

## **My Vision of the Lord Jesus Christ – Part 1**

*Scripture reading: Matthew 25:6*

**By Tommy Hicks**

On the morning of July 25, 1961, at 2:30 a.m., I received a vision from the Lord that has entirely revolutionized my whole life and ministry. It seemed as though I had hardly gone to sleep when this vision came before me—not once, but three times. Oh, wonder of wonders, when on July 27 this vision appeared again. In each instance, the details were identical.

Suddenly in the vision, I was standing with the full view of the whole world before me. From out of the heavens came great thundering and lightning. Accompanied with this phenomenon came a voice, a great voice—for it was the voice of God.

My face was turned to the north. With a great flash of lightning covering the entire earth, I looked down and beheld a massive form that appeared like a huge giant. Its feet reached to the North Pole, and its head to the South Pole. The arms spread from sea to sea. Again with another great flash, I saw that this giant was alive, but struggling for life. I said, “Oh, Lord, what does this mean?”

The giant was covered with debris and fettered. The giant started to quiver and struggle convulsively. At each convulsion, thousands of strange little creatures would withdraw from him, and when he was quiet they would return. I was definitely made to know what these creatures were. They were instruments that bound the Body of Christ through the ages.

Suddenly, the hand of the giant came up, and with that came a loud voice like a roar of thunder from heaven. Then his left hand was raised, and both his hands extended into the very heavens, and then he began to rise slowly and cleanse the debris from his body. While one foot was in the sea, the other was on the earth.

Presently, the sky was filled with dark clouds, which turned to silver, from which came liquid drops of light and power on the form of the giant. The giant dissolved, and in his place I saw millions of people. A voice so clear and vibrant said plainly, “I will restore to you the years that the locust hath eaten, the cankerworm, and the caterpillar, and the palmerworm, my great army which I sent among you.”

From the clouds came great drops like liquid light. The majestic heavenly substance made everyone it touched lose his identity, and their identification was Jesus. I SAW NO BARRIERS, NO DENOMINATIONS, NO SECTS; BUT THE TRANSCENDANT GLORY OF HEAVEN THAT RESTED UPON THESE PEOPLE COMPELLED THEM TO LIFT THEIR HANDS IN PRAISE AND ADORATION.

I watched to see who this company was worshipping. At that point, I saw a great white figure come out of the clouds, pointing His finger to one and then another. It seemed that He was giving directions, for as He would point, they would go—some to the east and some to the west. I could see them go in all directions. They marched through deserts, forests, and jungles. I saw these people pass through the fire unburned, cross rivers as though there was no water there, cross oceans with ease, escape persecution as though a hand transported them from their surroundings.

In spite of wild beasts roaring, being attacked by men with swords and weapons of war, nothing seemed to hinder them. They moved over mountains, and down through valleys. They moved like the hart skipping upon the hills. Their faces shone with the countenance of victors—they were conquerors.

I hesitate to tell this part of the vision because it was with great trembling that I received this portion of the revelation. Again, there was the pouring out from His hand what I call “liquid power.” As soon as it would touch the person, that person would have his hand bathed and dripping with the same heavenly substance. Upon receiving this anointing, they would walk into hospitals, through the streets, into the

institutions, and on and on—marching throughout the length and breadth of the land. I could hear them saying, “According to my word, be thou made whole.” As the liquid power flowed from their hands, each one they touched was instantly healed and made whole.

I saw people transported in the Spirit from nation to nation. I saw them going to Siberia, to Africa, to Canada, and to the ends of the earth. I saw them literally lifted up and placed by the Spirit in the respective countries.

Then I heard a voice that was low and beautiful, “My little children, I have given unto you My treasures. You are Mine. I have loved you with an everlasting love. Now My power shall be in you. The gifts that I have given unto you shall be made manifest to a lost and dying world. I am going to restore to you all.”

These people arose in the power of this great commission. I saw them cross oceans, go through fire, face persecutions, and be lifted by the Spirit and transported to many places. They were being placed where God wanted them. They were being put in places where God was going to visit His people. They were prepared and already equipped.

I realized that this whole panorama was the demonstration of the Kingdom of God through those who follow Him. I continued to see a stream of people marching—blind eyes opened, deaf ears unstopped—literally millions receiving of the power of this great manifestation. It seemed so “fluid” in its operation. There was no exaltation of a man. These simple words were constantly repeated, “ACCORDING TO MY WORD, BE THOU MADE WHOLE.”

As I watched, it seemed as though days formed into weeks, until months and years seemed to slip away—and in the midst of those who received the fullness of God’s visitation, there were also those who withdrew. I could see the anguish of their faces. The price was too steep—retaining of identification meant too much to them. They refused to march and eventually slumped away. The price was more than they could bear. **THEY EVENTUALLY SLIPPED OUT INTO THE DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT.**

To speak of the following instances leaves me weak with the glory and the power of the tremendous finale.

The days, months, and years seemed to slip by as I beheld this celestial scene. Nevertheless, it all happened in a short time—possibly just a few seconds—who can tell? No tongue could adequately tell the glory and splendor of the formation of this angelic host. In a moment, just a twinkling of an eye, the graves of the saints had become as a plowed field and gave up their dead, and saints from all ages (from the mountains, the deserts, and from every imaginable place) rose in power and majesty to be absorbed into the great giant.

No debris covered this great being now—it was clothed in heaven’s majesty, with glorious shining garments so brilliant that it would make a million diamonds look dull.

I heard again, as it were, a great thunder. From the heavens above poured forth the vial of wrath. It seemed that the wrath and justice of God was wrung out: drops of unspeakable anguish and suffering. The Christ-rejecting peoples of the earth had their cup filled.

Once again, my attention was drawn to this glorious body as I heard again the voice, even as thunder crying, “**BEHOLD THE BRIDEGROOM COMETH. GO YE OUT TO MEET HIM,** for He is the Lord of Glory. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the king of Glory shall come in.” Then as though The Great Maestro of heaven had given the sign, a mighty volume of harmonies; heaven’s harmonies pealed forth like music borne on the wings of a heavenly dove. The music was clear, vibrant, rich, and resonant. It was heaven’s music—the song of souls set free. They were singing a new song, and what I thought to be added accompaniment, now became clearer, stronger. It was the voice of the Bride: many voices, but one voice singing the Song of Moses and the Lamb.

As I listened, I suddenly became weak, and yet, even the weakness was my strength, for I had been in the presence of the Lord of Lords and King of Kings. I was filled with an unspeakable urge of the Spirit to go tell all nations and press the battle to the front line trenches of a lost and dying world.

Folks, the Kingdom is here. The very power and Spirit of the Kingdom of God so possessed me. I knew it was the revelation of the King in all His kingly authority. I could see that the Lord was showing me that the Kingdom of God was coming into view. This was the revelation of the Kingdom of God coming to man.

The very spirit and power of that Kingdom so gripped me, I felt like one caught away to the third heaven. Daniel saw the everlasting Kingdom. No power in the world will be able to destroy this Kingdom. Once again, I saw the body now being lifted into the heavens. At this point, I awoke. The vision repeated in the same manner three times again. Each time, it was perfect in detail. From that moment to this, these words have rung through my soul: "HE'S COMING SOON! HE'S COMING!"

(Excerpt from *The Omega Message*, August 1989)

*Thought for today:* HE IS COMING SOON!