

The Sacred Calendar

The Sacred Calendar is not merely a record of days, it is a divine symphony, a revelation of mysteries hidden in time. Within the rhythm of the Hebrew year, God has written the entire story of redemption, from the cross to eternity, each appointed feast a living prophecy, each season a foreshadowing of what was, what is, and what is yet to come.

First, it begins with *Passover*, the death of the Lamb. It is here that the journey of salvation is born, where blood is spilled, and judgment passes over. The Lamb without blemish is slain, and His blood marks the doorway to eternal life. It is the beginning of freedom, the great exodus of the soul from slavery to sin.

Second, comes *Yom Resheet*, the Day of Firstfruits. On this day, the first of the spring harvest is lifted up before the Lord, a sacred offering. And so it was that Christ, the Firstfruit of resurrection, was lifted from the tomb on this appointed day. It is the mystery of new life, resurrected, empowered, eternal. His blood not only covers sin; it cleanses us to walk in the fullness of holiness, clothed in righteousness, able to dwell in His presence without shame, for all eternity.

Third, *Shavuot*, the Feast of Weeks, Pentecost. On this day, the fire fell, and the Spirit descended. This is the empowerment of the Church, the birth of the laborers in the harvest field. Here we are called not just to be saved, but to be sent, messengers of reconciliation, ambassadors of heaven, filled with the Holy Spirit, equipped to reap the fields of men's hearts.

Fourth, the *Great Summer Harvest*, though not a single day, it is the longest season, and perhaps the most urgent. It is the time of sowing and reaping, of preaching the Word to the ends of the Earth. It is the harvest of nations. This is the age of the Church, the age of grace, when souls are gathered like grain into the Father's barn. But the sun is setting, and the fields are white, *the laborers must not sleep*.

Fifth, *The Feast of Trumpets*, the awakening blast. A day of holy alarm, the call to be ready. For the King is coming. Whether it be the end of one's life or the end of the age, the trumpet will sound. And in that day, the heavens will part, and the Son of Man will appear, riding in glory. It is the day of divine interruption, when eternity breaks into time.

Sixth, *Yom Kippur*, the Day of Atonement. This is the most solemn of all. It is the day when man stands before God, when books are opened, and the soul is weighed. It foreshadows the judgment and the final reckoning. For those covered in the blood of the Lamb, it is the day of salvation. For others, a day of dread. It is the day when mercy and justice meet face-to-face.

Seventh, the final feast: *Sukkot*, the Feast of Tabernacles, the celebration of dwelling. This is the mystery of eternity unveiled, the age when God Himself shall dwell with man.

No temple, no veil, no separation. The Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit with us, forever. It is the restoration of Eden, the eternal Sabbath, where the dwelling place of God is with men. *Behold, He makes all things new.*

From Passover to Tabernacles, from the cross to the crown, from blood-stained wood to glory unending, the sacred calendar reveals the heartbeat of redemption.

Leviticus 23 is not just a list of dates. It is a roadmap to eternity.