



THE GIRDLE OF TRUTH

Until your armor is tested, you are a liability to yourself and others.



My breath was coming in fits and starts as we spiraled down the inner wood of that massive tree... I had no idea where we were going, but Ruach did not seem worried, so I supposed that this was part of the plan.



A Kingdom Divided

Rebellion breeds rebellion. If he turned on God, others would turn on him... I saw clearly that he had been away from the Light—He who is Life and the source of all fresh, clear thinking. Therefore, he could only repeat his former plans and actions over and over again.

“The inside of the tree was like a warehouse of all that looked good but was worthless... If the tree of life is above, the other tree in the garden would have its taproot plunging into hell.”



THIEVES' MARKET



“Before you join your Beloved on the field of battle, the Lord must test your armor. This is your proving ground.” - Ruach



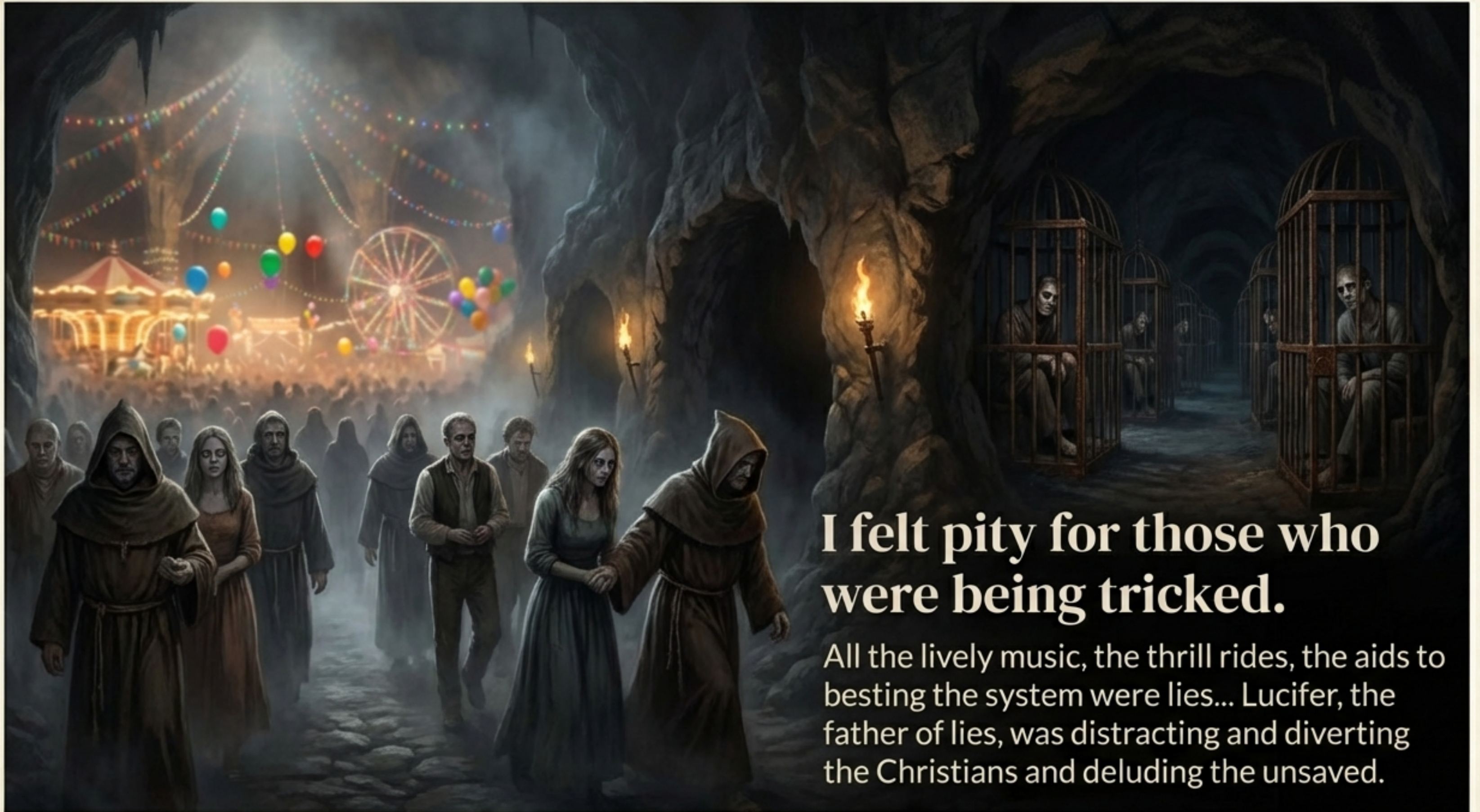
Quickly, we burst into a vast, bustling dome. People from all nations were everywhere: buying, trading, bartering, dancing... I wanted to get to that light and the source of the joyous music and laughter up ahead.



The Merchandise of Deception

The market sold wares designed to corrupt and enslave:

- Facade Enhancers & Embellished Resumes
- A maze called “Maze of Errors”
- Booths to test truth by “how it felt”
- Rides on rivers of “favorite opinions”
- A “House of Many Winds” of doctrine



**I felt pity for those who
were being tricked.**

All the lively music, the thrill rides, the aids to
besting the system were lies... Lucifer, the
father of lies, was distracting and diverting
the Christians and deluding the unsaved.



Only if one joins in with the enemy's lie against himself can he be captured.

Do you feel pity for those captured and caged? Then let the Warrior King be victorious in your life, and He will rescue others through you.



I straightened my back. "Yes, I want to help, and if this armor needs to be tested first, I want it tested."

... I turned to smile at Ruach_B found I was speaking to no one.



CINZEL DECORATIVE

On the walls, which I felt were moving (before I saw that they actually were moving), were venomous peacock spiders ready to strike. Thousands of them were preening and dancing and eating one another.



THE ORACLE'S CHALLENGE

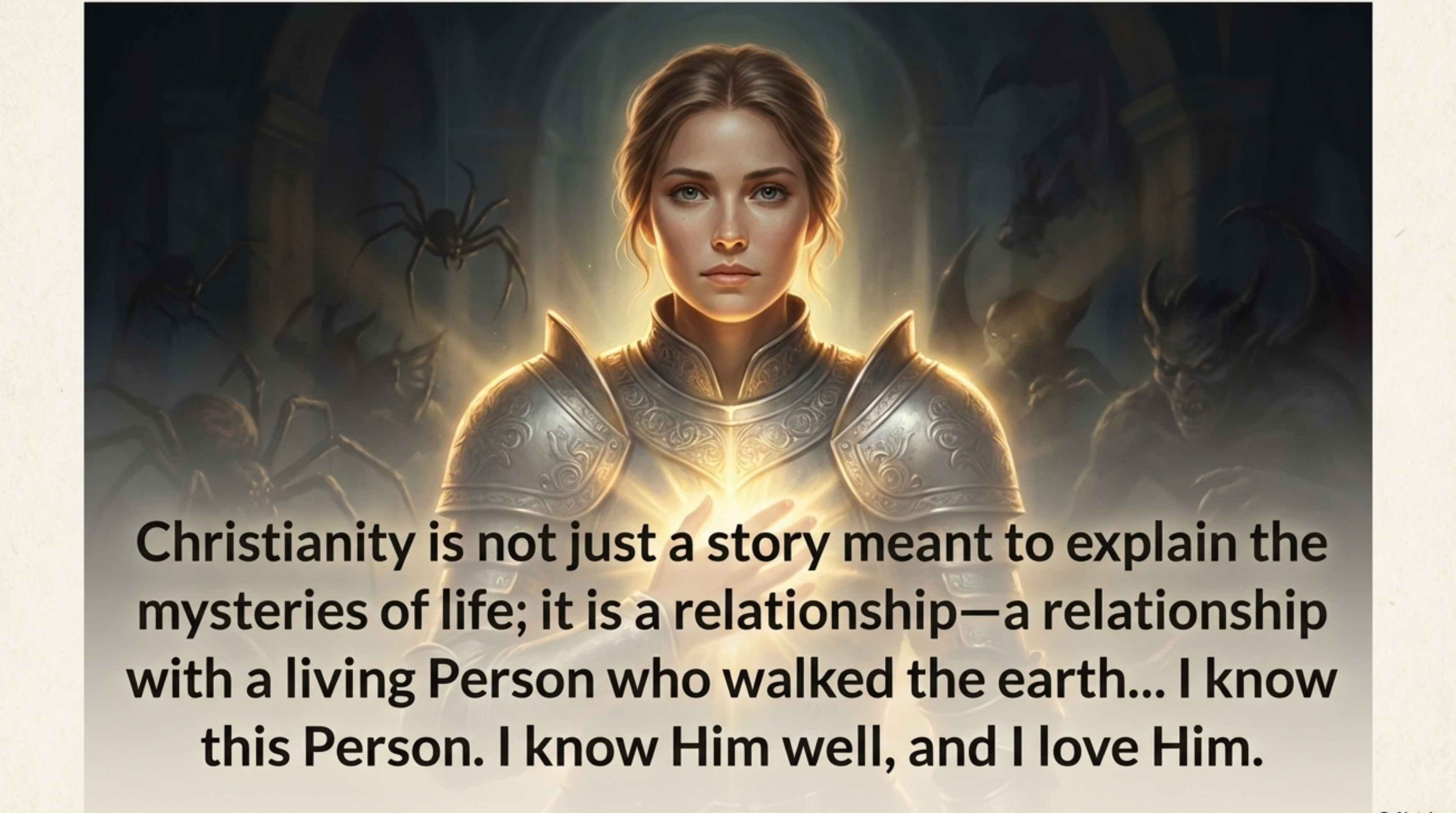
In your studies, you have found that throughout history, most people groups develop a main god and a son of god...

Christianity is not unique.

In the end, all of these 'ways' are essentially the same...

It says: "You are gods."

What say you?

A woman with long brown hair and blue eyes, wearing ornate silver and gold armor, holds a glowing light in her hands. She is surrounded by dark, demonic figures and spiders in a cavernous setting. The background is dark and atmospheric, with a large spider visible on the left and several demonic figures on the right.

Christianity is not just a story meant to explain the mysteries of life; it is a relationship—a relationship with a living Person who walked the earth... I know this Person. I know Him well, and I love Him.



Suddenly, the girdle of truth tightened around my thighs—strengthening me to stand. At the same time, bedlam broke out in the packed room.



Still trembling as I stood, I
said, "Answer and you exit!
Thank You, Lord."