

General Topics :: A DIVINE REVELATION OF HELL

A DIVINE REVELATION OF HELL - posted by angela_888, on: 2011/1/18 16:19

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Mary Kathryn Baxter

Is there a Hell ? What is Hell like ? This women was taken to hell and to heaven, read to find out what hell is really like.

'In the last days, God says, I will pour out my Spirit on all people. Your sons and daughters will prophesy, your young men will see visions, your old men will dream dreams. Even on my servants, both men and women, I will pour out my Spirit in those days, and they will prophesy. I will show wonders in the heaven above and signs on the earth below, blood and fire and billows of smoke. The sun will be turned to darkness and the moon to blood before the coming of the great and glorious day of the Lord. And everyone who calls on the name of the Lord will be saved.' - Acts 2:17-21

Into Hell

In March 1976 while I was praying at home, I had a visit from the Lord Jesus Christ. I had been praying in the Spirit for days when all at once I felt the very presence of God. His power and His glory filled the house. A brilliant light illuminated the room where I was praying, and a sweet and wonderful feeling came over me. Lights flowed in billows, rolling and folding into one another and rolling over and out of each other. It was a spectacular sight! And then the voice of the Lord began to speak to me. He said, "I am Jesus Christ, your Lord, and I wish to give you a revelation to prepare the saints for My return and to turn many to righteousness. The powers of darkness are real and My judgments are true.

My child, I will take you into hell by My Spirit, and I will show you many things which I want the world to know. I will appear to you many times; I will take your spirit out of your body and will actually take you into hell. I want you to write a book and tell of the visions and of all the things I reveal to you. You and I will walk through hell together. Make a record of these things which were and are and are to come. My words are true, faithful and trustworthy. I Am That I Am, and there is none beside Me."

"Dear Lord," I cried out, "What do You want me to do?" My whole being wanted to cry out to Jesus, to acknowledge His presence. The best I can describe it is to say love came over me. It was the most beautiful, peaceful, joyful, powerful love I have ever felt. God's praises began to flow from me. All at once I wanted to give Him my whole life to be used by Him, to help save people from their sin. I knew, by His Spirit, that it actually was Jesus the Son of God who was there in the room with me. I cannot find words to express His divine presence. But I know that I know it was the Lord.

"Behold, My child," Jesus said, "I am going to take you by My Spirit into hell so that you may be able to make a record of the reality of it, to tell the whole earth that hell is real, and to bring the lost out of darkness and into the light of the gospel of Jesus Christ."

Instantly, my soul was taken out of my body. I went with Jesus up out of my room and into the sky. I knew all that was going on about me. I saw my husband and children asleep in our home below. It was as though I had died and my body was left behind on the bed while my spirit was going with Jesus up through the top of the house. It seemed as though the whole roof was rolled back, and I could see my family asleep in their beds.

I felt the touch of Jesus as He said, "Fear not. They will be safe." He knew my thoughts. I will try to the best of my ability to tell you step-by-step what I saw and felt. Some of the things I did not understand. The Lord Jesus told me the meaning of most of them, but some things He did not tell me.

I knew then, and I know now, that these things were really happening and only God could have shown them to me. Praise His holy name. People, believe me, hell is real. I was taken there by the Spirit many times during the preparation of this report. Soon we were high into the heavens. I turned and looked at Jesus. He was full of glory and power, and such peace flowed from Him.

He took my hand and said, "I love you. Fear not, for I am with you."

At that, we began to go even higher into the sky, and now I could see the earth below. Protruding out of the earth and scattered about in many places were funnels spinning around to a center point and then turning back again. These moved high above the earth and looked like a giant, dirty type of slinky that moved continuously. They were coming up from all over the earth.

"What are these?" I asked the Lord Jesus as we came near to one.

"These are the gateways to hell," He said. "We will go into hell through one of them."

Immediately, we entered one of the funnels. Inside, it looked like a tunnel, spinning around and around and back again like a top. A deep darkness descended on us, and with the darkness came a smell so horrible it took my breath away. Along the sides of this tunnel were living forms embedded in the walls. Dark gray in color, the forms moved and cried out to us as we passed. I knew without being told that they were evil. The forms could move but were still attached to the walls. A horrible smell came from them, and they screeched at us with the most awful cries. I felt an invisible, evil force moving inside the tunnels.

At times in the darkness, I could make out the forms. A dirty fog covered most of them. "Lord, what are these?" I asked as I held on tightly to Jesus' hand.

He said, "These are evil spirits ready to be spewed out on the earth when Satan gives the orders. "

As we were going down inside the tunnel, the evil forms laughed and called out to us. They tried to touch us, but could not because of the power of Jesus. The very air was polluted and dirty, and only the presence of Jesus kept me from screaming at the sheer horror. Oh, yes, I had all my senses-I could hear, smell, see, feel and even taste the evil in this place. If anything, my senses had become more sensitive, and the odor and filth almost made me sick.

Screams filled the air as we came near the base of the tunnel. Piercing cries came up the dark tunnel to meet us. Sounds of all sorts filled the air. I could feel fear, death and sin all around me. The worst odor I have ever smelled filled the air. It was the smell of decaying flesh, and it seemed to be coming from every direction. Never on earth had I felt such evil or heard such cries of despair. Soon I would find that these were the cries of the dead and that hell was filled with their wails.

I felt a gust of evil wind and a small suction force ahead of us. Lights like lightening or strobe flashes penetrated the black darkness and threw gray shadows on the walls. I could barely make out the form of something in front of me. I recoiled in shock when I realized that it was a large snake moving along ahead of us. As I continued to look, I saw those ugly snakes were slithering about everywhere.

Jesus said to me, "We will soon enter the left leg of hell. Ahead you will see great sorrow, pathetic sadness and indescribable horror. Stay close to Me, and I will give you strength and protection as we go through hell.

"The things you are about to see are a warning," He said. "The book you write will save many souls from hell. What you are seeing is real. Fear not, for I will be with you."

At long last, the Lord Jesus and I were at the bottom of the tunnel. We stepped out into hell. I will try to the best of my ability to tell you what I saw, and I will tell it in the order God gave it to me. Ahead of us, as far as I could see, were flying objects darting here and there. Groaning sounds and pitiful cries filled the air. Up ahead I saw a dim light, and we began walking toward it. The path was a dry, powdery dirt. We were soon at the entrance to a small dark tunnel. Some things I cannot put on paper; they were too awful to describe. The fear in hell could be tasted, and I knew if I had not been with Jesus I would not make it back. In the writing of this, some of the things I saw I do not understand, but the Lord knows all things, and He helped me understand most of what I saw. Let me warn you-don't go to that place. It is a horrid place of torments, excruciating pain and eternal sorrow. Your soul will always be alive. The soul lives forever. It is the real you, and your soul will go to either heaven or hell.

To those of you who think that hell is here on earth-well, you are right-it is! Hell is in the center of the earth, and there are souls in torment there night and day. There are no parties in hell. No love. No compassion. No rest. Only a place of sorrow beyond your belief.

The Left Leg of Hell

A horrible odor filled the air. Jesus said to me, "In the left leg of hell are many pits. This tunnel branches off into other parts of hell, but we will spend some time in the left leg first."

"These things you are about to see will always be with you. The world must know about the reality of hell. Many sinners and even some of My people do not believe that hell is real. You have been chosen by Me to reveal these truths to them. Everything I will show you about hell and all the other things I will show you are true."

Jesus had shown Himself to me in the form of a bright light, brighter than the sun. The form of a man was in the center of that light. Sometimes I saw Jesus as a man, but at other times He was in the form of a spirit.

He spoke again, "Child, when I speak, the Father has spoken. The Father and I are one. Remember to love above all else and to forgive one another. Come now, follow Me."

As we walked, evil spirits fled from the presence of the Lord. "O God, O God," I cried. "What is next?"

As I said previously, I had all my senses in hell. All those in hell have all their senses. Mine were working now in full force. Fear was on every side, and inexpressible dangers lurked everywhere. Each step I took was more horrible than the one before. There were doorways about the size of small windows, opening and shutting very fast at the top of the tunnel. Screams filled the air as many evil creatures flew by us, up and out of the gateways of hell. Soon we were at the end of the tunnel. I was trembling with fright because of the danger and fear around us.

I was so thankful for the protection of Jesus. I thank God for His almighty power to protect us, even in the pits of hell. Even with that protecting shield, I kept thinking, Not my will, Father, but Yours be done. I looked at my body. For the first time I noticed that I was in a spirit form, and my form was in the shape of myself. I wondered what was next. Jesus and I stepped from the tunnel onto a path with wide swaths of land on each side of it. There were pits of fire everywhere as far as the eye could see. The pits were four feet across and three feet deep and shaped like a bowl.

Jesus said, "There are many pits like this in the left leg of hell. Come, I will show you some of them."

I stood beside Jesus on the path and looked into one of the pits. Brimstone was embedded in the side of the pit and glowed red like hot coals of fire. In the center of the pit was a lost soul who had died and gone to hell. Fire began at the bottom of the pit, swept upward and clothed the lost soul in flames. In a moment the fire would die down to embers, then with a rushing sound would sweep back over the tormented soul in the pit. I looked and saw that the lost soul in the pit was caged inside a skeleton form. "My Lord," I cried at the sight, "Can't you let them out?"

How awful was the sight! I thought, This could be me. I said, "Lord, how sad it is to see and know that a living soul is in there."

I heard a cry from the center of the first pit. I saw a soul in the form of a skeleton, crying, "Jesus, have mercy!" "O, Lord!" I said. It was the voice of a woman. I looked at her and wanted to pull her out of the fire. The sight of her broke my heart.

The skeleton form of a woman with a dirty-grey mist inside was talking to Jesus. In shock, I listened to her. Decayed flesh hung by shreds from her bones, and, as it burned, it fell off into the bottom of the pit. Where her eyes had once been were now only empty sockets. She had no hair. The fire started at her feet in small flames and grew as it climbed up and over her body. The woman seemed to be constantly burning, even when the flames were only embers. From deep down inside her came cries and groans of despair, "Lord, Lord, I want out of here!"

She kept reaching out to Jesus. I looked at Jesus, and there was great sorrow on His face. Jesus said to me, "My child, you are here with Me to let the world know that sin results in death, that hell is real. I looked at the woman again, and worms were crawling out of the bones of her skeleton. They were not harmed by the fire. Jesus said, "She knows and feels those worms inside."

"God, have mercy!" I cried as the fire reached its peak and the horrible burning started all over again. Great cries and deep sobs shook the form of this woman-soul. She was lost. There was no way out.

In the next pit was a very small-framed woman who looked to be about eighty years old. I can't say how I knew her age, but I did. The skin was removed from her bones by the continual flame, and only the bones remained with a dirty-mist soul inside. I watched as the fire burned her. Soon there were only the bones and the worms crawling inside, which the fire could not burn.

"Lord, how terrible!" I cried. "I don't know if I can go on, for this is awful beyond belief." As far as my eyes could see, souls were burning in pits of fire. "My child, this is why you are here," Jesus answered. "You must know and tell the truth about hell. Heaven is real! Hell is real! Come, we must go on."

I looked back at the woman. Her cries were so sad. As I watched her, she put her bony hands together, as if in prayer. I couldn't help crying. I was in a spirit form, and I was crying. I knew that people in hell felt all these things, too. Jesus knew my thoughts. "Yes, child," He said, "they do. When people come here, they have the same feelings and thoughts as when they were on earth. They remember their families and friends and all the times they had a chance to repent but refused to do so. Memory is always with them. If only they had believed the gospel and repented before it was too late."

I looked at the old woman once again, and this time I noticed that she had only one leg, and there seemed to be holes drilled in her hip bones. "What are these, Jesus?" I asked.

He said, "Child, while she was on earth, she had cancer and was in much pain. Surgery was done to save her life. She became a bitter old woman for many years. Many of My people came to pray for her and to tell her I could heal her. She said, 'God did this to me,' and she would not repent and believe the gospel. She even knew Me once, but in time she came to hate Me.

"She said she did not need God and did not want Me to heal her. Yet I pleaded with her, still wanting to help her, wanting to heal and to bless her. She turned her back on Me and cursed Me. She said she did not want Me. My spirit pleaded with her. Even after she had turned her back on Me, I still tried to draw her by My spirit, but she would not listen. At last she died and came here."

The old woman cried out to Jesus, "Lord Jesus, please forgive me now. I'm sorry that I didn't repent while I was on earth."

With great sobs she cried out to Jesus, "If only I had repented before it was too late! Lord, help me out of here. I will serve You. I will be good. Haven't I suffered enough? Why did I wait until too late? Oh, why did I wait until Your Spirit quit striving with me?"

Jesus said to her, "You had chance after chance to repent and serve Me." Sadness was written all over Jesus' face as we walked away. As I watched the old woman cry, I asked, "Lord, what is next?"

I could feel fear all around. Sorrow, cries of pain and an atmosphere of death were everywhere. Jesus and I walked in grief and pity to the next pit. Only by His strength could I go on. For a great distance I could still hear the old woman's cries of repentance and pleading for forgiveness. If only there was something I could do to help her, I thought. Sinner, please don't wait until God's Spirit quits striving with you.

"Dear Lord," I cried, "the torment is too real. When a soul comes here, there is no hope, no life, no love. Hell is too real." No way out, I thought. She must burn forever in these flames.

"Time is running out," Jesus said. "We will come back tomorrow."

Friend, if you are living in sin, please repent. If you have been born again and have turned your back on God, repent and turn back to Him now. Live good and stand for truth. Wake up before it is too late, and you can spend forever with the Lord in heaven. Jesus spoke again, "Hell has a body (like a human form) lying on her back in the center of the earth. Hell is shaped like a human body- very large and with many chambers of torment.

"Remember to tell the people of earth that hell is real. Millions of lost souls are here, and more are coming every day. On the Great Judgment Day, death and hell will be cast into the lake of fire; that will be the second death."

The Right Leg of Hell

I had not been able to sleep or eat since I was in hell the night before. Each day I relived hell. When I closed my eyes, all I could see was hell. My ears could not shut out the cries of the damned. Just like a television program, I relived all the things I had witnessed in hell over and over. Each night I was in hell, and each day I labored to find just the right words to bring this frightful thing to all the world.

Jesus appeared to me again and said, "Tonight we are going into the right leg of hell, My child. Don't be frightened, for I love you and I am with you. "

The face of the Lord was sorrowful, and His eyes were filled with great tenderness and deep love. Though those in hell were forever lost, I knew that He still loved them and would for all eternity.

"My child," He said, "God, our Father, gave each one of us a will so that we could choose whether we would serve Him or Satan. You see, God did not make hell for His people. Satan deceives many into following him, but hell was made for Satan and his angels. It is not My desire, nor that of My Father, that anyone should perish."

Tears of compassion ran down Jesus' cheeks.

He began to speak again, "Remember My words in the days ahead as I show you hell. I have all power in heaven and earth. Now, at times it will seem to you that I have left you, but I have not. Also, at times we will be seen by the evil forces and lost souls, while at other times we will not be. No matter where we go, be at peace and fear not to follow Me."

We went on together. I followed closely behind Him crying. For days I had been crying, and I could not shake off the very presence of hell which was ever before me. I cried mostly inside. My spirit was very sad.

Jesus and I walked on down the pathway until we came to another pit. Cries of pain, unforgettably sorrowful sounds, were everywhere. My Lord, what is next? I thought. We walked directly past some of the evil beings, which didn't seem to see us, and stopped at another pit of fire and brimstone. In this next pit was a large-framed man. I heard him preaching the gospel. I looked in amazement to Jesus for an answer, for He always knew my thoughts. He said, "While he was on earth, this man was a preacher of the gospel. At one time he spoke the truth and served me."

I wondered what this man was doing in hell. He was about six feet tall, and his skeleton was a dirty, grayish color, like a tombstone. Parts of his clothing still hung on him. I wondered why the flames had left these torn and tattered clothes and had not burned them up. Burning flesh was hanging from him, and his skull seemed to be in flames. A terrible odor came from him.

I watched the man spread his hands as if he were holding a book and begin to read Scriptures from the make-believe book. Again, I remembered what Jesus had said: "You have all your senses in hell, and they are a lot stronger here."

The man read Scripture after Scripture, and I thought it was good. Jesus said to the man with great love in His voice, "Peace, be still." Immediately, the man stopped talking and turned slowly to look at Jesus.

I saw the man's soul inside this skeletal form. He said to the Lord, "Lord, now I will preach the truth to all the people. Now, Lord, I'm ready to go and tell others about this place. I know that while I was on earth, I didn't believe there was a hell, nor did I believe You were coming again. It was what people wanted to hear, and I compromised the truth to the people in my church. "I know I didn't like anyone who was different in race or color of skin, and I caused many to fall away from You.

I made my own rules about heaven and right and wrong. I know that I led many astray, and I caused many to stumble over Your Holy Word, and I took money from the poor. But, Lord, let me out, and I will do right. I won't take money from the church anymore. I have repented already. I will love people of every race and color."

Jesus said, "You not only distorted and misrepresented the Holy Word of God, but you lied about your not knowing the truth. The pleasures of life were more important to you than truth. I visited you Myself and tried to turn you around, but you would not listen. You went on your own way, and evil was your lord. You knew the truth, but you would not repent or turn back to Me. I was there all the time. I waited for you. I wanted you to repent, but you did not. And now the judgment has been set." Pity was on the face of Jesus. I knew that if the man had listened to the Savior's call, he would not be here now. O people, please listen.

Jesus spoke to the backslider again, "You should have told the truth, and you would have turned many to righteousness with God's Word, which says that all unbelievers will have their part in the lake that burns with fire and brimstone. You knew the way of the cross. You knew the way of righteousness. You knew to speak the truth. But Satan filled your heart with lies, and you went into sin. You should have repented with sincerity, not halfway. My Word is true. It does not lie. And now it is too late, too late." At that, the man shook his fist at Jesus and cursed Him.

With sorrow, Jesus and I walked on to the next pit. The backslidden preacher was still cursing and angry at Jesus. As we walked past the pits of fire, the hands of the lost reached out to Jesus, and in pleading voices they called out to Him for mercy. Their bony hands and arms were gray-black from the burning-no live flesh or blood, no organs, only death and dying. Inside myself I was crying, O earth, repent. If you don't, you'll come here. Stop before it is too late.

Jesus and I walked on through the pits. I wanted to pull each person I passed from the fire and rush them to the feet of Jesus. I wept much inside. I thought to myself, I never want my children to come here. At last, Jesus turned to me and said quietly, "My child, we will go to your home now. Tomorrow night we shall return to this part of hell."

Back at my home I cried and cried. During the day I relived hell and the horror of all those people there. I told everyone I met during the day about hell. I told them that the pain of hell is beyond belief. Those of you who read this book, please, I beg of you, repent of your sins. Call on Jesus and ask Him to save you. Call on Him today. Do not wait until tomorrow. Tomorrow may not come. Time is quickly running out. Fall on your knees and be cleansed from your sins.

Be good to each other. For Jesus' sake, be kind and forgiving to one another. If you are angry with someone, forgive him. No anger is worth going to hell for. Be forgiving as Christ forgives us of our sins. Jesus is able to keep us if we have a repentant heart and will let His blood cleanse us from all sin. Love your children, and love your neighbor as yourself.

The Lord of the churches says, "Repent and be saved!"

More Pits

The next night Jesus and I went again into the right leg of hell. I saw as before the love Jesus had for the souls that are lost in hell. And I felt His love for me and for all those who were on earth.

"Child," He said to me, "it is not the Father's will that anyone perish. Satan deceives many, and they follow him. But God is forgiving. He is a God of love. If these had truly come unto the Father and repented, He would have forgiven them." Great tenderness covered Jesus' face as He spoke.

Again we walked among the flaming pits and passed by more people in the torments I described earlier. My Lord, my Lord, such horrors! I thought. On and on we walked past many, many souls burning in hell. All along the pathway burning hands reached out to Jesus. There were only bones where the flesh should have been-a grayish mass with burning and decayed flesh hanging in shreds. Inside each frame of their skeleton form was a dirty-gray mist-soul caught inside a dry skeleton forever. I could tell by their cries that they felt the fire, the worms, the pain, the hopelessness. And their cries filled my soul with a grief so great I cannot describe it. If only they had listened, I thought, they would not be here.

I knew that the lost in hell had all their senses. They remembered all that was ever told them. They knew there was no way out of the flames and that they were lost forever. Yet, without hope, they still hoped as they cried out to Jesus for mercy. We stopped at the next pit. It was exactly like all the others. Inside it was the form of a woman, which I knew by her voice. She cried out to Jesus for deliverance from the flames. Jesus looked on the woman with love and said, "While you were on earth, I called you to come to Me. I pleaded with you to get your heart right with Me before it was too late. I visited you many times in the midnight hour to tell you of My love. I wooed you, loved you and drew you to Me by My Spirit.

"Yes Lord,' you said, 'I will follow You,' With your lips you said you loved Me, but your heart did not mean it. I knew where your heart was. I often sent my messengers to you to tell you to repent of your sins and come to Me, but you would not hear Me. I wanted to use you to minister to others, to help others to find Me. But you wanted the world and not Me. I called you, but you would not hear Me, nor would you repent of your sins."

The woman said to Jesus, "You remember, Lord, how I went to church and was a good woman. I joined the church. I was a member of Your church. I knew Your call was on my life. I knew I had to obey that call at all costs, and I did."

Jesus said, "Woman, you are still full of lies and sin. I called you, but you would not hear Me! True, you were a member of a church, but being a church member did not get you to heaven. Your sins were many, and you did not repent. You caused others to stumble at My Word. You would not forgive others when they hurt you. You pretended to love and serve Me when you were with Christians, but when you were away from Christians, you lied, cheated and stole. You gave heed to seducing spirits and enjoyed your double life. You knew the straight and narrow way."

"And," Jesus said, "you also had a double tongue. You talked about your brothers and sisters in Christ. You judged them and thought you were holier than they, when there was gross sin in your heart. This I know, you would not listen to My sweet Spirit of compassion. You judged the outside of a person, without regard to the fact that many were children in the faith. You were very hard."

"Yes, you said you loved Me with your lips, but your heart was far from Me. You knew the ways of the Lord and you understood. You played with God, and God knows all things. If you had sincerely served God, you would not be here today. You cannot serve Satan and God at the same time."

Jesus turned to me and said, "Many in the last days will depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits and will serve sin. Come out from among them, and be separate. Walk not in the way with them." As we walked away, the woman began to curse and swear at Jesus. She screamed and cried with rage. We walked on. I was so weak in body.

The Tunnel of Fear

I tried to remember the preaching I had heard about hell. But never had I heard about such dreadful things as the Lord had shown me here. Hell was infinitely worse than anyone could think or imagine. It hurt me so to know that the souls that are now in torment in hell will be there for eternity. There is no way out.

I am determined that I will do everything in my power to save souls from these horrors. I must preach the gospel to every one I meet, for hell is a frightful place, and this is a true report.

Do you realize what I am saying? If sinners do not repent and believe the gospel, they will surely end up here.

Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and call on Him to save you from sin. Read chapters 3 and 14 of the Gospel of John. And please read this book from cover to cover so you can understand more about hell and the hereafter. As you read, pray that Jesus will come into your heart and wash away your sins before it is too late.

I thought of how pride in all of us at times makes us unwilling to admit mistakes and ask for forgiveness. We refuse to repent and humble ourselves, and we go on as if we alone were ever right. But listen, soul, hell is real. Please do not go to that place. Then Jesus showed me a giant clock, stretched out across the whole world. And I heard it ticking. The hour hand was nearing the twelve o'clock position, and the minute hand raced around until it stopped at three minutes before twelve. Stealthily the minute hand moved toward the hour. As it moved, the ticking became louder and louder until it seemed to fill the whole earth.

God spoke like a trumpet, and His voice sounded like many waters. "Listen and hear what the Spirit is saying to the churches," He said. "Be ready, for at a time you think not, I will come again. I hear the clock striking. It is twelve o'clock. The Bridegroom has come for His bride."

Are you ready for Christ's coming, my friend? Or will you be like those who say, "Not today, Lord?" Will you call upon Him and be saved? Will you give your heart to Him today? Remember, Jesus can and will save you from all evil if you call on Him today, and repent. Pray for your family and your loved ones that they will come to Christ before it is too late. Listen as Jesus says, "I will protect you from evil. I will keep you in all your ways. I will save you. I will save your loved ones. Call upon Me today and live."

With many tears, I pray that all of you who read this book will realize the truth before it is too late. Hell is for eternity. I am trying to the best of my ability to reveal all I saw and heard. I know these things are true. As you read the remainder of this book, I pray that you will repent and take Jesus Christ as your personal Savior. I heard the Lord say, "It is time to go. We shall return again tomorrow."

Visions of Heaven

Some of the following visions were given to me before Jesus took me into hell. Some of them came near the end of my journey.

ourney through hell.

Similarity to God

I received this heavenly vision while in deep prayer, meditation and worship. The glory of the Lord descended upon the place where I was praying. Great billows of fire, bright lights and majestic power came before my eyes. In the center of the fire and the lights was the throne of God. On the throne was a similarity of God. Joy, peace and love flowed from God Almighty. The air around the throne was filled with baby cherubim, singing and kissing the Lord upon His face, His hands and His feet. The song they sang was "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty."

The cherubim had tongues of fire sitting on their heads and on the tips of each tiny wing. The motion of their wings seemed synchronized with the movement of the power and glory of the Lord. A cherub flew to me and touched my eyes.

Golden Mountains

In a vision I looked far out over the earth. I could see that for many miles the land was thirsty for rain. The ground was cracked, dry and barren. There were no trees or vegetation of any kind to be seen. Then I was allowed to see beyond the dry land, all the way to heaven. There, side by side and touching at their bases, were two giant mountains. I do not know their height, but they were very, very high. I drew closer to the mountains and discovered that they were made of solid gold so pure it was transparent.

Through and beyond the mountains I saw a brilliant white light, and the light expanded to fill the universe. I felt in my heart that this was the base upon which heaven sits. Men fight over a small gold ring, but God owns all the gold.

The Building of a Mansion

While at prayer I received this vision. I saw angels reading the record of the works we do here on earth. Some of the angels had wings, while some did not. Some were big, and some were little, but all their faces were different. Like the people here on earth, the angels could be identified by their facial features. I saw the angels busily cutting extremely large diamonds and placing them in the foundations of beautiful mansions. The diamonds were a foot thick and two feet long and very beautiful. Each time a soul is won for God, a diamond is added to the soul winner's mansion. No labor is in vain when it is done for God.

Gates of Heaven At another time when I was in prayer, I saw this heavenly vision. I was in the spirit and an angel came to me and took me into the heavens. Again there were magnificent scenes of billowing light and dazzling glory such as I had seen behind the solid gold mountains. It was awe-inspiring to behold the power of God displayed. As the angel and I approached two giant gates in a huge wall, we saw two exceptionally large angels with swords. They were about fifty feet tall, and their hair was spun gold. The gates were so high I could not see the tops of them. They were the most beautiful works of art I have ever seen. They were handcarved, with intricate folds, drapes, layers and carvings, and were studded with pearls, diamonds, rubies, sapphires and other gems. Everything on the gates was in perfect balance, and the gates opened outward. An angel with a book in his hand came out from behind the gates. After checking the book, the angel nodded, confirming that I could enter. Reader, you cannot get into heaven if your name is not in the Lamb's Book of Life.

The File Room

In a vision, an angel took me to heaven and showed me a very large room with walls of solid gold. Alphabetical letters were engraved here and there on the walls. The scene was much like a huge library, but the books were embedded into the wall instead of being shelved.

Angels in long robes were taking books out of the walls and studying them closely. There seemed to be a rigid order in what they did. I noticed that the books had thick gold covers and some of the pages were red. The books were very beautiful. The angel with me said these books were a record of the lives of every person who has ever been born on earth. I was told there were more rooms elsewhere with even more records. From time to time the archangels brought the records before God for His approval or disapproval. The books contained prayer requests, prophecies, attitudes, growth in the Lord, souls led to Christ, the fruit of the Spirit and much more. Everything we do on earth is recorded in one of the books by the angels. Every so often an angel would take a book down and wash the pages with a soft cloth. The washed pages turned red.

A Heavenly Ladder

The Spirit of the Lord brought me the following vision. I saw a large spiritual ladder which descended from heaven to earth. On one side of the ladder angels were coming down to the earth, while on the other side they were going up. The angels on the ladder had no wings, but every angel had a book with a name written on the front cover. Some of the angels seemed to be giving directions and answering questions posed to them by the other angels. Once the directions were received and their questions answered, they disappeared. I also saw other ladders in other parts of the earth. Angels were in constant motion, ascending and descending. The angels moved with boldness and authority, since they were messengers with orders from God.

Scriptures about Hell

Psalm 9:17

The wicked shall be turned into hell, And all the nations that forget God.

Proverbs 15:11

Hell and Destruction are before the LORD; So how much more the hearts of the sons of men.

Isaiah 14:9

“Hell from beneath is excited about you, To meet you at your coming; It stirs up the dead for you, All the chief ones of the earth; It has raised up from their thrones All the kings of the nations.

Mat 5:29,30

If your right eye causes you to sin, pluck it out and cast it from you; for it is more profitable for you that one of your members perish, than for your whole body to be cast into hell.

And if your right hand causes you to sin, cut it off and cast it from you; for it is more profitable for you that one of your members perish, than for your whole body to be cast into hell.

Mat 23:33

Serpents, brood of vipers! How can you escape the condemnation of hell?

Mark 9:42-44

“But whoever causes one of these little ones who believe in Me to stumble, it would be better for him if a millstone were hung around his neck, and he were thrown into the sea. If your hand causes you to sin, cut it off. It is better for you to enter into life maimed, rather than having two hands, to go to hell, into the fire that shall never be quenched— where

‘ Their worm does not die

And the fire is not quenched.‘

2 Peter 2:4

For if God did not spare the angels who sinned, but cast them down to hell and delivered them into chains of darkness, to be reserved for judgment;

Luke 16:19-26

“There was a certain rich man who was clothed in purple and fine linen and fared sumptuously every day. But there was a certain beggar named Lazarus, full of sores, who was laid at his gate, desiring to be fed with the crumbs which fell from the rich man’s table. Moreover the dogs came and licked his sores. So it was that the beggar died, and was carried by the angels to Abraham’s bosom. The rich man also died and was buried. And being in torments in Hades, he lifted up his eyes and saw Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom.

“Then he cried and said, ‘Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus that he may dip the tip of his finger in water and cool my tongue; for I am tormented in this flame.’ But Abraham said, ‘Son, remember that in your lifetime you received your good things, and likewise Lazarus evil things; but now he is comforted and you are tormented. And besides all this, between us and you there is a great gulf fixed, so that those who want to pass from here to you cannot, nor can those from there pass to us.’

Rev 20:13-15

The sea gave up the dead who were in it, and Death and Hades delivered up the dead who were in them. And they were

judged, each one according to his works. Then Death and Hades were cast into the lake of fire. This is the second death . And anyone not found written in the Book of Life was cast into the lake of fire.

This is a short excerpt (not the full book) from Mary K Baxters book 'A Divine Revelation of Hell', Whitaker House Publishing

This book is one of the most powerful books on the planet (except of course for the Bible), it is worth infinitely more than its weight in gold, and would recommend to all Christians.

Re: A DIVINE REVELATION OF HELL - posted by KingJimmy (), on: 2011/1/18 18:17

I'm sorry, I read this book and it is in serious error.

Re: A DIVINE REVELATION OF HELL - posted by Lysa (), on: 2011/1/18 18:24

Are you kidding me?

Another thread on hell???

Re: - posted by UntoBabes (), on: 2011/1/18 18:54

Today I was listening to this sermon "The Congo revival".

It seems in revival times the first thing the lost realize as they have an encounter with the Holy Spirit is that they are going to hell. The preacher said there were people who thought they were Christians but discovered they were never born again

<https://www.sermonindex.net/modules/mydownloads/visit.php?lid=653>

Re: A DIVINE REVELATION OF HELL - posted by bibleseeker, on: 2011/1/23 2:37

I'm sorry too, but I agree with King Jimmy. This "experience" she writes about I have heard before. From an individual who does not believe in God at all. Dabbles in spiritism, and has told me that she died after a serious accident and was given the choice to come back or not. Serious consequences come from this kind of writing. Genuinely sincere people are misled because of the falsehoods contained therein.

The very first lie in the history of man was told by Satan in the garden of Eden. Gen 3:4 And the serpent said unto the woman, Ye shall not surely die: Ever since that lie, mankind has been lulled into believing all kinds of falsehoods about the state of the dead. God tells us the state of the dead in Ecc 12:6 Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bow be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Ecc 12:7 Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it. Jesus also tells us in Joh 11:11 These things said he: and after that he saith unto them, Our friend Lazarus sleepeth; but I go, that I may awake him out of sleep.

Joh 11:12 Then said his disciples, Lord, if he sleep, he shall do well.

Joh 11:13 Howbeit Jesus spake of his death: but they thought that he had spoken of taking of rest in sleep.

Joh 11:14 Then said Jesus unto them plainly, Lazarus is dead. Throughout the Holy Bible, there are over 300 verses with the word death in them. I submit that when God repeats something so often, it must be a major issue.

But the Bible also has a description of hell by Jesus in Luk 16:23 And in hell he lift up his eyes, being in torments, and saw Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom.

Luk 16:24 And he cried and said, Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue; for I am tormented in this flame. Now I ask, if this is real or is it an allegory? I'm sure that all of us have been burned by a hot pot or other hot thing. Remember how much it hurt and you were only exposed to the item for seconds. Did you have any inclination to scope out the room and make requests. Next, did water cool the burn?

Now, in the verse above we have the rich man in torment and he asks Abraham to send Lazarus to dip his finger in water and cool his tongue. Would this really be the case if you were burning in flames and would a drop of water on your to

ngue cool you?

This is clearly an allegory, especially considering the many statements in the Word concerning the state of the dead. Consider how many people have been deluded into believing they won't die after this life. Believers and non-believers alike. God only knows the real numbers. God is very clear, Rom 6:23 For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord. Look at Our Lord's death on the cross. If the word dead doesn't mean total loss of breath and bodily functions, then our Savior's death means nothing, which is exactly what the Devil wants you to believe. Because then we don't need a Savior, we can get to heaven by behaving well, i.e. works. I have had many non-believers tell me that Jesus didn't really die and were unwilling to listen to anything else from God's Word. How many people refuse to even read the Bible because of error and falsehood spread by man? It is very sad.

God warns us in 2Th 2:10 And with all deceivableness of unrighteousness in them that perish; because they received not the love of the truth, that they might be saved.

2Th 2:11 And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie:

Notice these people didn't receive a love of the truth. God speaks only truth, Satan however does not have a problem with lies. God, in His infinite mercy gives us many ways to help us identify whether a prophet is from God or Satan. For example, 2Pe 2:1 But there were false prophets also among the people, even as there shall be false teachers among you, who privily shall bring in damnable heresies, even denying the Lord that bought them, and bring upon themselves swift destruction. Real prophets have certain characteristics God has stated they must have.

I beg your forgiveness if anything I've said hurts you, that is not my intention. Go to God, scripture says in Jas 1:5 If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him. Thankyou for reading.

Re: - posted by ginnyrose (), on: 2011/1/23 17:22

Bibleseeker,

How does your post relate to the OP? I am not sure what you are trying to say. Can you restate it in fewer words?

ginnyrose

Re: - posted by sermonindex (), on: 2011/1/23 18:38

Quote:

-----Today I was listening to this sermon "The Congo revival".

It seems in revival times the first thing the lost realize as they have an encounter with the Holy Spirit is that they are going to hell. The preacher said there were people who thought they were Christians but discovered they were never born again

Amen sister. When God brings a real revelation of the subject of hell a terrible place where many are going it brings a great soberness and seriousness to a meeting. When God's Spirit is working in revival in such a way it is such a precious thing. May God arrest us in a same way in our day, I know that I barely at times consider the fact seriously that many are on the broad way to hell.

When we come to know the Lord better He shows us His burdens and heart for the lost world. They are in darkness, blindly searching for something to fulfill them, rebelliously rejecting the light that is their salvation if only they knew it. May God burden our hearts by His love to share in breaking heart for lost billions who do not know our precious Saviour. Time is running out, we must be about our Father's business. If you really think about it and if it were true nothing else matters my friend. We are all in need (especially myself) of God's grace to keep us "sober minded" about this subject in our Christian walk.

As for the article posted I agree with Jimmy there are many accounts of people visiting hell and many books being written, I have not heard of people getting more serious in true discipleship, surrender and witnessing the lost by reading this volumes. I know God is using all things for His the good of His work and purpose so we must take joy in that brothers and sisters.

Re: - posted by bibleseeker, on: 2011/1/24 0:48

Ginnyrose,

I'm probably very stupid because I don't know what you mean by OP. Please clarify and I will gladly shorten. Thankyou

Re: , on: 2011/1/24 7:03

Bibleseeker - OP means "opening post" the first post that starts the thread topic.

It's possible that ginnyrose saw the first post that you had there regarding the Sabbath and couldn't understand what it had to do with this Topic.

I had a reply done for the Sabbath post but came back and - well --- anyway, OP is the topic of the first post.

Take Care!

Re: - posted by KingJimmy (), on: 2011/1/24 8:53

A major theological flaw in Ms. Baxter's "Divine Revelation of Hell" is this "Dante's Inferno" type notion that Satan and his demons are responsible for carrying out the punishment and tortures of hell. This might make for good pop-theology, but it is a poor Biblical one.

In hell, the devil and his angels are not the punishers. Instead, they are the one's being punished. They will suffer in hell eternal, along with everyone else who is there, under the wrath of God.

Re: - posted by UntoBabes (), on: 2011/1/24 11:17

Quote:

-----In hell, the devil and his angels are not the punishers. Instead, they are the one's being punished.

I'd be tourmented just looking at his ugly face, while he himself being tourmented (:

Re: - posted by KingJimmy (), on: 2011/1/24 12:13

Additionally, Ms. Baxter in her book talks about personally experiencing the sufferings of hell in her divine revelation. Biblically speaking, I've yet to see any example of somebody having a vision where they physically suffer during the vision. Nor do I see any reason for being abandoned in hell by Christ to suffer such eternal torment. There is no redemptive value in it.

People who dabble in such books, well meaning as they might be, are simply bored with their Christian faith.

Re: - posted by ginnyrose (), on: 2011/1/24 19:28

Quote:

-----I'm probably very stupid because I don't know what you mean by OP. Please clarify and I will gladly shorten.

Do not feel stupid, bibleseeker. We all are learning - no one knows it all. With the computer/internet age thrust upon us, there has been a lot to learn.

Another poster explained the meaning OP - 'opening post'. Now I look forward to hearing your explanation.

Blessings,
ginnyrose

Explanation - posted by bibleseeker, on: 2011/1/25 0:37

Hello again all!

The first point I made was that lies come From Satan. The first lie was that we shall not die. The op starts out by saying over and over that all these people in hell are alive. Here are a few quotes

"were living forms embedded in the walls."

"All those in hell have all their senses.""

"The skeleton form of a woman with a dirty-grey mist inside was talking to Jesus."

"I looked back at the woman. Her cries were so sad."

"Lord, how sad it is to see and know that a living soul is in there."

What does God's word say? Eze 18:4 Behold, all souls are mine; as the soul of the father, so also the soul of the son is mine: the soul that sinneth, it shall die. The Bible is quite plain on this subject. Jesus also plainly stated "Lazarus is dead" There are many similar verses.

#2 Now what does The Bible teach us regarding prophets?"

"Jer 23:32 Behold, I am against them that prophesy false dreams, saith the LORD, and do tell them, and cause my people to err by their lies, and by their lightness; yet I sent them not, nor commanded them: therefore they shall not profit this people at all, saith the LORD.

"Mat 16:4 A wicked and adulterous generation seeketh after a sign; and there shall no sign be given unto it, but the sign of the prophet Jonas." What was this sign. I understand that the city was to be destroyed and Jonas was to warn them.

WE have been warned over and over by the signs the Lord gave us. Here's an example for you. www.specialtyinterests.net/the_historical_account_of_prophetic_environmental_events.html

The Lord has given us signs by which we are to know the end is near. Those signs are found in prophecy. He also told us "Luk 16:31 And he said unto him, If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded, though one rose from the dead." Here we can clearly see that Jesus stated that people will not be convicted of the truth even if some one rose from the dead. The whole Op disagrees with this.

#3 More false quotes for you:

"I approached two giant gates in a huge wall"

The bible says "Rev 21:12 And had a wall great and high, and had twelve gates,"

"Every so often an angel would take a book down and wash the pages with a soft cloth. The washed pages turned red."

Jesus is our Judge not angels. Angels have already turned against God, that's why we're in this sinful world.

Personally, my trust is in Jesus, not angels, certainly not someone who is teaching people are alive in hell right now. Serving God for eternity because you fear hell, well, think. How would that be Heaven? Relate this to your kids, do they love you when they're forced, either physically or mentally? No, we call that abuse.

There is so much in this book that disagrees with God's Word, I could go on and on. It was difficult to stop here. But you asked for brevity. Thankyou for your question.

Re: Sabbath Post - posted by bibleseeker, on: 2011/1/25 0:43

I'd love to read what you prepared on this subject. Thankyou for your help.

Re: , on: 2011/1/25 2:10

Hi BibleSeeker. I just now read through the thread "Day of Worship" and now I see that you only posted on the wrong thread. I hadn't paid attention to that thread before because the topic of Sabbath comes up so often.

Now that I've read through it - there are some Very good posts on there. Mine is rather dinky compared to some of those. :) I'll PM you mine now. Read the posts from the 23rd on and was very happy to see some of those replies - like an "answer to prayer."

Bless you much for drawing my attention that way and Bless you for being here!