

The Second Coming

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The 2nd Coming

By my friend **Daniel Fisher**

Note his description as found in the Vision below:

"the northern sky, but could not yet see with our physical eyes. But He was there, and occupied a quarter of the sky, seemingly in line with the axis of the north pole, almost as a triangle, with the apex near the north star."

If you follow the link to Ron Wyatt's description of the Ark of the Covenant you will notice the Cherubs Wings sitting atop the Ark form a "Triangle" as well. Daniel saw something here that correlates with what Ron Wyatt saw. I think that's an important detail these two persons share who have never met. One seeing the Ark, the other a vision of the future.

[Ark of the Covenant Picture Link](#)

Daniel 12:13 Now as for you, keep on going until the end—you'll rest and then rise to receive your reward at the end of the age.

Well its the end of times and this is I believe Daniels reward to be the first to see the second coming. Enjoy!

The Experience:

It was thence realized I was the future version of me just several minutes before the threshold of the Coming, of zero point. Not a dream or vision, but actually there, in person, standing amongst others in what were our final days on the earth as we now know it.

Previous to the manifestation of this vision, I was not very interested in the Second Coming, as such a concept was considered very "out there," particularly regarding my previous scientific knowledge of general physics and the physical realm — it simply did not fit in a logical sense, but I must now emphasize very strongly to those reading these words: the

Biblical writers were Not Kidding when they spoke of the “great and terrible day of the Lord.” It was utterly Terrible and beyond awesome. It was terribly awesome, and exceedingly foreboding, and with great power and glory. There is simply no conceivable way to exaggerate this event even if one tried.

Suddenly, there, I was with a countenance of awe and amazement, standing near the city in which I presently resided while writing this book — Boise Idaho, USA, and it seemed to be mid-day, according to the angle of the sun at time of my placement there, about 10 minutes before zero point was to be reached.

The brief but overwhelming vision began while I observed people running in utter chaos, frantically in the streets with great anxiety and seriousness. Everyone knew, and it was universally known, in all nations around the world; there was definitely some advance warning that this was IT. It appeared everyone had already laid down their worldly duties, homes, jobs, even police officers and fire fighters for some days, as it was pointless to tend to them.

Obviously the world had not been destroyed before hand, but was obviously apparent to everyone — young and old, rich and poor — that this was not simply an emergency, but the very collapse of our current dimension and dissolution of the elements. There was no question in the minds of all humans on the planet that this was indeed the awesome day of God.

We had known this for some time, and we knew based on the exponential increase in this alteration of global consciousness, and the disturbance in the very fabric of the constitution of the atomic makeup of our bodies and world as we perceived in the third dimension.

The lead-time or warning seemed to be a couple days, a week or two at most, but we were unable to know the exact time zero point would be reached; when we would pass the threshold. People were on the streets, scattered around, unified in agreement and knowledge, pointing and exclaiming to the northern sky, above the foothills, screaming with moving seriousness,

“It’s the day of the Lord!”

“Everyone! Pray!”

In fact, people of various levels of faith were praying together in unison, gathered in small circles, individual groups, on their knees in the middle of the streets. The level and intensity in which they did so impressed me; sweat poured down the faces of those taking part. These were normal people, some of whom never prayed in their life.

Excitement and terror with everyone stricken with apprehension at the glory soon to be witnessed. It was as though we could sense He was going to appear where they were pointing, to the northern sky, but could not yet see with our physical eyes.

He was there, and occupied a quarter of the sky, seemingly in line with the axis of the north pole, almost as a **triangle**, with the apex near the north star. (This is not a physical Jesus who ‘descends from the clouds,’ something far more profound)

Yet as we looked, we could not gaze to long; too imposing with cognitive power, like attempting to look at the sun.

An all-pervasive, foreboding “pressure” was building in the atmosphere and all around, as gradually had been for some days, slowly at first but was now accelerating exponentially until it seemed to be affecting the very nature of our dimension.

It seemed this gradual building of divine pressure was occurring for months and years at a lower level, but humans had not yet been able to overtly sense it, that is until this exponential increase accelerated in the final days. The very essence of what we call reality of the sky, the ground, the buildings, the trees, the very atmosphere itself was altering before our eyes.

Elements previously beyond the range of our five senses were now becoming visible and pervasive. Living beings of exotic nature who had always been present but invisible, became visible. There were life forms in the trees and on the ground of an unprecedented nature.

The dimensions: space, time, matter itself seemed to be dissolving and metamorphing into a different, higher state, minute by minute. The atoms in our bodies were changing. The grass and trees and everything else were changing into unfamiliar composites of exquisitely beautiful, pastel-like forms, with exotic colors never before observed, and as bright as neon. The leaves on the trees seemed to loose their stems, yet were suspended in mid-air.

The air itself was altering into a form of translucent, plasmatic liquid ether; the sky was changing into a putrid darkness, with ominous depth of texture. This ever-increasing force was crushing our bodies and the atoms and molecules of which it is composed; the matter in our very bodies, our eyes, and our way of perceiving it were rapidly transfiguring, all over the world.

Heaven and earth were merging into one; matter and spirit, the invisible upper world and the physical world were merging together...but we, in our dense physical bodies, as they too underwent this mutation, were unable to withstand it.

It felt analogous to being lowered rapidly, deeper and deeper under the ocean; the ever-building pressure was squashing our very being and bodies, yet with a simultaneous, explosive release as one would feel when rapidly ascending. The science behind this seemed to be an actual alteration in quantum physics, gravity and the relation thereof. The atoms seemed to be expanding; the orbits of the electrons.

It became increasingly difficult to breath and perceive sensations as we currently understand, then it became difficult to even move and think as we watched our mortal selves and entire world as we know it dissolving all around us, under the inexplicable power of God.

In the last two minutes before we reached the threshold of zero point, one fellow running in front of me, the one alerting everyone, whose arm was outstretched pointing to the north, stopped, and everyone else nearby, began dropping to their knees one by one like flies, then flopping down to the ground, unconscious, as though dead. Unlike those around, I was able to withstand the exponential but orderly increase in the alteration of space, time and matter and glory and state of being a few moments longer, being determined to witness this as long as possible, as the sole person remaining conscious, and raised my eyes toward the heavens.

Within a few more moments I also succumbed to this terrible pressure, and dropped to my knees, then to hands and knees, with body no longer able to function or move, unable to even lift my head, although still aware of surroundings. At this point the exponential increase in this effect was so rapid, the breaking point was reached. With all my remaining energy and consciousness, I prayed with might to God, "My God, please...stop..."

In the very last second, the essence of the body and spirit became transformed into a combined, higher body. In these last seconds, little remained of the surroundings so familiar to us mortals, except a profound light which engulfed everything and exposed our inner beings to nakedness.

Then it happened; like a flash of brilliant light, we all changed in the twinkling of an eye. We had crossed over beyond the divide; of zero point. The entire world and everything on it was thrust into a higher dimension beyond our current comprehension; the physical had transmuted into spirit.

As a result of this last-second, desperate prayer, however, I found myself gradually coming out of this uncomfortable, multi-dimensional shift, immediately before the Shift and began coming back within the present body, in bed, which was fully conscious of this and the other reality occurring simultaneously.

After coming into full control within my bedroom, the whole experience of the past 10 minutes utterly blew me away, and my face turned pale. Laying there for a few moments in shock, when a fierce gust of wind came out of nowhere and smashed against the room, blowing the curtains around.

A powerful, massive angel — so large it encompassed beyond the room — entered, who had really been present the whole time, and the one who gave the experience, then glided and passed right through me feet to head; his very essence, which sent shivers down the spine and vibrations through every atom and fiber. He was actually distorting the fabric of space and time around me; the walls were buckling inwards and the air looked strange.

I was not able (or permitted) to see beyond the other side of the Second Coming. Only what happened in the immediate time leading up to it. This whole experience was incomprehensibly profound, and leaves me failing in words.

There's more to the story, and some day the whole situation will make sense, but here are some applicable Biblical references:

"For as the lightning, that lighteneth out of the one part under heaven, shineth unto the other part under heaven; so shall also the Son of Man be in his day. But first must he suffer many things, and be rejected of this generation." **(Luke 17:24-25)**

"But in those days, after that tribulation, the sun shall be darkened, and the moon shall not give her light, And the stars of heaven shall fall, and the powers that are in heaven shall be shaken. And then shall they see the Son of Man coming in the clouds with great power and glory. And then shall he send his angels, and shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from the uttermost part of the earth to the uttermost part of heaven." **(Mark 13:24-27)**

"And there shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring; men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth: for the powers of heaven shall be shaken. And then shall they see the Son of Man coming in a cloud with power and great glory. And when these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh." **(Luke 21:25-28.)**

"For as lightning that comes from the east is visible even in the west, so will be the coming of the Son of Man. Wherever there is a carcass, there the vultures will gather.

Immediately after the distress of those days 'the sun will be darkened, and the moon will not give its light; the stars will fall from the sky, and the heavenly bodies will be shaken.' At that time the sign of the Son of Man will appear in the sky, and all nations of the earth will mourn.

They will see the Son of Man coming on the clouds of the sky, with power and great glory. And he will send his angels with a loud trumpet call, and they will gather his elect from the four winds, from one end of the heavens to the other." **(Matthew 24:27-31)**

"Immediately after the tribulation of those days shall the sun be darkened, and the moon shall not give her light, and the stars shall fall from heaven, and the powers of the heavens shall be shaken: And then shall appear the sign of the Son of man in heaven: and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory. And he shall send his angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other." **(Matthew 24:29-31)**

-Daniel Fisher

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