

## My journey to see in the Spirit

Mike Parsons

*This is an edited transcript of the [Google hangouts video](#) of the same name. Like the video, it ends rather abruptly because the connection to YouTube dropped out suddenly and the hangout was cut short.*

I was not someone who found it easy to see in the realm of the Spirit. In fact my experience of God over many years was not really very visual at all. I was very left-brained, coming from a scientific background, and I didn't really 'see' things other than in times of fairly good worship where I would occasionally get pictures.

Then probably about 10 years ago God spoke to me (not in an audible voice but that still small voice inside) and challenged me about how I engaged with Him in the Bible. I'd taught for many years and knew how to study and produce teaching and revelation from it. But now He spoke to me and said: "Why do you use your Bible like a filing cabinet?" That puzzled me! So He said, "Open it". It was full of highlights and underlines and I felt Him say, "How many of those things that you've underlined and that I've prompted you to look at are you actually living?" Then the penny dropped and I understood what He was getting at.

I was filing away all the things that God had spoken to me and was using them to teach people and for personal revelation. But how many of them were actually part of me, how many was I actually living? So I set out on a mission to learn how to meditate in the Bible rather than to read or to study it. I would take a scripture and just begin to speak it out to myself and allow the thoughts of God to come into my mind. What I found, having practised that for quite a while, was that I was receiving a flow of thoughts that weren't mine.

That was the first way that God started to communicate to me in a very personal way.

I then spent a number of years reading the Bible completely differently, spending sometimes a week or a month in one verse just getting revelation after revelation because I kept going until it seemed that I'd almost exhausted it. So that became a very different way for me to encounter God and much more of a two-way-conversation. I would start asking God things about His word or about Himself and that became second nature. So whenever I encountered the word it would be like God speaking to me and that would develop into me speaking to God and hearing what He was saying.

In about 2005 I went to a Faithworks conference in London, about social enterprise and offering work opportunities for people. We do a lot of social action and have a day centre working with homeless and addicted people. I went to one of the morning seminars and the speaker said: "I feel that God wants to do something different today. I'm not going to do the seminar I was going to do, I feel I need to do this instead". I was quite frustrated because I had come a long way to hear certain seminars and here's this guy saying: "Well I think we just need to visualise something of Jesus because He wants us to enter a place of rest today". I wasn't pleased at all! But God spoke to me and said, "I did that just for you". So I repented and said I was sorry.

Then he led an exercise about Jesus walking along the beach. He said to close our eyes and picture a beach. I was able to do that and saw Jesus coming up towards me, walking along the beach. I was able to see it as a visionary type picture in my imagination. I had never before deliberately chosen to try and picture a scripture or Jesus Himself. That, again, opened up another season where I began to read the word of God, to meditate on God Himself and to see things.

So far this was just in my imagination, nothing that I would say was a first person type encounter but it was something that began to build up.

Then one Monday evening, I was in my office and it was as if my desk opened up into a portal and I went through it. I didn't go physically but I definitely went somehow. I was unaware of my surroundings and my physical situation and I found myself standing in front of the river of fire in heaven. This river was flowing down and I was looking up, seeing a throne above it and thinking, "I want to get to that throne". I was really, really surprised because I'd never experienced anything like that.

Then I entered a whole encounter where I saw some steps which I know now are fire stones. They were going up and I stepped on them and became part of the step. I could see into the atomic fabric of the step which was a really weird experience, having not seen anything like that before, but I went with it. I got to the top of the steps and I saw the throne of God. I saw just the bottom of it and the feet of God. I was not fearful, but I could not look at Him. I did see a whole row of thrones. Then it came to me, "I must have a throne there somewhere, because I know the scripture...seated in heavenly places... so where's my throne?" I started walking along these thrones and I came to what I knew was my throne. It didn't have 'Mike Parsons' on it but it had a name of something that God had spoken to me about in the past so I just knew it was my throne.

I sat down on the throne and suddenly, in front of me, a big oval screen opened up. I was looking at it and saw a familiar scene in the earthly realm; but I saw it in vibrant crystal clear colours, beyond the latest of the latest 4K high definition. It was real, and I knew I was seeing earth from a heavenly perspective. And then the screen revolved in front of me and I was looking at the same picture but grey, dull and colourless. I knew I was now seeing the same scene from an earthly perspective, and that when you look at something from a heavenly perspective it is completely different.

I was trying to take this in and then an angel took me off and showed me a big portal opening up with light and gold pouring down from it. He said, "That's what it's like when you get a small portion of revival". Then he said, "I want to show you something else". So he took me down and I felt as if I was falling through the atmosphere, where I could see demonic creatures blocking off the portal to close it. I was really indignant, "How dare they do this?" The angel replied, "Because you let them; people let them do that".

Still angry about this, I suddenly came out of this encounter and I was back at my desk, feeling a bit wobbly, wondering what that was!

That was my first encounter with heaven and so I wrote it all down in detail. I really wanted to, but no matter what I tried, I could not go back. I had a real desire in my heart because now I knew there was something more.

But it was not until 2010 when I was given a written prophetic word by my friend Mike Bryant, and one of the things it said was, "I have seen the desires of your heart and I am going to show you the things that you desire". I thought, "I'm being invited back to this place in heaven! That's really exciting, but how? I can't just sit at my desk, hoping!"

Then I went to a conference for a few days, just across the county in Torquay. It was a 75-mile drive, and on the way God spoke and said, "This time is just for you and Me, don't talk to anybody, don't minister to anybody, just come and meet with Me". So I went and I engaged with the worship in a totally different way.

My whole heart got transformed, my desire for God just multiplied and on the way back God said, "I want you to do a forty day fast".

So that is what I did, beginning in August 2010. God spoke to me before I started and said that this was not going to be an easy time, that there was a crucifixion of the flesh that needed to take place.

So I went into the fast, shut myself away in a room and just started repenting and doing whatever I could do. For the first couple of weeks I had a lot of revelation from the word about things which I now understand. But during the nights I could not sleep. It felt like my body was burning, like my bones were on fire, it was an intense heat. My head was not burning, but the rest of my body was. I repented of everything I could possibly think of. If anything was blocking me engaging with heaven I was just going to repent of it.

And then around the eighteenth day I was lying down on the settee in the room and I went into a trance. I completely lost the senses of my body. I found myself standing in heaven, and was given a quantum physics lesson by the Holy Spirit: He took me out into the stars, told me about string theory, light, zero point energy, all sorts of really weird stuff to do with quantum physics. I heard the sounds of heaven. It was an amazing encounter, and it went on a long time. I was taken back in time, I saw the first creation and really, really amazing things. I eventually came out of this experience and it took me three hours to write it all out. On coming out and still marvelling at it all God spoke to me and said, "You need to go and see Ian Clayton".

I had heard of Ian Clayton, and seen one of his videos about transrelocation. I went online and found that he was in Torquay that night for two nights. By this time I was so physically depleted, having lost over 20 pounds in weight, that I really didn't feel up to driving anywhere. So I emailed everyone in the church asking if anyone would like to go and hear Ian Clayton, and if so, would they take me? Someone said they would, so we went. Ian was in machine-gun mode that night and just fired out revelation. I was taking notes and he was saying exactly what I had seen that same day. I was too amazed to talk to him.

I went back home and downloaded some of his 'gateways' material. For the remainder of my fast I worked on dealing with all the blockages and opening up my spiritual gates, connecting with God in the garden of my heart and so on. That was really how it all started. From that day on I had heavenly encounters every day. I had eighty-seven specific visions and actual third person to first person encounters. I wrote them all down.

I had encounters in the courtroom and many of what I would now see as forerunner experiences. Many times Jesus just sat down with me and spoke to me face to face, and He would just ask, "What do you want to know?" So I asked him, "How did You do that miracle?" And He would tell me and explain it in quantum physics terms and I understood His explanation.

I went into the garden of God, to the river of life, and I encountered the tree of life and so on. Since then I have gone back lots of times. I have drawn out the revelation of it and that has brought me to the point that now I can hear the flow of the thoughts of God. I could see things and I had also visited, so it had now gone from vision to visitation.

Next I started to get my spiritual eyes functioning. The eyes of our spirit produce images on a screen; that screen is our imagination, and it has images projected onto it either by God or by ourselves. Our imagination is ours to use, and we can activate it and use it as we choose.

Most people find it hard in the beginning. So I suggest they close their eyes and imagine their front door. Most of them can do that. So I say, "Well, then you can activate your imagination, and you can imagine anything".

Your spiritual eyes operate differently from your natural eyes.

When I was beginning to activate the eyes of my spirit it suddenly dawned on me that I could see, particularly when we had worship times. I was starting to see angels, see portals opening up, the seven spirits of God, all sorts of stuff which I wasn't seeing visually but could describe it to you.

I became able to describe what was going on in the spiritual realm around me. I could see the colours that people were giving off, sense the angels that were around them, describe them really easily. So I learned what it means being able to see with your spiritual eyes. Even though I am not actually seeing a vision I know what is there and can describe it in detail.

I was preaching one Sunday morning and out of the corner of my eye I could see colour swirling around. I carried on speaking but my attention was elsewhere. Suddenly, there were tremendously colourful Kashmallim angels coming right in front of the screen of my laptop so I that I couldn't see it. I carried on speaking but I don't know what I said. Then they moved off to the side and were gone. Later I asked God, "What did You do that for? It was really distracting!" He replied "You have been activating your spirit and getting a flow through the gates of your soul, you have been opening those gates and purifying and cleansing them, and you asked to see. So you have to be prepared to see when you need to see".

And now I can activate that, and can see all those things around people. Fortunately, I am able to choose to turn that faculty on or off otherwise it might become very distracting at times!

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