

Heaven of Noah

... guided by the Holy Spirit to this, the Father's house.

I stood at the pinnacle of everything that is nameable.
Perceiving before me the Grand Sword of the universe,
That scintillating Sword with razor-edged blade
Across which stood the Empyrean.
When suddenly there came into my consciousness
A recognition of God's Messengers, Moses and Jesus,
Guiding my footsteps over that narrow blade,
toward the Arsh Throne,
With Moses helping and Jesus encouraging,
With Jesus helping and Moses soothing my heart
Until the threshold was attained;
I bowed as if to the dust.

Nothing remained but the impulse to praise God....