

## THE INTERDIMENSIONAL BLUES

Early today my wife drove up north to visit our daughter and her family. These plans had been set for a few weeks and today they became a reality. I've told her many times, and I reiterate that when she's not here this house is a lonely place. Yes, the three dogs keep me company, and I love playing with them when I have spare time, but there is a dimension in my life that is lacking when she's not here.

Living in Oregon has innumerable blessings associated with it. Things are green almost all year, we have wonderful rivers, some pretty high mountains, lush valleys where many crops are grown and we even have our own high desert west of the Cascade Mountains. From around December till April the weather is sort of cold, sometimes freezing with lots of snow, and that means that one can come close to getting cabin fever. As Winter progresses into spring, then spring to summer things start to get better for the psyche. We come out of our homes more, realizing that the three-dimensional structures that we live in are nice, but there is a nicer reality outside. I'm sure that our dogs feel the same way as they are able to spend more time outside and they can lay in the sun and chase squirrels and bugs and birds. They realize that the recliners and couches were nice during the cold weather, but now it's time to spring into action and have fun. They leave our little three-dimensional home and see the world all around us.

At night I look at the stars (when we don't have clouds) and I look at my surroundings and it sometimes seem like I'm still in the three-dimensional house. Yes, there is a lot more space and it looks like the universe goes on forever and ever, but it still seems like it's only a partial reality, like there is something more outside; in the outside of the universe, that we've not gotten into yet. It is as though, just as my dogs wag their tails and jump for joy when I ask them if they want to go outside, my spirit is in a high expectation that what we see is real for sure, but there is a higher reality that I would leap into if were allowed.

As I sit around and observe people, I sort of get annoyed at the love they have for all of this temporary stuff. I see husband and wife both working themselves to death in order to have that spectacular house, those two incredible cars and all of the latest gadgets, yet, if they are worn out, how can they enjoy these things. Sure, they put up the facade that they are happy, and maybe they are so shallow that these things truly make them happy. However, where does true happiness lie? Does it lie in those things, or does it lie in having time to spend with your kids or grandchildren. It is natural to want the best of things, to excel and to provide the best for your

loved ones, but at what cost. That same couple barely see each other. They're like ships passing in the night and soon they are so far apart that they grow apart and find others to love. They spend the next year or two fighting about the house, the two cars, and their most precious possession, the children. They never gave one thought to downsizing the house, going down a few notches in car models, buying the cheaper electronics and such, which would have allowed them to reduce work hours, stress and perhaps cause them to grow closer instead of apart. And sadly, all of this activity, which could have been averted if they realized that there is so much more waiting for them in eternity; they could have had happiness on earth and bliss in Heaven, but that is all lost now. So much sorrow in the few short years that we're given on Earth that could be turned around to make people some of the most dynamic individuals or couples in the whole history of mankind had they used their linear time for each other, their kids and for Yahweh.

Humans are made up of three parts; spirit, soul and body. In many ways we're made up like computers. Our bodies are like the case, drives and motherboard of the computer. Our mind and heart are like the processor; the part that does the thinking and weighs the matters of life. Our spirit is like the operating system, it is the part of us that is touch with the other two parts, and it runs just about everything behind the scenes. Did you know that software, no matter how complex has no weight? It is information, a series of ones and zeros. It resides on your hard drive until you upgrade your operating system, or you remove it from the system. Software basically has no weight to it. Yes, the medium that contains the software does possess weight, but the software itself, the code that runs operating systems and programs has no weight. Even though it has no weight, the computer cannot operate without it. Without the operating system, the computer is just a machine, no different than the egg beater that my wife uses to make whipped cream, or a car that just sits in neutral position.

The fact that we have a ruach (spirit) is interesting. No other organism on earth possess a spirit. Some possess incredible sentient ability, but they exist solely as a product of the earth or sea or sky. We know that our bodies are vehicles for our spirits and our souls; that is the body's purpose. We know that the soul is the intellect, the physical essence of our being. But what about the ruach of men and women? We are told in scripture that Elohim is Ruach, and those who worship Him worship in Ruach and truth. We are told in Scripture Yahweh lives in a high and lofty place; a place that exists outside the constraints of time and space; a place outside of His created universe. Science is quickly coming to a conclusion that there are probably more dimensions than we can experience in our present form. We know about four; length, width and

height, with the fourth being time. Not surprising, Rabbi Paul showed us that there are four dimensions when he wrote to the Knesset in Ephesus:

*For this cause I bow my knees unto the Aveinu of our Adonai Yeshua Mashiach, Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named, That he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory, to be strengthened with might by his Ruach in the inner man; That Mashiach may dwell in your hearts by faith; that ye, being rooted and grounded in love, May be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height; And to know the love of Mashiach, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fulness of Elohim. Ephesians 3:14-19*

Rabbi Paul was telling us that there is length, depth, height, but also that there is breadth to physical existence. Breadth is a factor that requires time. It is the putting a figure together, a sum that involves time and mathematics to solve the equation. Rav Paul says that it is so deep that it “passeth knowledge,” meaning that only those who worship Yahweh in ruach can understand it through the Ruach Ha Kodesh. Knowing that a third of our being is ruach (spirit) we have to believe that a third of us walks outside of the limits of time and space. It is this 1/3 of us that is the most suppressed because the physicality of this world overcomes it by 2/3 to 1/3, but which Yahweh desires to be the driving force of our being. When we live carnally, we place the ruach to the back. Remember the scripture, “the spirit is willing but the flesh is weak.” The weakness of that 2/3 of our existence causes us to fall into its influence and disregard the 1/3 that is really so much more important. In geometric terms, we spend so much time in the four dimensions of our physical existence; so much time occupied with our existence in height, width, dept and time that we forget that a very important part of us exists in an interdimensional, or should I say, spiritual real existence.

So, when I leave my house and feel like I’m still inside, what exactly is that. Sometimes I speculate that the feeling is my spirit telling me that the universe is like a time bubble in eternity (which, technically it is), and that the universe is a temporary prison that we are to live in until we are called home to be with Yahweh, who lives outside the bubble. It is a feeling of being in a humongous cage that, although almost infinite, can still be perceived by my spirit as being a tangent thing. Unlike my dogs, who think that being outside in our yard is all that there is; we know that there is much, much more.

Perhaps it is what Rabbi Paul perceived to be the prison of his body:

*For we know that the law is spiritual: but I am carnal, sold under sin. For that which I do I allow not: for what I would, that do I not; but what I hate, that do I. If then I do that*

*which I would not, I consent unto the law that it is good. Now then it is no more I that do it, but sin that dwelleth in me. For I know that in me (that is, in my flesh,) dwelleth no good thing: for to will is present with me; but how to perform that which is good I find not. For the good that I would I do not: but the evil which I would not, that I do. Now if I do that I would not, it is no more I that do it, but sin that dwelleth in me. I find then a law, that, when I would do good, evil is present with me. For I delight in the law of God after the inward man: But I see another law in my members, warring against the law of my mind, and bringing me into captivity to the law of sin which is in my members. Q wretched man that I am! who shall deliver me from the body of this death? I thank God through Jesus Christ our Lord. So then with the mind I myself serve the law of God; but with the flesh the law of sin. Romans 7:14-25*

The body is a prison that contains our souls, both which are subject to sin. This is why we are given new bodies in the resurrection, which are united with our spirits which are in Heaven with Yeshua.

Yes, I feel that constraint that Rabbi Paul felt. I feel the prison bars which are my body and my spirit yearns to be free, not just from the prison of the body, but from the sin that constantly wants to control the body. Again, we go back to the words of Yeshua, “The spirit is willing but the flesh is weak.” As we grow in our relationship with Yeshua, we are supposed want to be like Him, and this is frustrating because we cannot achieve what we would like because 2/3 of us is fighting us the whole time. Yeshua was All God and All Man, so he was able to overcome and to live a perfect life. We’re told by Rav Paul that we’re supposed to “fight the good fight,” and to “run the race to win.” Both of these things require effort, and strong effort at that. As we grow closer to Yeshua, and as we age in our walk with him, and, we realize that we are in want of being perfectionists in a world where that effort is frustrated at all levels; we become aware that our bodies are vessels that hold us back. We realize that no matter how hard we want to, or try to obey Yahweh in all things, we find that we lack in more things than we ever thought we lack in.

As I watch the news and I see that danger is looming ever closer to us here in the USA I am seeing myself not being afraid of that danger. Sure, I fear for those who are not ready for what is coming and a big concern is for my family, whom I love dearly, and some of them I wonder if they will be ready for the hardships that quickly come. The only thing that we can do is pray for our loved ones; that they see what we see and that they will be ready to fight the good fight. I pray that they will see how ludicrous it is to want to be worldly and how important it is to follow Yeshua wholly, fully and without any compromise.

I have read a lot of books about Martyrs. It has always amazed me how people were burned like torches, were sent to the lions and had so many insidious things done to them, yet they seemed like they were ready to go home. I think that they too saw how the 2/3 controlled the 1/3 and they were tired of the fracas. It is said that what bothered Nero the most, and what might have furthered his insanity, was that when he went down into the Colosseum field he noticed that the majority of Believers in Yeshua who had died horrible deaths, all had a look of peace on their faces. There was no look of terror, dread or sorrow that they had suffered an injustice at his hands. When you think about it, Nero actually did them a favor. They were no longer shackled to their body prisons; they were set free and went immediately to the throne where Yeshua sits in Glory.

Quite a few years ago Yeshua showed me how I would give him Glory in my death. I won't state it here for obvious reasons. However, one of the plans that I have, and one that I hope I will be able to accomplish on that day, is that I want to actually shake the hand of the executioner, and I want to thank him or her for doing me the favor of sending me to be with my Yeshua and setting my 1/3 free from the 2/3 that have plagued me from the moment that I was born. Satan makes many mistakes. Every minute of every day he is in error and his plans always backfire on him. When Yahweh allows Satan to finally have his way with me, all of the other things that he has done to tempt me and to make life a living hell here on earth will be rectified by his final mistake in my life. He will send me to be with Yeshua, and his plan to destroy my walk with Yeshua, to destroy my life's purpose and to destroy the divine providence of Yahweh in my life (which he always failed at anyway) will end. The prison doors will open up and I will be eternally freed from this body of sin and death. All Glory to Yeshua.