration is not confined to our world. The Father has things for us to restore beyond the earth. There are people groups on other planets to whom we are sent. There



are relationships among races that need to be repaired. When believers go where Jesus leads them and meet the inhabitants He introduces, they sit at the fire with them, receive their songs of frequency, and bring back testimony of healing. There is a Galactic Council, and there are sons who are called up to sit in its gallery and, in time, to rule there with Christ. None of this is for the proud. None of it can be turned into a merit badge. Some of what the Father privileges a son to experience cannot even be spoken of, and the son must be at peace with that. But the assignment is real, and Heaven is waiting for it.

PETITION FOR RESTORATION

Father, in the Galactic Council and before Your throne, I petition for the restoration of what was stolen in the great defilement. I ask that the trafficked be recovered, that the counterfeits be made as if they never were, that the originals be made whole, and that the timelines be reset to the path You laid. Raise up the sons in maturity to carry this restoration into every realm to which You send us, and let it be done in humility and in hidden honor.

The Elevators, the Palace, and the Father's Chambers

Following Jeremiah's teaching, the conversation turned to a part of Heaven the elder of the three had spoken of before—the elevator system. These are not the slow lifts of the typical earthly courthouse. They are clear, glass-sided portal cars that move horizontally, diagonally, and vertically very fast, with a small jolt at each stop so the body knows it has arrived. There is a pad inside on which the destination is entered, and a tall attendant—not a human and not strictly an angel—who may recommend a destination if asked. The recommendation given on this occasion was the palace.

They arrived in seconds. The palace was made of gold. The columns were enormous. From its height, the whole of Heaven was visible. Cherubim and angels moved in and out everywhere. From the elevated vantage one of the intercessors could see, for the first time, twelve great portals ringing the city—echoes of the twelve gates described in Revelation—and these were not merely entrances. They were active. Beings from other realms were coming and going through them. Heaven is hospitable to the breadth of His creation.



Just inside the palace was a guest registry. Each was invited to sign her name with a feather pen. The pages were thick with names. Each saw the name of her own mother or grandmother written in. They were not the first adventurers in their family lines. The path was already laid.

Off the entrance hall, on the left, was the Council Room—a chamber arranged like a senate, with a high gallery. It was here, that the Father presides over the leaders of every realm. It was in this room that one of the intercessors had once been brought, on behalf of a friend, into the Galactic Council itself, and had seen the great chairs of the various races, and a reptilian who was not evil but who was representing his kind in a court matter regarding an overstep into our realm. The room is the place of inter-realm jurisdiction, and sons may ask to sit in the gallery and become familiar with its proceedings.

The Father's Chambers

Past the Council Room, further down the hall, was a set of intricate double doors set apart from the rest. These were the Father's own chambers. Inside, the room opened to a vast balcony with pillars, set high enough that all of Heaven was visible from it. Inside the room itself was a great fireplace—the opening large enough to walk into, like the hearths of old castles—and a long, abnormally deep white fur rug before it. Round leather seating, deeply inviting, ringed the fireplace. To one side stood a table heavy with fruit and small cakes.

The Father was on the balcony. His robes lifted in the breeze. One of the team members slipped beside Him, and He laid His arm across her shoulder. Scripture speaks of His eyes as flames of fire, and yet what she saw was crystal—piercing, alive, blue, kind. The other felt herself shrink as she came near, until she stood no taller than His waist and felt as small as her two-year-old grandson. His hand swallowed hers. He smiled, broad and pleased. The sense both of them carried was the same: “We just belong here.”

From the balcony the city stretched in every direction. The mountains. The forests. The twelve portals on the perimeter. The Father said, “My creation is so much bigger than just the earth.” And then: “I delight in you. You are my sons, and you will grow up



into this.” When He sat on the round sofa, the smaller of the two felt herself shrink further, her feet not reaching the floor. She let her hand drift over the rug, and the rug responded—it was alive. She held the Father’s hand and rested against Him and could not have said what they were looking at or what they were discussing. She only knew she was content to sit there. Like a child sitting beside a parent, happy without needing to know.

He said, “I gave you part of Me within you. You are growing into sonship. Come and see all of the kingdom.” And when at last it was time to go, an attendant came to take their hand, and they waved to the Father from the door, and stepped back out into the hall.

CLOSING DECLARATION

Father, I receive Your delight. I receive the truth that I belong in Your chambers, that Your hand is large enough for mine, and that Your kingdom is far greater than the earth. I take my place among the sons who are growing up into this. I will come and see all of the kingdom. I will not be afraid of what I find. I will steward what You show me in humility, and I will return to the small place at Your side as often as You call me there.

The Assignment

Jeremiah closed the chapter with the homework that emerged from the whole of the engagement. There is more to learn, and the next chapters of the book on the table will be opened in their time. But the present assignment is clear. **Enter into a deeper, higher maturity ourselves, until these interactions are second nature**—so that when it is time to lead others into them, we will lead from a place of normality and not novelty. We are not to become less human. We are to become more spirit-led, with the spirit governing the rest of us. This is what “spirit forward” has always meant, and there is yet a greater maturity to step into. It feels uncomfortable because it is unpracticed. The discomfort is the threshold to the new norm.

The second part of the assignment is to teach others to go within. The church has largely formed believers in the opposite direction—dependent on what is taught from without, suspicious of what is heard within, and bound to confirmation from voices



outside themselves. The Father wants His sons to know Him within. He wants them to learn from the Holy Spirit Himself. He wants His Word—who is a person—to be a living conversation, not an idol made of paper. When believers learn to step in, they discover that the same realms, the same library, the same chambers are open to them. They begin to bring back testimony of their own. They begin to create. They begin to restore. They begin to rule.

Heaven has waited a long time for this awakening. Jeremiah said so plainly: “We have waited a long time for this time.” The arising spoken of in Isaiah 60 is not a metaphor. It is what is happening in the sons who will let it happen in them. The light has come. The glory has risen. The nations are coming to that light, and kings to the brightness of that rising. May it be said of us that when Heaven looked, we were rising.

CLOSING

May the Father grant you permission to go within, and the Son to walk with you, and the Spirit to teach you, until what was hidden in you is delivered into the realm where it was always meant to live.