

Vision of Praise

June 2017

Emerging Eternity

Peter

The bitter winter is over,
The warm spring is at hand now.
Cherry blossoms are smiling all over the places,
Bestowing hope, the hope of Easter, in our hearts.

Since the Lord has unveiled the mystery of Cosmic Worship, we are catching a glimpse of Cosmic Life. Those who have gone into the other side of life are worshipping the Lord Jesus Christ together with us, for we are encouraged to invite the deceased souls to worship the Lord God with us.

I am not telling a far-fetched fancy tale. I am simply stating God's reality, which has been prophesized to come to pass in the end of time.

At the name of Jesus every knee will bow, of those who are in heaven and on earth and under the earth.

(Philippians 2:10 NAS)

Of those who are in heaven and on earth and under the earth, Cosmic Worship is comprised. The term may baffle you. Christendom, however, has a long history of producing extracanonical terms, which well convey things of God, such as Christmas, Palm Sunday, Passion Week, and Easter, to mention a few. Although they do not appear literally in the Bible, no one can repudiate their authenticity rooted deeply in the Scripture and the Christian tradition. To such a

category, I would like to add a new term, Cosmic Worship. In it I believe anyone shall see abundance of God's mystery, not only for this generation but also for the future one to come.

This morning I would like to bring your attention to one article in the Bible. That is the Mount of Transfiguration. I believe this episode signifies the archetype of Cosmic Worship which we are now engaged in.

Six days later Jesus took with Him Peter and James and John his brother, and led them up on a high mountain by themselves. And He was transfigured before them; and His face shone like the sun, and His garments became as white as light. And behold, Moses and Elijah appeared to them, talking with Him. Peter said to Jesus, "Lord, it is good for us to be here; if You wish, I will make three tabernacles here, one for You, and one for Moses, and one for Elijah." While he was still speaking, a bright cloud overshadowed them, and behold, a voice out of the cloud said, "This is My beloved Son, with whom I am well-pleased; listen to Him!" (Matthew 17:1-5 NAS)

Mystical it was! When the disciples came down from the mountain, Jesus warned them not to publicize the incident until His resurrection. Because of it or not, the Church has not spoken much of the mystery. It was a very peculiar experience, and man could not figure it out with a reasonable explanation.

The experience, however, reveals the central theme of Cosmic Worship. Both Moses and Elijah were the past figures before Jesus, and yet they emerged now and engaged in conversation with the Lord. This was Cosmic Worship, indeed, which transcended time. The whole history of the Old Testament was now summed up at this moment. Moses who represented the law and Elijah who represented the prophets were invited to the presence of Jesus.

Return of the dead? Yes, but it should not be confused with a spooky business of occultism. Those who boggle at the dark spiritualism claim that the dead would be summoned upon request of mediums, and that no truth, no reality is found in their practice, for it is nothing but manipulation by the elemental spirits. (Galatians 4:3) The sole article on the return of the dead in the Bible is found in 1 Samuel chapter 28 where the king Saul lost the Lord's favor and sought now for spiritual guidance through the dead prophet Samuel only to receive the fatal denunciation.

The archetype of Cosmic Worship, the Transfiguration on the Mount, took place in the daytime, not in a dark room. The face of Jesus shone like the sun, and His garments became as white as light. The stage was prepared for worshipping of the true God. The dead can and will return at the invitation to worship the Lord God. Its sole purpose is to worship Christ in spirit and truth. This worship was included in the redeeming work of the Lord. The whole creation has been predestined to worship the Lamb of God. The scripture from Philippians cited above clearly testifies it.

We are all included in the grand stream of Divine Life, which aims to reach the Person of Jesus Christ, the Alpha and the Omega of Life. As we participate in true worship, we are contributing to the progress of Life-Stream. The whole creation is on tiptoe eagerly anticipating to see the final goal of Redemption to be realized.

Say not that time is too slow, for the Lord God surely is moving the time and history. And remember that we are the ones to cooperate with the Lord. We have responsibility to hasten the time. We are responsible for Salvation History, which began in the Genesis and will climax in the millennium in the Revelation.

Now in the middle of my message, I would like to introduce the latest praise. We used to sing its former version till the heavenly praises descended upon us in the year 2000. And now it is renewed by the heavenly resounding.

*In the vast universe,
The White Dove flies in serenity.*

The holy voice resounds:

Receive Life,

Life eternal.

Now Eternity emerges before our eyes.

(The Eternal White Dove)

Even though the lyrics were written by me twenty years ago, I had little comprehension of what the last verse meant. I remember how smoothly it came out of my mouth as I listened to the melody. It was not my own composition for sure. It was simply given.

Now I realize that the puzzling verse is being unveiled in Cosmic Worship. The song has waited for twenty years to be comprehended and actualized. Indeed, the Spirit confirms and echoes, “Yes, it is the emergence of the *White Dove* in your worship, for you have entered the realm of eternity.”

Let me quote a portion of “The White Dove,” which testifies Mitsuko’s encounter with the *White Dove*, the Holy Spirit:

I was so happy that I wanted to thank God. I once again confined myself in a room at night, and without turning on the lights, prayed, “Dear God, thank You.” I then saw in my eyes something shiny. I could see it with my eyes open, but I saw it clearer with my eyes closed.

I saw something like an expanse of the universe

filled with dots of twinkling stars. It was the night sky, which was rather deep than dark. I was in the middle of the outer space rather than in the sky, which was littered with twinkling little stars. Recalling it now, I wonder if it was what astronauts observed in the outer space.

Though pitch-dark, the expanse did not feel dreadful. It was profoundly quiet and filled with abundant life. It was too beautiful to describe in words, and I was in awe. “Oh, how beautiful! Have I opened the window of the universe? Am I peeking into it?”

Then I saw a white light coming toward me from somewhere afar. The bright white light with wings, yes, the bright white light in the shape of a dove was coming toward me without a sound. As soon as it came in front of me, it dispersed, brightening the area in brilliant white light and disappeared like fireworks. When the darkness was again about to take over, another white light of a dove flew over. It dispersed and disappeared in front of me. Then another one and yet another kept on coming from my right and kept on disappearing in front of me.

How can I describe the whiteness of the light of the dove? It was whiter than any white that I had ever seen. It was so transparent that it turned into white, or so white that it became transparent, though it is an awkward expression. Depending on how it flew, it looked sparkling silvery-white sometimes, and mysterious white in other times. The whiteness was not of this world. The dove of the white light flew silently in the soundless universe. The light dispersed and disappeared without a sound, and came without a sound.

This happened for two consecutive nights. Although

this soundless universe contained nothing except the stars and the dove of the white light, it felt strangely being connected to a mysterious world where there would be no fears or anxieties. This inexplicable universe seemed to have no flow of time either, and yet be certainly connected to something. It was like part of a new music, though there was no sound.

(from "The White Dove I" Chapter 6)

In fact, there was a resounding voice in the universe where the white light in the shape of a dove flew toward me:

Receive eternal life.

Receive eternal life.

Receive eternal life.

This is the Transfiguration on the Mount, the Cosmic Worship in the purest sense. This is the new world that you and I have entered. This is the dimension where Redemption unveils her most cherished treasures lavishly.

Just as the Eucharist is the reenactment of the redeeming work of Jesus, I should say that Cosmic Worship is the reenactment of the Transfiguration on the Mount. In the worship we are participating in the sacred drama. Just as Jesus conversed with Moses and Elijah, we are in communion with God.

It was in the beginning of this year that the Lord gave us His message through Mitsuko's *interpretation*, which I believe has orientated our worship:

Healing of the past is for the present,

Healing of the present is for the future,

And healing of the future is for eternity.

*Believe in eternity.
Multi-dimensional praise is
for eternity to emerge.*

(January 27, 2017)

Yes, we have entered the realm of eternity, which integrates the past, the present, and the future in the Body of Christ. Time and space are also integrated into the Person of Jesus. Multi-dimensional praise that is becoming a prime praise in our worship these days signifies the praise of the whole cosmos, in the heavens, on the earth and under the earth.

Indeed, Cosmic Worship is “to bring to light what is the administration of the mystery which for ages has been hidden in God who created all things; so that the manifold wisdom of God might now be made known through the church to the rulers and the authorities in the heavenly places.” (Ephesians 3:9-10 RSV)

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