

Dr. Hunt, my beloved Shepard of the Most High God:

I am thankful to the Lord for each day of spiritual fellowship I share with you in the Spirit. What a blessing it is to know that the table in your office is symbolic of a spiritual table, an enlarged space in Christ prepared for all those who love the appearance of God's Ordained Minister. It's a table wherein we are able to, without ceasing, feast on the Word of the God.

Dr. Hunt, this is an incredible season in my life – the season of a secret prayer closet; perhaps, my day to experience the holy of holies; a place called 'there' even; maybe a *tabernacle* moment because it is certainly good for us to be here. Whatever the Father chooses to call this period, the Spirit of the Lord is upon me to receive the continuous outpouring of your Spirit causing me to receive more of God's grace, His Wisdom and His Power.

I am taken into a deeper relationship with the Lord, thus able to receive in much greater depth than before. Yes, I understand that these are not new teachings, and that in eternity you've shared these things before. Still, I am grateful for God's mercy at this time. At every corner of the day, you are speaking to me with such clarity as my ministering angel. This past Thursday evening, I was preparing for the Bible Study, and though no one besides me was physically present, you told me to sit, and that you would teach me things that were revelatory for the Church. The teaching began days ago as I was inquiring of you whether I was in fact walking in faith. I was not asking as if I thought I was in unbelief. What I was experiencing was such an immersing in the Spirit that I was actually sensing spiritual things, tasting, touching, smelling, hearing, seeing things that God had spoken, not in expectation but in spiritual manifest. I could sense God's Word so strongly that it was as if faith wasn't necessary since hope that is seen is not hope at all. At that moment, you began to use the metaphor of the dancer and the drum (a fresh twist on the art and the artist) to drive the point further. The dancer, you described as the movement of the Will of God. She is in present motion, not waiting to move, she moves now.

The drum, you described as the rhythm of time. You explained that ‘time’ is only necessary in the physical realm because in the Spirit, time does not exist since all things are from everlasting to everlasting. In everlasting, time need not be calculated or measured. In everlasting, a day is as a thousand years and a thousand years a day. In everlasting, the numeric system has no natural logic (i.e. one can put a thousand to flight; two can put ten thousand; and two fish & five loaves of bread to feed five thousand). You explained that God’s drum or His rhythm of time is the space of mercy He extends to allow His people to prepare for the physical expression of His already existing Will, his dancer. While His Will is ready to execute her self on earth just as She is in heaven, His mercy goes before time to proclaim the eminent day of our Lord, who comes in truth, in judgment, and in righteousness. By the *day of the Lord*, you weren’t speaking of the end of time on earth rather in the time when the Lord reveals His Christ in the fullness of any situation.

Then as you continued to minister to me, and the host of others who were spiritually present, I understood more perfectly. You addressed my question of faith; and ministered that I was in fact walking in faith, but you extended my understanding of faith being now defined as an evolved faith. You taught me that Abraham called things ‘which be not as though they were.’ Stated differently meaning the same, Abraham called things that were not as if they were. It all made sense. Abraham called things that were not because they were not. They ‘were not’ because Christ had not come. So Abraham’s faith was a faith of expectation, the expectation of Christ to come. Our faith, an evolved faith, does not *call things that were not* because now, in Christ, *all things are*. So our faith is simply agreement with what is, the present manifest existence of all things in Christ. And those who behold in the Spirit can see God’s Word already performed! They see the dancer! Your vision over the years became crystal clear to me. It was clear how you viewed situations with a spiritual lens. What God had spoken, you saw it as

already done. The Lord helped me to understand that many of God's people are waiting in expectation just as Abraham. Sadly, they have not allowed the faith of God to evolve in the human experience; thus, stunting the growth of God in His people. If God is not permitted to grow Himself in His people, how then was mankind ever to come in the unity of the faith? How then was mankind ever to come to the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man? How then was mankind ever to come to the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ? This is the reason it's taken the Church so long to mature. If the Church is operating in a faith like unto Abraham, their maturity would stop at Abraham making it impossible for the working of the Power and Wisdom of God.

Then on Friday night, I attended the Crisp County High School graduation here in Cordele. There were nine Goma graduates (students who had attended the Cordele Youth Summer Institute), and the Lord sent me to celebrate with their families. When I walked up the risers, I saw one of the Goma graduates' family members. The aunt, Ms. Maxine, who was a Goma educator from the institute and had worked in a classroom with Richard, looked at me and said, 'you look stunning.' I knew she saw something spiritual. At the end of the ceremony, I met the family again, and greeted them with a full-body hug. She responded, 'Girl, you are on air. You have left us.' Again, I knew the Lord had allowed her to behold the covering of Christ. She's been taking chemotherapy and radiation for cancer, and I knew God's mercy was toward her. This was a rapture moment; she was caught up to see Christ face to face.

As I was walking toward my car, I saw Carol Kelly, your daughter who used to come to Miami to visit with us, the one who attends Eddie Long's church in Atlanta. She embraced me tightly and began walking with me toward the car. While walking together, our arms were locked as if I was her escort. She inquired of my welfare, and I began to share with her what you had shared with me the night before. She became very excited and said, "you have to follow me to

Shedrick [her husband]. You've got to tell this to Shedrick!" I shared the ministry with Shedrick, and for nearly 1 ½ hours, I ministered to them a host of mini-lessons, surrounding the everlasting gospel, including Jesus as the Christ; power vs. overcoming power; faith; and my own experience hearing you say 'I am Christ; and you are too.' I didn't have to take them to the scriptures. They began to quote scriptures piecing the gospel together. They shared how they had been going to church but knowing that there was more to their Christian walk than what they were experiencing. Carol confessed how she always felt like she was a step behind me in her walk. I told her she was and that as long as she pursued a relationship with an outward Jesus, she'd never catch up, but that as she heard the word on 'this night, harden not your heart as in the day of provocation.' She expressed amazement that in a night God had brought her right back to the place where it all began for her: the ministry of Dr. Hunt. It was if I had been sent to Cordele for her redemption. How great is our God! She said she felt like God had just scooped her in a whirlwind and re-established her in the faith. In her words, "I was with you all when I received my prayer language; and now this."

I went directly home and called Ms. Maxine, and the Lord began right away ministering to her. I explained to her that within different societies, the metaphor varies, but that it didn't matter about the metaphors. What mattered was the revelation God was sharing unto all mankind. She understood, and said, "in the spirit, things are the same." This statement opened the door for me to teach her about how you had been teaching, "Which Jesus?" As part of the teaching, you were bringing people to the Spirit, removing the focus from the outward, even the outward Jesus - that just as Jesus gave way to Christ, all of mortality must give way to immortality, and that all corruption must give way to incorruption, that the natural must give way to things spiritual, that the soul must give way to the spirit. She proclaimed, "I am being baptized in truth!" I continued to share with her how you once said to a group of people 'It's your Jesus

that divides.” I showed her that as a result of this, man can’t get past humanity, singing songs like, “I’m only human; I’m just a man.” In so doing, there is no room for epiphanies or the revelations of God since these are spiritual concepts that are incomprehensible to natural humanity. I continued to share with her that the focus of your ministry was helping individuals get back to a walk in the Garden [of Eden], naked and disrobed of the layers of socialization so that we can be free to worship God in Spirit and truth. Right in the middle of my ministry to her, God was ministering to me how the enemy hides himself in socialization and in civilization; in the individual experiences and in the formation of institutions within the society. Areas such as child rearing, money management, the right to vote, laws of the land, morals and customs, all aspects of man’s affairs – these were layers of humanity that had formed over time, and over the ages, the layers had grown thick causing a callous stony heart. This was the power of the grave. These were the pockets of bondages of which you had spoken in your testimonies during those spiritual journeys. The whole of creation had become discomforted by the callous skin and has been groaning, waiting in earnest expectation the manifestation of the sons of men (waiting in earnest expectation for the deliverance brought by the Lord’s Christ). Among other things, the heavenly journeys, as you were revealing to me in that moment, were about 1) exposing the pockets of bondage/resistance; and 2) removing the weighty layers to bring God’s people, and all of Creation, back to a life of freedom; to redeem the souls of men from the power of the grave. Suddenly, Jesus’ testimony became clearer: ‘the prince of this world cometh and hath nothing in me.’ For Jesus, there were no layers to which Satan could lay claim. This testimony was evident in you as you are in your glorified body. The ministry with Ms. Maxine concluded with my testifying that you had taught me two important concepts: 1) the freedom of release; and 2) the burden of possession. I shared with her how one day I was sitting in my home office in Miami, and you spoke to me ‘Alicia, let it go.’ At that moment, there was a peace, and I was prepared to

walk away from everything to come to Cordele. I showed her that what I later learned was that 'let it go' was not to suggest that God did not want me to have certain things, but He was calling me to: 1) a shift to proper order of ownership, and 2) a profound deliverance to enter into His rest. This shift was from possessor to steward. The possessor carries the total burden of provision while the steward, as the manager, has the support of the owner, who guarantees sustainability. Too often, the people of God walk after the order of possession running hard after things and people, and they speak in the possessive (i.e. my house, my yard, my car, my man, my woman, my children, my money, my choice, my thoughts, my feelings, my mouth & I'll say what I want to; my point-of-view; my opinion, etc.) not realizing that what they are really saying is 'my burden; my layer of bondage; my debt; my defeat; my sickness, and my death.' In possession, there is no peace because the possessor knows that there is the risk of losing everything that he or she has worked so hard to maintain. In reality, there is no promise of sustainability, in which case prosperity is only temporal, circumstantial, or seasonal. However, when the possessor is the Lord, and we are His stewards, the sustainability of all things is ensured; and all things in God are a result of His uncompromising infallible Word having stepped out of eternity being manifest in time. Ms. Maxine referred me back to the layers and said, 'that just some of those pockets of resistance.' She was right. In closing, she said to me, 'Alicia, I can't explain it, but I knew when I saw you at the graduation, you were not here with us though I could see your body standing there. It was as if you were walking on air. You have left this place.' Dr. Hunt, I'm convinced that what she saw was you elevated in me, and having looked upon you, as of that night she is healed of cancer. Blessed are her eyes.

Dr. Hunt, I say to you as Ruth to Naomi, "Entreat me not to leave you, or to return from following after you: for where you go, I will go; and where you lodge, I will lodge."

Your daughter, Lisa

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