

The Bridal Banquet in Heaven

April 7th, 2023



Father Ezekiel: I mean, the minute I opened my eyes, this room was just filled with a cloud. And I realized it meant, you know, we take a little skip over the - over the fence, and you are in Heaven, I mean it is just that close.

Mother Clare: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: The banquet table- this beautiful banquet table went on forever and ever and ever. It seemed like it went to the- the outer reaches if there is such a thing- to be right to the edge of eternity, everything is so eternal, it is not yesterday, today or tomorrow, anything it is just eternal. It always has been, always will be, always is.

People, they are not seated yet, but there were silver candle holders with golden candle sticks -
Mother Clare- Mm.

Father Ezekiel: And the finest of, you know, tableware- Saucers, plates, you know, spoons, forks, knives- And it was all set-in perfection and Jesus was just to my left standing right in the door, and we were dressed almost as waiters in a restaurant- You know, the bowtie, white shirt, black coat,
Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Black trousers, and the serving towel over our left arm.

I saw this beautiful, I am talking about exquisite, to perfection, not a hair out of place this beautiful Bride at the end of the table even though it seems like, it is, you know, across Heaven and across eternity, your eyes automatically adjust -

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Like a camera lens back in the day, you know? Click, click. And they are like up close, you know, where you can see, and she walked at the end of this banquet table, if there could be an end, there was a staircase, everything was white. White staircase, white banisters, you know, handrails and such, she is walking up, beautiful white dress, raven black hair, beautiful long veil, and the train of her wedding dress spread out behind her, so long and so far, and it fanned out -

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: At the end. And it was filled with souls that looked like just everyday people, you know, little boys in their red shirts and their red tennis shoes and shorts, you know boys, little girls, mommies, daddies, uncles, aunts, cousins, you name it, families, and at that moment, I mean and- as she was - as she was walking ,ascending up the steps, was the throne, and the Body, and Daddy, God the Father, and Jesus and Holy Spirit, you know, just emitting from them.

I do not know if you guys need to take a pause and breathe but boy, I sure do.

Anyway, at that moment, while all of this was going on, watching all of this, just in awe, man, I just felt myself almost being lifting up, lifting up, almost, you know, to the ceiling, to the ceiling, an aerial view of this stuff- Beautiful- I should not call it stuff- I felt like I was just being lifted up-

Mother Clare: Mm. Out of your body?

Father Ezekiel: Yeah.

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Just lifted up. And yet still in a reclining position with a low table to my left, and Jesus at that point was reclining, and I was reclining next to Him and here is this -this banquet table with every food and delight, foods we- I mean, fruits we have no idea of, colors we cannot imagine, fragrances, senses, sights, man, I tell you, it is hard to put human words to this.

And suddenly, to my left, I am telling you- a crowd, layers of saints were walking up, you were Catholic, Orthodox, whatever, canonized saints that you know of saints, Saint Seraphim, Saint Francis, the East and the West Orthodox, the Eastern churches, European whatever, Eastern Europe, and Western Europe, United States, the way we do things over here, but, we were all one.

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: I saw the whole twenty- something years of my bishopric-my time as a bishop- fulfilled in that model. Repair the breach!

Mother Clare: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: And we were just one beautiful Body, family, I am not going to even call it a remnant. You cannot put a number to the multitudes and myriads and layers of angels with their wings almost in a perfect circle around this banquet table, and not like the common and the light stuff like you would think. Someone just pulled up in a truck they are probably going to come in.

Mother Clare: That is alright, that is ok. Keep going, honey.

Father Ezekiel: And I looked up and all these saints are coming up to the side of the bed, to the low table where Jesus and I were reclining, eating, and then they began to step back – I think I-Am I repeating myself because I-

Mother Clare: No, no you have not told this part yet.

Father Ezekiel: They began to step back as a priest would at the altar stepping back, to make room for Jesus, our High Priest who lives ever to make intercession for us. Jesus, as Savior, Messiah, Victim. Conqueror, and King, offered Himself at that altar, the holy altar. And the smoke of the incense was so sweet and just filled this cloud of the Lord's presence.

So, as they stepped back, all the people that the Bride had in this one train of her wedding dress that she was taking up with her right to the final -to meet her Spouse, Jesus, and to have this really public, beautiful marriage – God the Father officiated, Jesus was as handsome as He could be, next to His Bride- But as the saints stepped back, all, just regular everyday people began to step forward and come up to our low table here at the end of the-that fits in to the end of the banquet table, and they were the same people- Little boys, red shirts, red tennis shoes, mommies, daddies, uncles, aunts, sisters, cousins-
Mother Clare: Wow!

Father Ezekiel: Grandparents, families! And the holiest of the holy souls stepped back and made room for them to come to the- come up to the table. And at that moment as I was going to say a while ago, precisely

the Holy Spirit spoke, clearly, and what He said was- I mean in my heart, mind, spirit, body, and soul- It just reverberated- *"These are the unknown souls."*

Mother Clare: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: The unknown saints throughout the centuries, the unknown martyrs who gave it all and paid the ultimate price.

Mother Clare: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: With crowns and palm branches in their arms. So, the unknown souls, unknown saints, unknown martyrs, unknown virgins, and for those of you who would understand that confessor one who confesses the faith, you would call it witness of testimony.

They were so pure, so innocent.

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: I mean, you used to tell me, Mother Clare, about Daddy, God our Father,

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: You know, Papa God, Who we have all come to know Him in such a personal, intimate, interactive way through Jesus by the power of the Holy Spirit, Daddy is Daddy- You can climb up on His lap, you can braid His beard, you can play with His arm- He does have the heart of a child, just like you used to say thirty-something years ago.

Mother Clare: What was that song, 'Come to me, can't you see, just how much I love you.'

Father Ezekiel: That was, that song personified, I mean this- it sounds it is still with it, it is still here, the cloud is so thick, you could not cut it with a knife.

Mother Clare: Yeah, it was God the Father that had come into my palace in Heaven, and that song came – came to me right when He came out into the room and invited me to come into His embrace across the room. That is where that song came from.

Father Ezekiel: Wow. All I can tell you is the past few days have been hard, days and nights.

Mother Clare: Yeah.

Father Ezekiel: Really hard. You know, on every level of suffering that I – I have ever experienced and more, all at the same time, you know, I am laying here in sackcloth and I put ashes on my head and I knew, that I knew that I knew, that this ten days that the Lord consecrated as a time of mourning, not fasting, it is not a matter of eating and drinking in this case, but a ten day period of mourning and repentance, deep, deep, and I – I mean I have just been undone here for- today is day six of the ten days here- you guys can- you can go as the Holy Spirit leads you- And I was always put on this to prove in front of the Lord.

But it is so fantastical, so beyond what I thought I could do and grasp of the experiences in Heaven or anything like that, the most pure, the most grand, majestic, wedding and wedding feast I have ever seen in my life.

Mother Clare: Yeah, you were telling me before -silver candlesticks and golden candles.

Father Ezekiel: Silver candle holders.

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: Golden candles.

Mother Clare: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: And the most exquisite tableware-

Mother Clare: Wow.

Father Ezekiel: Plates, saucers, cups, goblets, spoons, forks, knives. I mean off the charts.

So, I- I have been laying here for the past several days and nights totally undone. Just such a reverential respect, so majestic-

Mother Claire: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: So worshipful, so praiseworthy, pure praise, pure worship.

Father Ezekiel: When I pick up my guitar- For those of you who are musicians, learn the piano or a guitar- why, don't you sing? And I have had to learn all this, baby steps, all of everything, all over again.

Mother Clare: Yeah.

Father Ezekiel: The music is pouring out of every inch and fiber out of my being.

Mother Clare: That is beautiful. Thank you, honey, for sharing that wonderful story.

I know you have been having a lot of days like this, where you are with -you are in Heaven and with the Lord.

Father Ezekiel: Well thank God! And it is bearing so much fruit!

Mother Clare: Mm.

Father Ezekiel: Not only is the community on the Mountain here in New Mexico, the Southern Rocky Mountain range, United States, a spirit of awe and grandeur-

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: Just- The smoke of the incense just adds to the cloud of His glory and His Presence-It saturates and permeates everything and everyone in eternity. And yet, there is no veil. And I have seen that, only by the grace of God, whether it was in dreams or daydreams or whatever you want to call them but -

Mother Clare: I know I have been transported directly to Heaven, and all I have to do is think about my palace and I am there.

Father Ezekiel: Well-

Mother Clare: It is the same thing.

Father Ezekiel: The proof that it is during the middle of this ten-day consecrated period has been such a reverential awe. We have been snowed in for almost a week and the snow is higher than our heads in the window and it is still snowing, and I thought, 'Wow Lord, there is a reason for this', it is almost like we are being cap-encapsulated-

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: By this, like a dome of pure white protection, grace- I do not know what it is –

Mother Clare: Right.

Father Ezekiel: But whether you are on your face before the Lord, whether you are struggling, how-we have so many of you, all of us have been so beaten , so downcast and downtrodden, almost all of us are rejects that were looked over and walked over and have been for all of our walk with the Lord. We were not on the praise team, we did not get called into- We culled the albums and stuff, we might have added some music or sat in the background or whatever but we-yeah it is kind of like-

Mother Clare: We are little nobodies-

Father Ezekiel: Yeah!

Mother Clare: Kind of like that.

Father Ezekiel: Yeah!

Mother Clare: That is such a safe place to be, you do not have anything to defend, or anything to prove-to be little is a nice quality, you love the Lord, that is what it is all about. You do not need to –

Father Ezekiel: It is an unfettered inebriation. You know, Pentecost, the guys were speaking in tongues and whatever, and all these different languages and people were saying they were drunk, and it is like, 'we are not drunk, it is nine in the morning!'

Mother Clare: Mm-hm.

Father Ezekiel: But it is uh-our bodies, our senses, our concepts of things, layer upon layer, it is up, down, side, I have a chair where do you look? - it just goes on and on and on forever. I do not care what state you are in, be lifted up and be encouraged, we will always be learning, Daddy and Jesus and Holy Spirit are still creating, you have to say they have a strong, creative, artistic side, right?

Mother Clare: Laughs

Father Ezekiel: That is a little biased on my part but we will always be- that is the excitement of the adventure and discovery of the treasures when our Daddy takes us out for an eternal day on a walkabout, you know?

Mother Clare: Yeah.

Father Ezekiel: And create too, He lets us co-create with Him and it is just amazing.