



GARDEN
OF EDEN

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*“Heaven and earth will pass away, but my words will not pass away.”
(Matt. 24: 35)*

Thanks to Jesus Christ that, through His sacrifice, opened to us again the way to Eden.

I dedicate this book to all those who yearn to know the truth and would like to live their paradise on earth. To all those who were happy one day and, for some reason, lost what was precious to them. May they hold firm their convictions and the promises of the Lord, for He Himself will give them back double.

Introduction



*“Then God said: ‘Let there be light’; and there was light.”
(Gen. 1: 3)*

Is it possible to live in paradise here on earth?

What do you think?

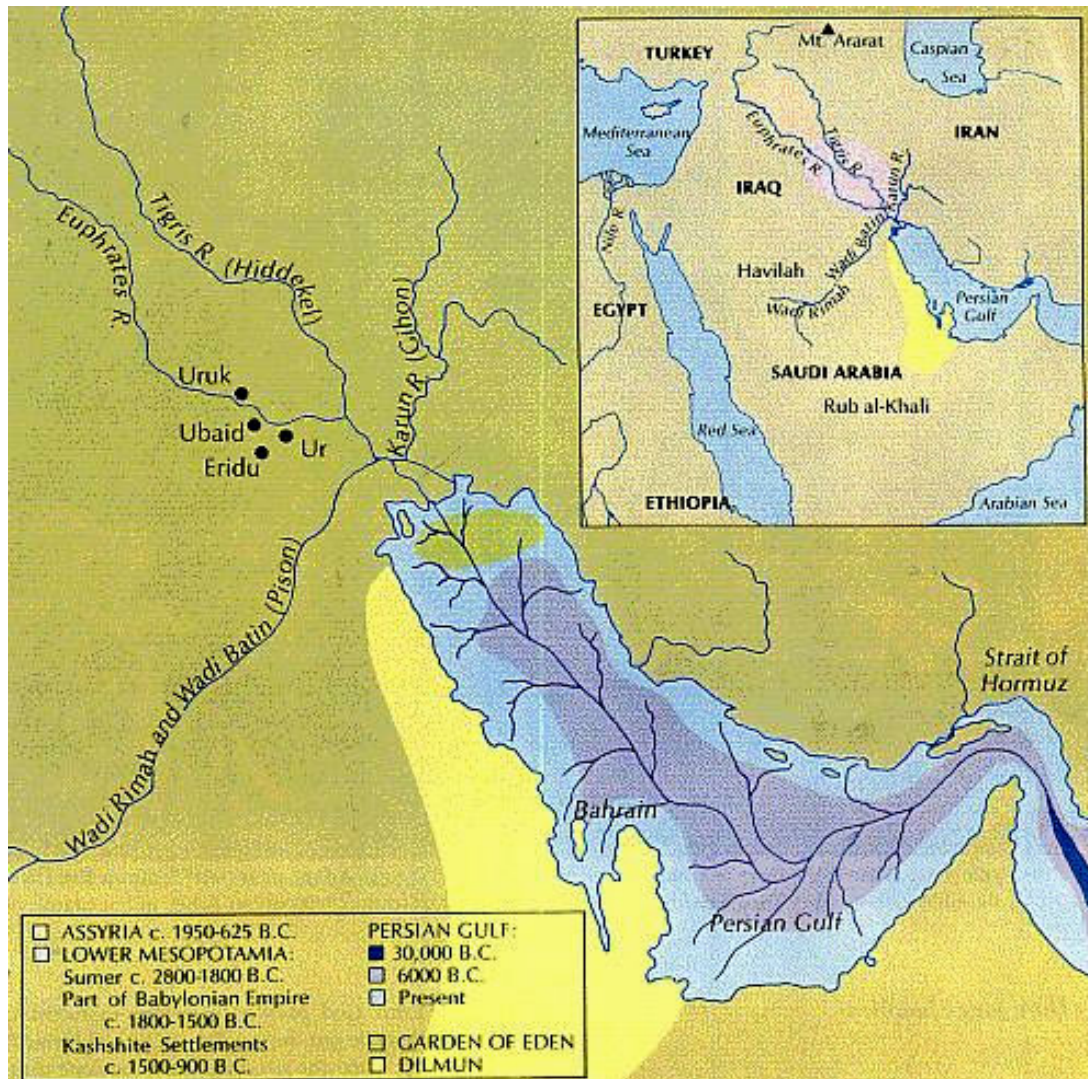
This book is a consolation to those who, despite their struggles, still believe that it is possible to live in Eden. Nobody questions the bible, for it says that only after the return of Christ our eyes will be free from all tears and our being from all mourning and crying and pain, because there shall be no evil (*Rev. 21: 4*). However, Jesus said: “But take courage; I have conquered the world!” (*Jn. 16: 33*). Thus, we can understand that, despite living in an imperfect world, nothing prevents us from experiencing victory on our lives, for just like Jesus we have the ability to overcome the world. What does it mean to overcome the world? It means not to allow that the dirty, distorted and evil vision that it creates affects us or comes to distort our way of seeing the project that God has already designed for us or distort the true image of our Creator and of ourselves. Thus, we begin to understand that Eden is not a place but a life style, thinking about the things of heaven, seeing His light and hearing His voice as He planned for us in eternity.

However much science try to find out and prove the moment when it all began, the bible tells us that God is eternal, He always existed and will exist forever, “He is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of all creation; for in him all things in heaven and on earth were created, things visible and invisible, whether thrones or dominions or rulers or powers – all things have been created through him and for him. He himself is before all things, and in him all things hold together” (*Col. 1: 15-17*). In *Rev. 1: 8* is written, “‘I am the Alpha and the Omega’, says the Lord God, who is and who was and who is to come, the Almighty.” Later the bible repeats, “Then he said to me, ‘It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life’” (*Rev. 21: 6*) ... “I am the Alpha and the Omega, the first and the last, the beginning and the end” (*Rev. 22: 13*). When we read the book of Genesis, we can notice that the most important thing in the Creation was the *Word*. Through it (Jesus Himself) the world was created; therefore, His life-generative force remains today and is available to us. However, it was also by a seductive and deceptive word, and full of malice, envy and bad intention that man was driven out of Eden, for he was involved by it, and confusion entered his mind, as well as unbelief. If you are curious, read *Gen. 2: 1-24* and *Gen. 3: 1-7* and notice the subtlety of the conversation between Eve and the serpent. The distortion that the serpent created in the woman’s head made her confuse the tree of life that was at the center of the garden with the tree of good and evil, which was not in the center of the garden. Through the spiritual knowledge we have, we can imagine that it was not just in one simple chat that the woman was deceived; most likely, it was done a more prolonged work, day after day, a poisonous word eroding and destroying the correct way of thinking of Eve till make her incorporate the new knowledge as truth, replacing the old and starting to act in accordance with the new one. Therefore, the purpose of this book is to bring back the promise of God that was given to you, even if long ago, but was stifled by lying words, deprecating, unbelieving, seductive and envious, which distorted your view of life and of yourself, making you no longer believe in the Lord’s blessing. The mistake expelled you from Eden; the truth of Jesus will bring you back to it.

Where the Garden of Eden was located, after all? “And the Lord God planted a garden in Eden, in the east; and there he put the man whom he had formed” (*Gen. 2: 8*)... “A river flows out of Eden to water the garden, and from there it divides and becomes four branches. The name of the first is Pishon; it is the one that flows around the whole land of Havilah, where there is gold; and the gold of that land is good; bdellium and onyx stone are there. The name of the second river is Gihon; it is the one

that flows around the whole land of Cush. The name of the third river is Tigris, which flows east of Assyria. And the fourth river is the Euphrates” (*Gen. 2: 10-14*). But where are now the Pishon and the Gihon? And where would be the Garden of Eden, if indeed existed as a specific geographical place?

Among several suggested sites, the garden had been in Turkey for the Tigris and Euphrates rivers cross their mountains, and because Mount Ararat where Noah’s ark came to rest is there. In the last hundred years since the discovery of the ancient civilizations of modern Iraq, scholars have tended, in general, to the valley of the Tigris and Euphrates rivers and the locations of southern Sumer, approximately one hundred and fifty miles (Equivalent to more or less two hundred and forty-two kilometers) to the north of the head of the Persian Gulf. Sumer was one of the names given to the southern half of Iraq, more or less from Baghdad to the south, in contrast to the north, which was known as Akkad. According to archaeological research, some people gathered in established groups. Who were these people? They were, probably, a group of southern Mesopotamia where there is a well-known biblical city, Ur of the Chaldeans (The original city of Abraham). In Saudi Arabia, in the late nineties of the twentieth century, traces of their establishments, graves and ceramics were found. One clue is in linguistics; the terms *Eden or Edin* first appear in Sumer, the Mesopotamian region that produced the first written language in the world. This occurred in the third millennium BC. In Sumerian, the word *Eden* simply means “*the fertile plain*” (In Hebrew means *delight, place of delight*). The word *Adam* also existed in cuneiform, meaning something like “*the establishment in the plain.*” In Hebrew, *Adam* means ‘*red man*’ or ‘*man of red earth*’ (*’adhām = humanity*, which comes from the same Hebrew root *’adhāmā*, meaning *earth*, to remind man of his origin: *Gen. 2: 7; Gen. 3: 19*). There, Adam and Eve had everything they needed, but they sinned and were expelled. The bible is quite specific about the rivers. The Tigris and Euphrates are easy to understand, because they are still flowing. The Pishon can be identified in reference to the biblical land of Havilah, as related to the places and people inside an Arabian-Mesopotamian structure. Supporting the biblical evidence of Havilah, besides the geological evidence on land, *LANDSAT* satellite images clearly show a ‘fossil river’ that flowed once from North Arabia and through the beds now dry, which the modern Saudis and Kuwaitis know as the valleys of Rimah and Batin. Even because the bible says that this region was rich in bdellium, an aromatic resin that can still be found in North Arabia, and gold, which was still mined in the general area in the fifties of the twentieth century. It is the Gihon River, which surrounded the whole land of Ethiopia that was the problem. The Hebrews refer to the land of Cush and the translators of the seventeenth century related it to Ethiopia, which is in the south, in Africa, which came to confuse the previous investigations. Currently it is believed that the Gihon is the Karun River, which is in Iran and flows southwest into the current Gulf. The Karun River is also shown in the *LANDSAT* images as a perennial river, which while it was dammed up, it contributed to the most of the sediment that gives form to the delta at the head of the Persian Gulf. A second river that may also have been Gihon is the Karkheh (or Karkhen), another tributary of the Tigris River in Iran. Thus, the Garden of Eden, in the geographical evidence, must have been somewhere in the head of the Gulf at a time that all four rivers joined and flowed.



However, recent reports confirm: *Eden is within us.*

This book is an allegory in which the heroine of the story is a ballerina named *Abigail* who felt pleasure and happiness within herself because she heard the soft voice of her God directing her until that, by jealous, lying and cursed words she left 'Eden', for she could no longer see herself with good eyes, neither see the light of Him who loved her nor hear His voice anymore. She, then, finds help in a pigeon called *Breath of Life*, who will make her remember the first words she once heard and will bring her back to the garden. May the Holy Spirit guide you in your reading and lead you back to the security of the faith, the protection and the love of God. Above all, may He bring you the personal fulfillment that you yearn so much, in order to live in your paradise here on earth.

I love you in Jesus.

Tânia Cristina Giachetti

Note: All songs in the book are literally translated to English.



What knowledge is this?

There she was, sitting on a rock, feeling lost and looking sadly at her dress of ballerina without knowing what had happened. She did not know that place, she had never been there. What place was that? She was so sad and so confused that she could not even cry, but felt that a part had been torn from her being; she was no longer the same creature as before. She felt very cold, however, an internal cold, as if the flame that once had warmed her had been quenched. She wanted so much to come back again! But how? She only remembered the great rain, the darkness and that weird voice that beat her as a whip. It seems that what she had heard stayed glued in her small clothes. They seemed to have no longer the same color as before, they seemed dirty and without luster. Her desire was to stay there forever doing nothing. The joy and desire to sing and dance had died. Nothing else was worthwhile. What bothered her most was the inner silence. The consoling and familiar voice that comforted and guided her no longer spoke. It was silent; hence the cold. Suddenly, she heard something like a soft cooing that attracted her attention. Where did that sound come from?



*“I leave you peace
I give you my peace
Do not let your heart be troubled,
Neither be afraid
I am your Lord, your Savior
I’ve already sent you my Counselor,
Who will guide you to all the truth
And will make you live my freedom.”
(Inspired by John 14: 1; 26-27)*

Then, she heard a voice,

“Hello! What is your name, little girl?”

“Who is speaking? Where are you?”

“Look up. I am here.”

She looked at the branch of the tree in front of her and saw a pigeon. Was it he who was speaking?



“Hey, do not be afraid! It is I who is calling you. My name is *Breath of Life* and yours?”

“What name is this? I’m sorry, I’m not being polite. What do I have to do with your name? But, thinking better, I like it; it brings strength. My name is Abigail. Nice to meet you.”

“What do you do in this place, Abigail?”

“I don’t know. I’ve never been here. Where is this place?”

“It’s called world.”

“Is it as ugly as it seems? Full of dry land, strange trees with few leaves and no one to talk?”

“Now, I’m somebody!”

“Yeah, you’re somebody. Do you want to be my friend?”

“Of course! But tell me, what are you doing here and what are you looking for? Where did you come from?”

“I lived in a garden, it was beautiful and, there, I heard someone’s voice, you know? It was soft, taught me, told me good things and told me who I was and what I should do. Then, one day I started walking through the garden. I heard an unfamiliar voice from behind a tree. In fact, I had never paid attention to it. The tree was big. It had a nice and inviting fragrance, so I approached. I saw no one, however, the voice said, ‘Pst!’. I bit the fruit of the tree and began to pay attention to that voice. Suddenly, the conversation took a weird course. It seems that what I knew was all wrong and what the voice told me was right. Time passed, I started to get confused and the sky began to darken. Then, thick drops began to fall from the clouds until the thunder and lightning came. Then, the voice became strong, violent and full of negative words, attacking me and hitting me as lashing. They forced me to be someone else, imposed me rules and

made me feel like I was the worst of creatures. I ran away, but I got the impression that something was missing; I might have left it there and no longer remembered what it was. I missed it too much and I became very sad.”

Now the tears were running without control through her little face.



Breath of Life asked, “What is this?”

“Ah! It is the other shoe of that one I lost. Now I can not dance anymore. They were my ballet slippers. They made me walk properly and dance for joy.”

“I see! I have already seen many like it. They have different formats but the same function. Do you know, Abigail? They are called shoes, sandals, boots etc. However, all of them protect the feet of those who want to walk on the truth.”

“You don’t have shoes. How, then, you walk ‘on the truth?’”

“I don’t need them because I see from on high; that’s why I fly.”

“If you see things from up there, then can you take me back to where I lived?”

“Yes. I know that place, it is called the *Garden of Eden*.”

“That’s right, now I remember! It’s where I was before eating that bad thing.”

“Let’s start all over again, Abigail. Do you want to hear again the soft voice that spoke to your heart?”

“Yes.”

“So, trust me. I’ll be that voice for the time being. I am also known as *Counselor*. I hear the same voice of Him who spoke to you. He is sending you a message, ‘*But the Counselor, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, will teach you everything, and remind you of all that I have said to you. Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your heart be troubled, and do not let it be afraid*’.”

“How beautiful! Can I call you *Breath of Life*?”

“Of course! Do you know what your name means?”

“No.”

“Abigail means ‘*my father is joy*’ or ‘*source of joy*’. From now on, I’ll help you discover the joy again so that you can come back to dance.”

“How nice!”



“Let’s go, Abigail!”

“To where?”

“Back to Eden. But along the way, let’s make some changes in your mind. You need to think again as one thinks there; that’s why you cannot hear the *sweet voice* anymore. You are only hearing the screams and lies that hurt you. Let’s wash your face in the brook to take away the tears; then, let’s wash your dress to look beautiful again.”

Back to Eden



Breath of Life began to fly and Abigail ran towards where he was taking her. Arriving at the brook, she took out her dress and dove into the warm and clear waters. She wet all her clothes and began rubbing. It was strange! As she rubbed them, the words that she had heard started to get out as dirt from the cloth. In place of the old words, she began to hear others; it was *Breath of Life* that said, “*The eye is the lamp of the body. So, if your eye is healthy, your whole body will be full of light; but if your eye is unhealthy, your whole body will be full of darkness. If then the light in you is darkness, how great is the darkness!*” Then she said, “*Lord, if you choose, you can make me clean.*” And he said, “*I do choose. Be made clean!*” Others started coming, “*You are my daughter, the beloved; with you I am well pleased ... Follow me and I will make you a fisher of men*”... “*Are you able to do anything?*”... “*If you are able! All things can be done for the one who believes.*”

“*Breath of Life, are you listening?*”

“Of course! It’s I that is telling you.”

“For a moment I thought I was listening to that voice again here inside.”

“Continue to hear me a little more, and soon the voice will be clear again. Have you washed the dress?”

“Yes, but it is still not the way I want. You know what? What you said to me seems soap; it removed the dirt from the dress, but it still needs some washes. How about you explain what you said to me; I did not understand completely!”

“While the clothes dry up, sit here on the grass and I’ll explain.”

“Good! It seems that the cold I was feeling is going away. I think it’s because of the sun; it is good here. Speak, I’m listening! By the way, what do you mean with ‘my eyes are lamps?’ And what does it mean being healthy or unhealthy?”

“This means my little friend that your eyes can brighten or darken your interior, do you understand? It depends on how they see things. Do you remember how it was before you leave the garden? There, you heard good things that brightened the eyes of your heart to see everything in a pure way. However, when the storm came and the place became dark because of the lie, you started to see all things ugly and the joy was gone. So He tells you to pay more attention to what you hear. Here in the world there is wickedness because one hears many bad things and people allow this to continue; there are few who resist. Those who let themselves to be carried away by lies with the appearance of truth, as the voice you heard there at the tree, begin to stay dark and lose the joy and the will to live.”

“Ah! They also begin to feel cold, isn’t that so?”

“Yes, because the fire does not burn anymore in their hearts. The Creator always says, ‘*A perpetual fire shall be kept burning on the altar; it shall not go out*’, but they do not want to hear Him. They no longer speak with Him because they lost their innocence and therefore can not feel themselves as His beloved children. He is telling you again, ‘*You are my daughter, the beloved; with you I am well pleased*’; therefore, don’t let the lie enter your heart anymore and to defile your eyes and your clothes, thinking that *He* hates you.”

“He also said He wants to make me a fisher of men; I don’t know how to fish, just know how to dance.”

“Never mind! Dancing or fishing you will bring many children to Him.”

“Do you know, *Breath of Life*, I feel very insecure by not feeling His presence so close as before; His clear voice quieted me. Another thing makes me very insecure: the contrary and confusing words that I heard. It seemed purposeful, just to make me think it was I who was lying.”

“This is how the devil acts: he distorts the truth so that the error seems right, and right seems wrong. But I have one more promise for you, *‘And you will know the truth, and the truth will make you free; so if the Son makes you free, you will be free indeed.’*”

“Will you indeed refresh my memory so that I can remember of everything that He told me and of the project that He did for me?”

“Yes, of course! All that you need is to learn to walk again on solid ground, on your ballet slippers, that is, on the *Word*.”

“Ah! I remembered one now: *‘The God of heaven is the one who will give me success, and I’m going to start building.’*”

“That’s right. Everything will be okay and will go back to what it was in the beginning. You just have to persevere. Look what I found!”



“New ballet shoes! Where did you find them?”

“I have my secrets. Our next step will be to train you again so you can return to dance.”

“I’m afraid. Many things have unbalanced me.”

“*‘Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me... One who believes in me will also do the works that I do and, in fact, will do greater works than these... I will do whatever you ask in my name, so that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If in my name you ask me for anything, I will do it.’* I think your dress is dry. Let’s continue our journey.”

Training



“Come on, put on the ballet shoes! Now, let’s go to the stretching and flexing to prepare the muscles. That’s it! Stretch the arms forward and backward. Legs back and forth like a swing. The spinal column, now. Flex, stretch, flex, stretch. Very good! You can be bolder. Come on, open your legs slowly and begin to slip. You remember very well how it was to open them in one hundred and eighty degrees. Go down slowly.”

“They are aching!”

“Do not complain, it’s just the beginning of muscle stretching. Ah! Abigail! I said to slip, not to sit down on the floor.”

“I will not succeed, I don’t remember anymore how to do.”

“Soon, you will remember everything. Get up! It is the turn of the feet. Try to stay on the tips of the ballet shoes, in the position ‘en pointe.’ Up, down, up, down. Come on! Put aside the insecurity.”

“Is there no incentive? I’m afraid of breaking the feet.”

“Nonsense! As it seems, the voice of evil did a great job, destroying your self-worth. Wait a minute, let’s practice the word. First, a promise to warriors and conquerors: *‘You shall drive out all the inhabitants of the land from before you, destroy all their figured stones, destroy all their cast images, and demolish all their high places. You shall take possession of the land and settle in it, for I have given you the land to possess.’*”

“What kind of incentive is this? And what is a high place?”

“Abigail! When the voice of evil began to shout, it erected a lot of lies inside you and they are idols and altars (‘high places’) that need to be demolished for you to take possession of Eden again. I told you that your way of thinking would have to be changed, didn’t I? So go on repeating the word while you do the exercises ‘en pointe’... Up to ten, amen? One, two, three ...”

“Gosh! I did not fall.”

“Of course not, you do it very well ... Can we proceed?”



“What do you mean by that?”

“Now that you are firm in going up and down, how about take a few steps on the tip of the feet?”

“Are you joking?”

“No, I’m not! Obey your instructor. I know exactly what I’m doing.”

“What is it?”



“It is a harp. I am using a new strategy: I will sing the word for you because the music will be an incentive for you,”

*I lift my eyes to the hills
 From where will my help come?
 My help comes from the Lord
 Who made heaven and earth
 He will not allow
 He will not allow
 That my feet slip
 My guard neither slumbers nor sleeps
 At my right hand He is my shade
 At my right hand He is my shade
 The sun shall not harm me by day
 The sun shall not harm me by day
 Nor the moon by night
 The Lord is my keeper
 He keeps my soul
 My going and my coming forever.*

*Bless the Lord, O my soul
 And everything that is within me
 Bless His holy name
 Bless the Lord, O my soul
 And do not forget all His benefits
 He is who forgives all your iniquities
 He is who heals all your diseases*

*Bless the Lord, O my soul
And everything that is within me
Bless His holy name*

*For in God alone, O my soul
Wait in silence
Wait in silence
He alone is my mighty rock
Our high refuge
Our hope, salvation and safety
With Him on our side
We will never be touched
With Him on our side
We shall never be shaken*

*I trust in God at all times
I deliver my heart
In His precious temple
With Him on our side
We will never be touched
With Him on our side
We shall never be shaken*

*Bless the Lord, O my soul
And everything that is within me
Bless His holy name
Bless the Lord, O my soul
Bless the Lord, O my soul ...
(Inspired by Psalms 62, 103, 121)*

Breath of Life sang the words of construction to Abigail and she began to feel stronger and confident. The training lasted for hours; she fell down and got up, took a few steps and stopped, came back to stay 'en pointe' and tried to walk once more. It seemed difficult, but she did not give up. As she practiced, her memory was washed from the lies and she began to remember the good things of Eden.



So he stopped singing and prophesied,

“The beloved of the Lord rests in safety – the High God surrounds him all day long – the beloved rests between his shoulders’... ‘Blessed by the Lord be his land, with the choice gifts of heaven above, and of the deep that lies beneath; with the choice fruits of the sun, and the rich yield of the months; with the finest produce of the ancient mountains, and the abundance of the everlasting hills; with the choice gifts of the earth and its fullness, and the favor of the one who dwelt in the burning bush’... ‘Ah, the smell of my daughter is like the smell of a field that the Lord has blessed. May God give you of the dew of heaven, and of the fatness of the earth, and plenty of grain and wine’... ‘Blessed is everyone who blesses you, and cursed is everyone who curses you’... ‘Let your fountain be blessed’. Congratulations, let’s rest now!”

“My feet ache, but are not bruised.”

“I know that walking on the Word requires some effort, but you won this test. Did you get to remember the promises?”

“Yes. Can you explain better what they mean?”

“I explain to you, while we wash your dress in the brook again.”

They went...

“The Lord is blessing you with all sorts of blessings: spiritual, emotional and material. When you approach Him to seek His help, He feels the fragrance of your soul as the clean and fresh smell of the earth that is wet by the dew. His spirit is an inexhaustible source from which His Word of life can flow without impediment, and quench your thirst and that of many brothers. That’s why you are being trained; to let these blessings flow without fear. Do not be afraid, they will be strong, stronger than the words of the evil one. Come, I’ll show you something!”

“Where are we going?”

“First, let your clothes drying, and let’s walk a little on the grass. You sing, Abigail, don’t you?”

“I knew how, but I’m not sure if I’ll be able now. There, everything was different; He was there.”

“And I’m here, I’m your friend, do you remember? I sang to you, so sing to me.”

“I used to sing to Him when He came to talk to me,

I wait on the Lord

I wait on the Lord

And follow my way

And follow my way

And He will exalt me

And He will exalt me

And He will exalt me to inherit the land

I’ll wait on you, my strength

I’ll wait on you, my strength

So that I may walk in the presence of the Lord

So that I may walk in the presence of the Lord

So that I may walk in the presence of the Lord

In the light of life

The light of the righteous will shine

But the lamp of the wicked will go out

The light of the righteous will shine

But the lamp of the wicked will go out.”

(Inspired by Psalms 56: 13; 59: 9; Proverbs 13: 9)

“Look what happens. Look at the ground and keep singing.”

She obeyed him and was amazed by what she saw. The words that came from her lips were like seeds that fell on the ground and made flowers sprout. They were so beautiful, fragrant, and grew with strong roots till become shrubs. Their roots were more powerful than the weeds around and crushed them.

“*Breath of Life!* I do not believe what I’m seeing.”

“Didn’t I tell you that His words have power to create beautiful things and make everything possible?”

“I did not realize it was that way, so the voice of evil did not want me to speak. It knew things were this way and deceived me.”

“Did you see? You’re seeing with ‘healthy eyes’.”

“*Breath of Life*, my dress is dry and I need to sleep; is already getting dark, did you see?”

“Okay. Let’s rest and eat something.”

Abigail ate, lay down and soon fell asleep, while *Breath of Life* spoke to her: “*Sing aloud, O daughter Zion; shout, O Israel! Rejoice and exult with all your heart, O daughter Jerusalem! The Lord has taken away the judgments against you, he has turned away your enemies. The king of Israel, the Lord, is in your midst; you shall fear disaster no more. On that day it shall be said to Jerusalem: Do not fear, O Zion; do not let your hands grow weak. The Lord, your God, is in your midst, a warrior who gives victory; he will rejoice over you with gladness, he will renew you in his love; he will exult over you with loud singing as on a day of festival.*”

She slept well that night. It’s been a long time that she didn’t manage to dream anymore, but the comforting presence of *Breath of Life* beside her made her feel protected. She dreamed that she was dancing freely as before; nothing prevented her from rejoicing anymore because she heard again that soft and well known voice. It told her: “*Do not remember the former things, or consider the things of old. I am about to do a new thing; now it springs forth, do you not perceive it? I will make a way in the wilderness and rivers in the desert... I, I am He who blots out your transgressions for my own sake, and I will not remember your sins... See, I am the Lord, the God of all flesh; is anything too hard for me?*” She dreamed that she was dancing, and He looked at her with loving and glad eyes for seeing her well and accomplished.



While she slept, *Breath of Life* took care of her; he knew she had achieved many victories and inner releases. Soon, she would feel safe again and would remember all the things and the purpose for which the Lord had created her. She was very important to Him but still needed to discover this for herself. She needed a positive experience to return to believe in her because they were almost arriving to Eden. It would not take so long for her to feel at home again. Poor Abigail! She was needing to discover the treasure that was within her soul. *“When she finds out! ... Oh, glory! Sleep well, little girl. Tomorrow is another day.”*

An unexpected gift



The sun rose and illuminated the face of Abigail. *Breath of Life* was awake; in fact, it was impossible to say for sure if he had actually slept. He cared a lot about the little girl.

“Good morning, *Breath of Life*! Will we eat or we’ll train?”

“Let’s eat first and then we’ll walk; there’s a surprise waiting for you. Look up. Have you noticed that the breakfast is exactly over your head?”

“Hey! What is this? It seems that I’ve ever ate a thing like that, but I can not remember where.”

“Do not be afraid, this time there will be no ‘side effect’.”

“Oh, good! Yum! This fruit is delicious.”

“Are you ready to walk?”

“Yes, let’s go”

Breath of Life took flight and Abigail followed him closely, running towards the lake. When they arrived, her eyes blinked quickly to make sure if what she was seeing was real. She knew that; she had seen many like him in Eden. But what was he doing here? The creature approached her and gave her a new pair of ballet shoes, now very white. Also gave her a new dress, very white as well, which made the old one look like a rag.

“Are you wondering why the presence of the angel, Abigail? Come on; take the ballet shoes and clothes to start rehearsing. Don’t you want to recover the joy, and dance as before?”

“I don’t understand! What does this mean?”

“We can say that it is a reward for your courage and for your effort, and an incentive to complete your journey soon.”

While Abigail changed clothes and put on the shoes, *Breath of Life* began to speak,

“Thus says the Lord to her anointed, to Abigail, whose right hand I have grasped to subdue nations before her and strip kings of their robes, to open doors before her – and the gates shall not be closed: I will go before you and level the mountains, I will break in pieces the doors of bronze and cut through the bars of iron, I will give you the treasures of darkness and riches hidden in secret places, so that you may know that it is I, the Lord, the God of Israel, who call you by your name... Think over what I say, for the Lord will give you understanding in all things.”

“I’m ready, *Breath of Life*! What is he doing?”

“The angel? Oh! He’s just turning himself into a swan.”

“What for?”

“To dance with you. Let’s go, he waits for you.”

“What about the water? How will I dance over the waters?”

“Do not fear, only believe... your faith has great reward... The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you... For nothing will be impossible with God.”

She believed and began to walk on the waters that turned into a frozen lake. While the swan whirled, waves of heat and love involved her, and she began to dance around the whole space she had before her. *Breath of Life* continued to sing, but now it seemed not to be him alone, but a choir of angels. She felt that her strength increased and her mind was open to understand what the voices said,

*“In His presence there is fullness of joy
In His right hand, pleasures forevermore.
His ways are pleasant
And His paths, peace
No evil shall befall you,*

*No plague will come near your tent
No evil shall befall you,
For His fire will surround your tent*

*In His presence there is fullness of joy
In His right hand, pleasures forevermore.
His ways are pleasant
And His paths, peace.”
(Inspired by Prov. 3:17; Psalm 16: 11; Psalm 91: 10; Zechariah 2: 5)*

So she opened her mouth and sang fearlessly:

*“Nothing will separate me
From the love of my Jesus
Nothing will separate me
From the love He put in me*

*In His presence there is fullness of joy
In His right hand, pleasures forevermore.
His ways are pleasant
And His paths, peace*

*For now the Lord opened to me
The door of the Word
That I talk to whoever wants to hear
That His love never fails*

*In His presence there is fullness of joy
In His right hand, pleasures forevermore.
His ways are pleasant
And His paths, peace.”
(Inspired by Psalm 118; 19; Romans 8: 35-38; 2 Thessalonians 3: 1)*

The angels went on singing:

*“I will repay you
For the wasted years
You will eat and be satisfied
With the plenty of this land*

*In His presence there is fullness of joy
In His right hand, pleasures forevermore.
His ways are pleasant
And His paths, peace.”
(Inspired by Joel 2: 25-26; Psalm 16: 11)*

Breath of Life prophesied in a loud voice:

“I will open before you the upper springs and the lower springs so that my kingdom is known on earth, and the doors I open nobody will be able to close... I have set you to be a light for the Gentiles, so that you may bring salvation to the ends of the earth... Those who have never been told of him shall see, and those who have never heard of him shall understand... May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing so that you may abound in hope by the power of the Holy Spirit... you are an instrument whom I have chosen to bring my name before Gentiles and kings and before the people of Israel... You will be a living torch in my hands and my word in your mouth will heal and liberate many... My hand is outstretched over your head... You’ll see what you have never seen, you will hear what you have never heard and you’ll speak what you have never spoken... Your throne is the wisdom, intelligence and knowledge of God, to feel what I feel; to know my will and prophesy it, but the fulfillment it’s up to me, not to you... When you sing, I’ll sing with you, and everybody will know that it’s I who is singing... I’ll use you with power to fulfill my will on earth; my waters will flow from the altar and will flood the thirsty lands... I will lead you to green pastures and still waters where you will know the joy of serving and loving. I’ll give you wisdom. I love those who love me and those who seek me, find me. Fear not, you’ll feel the power of my Spirit moving within you and you’ll be surprised with the miracles that I will do through you... You finish one step of your journey and start another, where I will guide you and teach you, not men. You will have a new learning... For I will leave in the midst of you a humble and lowly people who trust in the name of the Lord.”



Abigail felt free and bold. It seems that the fear and insecurity left her soul forever. She felt that she was close to receiving a great blessing, perhaps the return to her beloved garden. She also felt that the voice that once spoke to her began to manifest itself again and she could hear clearly, *“I thank you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because you have hidden these things from the wise and the intelligent and have revealed them to infants; yes, Father, for such was your gracious will. All things have been handed over to me by my Father; and no one knows who the Son is except the Father, or who the Father is except the Son and anyone to whom the Son chooses to*

reveal him... Blessed are the eyes that see what you see! For I tell you that many prophets and kings desired to see what you see, but did not see it, and to hear what you hear, but did not hear it... To the one who conquers I will give a place with me on my throne, just as I myself conquered and sat down with my Father on his throne."

She was now understanding that, although she was returning to Eden and to the presence of Him whom she missed so much, she would also have a mission to play here in the world, and every day when she awoke in the arms of her Beloved she would also receive the boldness and the joy of being able to show her brothers the way and the door to the Garden. They would have to choose between entering through it and remaining without seeing or hearing what she could. God was giving her a chance to speak of Him and reveal His glory to those in need of truth and light, for they also were deceived by the lie of the voice of evil. The music then stopped and the swan carried her on his backs to the banks of the lake. He spread his wings and flew away like an angel. Now all was quiet, but she knew she was no longer the same creature. She felt like she had grown up, as if maturity had come to her soul, but was still a little girl in her appearance. *Breath of Life* watched her and knew that soon she would stand before the Creator to receive her reward and begin to understand many other things. She was no longer lost; she knew how to come and go, and where she went she would carry with her the joy and the praise as keys to open the gate of Eden for all those who wanted to enter through it. *Breath of Life* began to fly and Abigail knew what she had to do: to follow him.

Welcome home!



At some point along the way, *Breath of Life* alighted on the branch of a tree and Abigail also stopped walking. Why had he stopped flying? There was a different noise, a sound she had never heard before. They were silent for a long time and, while *Breath of Life* seemed to be meditating on something, Abigail reviewed the thoughts about the last experiences that she had lived. She could not remember the exact moment that she had found his little friend for the first time, but one thing she was right: she was different now, no longer the sad and lifeless little girl who had been expelled from the garden, but the dancer who began to feel within herself the joy of being back home. She remembered very well the promises that helped to build her soul and her self-worth during this journey along with *Breath of Life*. He knew that her mission from that moment would be to bring Eden within her in order to show it to those who had never heard of it or who longed to be there again. She also knew that her testimony of life was valuable to edify many brothers, warning them not to listen to the lies and deceptions that were spread around the world. The purity that she once knew seemed to be returning to her being. She was strong and would never be defiled with dirt around her. Nothing more could blind her or prevent her from seeing the beauty of the Creator overcoming the darkness. Today, she knew how to separate things very well, the holy from the profane. The fight was the same for all her brethren, but all would win if they had good eyes. Only the Creator could protect them so that the mission of each one had success. She was oblivious to everything until she heard more clearly the sound that echoed in the forest. *Breath of Life* said,

“Listen carefully, Abigail.”

“What is it?”

“Let’s move towards this sound and you’ll see for yourself.”

“See, *Breath of Life*! It is flying towards us. What is this?”

Emeth

Berith

Owr

Shabbat

Hesedh

Tiqwah

Chay



“Abigail, I introduce to you a silver *shophar*. The *shophar* is a ram’s horn, used to make sounds summoning a flock to approach the shepherd or a people to devote to the Lord. It was also used during the war to give the signs of order to the warriors. This one is different; it was bathed in silver because for both of us it has a very special meaning. If you do not know, silver is the second of the noble metals after gold. It does not stain in a pure atmosphere and can be polished to reflect like a mirror. The refining process can mean obedience to God, which leads to greater closeness with Him, bringing a

perfect communion. Thus, Abigail, if you are found faithful, separated, unstained (NIV, unpolluted – *Jam. 1: 27*), your intimacy with Him will be full. The work of the Creator in the souls of His children is like the purification of a noble metal such as gold and silver, that is, He is going shaping them over the years in the obedience and intimacy with Him in order to be most helpful instruments in His hands.”

“I didn’t know that the sound of the *shophar* was so beautiful and so tuned.”

“Actually, it depends on who plays; it is very difficult to get a melodious sound out of it. It takes a lot of training. The sound of it is so pleasing to your ears because it is the Creator Himself who is sounding to receive you back.”

“I didn’t know I was so important.”

“Yes, you are. His beloved ones, those who are faithful to Him, are very important to Him. Can you also distinguish the words that echo with the melody?”

“Almost yes, but it seems something too distant to my ears. The sound is stronger than the words.”

“Although it is being sung in ‘tongue of angels’, I’ll translate for you. They are some blessings that the Lord is pouring into your life: *Truth, the Covenant with Him, the Light of Understanding, the true Rest in Him, His Mercy, Hope and Life*. Come on! Sing with the *shophar*.”

Abigail followed the notes and stated the promised words on her soul. That’s when the *shophar* began to move down the road and Abigail followed it. A little distance from them, she saw a few string instruments that began to vibrate and emit very melodious notes, turned into sweet words that they themselves sang. She saw a harp, a piano, a sitar, a lute and a violin. The song said,



*Only the praise will reveal
What the Lord will perform
Only the praise will reveal
What the Lord will perform*

“Come on, Abigail, sing along! That’s it.”

They sang and walked by the paths illuminated by the sun rays. Soon after, another group of instruments began arriving; they were percussion instruments: a drum, a triangle and a tambourine. Each was in harmony with each other, and the verses were intertwined as the notes were released.



*Sing the angels
Play the drum
Vibrate the tambourines
All instruments rejoice
Along with the cherubim*



*Only the praise will reveal
What the Lord will perform
Only the praise will reveal
What the Lord will perform*

The string instruments played again the chorus and the other reduced the volume to make way for a new group, the wind instruments: flute, saxophone and trumpet. They played stronger and more rhythmic. It seemed a march to warriors.



*Enter with joy
Through the doors
Of the altar
Let the voices praise
To gladden Him*



*Only the praise will reveal
What the Lord will perform
Only the praise will reveal
What the Lord will perform*

*For the way to Eden be opened
The heart will have to smile
Let the weeping stop
Let the cry cease
Be only heard on the throne
The voice of praise
The voice of praise
The voice of praise*

*Only the praise will reveal
What the Lord will perform
Only the praise will reveal
What the Lord will perform*



Now, all instruments played and sang all the verses in a harmonious and joyful way. It was beautiful, and Abigail felt renewed. She was sure to be back to the garden. She began to recognize the trees, the birds, the stones in the path and the flower beds; everything began to look familiar. She danced and sang, observed by *Breath of Life* who also rejoiced for her transformation. He knew she still had one last lesson to learn: to keep *the flame* eternally lit in the heart. So she could hold the trophy that was reserved for her. To do this, she had to memorize a few more promises and learn a new melody. The *shophar* returned to sound the blessed notes at the end of the praise, and the instruments stopped playing as if guessing the thoughts of *Breath of Life*. Was it because of this or because they were also seeing what Abigail saw?

“Look *Breath of Life!* Do you see the same than I?”

“What are you seeing?”

“A trophy, isn’t it?”

“Yes, but what does the voice inside your heart say?”

Abigail was quiet for a moment to listen to the sweet and gentle voice that always spoke to her, *“Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written, ‘For your sake we are being killed all day long; we are accounted as sheep to be slaughtered’. No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord... To the one who conquers I will give a place with me on my throne, just as I myself conquered and sat down with my Father on his throne... I am coming soon; hold fast to what you have, so that no one may seize your crown. If you conquer, I will make you a pillar in the temple of my God; you will never go out of it. I will write on you the name of my God, and the name of the city of my God, the New Jerusalem that comes down from my God out of heaven, and my own new name... To everyone who conquers, I will give permission to eat from the tree of life that is in the paradise of God.”*

“This means that I’ll have the trophy, if I win?”



“Yes, you just need to learn the secret of keeping the flame lit forever in your heart.”

Abigail looked ahead and saw an angel running with a lit torch. It glowed intensely and warmed her heart once more, causing her to remember how she was before leaving Eden. The angel said,

“Return to the first love and no longer leave it. Remember from where you have fallen and never let the lying voices deceive you again. Return to do the works you did at first, and remain in the truth of the Lord for your life. It seems difficult to men but to God nothing is impossible. The winner will not be harmed by the second death. The glory of this present house will be greater than the glory of the former house; and in this place I will grant peace, says the Lord of hosts; and in this place I will give peace, says the Lord of hosts.”

The angel stretched out the hand and gave her the torch. He swiftly disappeared from her presence, which left her speechless. What would she do with that torch? She looked at *Breath of Life* as if wondering what it meant. But soon came to her mind the

image of the trophy. He looked like a cup and it was where the Creator wanted her to kindle the fire. There, inside the trophy that symbolized her victorious spirit, was the holy oil of the Spirit of the Lord. He would keep the fire burning eternally. The secret was to let enter the divine joy. It was not she, Abigail, who would keep the flame lit, but *God's Breath of Life*.



Then, she sang,

*Aaah, aaah, aaaah
Aaaah, aaaah, aaaah*

*Only the Lord, only the Lord
Who heals me; who heals me
Invigorates and warms my soul
The truth He comes to establish
The lie, before Him, will fade*

*His love is the source of life
It is the joy and the creative force
That makes me walk always safe
And keeps my soul always pure*

*Aaah, aaah, aaaah
Aaaah, aaaah, aaaah*

Abigail continued singing, and *Breath of Life* was he who kept the flame burning more and more. As she sang, she walked toward the gate of her garden. She knew that

the sweet voice would be there. She was dancing, step by step, her feet following the notes with absolute precision. The trophy in her hands already burned the flame intensely. She was sure that it would never be extinguished because she knew, now, the difference between the lie and truth and discovered the purpose of the Creator for her.



Suddenly, everything fell silent and the trophy became a flame of fire that involved her. *Breath of Life* was in it and penetrated her heart. There was silence; however, the heat within her heart remained, as well as the willingness to listen to *the voice*. She knew that light, it came from the throne. She walked a little more and stopped. *He the Creator* would have to call her. So she waited quietly; she would wait as long as it was necessary to come into His presence.

Then she saw an angel ahead of her, opening the garden gate for her to enter. Her legs ran as if they had a life of their own and took her close to *her Beloved*. She saw when the light began to glow with more intensity and could behold the glory of Him who called her. She heard clearly,

“Come!”

His arms were open wide to receive her, and soon Abigail could feel His tender embrace. The words came freely to her mouth,

“Why?”

“I wanted you to grow up, to revive your faith in me, to know me better and to understand the suffering of other brothers to guide them correctly because where they are they can not be understood. Only the strong go through the trials. You defeated the lie and received the true healing for the blindness that surrounded you. Through your life, others will also have this privilege and I will use them to free the prisoners of deceit. Today I wash your eyes of all the sight that brought you sorrow, I wash your ears of the malicious words that hurt your soul, and I change your garments of mourning for a mantle of joy. You receive today the double anointing that I gave you at first and you can live fully the joy of freedom to enter and leave my presence. My joy is your strength and my love will flow into you, giving you protection and boldness. You will learn new things in the grace of my Spirit and you will see His creativity generating beauty and new things every day of your life. In righteousness you shall be established; you shall be far from oppression, for you shall not fear; and from terror, for it shall not

come near you. No weapon that is fashioned against you shall prosper, and you shall confute every tongue that rises against you in judgment. This is the heritage of the servants of the Lord and their vindication from me. You will no longer fear the false prophecies and sharp swords of the enemy. I make your sword sharper because your mouth is my domain and it's I who will speak through it. So do not fear, I'll go with you wherever you go and where I send you, you will go without fear. My Breath of Life is within your heart and will teach you what to say or do. You will feel the peace that is incomprehensible to worldly men, but only lived by my anointed ones. Receive this peace today and don't worry about the material needs as the wicked. I'll let nothing be lacking to you so that you can carry out your mission with freedom. I made you the head, and not the tail, and I'll give you wisdom, understanding and revelation so that you no longer come to stumble in my word. The fire of the first love returned to your being and it will always remain lit; its flames will light others in the hearts where they are quenched by the disappointments of life, and I will be their God and they will be my people. Feel my love and look at the treasure I gave you. Look at you with pure eyes like my eyes sees you, and do not despair anymore with your weaknesses and human frailties. When you are weak, then you'll feel strong. Health is my gift to you, as well as the security that you needed so much to act promptly in the world. Use the authority that I gave you and do not be afraid; my Spirit will teach you how to use it properly. Sing aloud, O daughter of Zion; shout, O Israel! Rejoice and exult with all your heart, O daughter of Jerusalem! I have taken away the judgments against you, I have turned away your enemies. I'm in your midst; you shall fear disaster no more. I'm mighty to save you, to renew you in my love and in my gladness. I rejoice for your life. I will hold your hand with strength so that you feel firm in your walk."

Abigail was at peace by sitting on the lap of her *Abba* (*Father*, in Aramaic) and be able to feel the protection and the embrace of her Beloved. Now, she could realize what it was the true happiness and have the correct understanding of herself and of life. What she thought to be lost, He was giving her twice as much, because now the maturity taught her to value the treasure she had received. She would know to keep her crown to the end.

The instruments, her old acquaintances, were beginning to play and sing a happy melody. Then He said to her,

"Dance for me."

*Today is a feast day, let's celebrate
The return of joy of being at the altar
And having the freedom to listen to the voice
Of Him who dwells in us*

*Our feet move with freedom
'Cause now we know the truth
We'll never feel insecure
In the Almighty is our hope*

*Dance and sing
Let's see what will happen
What He will show
To rejoice our soul?*

*Our feet move with freedom
'Cause now we know the truth
We'll never feel insecure
In the Almighty is our hope*

*Dance and sing
Let's see what will happen
On our side He'll be
To gladden our walk*

*Dance and sing
Let's see what will happen
On our side He'll be
From all evil He will deliver us*



Throughout the garden the Word echoed,

“Now the dwelling of God is with men, and He will live with them. They will be his peoples, and God himself will be with them, and be their God. He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning and crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away.”

