

There's Room for That



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Eternally Speaking Now

*"Let not your heart be troubled...
In My Father's house are many mansions...
I go to prepare a place for you.
And if I go and prepare a place for you,
I will come again and receive you to Myself;
that where I am, there you may be also. "
John 14:1a, 2-4*

Last month, I had an unexpected slot of personal time. (Strangely, I have less free time now, than before the pandemic.) I sensed the Holy Spirit calling me to flop on my bed and **be still**. So I did.

As I **laid there**, the only thing that went through my head was a **children's song** from Zachariah's school work. You know-- those catchy **melodies** that stay with you for weeks. I told the Lord I wanted to connect with Him, but couldn't readily do so with that distracting **tune** in my mind.

I then **sank** into a beautiful '**daydream**'. It wasn't a vision, and I didn't have an out-of-body experience; it was simply, **precious, peaceful time** with the Holy Spirit, played out like a short story.

Here is how it went:

I shut my eyes. In my **daydream**, JESUS took my hand and began to lead me up and off my bed. At first, the **song** wouldn't get out of my head, leaving me **suspended** in a gentle tug of war, **caught** between going up and away with JESUS and being **stuck** on my bed with that **tune** in my head. After several times of JESUS gently pulling me up, I finally **left my busy mind behind**, and the **children's melody** was **replaced** by simple **chords** and basic **music** notes.

As **He led me**, we went through ‘dimensions’ of human life.

Again, this was nothing fantastic or angelic--

just a sweet, simple, Holy Spirit-driven **daydream**, moving through and past various people in various life situations, whether sitting at the table for a meal, reading, or doing everyday things. It was like we were **passing through earthly human existence and away from regular tasks** of daily living.



Then I **found myself with Jesus** in a big, beautiful **room**. It was stunning! **Glittery, shiny**, but not too bright, with **light reflecting** off millions of **sparkles** floating in the atmosphere. It was a **room** filled

with... **joy!** **JESUS smiled** at me. I **smiled** back. I couldn't help it. **Irresistible exuberance** welled up within me. He asked, “Do you know why this is one of my favorite **rooms?**” I shook my head, still **gleaming**. He answered, “Because it makes me **laugh**.” At that, I could hold back no more; **hearty, happy giggles** poured forth, as **JESUS** and I **laughed** together. It was **delightful**. It was pure. *It was awesome.*

He then said with eyes **twinkling**,

“You know, I give you a little bit of this **room** every day.”

I immediately thought back to that very morning. Before this glorious daydream had begun, I'd felt **sad**. Nothing specific had happened; I was just a little **down**. It was one of those mornings when it took **more effort than usual** to choose a **good attitude**. Yet, He was right—I knew what He meant. He truly does give each of us a little bit of the **Joy Room** every day. I may not be filled every moment with such **extreme joy** that leads me to **involuntary giggles**, but with every day comes His gift of the opportunity—the potential—for **joy glitters**. It may only be a small portion some days, because the **happiness** we experience on earth, even in Christ, fades in comparison to that which we will experience at all times in eternity. *But He does offer it to us daily.*

“**In His Presence is fullness of joy.
At His right hand are pleasures forevermore.**”

Psalm 16:11

Jesus then inquired,
“Do you want to see
another **room**?”

"Yes", I responded.

Immediately we stood
in a **huge area**-- this
time, filled with
children. Everywhere.
Again, I flashed back to
the earlier hours of that
morning, prior to the
daydream. I

had **bemoaned** to God
about feeling **hopeless** and **ineffective** in my parenting, **tired of the sin and immaturity** that can rule so strongly in **young ones**. Here now was a **room**
filled with **kids** who were **happy, obedient, active, and playing well**, either on
their own or with others. They had **no worry for tomorrow**, and **no concern**
for the past. It was **simple and wonderful**. It was **right**. *It was lovely.*



Jesus' eyes met mine. He knew my heart. He'd heard me that morning.

He spoke tenderly, “I give you a little bit of this **room** every day.”

That moved me to tears. He truly does offer us the **Precious Children room** every day. When I've taken things **too seriously** or become **overwhelmed** by sin, when I've made things **too complicated** or **over-analyzed a concern**, it's time to remind myself of God's Word and step into the **Precious Children room**-- where I choose to 'be in the moment,' obey the Lord, and not worry.

**“Therefore I say to you, do not worry about your life,
what you will eat or what you will drink;
nor about your body, what you will put on.
Is not life more than food and the body more than clothing?
Look at the birds of the air, for they neither sow nor reap
nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feeds them.
Are you not of more value than they?**

Matthew 6:25-26



I asked **JESUS** if we had time for one more **room**. He said yes and asked where I'd like Him to take me. I knew exactly what I wanted and requested a **room** with **soft** and **snuggled-up, safe feelings**.

Momentarily, I **opened my eyes**, pulled the **softest** blanket from my bed, **wrapped it around me, cuddled** up, and **shut my eyes** again. *Then I was there!*

It was remarkable. In the **Safe Room** with **JESUS**, I was **completely void** of **fear, isolation, imbalance, insecurity, and want**. All of me had all the **covering** the best blanket in the world could offer, yet without the actual blanket. *I didn't need it.* I had all of **JESUS**. The whole room beheld a type of **comfort, defense, security, and protection** that only the presence of the **Lord** can give.

I knew what He would tell me.

He gives each of us access to this **room** every minute of every day. *It is His Presence*, and He makes Himself fully available to us!

**“The Lord of hosts is with us;
the God of Jacob is our refuge.
Selah” Psalm 46:7**

Do you know what the word Selah means? Strong's Concordance defines it as,
חֶלֶה çelâh, seh'-law; from H5541;
suspension (of music), i.e. pause: —Selah.

The Strong's entry continues its definition by saying, literally,
"To rest, silence, to silence, silence!"

I'm not sure exactly what it means **"to rest, silence, to silence, silence,"** but I do know this: God called me that day to **suspend** the **music** in my head, take a **pause**, **rest** in Him, be **silent**, and seek relationship with **Jesus**, through the truth of **Scripture**.

As I did, He made manifest His Presence.

May this **beautiful daydream** be a constant reminder that every day, our holy, Heavenly Father gives us, His children, access to His **"rooms"** – to Himself-- **with little bits of heaven here on earth.**

“Finally, brethren, whatever things are true, whatever things are noble, whatever things are just, whatever things are pure, whatever things are lovely, whatever things are of good report, if there is any virtue and if there is anything praiseworthy—meditate on these things.”

Philippians 4:8

Challenge

"Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who has blessed us with every spiritual blessing in the heavenly places in Christ..." Ephesians 1:3

The rooms in this story provide a vivid picture of how God meets us where we are with **His Presence, truth, and freedom.**

Are you sad? God's Word gives us hope. Run to His **Joy Room!**

Have you been betrayed? JESUS grants reconciliation.

Flee to His **Forgiveness Room!**

Are you afraid? Perfect love casts out fear. Go to God's **Freedom Room!**

Angry or stressed?

The Bible shows us exactly how to handle that. Visit the Father's **Peace Room.**

Worried? Step into His **Prayer Room.**

The list goes on. It's never-ending, because God's Word-- His name-- offers all we need, and He is eternal! The Father has sent His Holy Spirit here to be our Comforter and Helper.

Suspend the noise in your head.

Take a **pause.**

Rest in the Lord.

Be **silent.**

Seek Him.

Will you make **room** for Jesus? He's got infinite **room** for you.

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