A TIME TO SHARE



WHAT A TIME TO SPEAK, TO SHARE AND TO BE SEEN.

Where I was very quiet for an ace because I was in a state of observing, learning, growing and acknowledging - I trust it is now my time to share. Jesus has shown me it is now time to share.

Share experiences and many moments that have woken up freedom within Me. This freedom has been the breath I had been waiting for and $\mathsf{Didn'}\mathsf{T}$ even realize it.

WITHIN THIS BREATH CAME ANOTHER WORLD THAT I LIVE IN - WOKE UP IN!

So let	S JUMP	$IN_!$
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HERE ARE A FEW OF MY FIRST TRUE ENCOUNTERS WITH CREATOR AS MY PARENT, WHICH HAPPENED IN A MOST INTERESTING WAY. THESE ENCOUNTERS ENABLED US TO GROW IN RELATIONSHIP IN WHICH I CAN SAY, "I KNOW WHEN MY DADDY (WHO WILL ALSO COME AS MY MOM) IS VISITING WITH ME DISTINCTLY FROM ANYONE ELSE."

I was driven into the arms of my father because of the Lavishing of Love he consumed me in. *I feet as though I came into a closening relationship with Dad, Yeshua and Holy Spirit (whom I know as Grace) simultaneously. I didn't come closely into one and then years later, the other. It has happened hand in hand with me and them * My love for them continually drew me into quiet in order to know them more. And in this place my physical eyes began to open to a few specific manifestations of each Person. For my dad, I began to experience his presence in the form of a salmon-pink mist.

Pouring out of my eyes, the walls, everything. Something that usually preceded these moments of awareness was a golden oil that would pump and flow out of the top of my head and down over my face, and into my ears even.

My eyes would continue to open in the physical and spiritual because of this one truth that Jesus continued to speak to me and encourage me to remember...

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I am pure.									
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While quieting my thoughts, resting my body and focusing on the wrap around presence that is Jesus, I found myself materializing in a place of vastness. This place is thicker than any flesh and sooo ethereal in movement, I wouldn't know how to describe this fully.

THE COLORS WERE OF A LIGHT PALLET; PINKS AND ORANGES AND YELLOWS - WITH A GLISTENING LIGHT FILLING THE SPACE AND FOSTERING THESE COLORS. SUDDENLY IN THE DISTANCE I SAW A STRONG BLACK MAN, LOOKING LIKE AN ELDER. HIS FACE HELD NO HAIR AND HE WAS STOICALLY STRONG IN NATURE. KIND AND GENTLE WAS HIS STRENGTH. HE WAS WEARING A PINK GARB - THE SAME COLOR THAT WOULD FLOW THROUGH MY VISION AND OUT OF EVERYTHING I SAW AS MIST WHEN KNOWING MY FATHER. (HOLY SPIRIT IS YELLOW AND MOM IS A PURPLE)

HE DREW IN CLOSER TO ME AND HIS PRESENCE WAS PURE LOVE. WITH AN UNBLINKING GAZE, HE PEERED INTO ME IN PURITY.

Driving is an activity carrying tremendous weight for me. I have quite naturally experienced time hopping, translation from one location and into another through the spirit, and deepening intimacy with I AM in many ways. Music and other forms of sound have filled my car as well as silence. I find silence to be a great comfort.

Quantum physics(mechanics) begins to give language to what I Am is and how the spirit operates. But, without my knowing this infinite Designer personally, I remain within the theories of science(a reactive living response) that can see the quantum realm and can see the physical real but is lost in how the quantum breaks builds the physical - or the wave into the particle

So back to driving and into seeing how that film over my eyes - or in a scientific term, the measurement barrier - thins and there is sight and there is deepening understanding which gives way to change on every level imaginable and unimaginable.

There is a hill that begins on one road and finds itself on another road about 3 minutes later. I've traveled this more times then I can count and have had various experiences in my car during these travels.

During one of these travels and while I was already postered in My Fathers arms I experienced driving through and into a type of bubble that opened up an awareness that transfigured me even more. This bubble that was not inclosed, was I AM. Soft bright light flooded as warm liquid behind my eyes and through them. I saw from a panoramic vantage point and everything was my Dad, and I was in My Dad wholly. God was everything and in everything and not only this... but this was Perfect - meaning complete - Love. My dad... I wanted to stay here forever. He was the substance of every energy, ever piece of Life that there ever was, is and will be.

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My Father has lavished me in Himself as love more times than I can recall, and this seems to be the place of rest. Or stillness and the door into waking up in the beyond - in Home.

There is much more to share in together as I share my own experiences. May they be doors or mats or alley's for you to walk through or upon, entering into your own.

As I continue on, I'll share of my ancelic friends, friends who are creatures of light with many forms, many species. I'll share of encountering the realms of a person's soul in order to be there for them in their moment and for them experience freedom. My moments in dark places facing these beings of light that had fallen into a broken state. Sexuality, healing, sickness, wisdom, miracles and so much more. I'll share of the year I spent been blasted and entirely overwhelmed by this realm of Light where I thought I would die, but cried out for more. I'll share my experience with the truth of death, time, space and leaving the body... or not. I'll share my years of remaining in quiet though many would misunderstand me. Holy Spirit continued to quiet my voice that I would be free from taking of a charge, explaining myself or correcting misinterpretations of me and my journey. Of Lady Wisdom, the being, who she is to me as my friend and how she comes to me in her form. My journey as a parent and a marriage from the interpretation of religion and from what

Grace has shown me and where I landed in it all. And more...

My purpose now is to continually provide another a place of safety that they would know Life. And this Life is a Someone. This is why Everflow is so important to me. It's another opportunity for Us.

May peace know you personally, and life burst in many colors! Love you forever, Mandy

*This will be put into a recording and as I shared previously, that is the direction I'll be going with every blog. A video sharing my voice, images of life and melodic sounds as our foundation *