

MY EXPERIENCE WITH THE HOLY SPIRIT

By Doug Huntzinger

On August 25, 1995, I went to a retreat for men up in the mountains. We had our dinner late in the evening, about nine-thirty p.m. The service began at ten-thirty. But before that my dinner was very hard to eat as I was filled with tears and happiness.

We had wonderful singing from the seventy men and boys therein assembled. The pastor stepped up to the front and asked if anyone was in need of healing -- "Any aches and pains?" Five of us raised our hands. I said I had a neck ache. The brothers gathered around and laid hands on me. The calling out and praying began. After about 15 seconds I turned around and said I felt a little better. I stepped forward and away from the men who had laid their hands on my shoulders..

At that instant the power of God came down on and in me. I was immediately in a completely different state of consciousness. My body was filled with huge amounts of "electrical" power or current. I could sense a glowing golden light coming on to my arms and hands. My hands began to be filled with pulsing and vibrating energy; they seemed to be almost on fire. My eyes opened wide -- my mouth opened -- my hands, I held up. I was aware of what had happened. I was both shocked and happy.

More of the men placed their hands on me, but I pulled them off. The pastor rushed up to me and said, "The spirit of God is on you. You are being healed, all over and inside!" All the assembly were looking at me. I fell on my knees as my legs gave out.

In a few seconds I stood up and began to walk around the room. I kept looking at my hands as the power of the universe was streaming into and onto them. I was happy beyond description. I was filled with God's power and love. It is beyond retelling in words. I could feel arrows of God's power piercing my body and swirling rapidly around my body and around my heart and other internal organs.

I could see two other people being touched by the Holy Spirit. One man was sitting down. God's power was going up and down his arms. It was awesome. My senses were greatly magnified. I could smell the very essence of the Spirit. It seemed to have a sweet, wood-like smell. When I looked at people I could feel their emotions and sincerity.

The angels were on all sides of me, protecting me. I could feel no pain. I was not crying as the others were -- I was smiling and happy. People were asking, "Is the power still on you?" I said yes. It was very difficult to hear people's words because the power of the Spirit was around me and the outside world could not easily penetrate it. I could not easily answer questions or follow their suggestions, as their influence seemed to interfere with what was happening.

This part lasted at full strength for at least 20 minutes. After it faded, a second, lower power came on me for about an hour. I had to take off my outer shirt. I went to the kitchen and drank four glasses of cold water, as I had a terrific thirst. The Holy Spirit had humbled me and shown me its awesome power. I could close my eyes and see the stars of the universe as in a dark, night sky. I was happy beyond words.

There are spirit powers I knew nothing about until the Holy Spirit came into me and proved it to me and to all the men in that room. We all saw with our own eyes a miraculous, supernatural event. This happened to me -- right here on earth ---right then. I even asked, "Why me?" They replied, "Why not you!"

I felt the Holy Spirit and Mighty Messengers and that the Power Director Angels were using me and filling me up to demonstrate to me and the assembled, proof of God's power. It is real and powerful beyond our human understanding. God and his Messengers are very serious, but they have a lot of fun. They love humor and jokes and music. They love beauty -- beautiful things of nature and beautiful people -- both inside and outside. But mostly, they want to look inside our hearts and minds.

During the first 20 minutes I did not see the angels -- I only felt their presence. They have real personalities and are very wise, and have been doing what they did to me for a long time. They knew just what I needed and desired. Although I did not actually ask for it on August 25th, it just happened because I was open to it and I was not afraid. But I was very surprised and somewhat fearful during the first few seconds it began. After that, the next 20-some minutes were great and I wished it would last forever. I was filled with the "Spirit of Truth." I was told this feeling and knowledge and enlightenment would be with me forever, even in eternity.

To describe this experience I had an inner perception of light which was so intense that it can be described as a dazzling glory and an impression of fire. It is a kind of "illumination" combined with a superconscious state of mind. The material world I perceived as transfigured and bathed in an ineffable light. I felt a sense of release from ordinary self-consciousness and an enormous expansion and elevation of conscious awareness. There was a sense of oneness with the whole.

The next week everything I looked at had an impression of great beauty, even the most common and ordinary things. There was a loss of the sense of time; a rising above the past, present and future. There was the realization of the Eternal Now and of the essential permanence of my own spiritual self.

I could not sleep that night as I was so happy and excited. During that night the Mighty Messengers spoke to me for four hours -- not continuously but off and on. At this time they projected the image of their faces and bodies into my mind. They had beautiful iridescent blue covers on their heads and bodies. They said they had a lot of fun with me but it was nothing new to them. They've brought God's healing and joy and love and power to lots of people all over the universe -- not just to people on earth. They like to do it here because people on earth are so unbelieving of God's Power and Love.

The Messengers were not on earth at the time of my experience -- they were way out in space, traveling somewhere, they did not tell me where. Only the Seraphim Angel Guardians, and God's Universal Power Directors were actually on earth, and in that assembly hall.

God's angels and agents number in the billions in the universe. They go where they are needed and directed. They all help each other in their spirit tasks. They love their work because this is God's way of doing things in the universe. This is the only way things are done in God's creation. In the next life, after we are educated in God's plan, rules, regulations, love, and a thousand other experiences of the universe ways, we will want to be of service to God, the Creator Son, the Holy Spirit and to help all the beings of the universe. The Messengers gave me some messages and information. The most important of which were:

- + "Do not fear -- God is with you always."
- + "Do not worry -- you will be lifted up."
- + "It took a lot of work to make this Universe -- we hope you care."
- + "Since we (the Holy Spirit) put a permanent blessing on your hands, do not touch any person or object in an ungodly manner."

This world is material but the universe and all of God's creation is spiritual. In the next world -- the Mansion Worlds -- we will have a new body but our same personality and mind. We begin our new life with God's teachers right where we left off on earth at the time of our death. This experience is described in the New Testament of the Bible. The Urantia Book tells in more detail the genesis and personality of the many unseen beings that inhabit our universe.

The spirit charge on my hands lasted for three months.

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