

# Journey to the Second Comforter

February 8, 2022

Tomorrow will be the two-year anniversary of receiving my second comforter on February 15, 2020. I haven't mentioned much about it, but I think it's time to discuss it from the viewpoint of preparation and life plan. So that this post doesn't get too long, I'm going to break it up chronologically over seven days.

## Day 1

The Lord asked me to review my path to the second comforter over in my mind and then write it up. In doing so, He gave me several new insights that I hadn't received before. This is a good idea for all of us: ponder the things of the Lord. What He does in your own life is more vital and more important, even than any scripture you will ever read. Looking back, this sounds all cut and dried and done in regular order, according to plan, but living it through the years was not this easy. It seemed confusing and disjointed. I believe the reason for this was that I was trying to make it fit into some kind of neat little church plan with stakes set up, and me trying to stay inside those stakes, while the Lord was trying to expand the field and remove the barriers.

The purpose of this isn't to elevate me in any way, but to show how the Lord watches over our lives and carefully guides us along, even when we don't understand what is happening, or even when we try to fight against it. He knows how to use situations to His and our advantage. Pay particular attention to what the Lord says in personal revelations and priesthood blessings and what He does in your life to fulfill those promises.

Age 5. My parents wanted me to attend kindergarten, which wasn't available in Beaverton, OR. So, I stayed with my aunt and uncle in a small town in Washington State, where he was branch president. There were about a million members of the church back then, 20 members in the branch. One time, he attended general conference and came back with a picture of all the church's general authorities. I was attracted to the pictures of the 12 apostles. I began including "and bless the 12 apostles" in my prayers.

Age 12. I was ordained a Deacon, and upon receiving the Aaronic Priesthood, I suddenly became serious about the church, God, religion, and the Gospel.

Age 14. I received my Patriarchal Blessing. My dad, who wasn't a member, sat outside in the car and waited while I went in alone, and received my blessing. My blessing didn't seem long or remarkable to me at the time, but I did get the impression that I had a work to do in this life before the Second Coming, and I would just do it. When I was told: "You will travel far and wide and have opportunity to preach the Gospel.", my heart soared within me. The Patriarch said many other things that sounded plain and mundane, but later turned out to be quite profound and prophetic. At the end of my blessing, the Patriarch wanted to talk to my father alone, so I went out and sat in the car while my dad went in. They were together for 15 minutes or more. I don't know what they talked about, but after that time, for the next several years my dad would go around saying, "John is going to be an apostle." At the time, I didn't think he knew what he was talking about, because he wasn't a member of the church. But in preparing to write this, today, the Lord told me that my father, by his right of being my father, had the right to say this, and he was inspired.

Age 18. I was ordained a Priest, and my dad asked me to baptize him.

Age 20. I had been walking a couple of miles up the hill to the bishop's house (I couldn't drive.) to read church books. I loved the old books of church history and the writings of the early apostles. I found a book of Swedish grammar, and decided to learn the language, since my maternal grandfather and his family joined the church and immigrated from Sweden and settled in Sanpete County, Utah. I was called to go to the Swedish Mission. The Vietnam war was going on at the time, and the church was only allowed to call one missionary per month per ward. The bishop's son and I were the same age. Being the bishop's son, he got the 1-D draft exemption to go on his mission. However, my vision was bad, and I was a 4-F, so I got to go, too. The Lord had all of this planned out. I got set apart for my mission by Elder LeGrand Richards. He set me apart and gave me a blessing, but the part I remember most was what he said next: "... and may this blessing follow him into the eternal worlds, and Heavenly Father, please reward him there for his many sacrifices unto Thee, this Thy true servant." There were many elders in the room, together with their family, each of them being set apart, but Elder Richards never said those words in any other blessing. I have always wanted to be worthy of that blessing.

"Christianity started in Palestine as a fellowship; it moved to Greece and became a philosophy; it moved to Italy and became an institution; it moved to Europe and became a culture; it came to America and became a business." - David Ryser

## Day 2

On my mission, as on every mission, there are a lot of arbitrary mission rules. There were all kinds of contests, and campaigns aimed at motivating the missionaries. Throughout my life, I have doubted the benefits of using external inducements to generate internal motivation. When somebody already has internal motivation, applying external motivators has the opposite effect. At least it did on me. I was doing everything I could, but the pressure on the missionaries was relentless. I complained about it to the mission president. His advice to me was to learn how to meditate and "let the peace of the Gospel settle over your soul". I, then, suddenly realized that I thought I knew what the Gospel was, but I then realized that I had no real idea of what the Gospel actually was. If the Gospel was the "good news", then I certainly wasn't seeing or feeling it.

Age 40. Through a long, involved series of circumstances, I had lost my church membership, my wife, my family, my home, my job, but I had also seen the Lord in a dream, received the gift of charity and the baptism of fire and the Holy Ghost. I had seen the Father and the Son in vision a couple of times, and one night, Nephi came to me asking me what I was doing with "his book". Was I teaching from it and telling people about it?

April 1985. One morning as I was getting ready for work, I turned on a religious program on the radio. These words cut through the cold morning air, right to my heart:

I bow my knee.

I bow my heart.

I bow my life before your throne.

I lift my hands.

I lift my eyes.

I lift my voice to you in song.

I give my praise.  
I give my love.  
I give my soul and vow to serve.

I'll take your word.  
I'll take your will.  
I'll take your Name to all the earth.

...

Almighty King!  
Almighty King!  
I surrender all of me, to your full authority.  
Almighty King!

This was the desire of my heart; to take the Name of Christ to all the earth. It was about this time, that I covenanted with the Lord that I would dedicate my life to Him and keep His commandments. I fully believed the Lord would lead me, direct my life, and give me revelation.

August 1985. I became involved with a group of people who believed the Gospel, but had been excommunicated and disenfranchised from the church, but were seeking a way to serve the Lord. We decided to form a home fellowship, but the Lord later asked us to organize the Priesthood. Not a church. Just the Priesthood. A former bishop received the revelation that he was to be set apart as Presiding High Priest, with his 1<sup>st</sup> Counselor as Bishop of our group, and with me as his 2<sup>nd</sup> Counselor and Patriarch. He who was to be set apart as "presiding high priest" requested that I set him apart. I didn't stand behind him, as is customary, because the Lord, himself, was standing there. I was to stand directly in front of the man and be the Voice for the Lord. When it came my turn to be set apart, the President was the Voice, and I can only assume the Lord was also present in the circle. The first words out of the President's mouth were: "Prepare to receive your second anointing and make your calling and election sure." Another time, when I was receiving an ordination, in the blessing, the President said: "The Lord knows the desire of your heart, and He promises you that it will be granted."

Age 41. I was ordained a High Priest, and things started happening to me. I started having dreams and feeling connected to a group of people in heaven. Some kind of a council. I wasn't sure at the time, but I later came to realize that these were "my brethren". I felt a great connection to them. I felt like we had dedicated our lives to helping and supporting one another, whether on the same side of the veil or different sides. I had their back and they had mine. I am sure that they could do a lot more to help me than I could do to help them.

July 1, 1986. We had previously been instructed by revelation to construct a small temple enclosure, dedicate it, and begin conducting endowments and sealings. Please remember, this was the level of our understanding at the time. Looking back, however, the Lord was using us to work His own purposes in on the side. I was inspired how to construct a small enclosure for very little money. We could transport the enclosure from city to city, set it up in a spare room of somebody's house or apartment. I never realized until later that this was like the tabernacle or the booths that Israel set up to celebrate the feast of tabernacles. We scheduled the dedication for July 6, 1986 in Salt Lake City, in the basement of a man's home in Rose Park. The President and I were also instructed to administer the second anointing to each other. But the Lord had other plans. On July 1, the Lord came to me at my home in Los Angeles and gave me very strict instructions concerning the Sealing Power. He told me to write down a

revelation, exactly word-for-word. According to the revelation, which I won't go into, it was a foregone conclusion that I had already received whatever it was I was supposed to receive in the "temple enclosure".

### Day 3

July 6, 1986. We were in Salt Lake City. The prayer for the dedication had already been revealed to me and I wrote it up to submit to the President. When I went to submit it to the President, he told me that he had received a revelation that the Lord was going to reveal the prayer to me and I was to deliver the prayer at the dedication. To his surprise, I then handed him the prayer, already revealed and written. This happened a lot. We both received a lot of revelations – about one revelation per week, over a period of two years. The revelations were given to separate people at separate times in separate places, but always supported one another. Three or four times the revelations were complimentary or given in parallel. Mine dealt with spiritual things, like covenants, ordinances, and our relationships with the Lord. His dealt with temporal things like callings and organization. I always knew when he had received a revelation. He never knew when I received one, though I received a lot of them. I wanted to share them with the church, but he suppressed most of them, out of jealousy. I learned a lot from him, even though he had many sins and shortcomings. I also learned from the Lord how to receive revelation, and how that when two or more people were both focused on the Lord, the Lord could direct all of them, and they could work in unity. I also learned the principle of "the last shall be first and the first shall be last". You shouldn't judge a person to be of less worth because of youth, inexperience, or seniority. The Lord knows who we are and works with us accordingly.

In any event, on this day, I was excited about dedicating the temple, receiving the second anointing, and also, the Lord had instructed us to ordain each other apostles. In the dedication service, I saw a big burly angel, looking like a Lamanite, guarding the door. Somebody else said they saw angels, too, but wouldn't go into detail. When we conducted the second anointing, the Lord kept telling me: "This is so unnecessary. This is so unnecessary." The Lord doesn't appear to you in the temple during this ceremony. This ordinance doesn't give you what the Lord gives you when you are alone with just Him. But, like all ordinances, it is the hope and the symbolic representation of the eternal realities which will come. If the LDS church understood and taught the full endowment, and made it available to all members, it would be a great inducement for members to seek the actual, personal engagement with the Lord.

At this point, I had been called to be an Apostle and a Patriarch. I sought the Lord diligently to know and understand these callings. I received many revelations about how to conduct those offices. I studied the lives of the Patriarchs and Apostles in the scriptures. Since this paper is about the apostleship, I will not go into being a patriarch. But, when it all comes down to it, I just wanted to tell people about Jesus and make Him as real to them as He was and is to me. But this is more than just telling people how you feel, or teaching people what you have read in the scriptures. You must have the backing of the Lord and convincing power of His Spirit.

No man is a minister of Jesus Christ, without being a Prophet. No man can be the minister of Jesus Christ, except he has the testimony of Jesus & this is the Spirit of Prophecy. Whenever Salvation has been administered it has been by Testimony. Joseph Smith

Sept. 1986 – July 2019. The event in the temple was our Kirtland moment. Things started going downhill from there. The President, who was now an apostle with the second anointing, got a big head and started exercising unrighteous dominion over the church. Many people left. Others got jealous because they wanted to be apostles and have the sealing power, too. The President ordained them apostles, but wouldn't give them the sealing power, even though they kept asking for it. He did this, not out of inspiration, but as a system of rewards to appease a growing body of dissenters. Eventually, the dissenters plotted to get rid of the President and me, and take over the church, and run it like the LDS church. Sound familiar? There were so many parallels between us and the LDS church that I don't have time to mention them. It was uncanny. It was like doing a walk-through of the entire early church history. I learned so much from the entire experience. I didn't care about any offices or callings. I just wanted to serve the Lord, but the fellowship had changed into an institutional church, and they didn't want me around in any capacity.

## Day 4

1987-2002. This time was spent trying to establish a career in the computer software industry. I moved a lot from city to city. I had my own software business for a while and also worked for Microsoft and AT&T. I had a lot of tax debts and child support payments to catch up on, so it was mostly a time to take care of temporal things. I left that little fellowship/church in 1987. The church eventually died out in 2011 for lack of interest, and in the meantime, I kept racking my brain trying to figure out where we went wrong and how to serve the Lord. I was still getting revelation, but it was mostly about how to keep on with the things of life. I do remember one revelation. I apologized to the Lord and asked for forgiveness for the many things I felt I had done wrong or let others do that were wrong. He just said: "Well, if you learned something, then it was all worth it." I was surprised. I thought He would be angry with me. It was the greatest learning experience of my life, and I think the Lord was with me every step of the way.

2000-2001. We kept having dreams and revelations about moving to Texas. We finally moved. The first night I spend here in Austin, I was staying at my son's house. I couldn't get to sleep. The Spirit kept asking me: "What do you want? What do you want?" I couldn't think of a thing that I wanted, and what's more, I didn't even think I was "allowed" to want anything. But the Spirit didn't give up. It kept on asking that same question for hours. I can't even remember, but I finally asked for something. I think I asked that I would be able to get the job that I was interviewing for, and probably some spiritual blessings as well. As I drove around the next day from interview to interview, this song kept playing on the radio. "Only God knows why", by Kid Rock. I never heard that song before, and I never heard of Kid Rock, but that song really touched a nerve, because it was the story of my life up to that point.

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0DQup4hd1\\_o](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0DQup4hd1_o)

"People don't know about the things I say and do  
They don't understand about the s\*t that I've been through  
It's been so long since I've been home  
I've been gone, I've been gone for way too long

Maybe I've forgotten all the things I miss  
Oh, somehow I know there's more to life than this

I've said it too many times and I still stand firm  
You get what you put in and people get what they deserve

Still I ain't seen mine, no I ain't seen mine  
I've been givin', just ain't been gettin'  
I've been walkin' that thin line  
So I think I'll keep walking with my head held high

I keep moving on and only God knows why  
Only God, Only God, Only God knows why”

We moved to Texas. I got the job. We started saving for a down payment, and a year later, we moved into our new home. But, during that time, I got laid off twice, but got a new job the very next day. We moved into our new home. Then 9/11 hit. This upset me so much, I wrecked the car and got into an accident on the way to work. We bought a new used car. It was the same make and model of the car I hit. I hope it wasn't the same car. But it's been a good car. It's lasted 22 years.

2002-2019. My back started giving me a lot of trouble, so I asked my friend for a blessing. In the blessing he said that the Lord had a message for me, and I better listen up. I got the message and began praying and studying the Gospel more than ever. In the fall of 2017, my life totally changed. I got laid off from work and forced to retire. I remember going to bed that night feeling that even with a bleak and unknown future, things were going to work out OK. It was the first time and the strongest I felt the Spirit in years. I decided, rather than worry about the future, to just express my gratitude to the Lord for everything, He had given me in life. I really learned the power of gratitude. I spent the next two years trying to figure out how I was going to make a living. Things finally worked out.

I wasn't paying attention to the stars back when I got laid off. I just had a really good feeling from the Spirit, but didn't know why. But when we had that eclipse a couple of years ago, (I think it was the annular solar eclipse on June 21, 2020.) people started talking about that constellation from Revelation Chapter 12 – the lady surrounded by the stars, about to deliver a baby. That constellation was in Libra, back in 2017, the month of September, on Rosh HaShana, the Jewish New Year. Many significant events in the Restoration took place on that day. I never realized it then, but I began studying it. I was shocked to find that constellation appeared the same weekend I got laid off. I never took any of this seriously until I started reading about Jewish sacred days. There was just too much there to ignore.

Sept. 2019 – March 2020. I knew that an awakening was necessary if we were ever going to have Zion, but I didn't realize that such an awakening was going on all around me. I finally read about Denver Snuffer, and his vision for the future was what the Lord had been telling me: the second comforter, the importance of making and keeping covenants, the Book of Mormon, Lectures on Faith. It was like a dream come true. I needed to get connected, and I found out about other people who had received the second comforter, and read all about them.

I finally realized that I had already received my second comforter. It was probably a vision, but not the full experience. I didn't realize there was more. Also, I didn't realize where I was on the path, and I wanted to understand exactly where I stood in the Lord's eyes. Reading PR's writings helped me figure out where I was and how to develop faith. What I had failed to realize was that the Lord had been guiding and helping me all along, but I just failed to realize it.

I started conversing with the Lord on a daily and hourly basis, like Denver suggests in his book, always asking for the next step. The first thing I asked the Lord was “What do you want me to do?” His answer was: “Talk to me. Tell me about your life. Tell me. Tell me.” I began talking, and I received another revelation that said: “You have been accumulating a lot of favors. It’s time to call them in.”

In preparing for the second comforter, the Lord walked me through a step-by-step checklist: study, repentance, forgiveness, developing faith. I wrote everything down and did whatever He said. The Lord kept encouraging me along the way and reassuring me. When I thought I didn’t have enough faith, the Lord would remind me of times in my life when I did have faith. The second comforter was coming in the future, but the question was when.

I tried everything I could think of. Was it a worthiness issue? I asked that question of the Lord, twice in a day, and both times, the Lord came to me and spoke to me in a very strong way: “I testify to you that worthiness is not an issue.”

I had a lot of issues that I won’t go into. I felt unworthy, but the Lord kept telling all these good and encouraging things, but I couldn’t believe Him. I was so afraid of pride. But, not trusting the Lord, even when He tells you good things, is also pride. I put the question to Him: “What did you do when you made your triumphal entry into Jerusalem? You just raised a man from the dead. People were praising you and receiving you as a King and Messiah, how did you keep pride from overcoming you?” He just said: “No matter what happened, I always gave the glory to my Father. That was the most important thing in my mind.” Then, he reminded me to have faith and give the glory to Him, and I wouldn’t be overcome by pride.

I also tried bargaining. I wanted to show the Lord that I was sincere, so I began praying for everybody else who was in the same position that I was: trying to receive their second comforter. I even said: “If there are only so many that you can give out, I will gladly give my opportunity to somebody else who needs it more than I do.” I also said, “If I have already received it in another life, then could you please give me the memory of when I received it before, so I could know it?” (Actually, what finally happened was the Lord gave me the experience in the present, and also the vision of the prior experience.)

It finally came down to a question of: What do you want, why do you want it, and how badly do you want it?

When Jesus performed miracles, He always made the people that He healed tell Him exactly what they wanted, and He made them express their faith. The Lord already knew the answers to these questions, but He wanted to hear them from me. I explained to Him why I wanted to receive the second comforter: that there was nobody on the earth with the authority to speak the words of the Lord and bear a living witness of Him. I rehearsed the past events of my life, like I did in these posts. I explained to Him that the only desire of my heart was to be His servant.

When you reason with the Lord, you don’t try to bargain Him down. What you do is “work out your salvation”. You remind Him of the covenants you two have made, and you ask Him to make good on His promises of the past. You see this done throughout scripture with Moses and Abraham. When the president of the little church suppressed my revelations and my desire to teach the principles of revelation to the members, the Lord said to never be afraid to speak and bear testimony of Him. He

promised me that whenever I opened my mouth, under His direction, He would put His words in my mouth. He also promised me that whenever I stretched forth my hand, He would put something in it.

I have admired the true Apostles of the Lamb, and studied their words and their lives all my life. I told the Lord how I thrilled whenever I read the words of Peter declaring that he and the other Apostles, stood on the high mountain, saw the Lord, and heard His voice, and I also thrilled whenever I read the words of John declaring that the Apostles had seen and handled and held fellowship with the Word of Life, and that John invited all the saints to shun the worship of false idols and instead participate in this same fellowship with Christ. I wanted to be able to bear that same kind of witness today, because it was so sorely lacking in the world.

## Day 5

So, the Lord asked me: "What kind of witness would you like to bear? What are the words you would like to say that the Spirit could bear testimony to?" In other words, "Tell me what you would like to happen when you receive your second comforter." I mentioned a few items, then the Lord said: "Seek revelation about this. Write down, from inspiration, the words of the testimony, you will give, and if I approve, I will cause them to be, and I will cause the Spirit to so testify."

By this time, I had read all of PR's writings. Once, PR asked the Lord point blank if he could receive the Sealing Power. Another time, he asked the Lord if he could be translated. PR always made his case to the Lord and explained why he wanted something. I was pretty shocked the first time I read this. I have to be honest. I ran the gamut of emotions with PR. I thought he was faking it, then I thought he was telling the truth, and was so much better of a person than I will ever be, and everything in between. But I knew the solution to this dilemma: pray for your enemies, or those who you perceive to be your enemies. Pray for those whom you envy. I knew I had to move past this, or I wasn't going anywhere. I continued to pray for him, and for his mission and calling, whatever it was. In a couple of weeks, I came to love him, even though I didn't know his name or what he was doing. I understood what he was trying to teach us: faith. I saw his absolute dedication to the things of the Lord. I saw his single-minded focus.

The second I realized all of this, I had my first real ascension into heaven. I was standing in a meeting room with all those "brethren" from the other side that I felt so connected to. I thought it would be appropriate to have a True Order of Prayer together, and they agreed to let me lead it. Just as the prayer was ending, the Lord began to descend in our midst in a pillar of fire, He only descended about half-way, so I could see His face, then the experience was cut off.

There was also a word that I would use to describe PR, but I didn't know what it was. It was what the Jews would call *chutzpah*, or the British would call *cheeky*. I heard Phil Davis talk about his own born-again experience, and he thought he should ask the Lord about his second comforter. Then, the adversary whispered into Phil's ear: "You can't do that. What an audacious thought!" So, Phil texted his friend, PR, (I figured it had to be PR, by putting two and two together.) PR said: "The Lord loves audacious!" **Audacious!** (Showing a willingness to take surprisingly bold risks.) That was the word! And I was about to be audacious myself, and take the Lord at His word.

I spent a day writing down my witness, and asking the Lord for help. At this point, I had read a lot of PR's writings, and I wanted to show faith, and be audacious and "over the top", thinking the Lord could trim out whatever He didn't like. Instead, He didn't take away a thing. He kept adding. He kept telling me to

“go bigger and bigger”. When I finished writing, and asked for His approval, He said: “Those aren’t your words. These are my words. The Spirit will bear them out, and I will fulfill them to the letter.”

I need to break this narrative and insert two experiences to contrast how the Lord works with us, and how the adversary works with us. One night before going to sleep, I had a vision that the Lord was transporting me all over the universe, and we were seeing and doing wonderful things. Then He said, “See, what we can do together, if you just put your faith in me?” On another occasion, I was seated across the table, eating a picnic lunch with a man I thought was the Lord, until he said: “I can make you great.” I immediately stood up and said: “I don’t want to be great.” And left.

Back to my testimony. That very night, I was under attack by an evil entity. I wasn’t frightened. I was indifferent. I didn’t care about anything. I tried a number of things to shake the feeling, but nothing worked. This was a different kind of test. I think if an evil spirit tried to frighten or torment me, I would have handled it. But, what do you do when you put so much energy and devotion into something, and then suddenly, you just don’t care about anything?

I didn’t feel the Spirit. I didn’t have any hope or desires. I had nothing. I was left completely on my own. I didn’t have any spiritual armor yet, but even if I had it, I don’t think it would have been sufficient. Who was there to fight, and why would I fight if I had no will? I searched my soul. When all is said and done, what do I have left? All I could think of was: I made a promise, and I am going to keep that promise, no matter what. But, what to do?

I thought about the “sword of truth”. I remember the Lord saying He would vouch through the Spirit, that my testimony was true, and I also remembered the war in heaven and how Michael and his angels fought against the dragon and overcame him by the word of their testimony. I thought, I’d give the testimony, but feared I would be lying because the words of the testimony described events which had not taken place with me. And, you don’t lie to an evil spirit, because they will catch you in it and have further occasion to accuse and overpower you. But I just doggedly, against all odds, I bore my testimony, when I bore the testimony, the Lord bore me out, the Spirit testified, and the evil force departed. However, I found out later that this was a test for me because what I testified to, had indeed happened before in my second comforter experience in a prior lifetime. It was true. I trusted the word of the Lord, above my own thoughts and fears, even the fear of the enemy.

Later that day, the feeling of indifference returned, and I couldn’t shake it, even though I prayed many times. I finally lay prostrate on the ground and confessed to the Lord that I had nothing to say for myself, and if I ever did anything good, it came from him. The only thing I had to bring to him was the determination to honor my covenants and promises to Him and serve Him at all costs. It was then and only then, that I felt the strength of the Spirit, and a sense of relief. The Lord simply said: “I heard you the first time.”

I thought surely, the second comforter would be coming soon, but it didn’t. Then three things happened. I take them to be more tests.

## Day 6

Test 1. The Checklist. The Lord went down a list of items, like the parents of a son would, who is about to embark on a mission or a long trip. We checked off all the items that I had been instructed to do. Check. But still nothing came.

Test 2. Hearing the voice of angels. When I woke up a week or so later, I thought I heard an audible voice saying: "Somebody is getting married today". I thought this was about me. I thought for sure it's going to happen to me today. Nothing happened. The next morning, half asleep, half awake, I again heard audible angelic voices.

"What shall we do now?"

"We will treat the 'Lord's anointed' the same as we always have."

Test 3. Perform an ordinance for the Lord. These are His words.

"Be who you are, and you will know who you are. If you would have a testimony, bear your testimony. Who am I, the Lord, who will promise and not fulfill? Who am I, the Lord, who will speak through the mouth of my servant, and the words will not go forth, serve their purpose, and return unto me bearing fruit?"

"John, I promise and covenant with you, that if you will read and prophesy of the testimony which I have given to you, and which I approved, every day until I say it is enough, I will fulfill the words of that testimony before your eyes in every detail. I will give your voice the power to reach the limits of the unseen world, and touch the hearts of men. This is my promise to you. I the Lord have spoken it.

"I say my words, for they are my words, not your words, for you have dedicated them unto me, and I have accepted them, my words will burn in your heart and in the hearts of all who are just and true, and my words, spoken through you, by the voice of the Spirit will lead many souls to come to me."

The Lord told me to stand up and read my testimony every evening for a given period of time, and at the end of that period of time, I would receive my second comforter. I recited that testimony every night for a month and a half as the Lord said to do it. At the end of the time. Still no second comforter.

I saw all of these as tests. I didn't give up. I didn't get discouraged. I wasn't angry at the Lord. I kept performing the ordinance of bearing my testimony every night and recording the date and time. I imagined myself bearing this testimony to the whole world. Every night, the Lord would give me new insights about this testimony. I still give the testimony every night, and it's been over a year. I have since received my second comforter and every detail in that testimony has been explained and revealed to me.

The Lord told me: "You speak Comfort to the world, and I will speak Comfort to you." Those words He gave me truly were and are the words of the Lord. This last Christmas I listened to Handel's Messiah, and it suddenly occurred to me what was happening:

"Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

"Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem,

"The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the LORD, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

“O thou, that bringest good tidings to Zion, **get thee up into the high mountain; lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid**; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God! (Isaiah 40: 1-3, 9)

This is the promise:

“Behold, that which you hear is as the voice of one crying in the wilderness--in the wilderness, because you cannot see him--my voice, because my voice is Spirit; my Spirit is truth; truth abideth and hath no end; and if it be in you it shall abound.

“And if your eye be single to my glory, your whole bodies shall be filled with light, and there shall be no darkness in you; and that body which is filled with light comprehendeth all things.

“Therefore, sanctify yourselves that your minds become single to God, and the days will come that you shall see him; for he will unveil his face unto you, and it shall be in his own time, and in his own way, and according to his own will.” (D&C 88:66-68)

Back in the 80’s I had a revelation that said that when the Lord reveals himself to you, not only will it be in his own time, and in his own way, and according to his own will, but the experience will be so unique to you that you will KNOW it is the Lord, because, in addition to everything else, he will show you something that you two agreed to, before the foundation of the world, that only you and he would know, and when you saw it again, you would know, and remember your personal covenant with one another when you next met.

This literally happened to me on one of my visits with the Lord. He showed me something by which I would always recognize Him. I had completely forgotten about my revelation, but the Lord reminded me of it, and I immediately knew what the thing was.

All those tests were to prove me and further refine me and make me fitted to be one of His servants. I wasn’t resentful or discouraged for a second. I just kept putting one foot in front of the other trusting in the Lord and in His word.

The final step came in February of 2020, when I began the practice of celebrating the Lunar Sabbath. PR received his second comforter about two weeks after beginning this, and I received my second comforter after about two weeks of doing the same.

## Day 7

In my experience, there were five major parts.

1. Standing, or more properly stated, kneeling before the Lord and witnessing him. I wish I could go into the details of that ordinance, but I think the specifics vary with each individual, and to give details would only serve to invite undue comparison. I give a general overview in my testimony, which follows.
2. Meeting Father and Mother. The Savior was with me, and one other person, I never knew who. I don’t want to give too many details about this experience for the same reason.
3. This next part took place in what I now understand was the “high mountain” high above the earth. It was like a huge space vessel. In this huge room, was gathered the spirit of every person now living on the earth. The Lord and I were standing on a platform high above the crowd. I

knew exactly and instinctively what to do. I bore that testimony, bearing witness of the Christ, and introducing Him to the crowd gathered below.

4. Again, being in the “high mountain” and meeting the Lord in the air on the day that He returns to the earth. As He descended, behind Him was a long train of attendants that snaked across the sky like a winding chain of lights. “Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah? this that is glorious in his apparel, travelling in the greatness of his strength? I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save. Wherefore art thou red in thine apparel, and thy garments like him that treadeth in the winefat? I have trodden the winepress alone; and of the people there was none with me: for I will tread them in mine anger, and trample them in my fury; and their blood shall be sprinkled upon my garments, and I will stain all my raiment. For the day of vengeance is in mine heart, and the year of my redeemed is come.” (Isa. 61:1-4)
5. Again, standing and kneeling before the Lord, only in a former lifetime. The same scene played out, exactly as before. Everything in that testimony that the Lord gave me is and was true.

I am leaving out many details. How did I feel during the experience? It felt very homey and natural, not scary or dramatic. Somehow, I just knew what to do without being told. This experience was for my benefit, but the Lord is and was always the star of the show. His love is overwhelming. His meekness, and humility are overwhelming. You can't be around Him without partaking of His heart and mind. He wants to gather and save everybody. He also has more sorrow than we can comprehend for the sins of the world, for those who speak evil of the Father, and for those who misuse His Name.

After this experience, I wrote about it in my journal every day for five days. This scripture is truer than you know: “He came not into the world to condemn the world, but that through Him, the world might be saved.” It's a simple scripture. We've all heard it. We all know the song the choirs sing. I can't get this scripture out of my mind, and it's been over a year.

Of course, He wanted me to come back again. Sometimes, I can sense the yearning from Him to call me back when I don't come regularly. Sometimes, He comes to me. When I am there, I feel like I am always there, always been there, and will never leave. By way of inviting me back, He gave me something which I would call “the keys of the kingdom”. I can't describe it, because up there, thoughts and symbols are tangible objects. It would be like visiting a friend, and he tells you to stop in anytime, and gives you a copy of his house keys. I believe Jesus does this for everyone: shows them the keys by which they can again enter His Presence. These keys aren't exclusive to any one person, and nobody can give them to you but the Lord, and they are especially made just for you. This what I spent five days in my journal writing about.

Another thing that happened to me, was that on three occasions, three days in a row, a different angel came to me and asked permission if they could escort me to the Throne of Christ. I didn't know that this even happened, until I later read it in one of PR's posts. They were serving on “rescue missions”, and I think the Lord was training them or “breaking them in”. Two of these three were men, living now in mortality, but members of the church of the firstborn. (Don't ask.) The other angel was a woman who lived in the Middle Ages, very oppressed. But on her own, she found the Lord and ascended to Him. She, too, was a member of the church of the firstborn. From two of the greatest and mightiest, to one of the least and most humble, The Lord treated them all as equal in His sight.

## The Testimony

November 7, 2019

My beloved brothers and sisters, as a Servant of the Lord Jesus Christ, ordained, sealed, and anointed under his hand, I am sent by him to bear witness to you. I know that he lives today, and he is very much aware of the world that we live in today. He has a personal interest in us because he is the light, the life, and the redeemer of this world, and of all the creations of our Heavenly Father and Mother, and has been so since the beginning. I know this by virtue of my faith in him, for faith in him and him alone, has led me to him. I have stood in his Presence; he has embraced me and kissed me; I have confessed his name, and he has confessed mine, thus renewing our mutual and everlasting covenant.

He has placed his Name upon me and charged me to bear witness of that Name to the world.

He has shown me the visions of eternity, and charged and empowered me to bear faithful witness of all the things I have seen. I am a witness to his baptism, where he received of the fullness of the Father, in whom the Father glorified His Name. I am a witness to his sufferings in the garden and on the cross. I am a witness to the marks in his hands and his feet and the wound in his side.

Hear the words that he is speaking to us today:

Truly, I tell you: It shall come to pass that every soul, for I am no respecter of persons, who forsakes his sins and comes unto me, and calls on my name, and obeys my voice, and keeps my commandments, shall see my face and know that I am; And that I am the true light that lights every man that comes into the world;

To you who receive me and my covenant with a broken heart and a contrite spirit, I give power to become my anointed sons and daughters. To the peoples of the earth who will gather in unity and love, rather than take up arms against one another, I invite you to gather to the peaceful refuge of Zion.

I am calling forth my servants for the last time to come and gather the elect of the earth unto Zion. If the fires burn brightly in your heart to assist in this great work of restoration and redemption, then attune yourself to my voice and listen to my invitation to come and join in this work.

Covenant with me that you may become my servants. Fellowship with me that you may become my friends.

There will come a day when every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that Jesus is the Christ. I have seen the great and dreadful day of the Lord, when he returns, when earth reaches upward and the heavens reach downward, and embrace one another. May that day come soon, and may that Day be one of joy for you, I pray in his Name. Amen.