

Question: What is heaven, and where exactly is it?

Answer: In a vision, I was privileged to look into the realm that is called by some, **heaven**. This “place” is not identified by a geographical position or any certain direction, but rather **heaven is heaven** because of its **climate**. The term “climate” used here is not defined as the weather, or any particular season; rather, the term **climate** is actually what makes heaven, **heaven!**

The sun was shining brightly and the temperature was just perfect. A soft breeze was blowing just enough to cause a fresh, cool feeling upon my face. A presence of exhilarating Life went throughout my whole being as this **cool, gentle breeze** touched my face and being.

The women who were present wore long, full, gathered skirts and other types of garments made of a very soft, thin, silk-like material. The men wore casual or informal clothing made of the same material. The breeze caused both the men’s and women’s clothing to sway. There was a soft, gentle aroma in the air. As I breathed **in** this aroma, it was as though my nostrils **became** the aroma. I had a realization of true beingness during this heavenly experience.

Under the canopy of a deep, rich, blue-colored sky, there was much activity. Life was expressing everywhere and in every way imaginable. There was a very long table, perhaps 50 feet long, sitting out in a very large open space. It was decked with all manner of exquisite food, ready to be consumed. I cannot tell you the “name” of any one food on the table, but I can tell you that my taste buds seemed to be extremely acute and alive, as never before. Never had I tasted food so excellent in quality and taste!

All of the people, both male and female, were full of joy and laughter. Everyone was eating, dancing, and talking to each other; the expressions on each face told the whole story.

I heard sounds of music like I had never heard before. It was as though the very air that I was breathing was the Source of the music. It was as though ten thousands of thousands of members of a great symphony played. The sounds were as one, but at the same time, I was acutely aware of each instrument having or giving its own sound. I **saw** no source for the sounds, but I **felt** as though the Source was the soft, cool breeze.

As all who were present were actively engaged in all of the festivities (eating, drinking, talking, laughing, dancing and socializing with each other), I began walking with two other people toward a nearby river. I do not remember their names. As we walked, I became aware that the luscious green grass and beautiful flowers all around were pulsating with a form of Life that I had never experienced before. It was as though the very grass and flowers themselves were actually inside of me, expressing this awesome Life Essence and beauty.

I was consciously aware that there was not one blade of grass, one flower, or one leaf on any tree that was not alive and expressing this awesome **Life Presence**. Everything seemed to be flowing through me, singing, laughing, and speaking. Every part of every thing was joyous beyond words.

Even though I was **observing** everything and everyone very intently, it was as though everything **was** everything, including every one and myself! Nothing seemed to be separate from the **All**. Words fail me to remotely describe or articulate this awesome experience, and to attempt to do so does violence to it.

I realized that this “place” called **heaven** could be anywhere and everywhere present with me, because it was, in fact, the **whole of my own beingness!** But even this was not what actually makes heaven, heaven.

There were three ingredients that made this “place” heaven. It was somewhat like baking a cake and mixing three *equal* parts together to create the whole cake. If you were to take the entire universe as your mixing bowl, and as equal parts pour in *all* the *Peace*, *all* the *Love*, and *all* the *Joy*, completely filling the bowl, and then stir it all up and pour it out, this would give you the *climate* that would produce all of the experiences and beauty that I have attempted to articulate. This truly is heaven!

Everything that I saw, felt, heard, tasted, or smelled were but the *effects* of this awesome *climate* (cake, or heaven). The climate was the cause of it all. *Peace, Love, and Joy* are Divine attributes of the nature of the Source of all Life. When all mixed together, Peace, Love, and Joy produce -- out of Themselves -- the *climate* that is the *Presence of the One Light!*

This is what and where heaven truly is!