

SEE JESUS



**Vision of Elena G. White register on
Early Writings, pp. 79-81**



I seemed to be sitting in abject despair, with my face in my hands, reflecting like this:

If Jesus were upon earth, I would go to Him, throw myself at His feet, and tell Him all my sufferings. He would not turn away from me, He would have mercy upon me, and I should love and serve Him always.

Just then the door opened, and a person of beautiful form and countenance entered. He looked upon me pityingly and said: “Do you wish to see Jesus? He is here and you can see Him if you desire to do so. Take everything you possess and follow me.”



I heard this with unspeakable joy, and gladly gathered up all my little possessions, every treasured trinket, and followed my guide.



He led me to a steep and apparently frail stairway.

As I commenced to ascend the steps, he cautioned me to keep my eyes fixed upward, lest I should grow dizzy and fall. Many others who were climbing up the steep ascent fell before gaining the top.



Finally, we reached the last step and stood before the door.

Here my guide directed me to leave all the things that I had brought with me. I cheerfully laid them down.

He then opened the door and bade me enter.



In a moment I stood before Jesus. There was no mistaking that beautiful countenance. Such a radiant expression of benevolence and majesty could belong to no other.

As His gaze rested upon me, I knew at once that He was acquainted with every circumstance of my life and all my inner thoughts and feelings.



I tried to shield myself from His gaze, feeling unable to endure His searching eyes, but He drew near with a smile, and, laying His hand upon my head, said: “Fear not.”

The sound of His sweet voice thrilled my heart with a happiness it had never before experienced.



I was too joyful to utter a word, but, overcome with ineffable happiness, sank prostrate at His feet.

While I was lying helpless there, scenes of beauty and glory passed before me, and I seemed to have reached the safety and peace of heaven.



At length my strength returned, and I arose. The loving eyes of Jesus were still upon me, and His smile filled my soul with gladness. His presence filled me with holy reverence and an inexpressible love.

My guide now opened the door, and we both passed out.

He bade me take up again all the things I had left without.



This done, he handed me a green cord coiled up closely. This he directed me to place next my heart, and when I wished to see Jesus, take from my bosom and stretch it to the utmost. He cautioned me not to let it remain coiled for any length of time, lest it should become knotted and difficult to straighten.





I placed the cord near my heart and joyfully descended the narrow stairs, praising the Lord and joyfully telling all whom I met where they could find Jesus.

This dream gave me hope. The green cord represented faith to my mind, and the beauty and simplicity of trusting in God began to dawn upon my benighted soul.

