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They were at least 9 Feet Tall! (Ken Walston – Kenna Outreach Ministries)

This is the testimony of what God is giving through His imperfect servant, in order that what He has shown may be made a credible witness to His Majesty and Holiness.

From the first day I received Yeshua into my life as ADONAI (Lord and Saviour), I'd been attending a Spirit Filled Assembly and Fellowship. Many unbelievable and miraculous events were taking place during almost any of the fellowship meetings.

Wednesday evenings were a bible study and teaching service in which the Senior Pastor was in his element, spewing out his knowledge and wisdom regarding the Scriptures and there was no doubt that the topic was being led by Ruach HaKodesh (the Holy Spirit).

It was during one of these services that I witnessed a manifestation of something that came through the Dimensional Portal of the Most High, from the Abode of God, to where I was sitting and worshiping Him at that moment.

The particular bible study topic was on the explicit Deity of Yeshua as Mashiach and second part of the Godhead (Elohim). I had this posture of covering my eyes with both hands and bending forward, almost in a sitting fetal position when I prayed. I was in that position and intensely concentrating on the message and worshiping ADONAI, when I heard an auditable voice coming from my right side tell me, "*Look up*".

It startled me for a moment, but I did not sit-up and continued to worship as I was.
Again, I heard a very auditable voice say, "*Look up!*" So, I sat up quickly and focused on the Pastor, when out of my left peripheral I saw something materialize above a balcony over-looking the south end of the Sanctuary and above where the Pastor was speaking from.

There were four enormous Angelic Beings hovering above and to the left of the stage area.
They were focused on the Pastor with an intense glare and posture, almost in a sitting position.
They were dressed in gowns, full length, pearl in color and looked as if they were made out of glistening silk material.

They were all male in appearance, and their physique was well defined (like body builders) and their faces looked all the same with chiseled stone-like characteristics (muscular).
Their skin had a beautiful copper tone, and their hair was highly polished, medium in length, perfectly combed back and golden.

They were an awesome sight to behold, beautiful with a calm and powerful presence about them. I was astonished and fixated on them for quite some time, when I could see out of my right peripheral something big and large manifesting. It was a fifth Angelic Being, identical to the other four, standing behind the Pastor.

This was truly an unbelievable sight as the Pastor was this middle-aged gentleman, about five foot five inches tall and the angel behind him was at least nine feet tall and huge.

In comparison, it made the Pastor and everything on the stage look dwarfed.
I was now focused on the fifth angel, and it appeared that he was precisely mimicking every movement and expression the Pastor was doing; either following or controlling his preaching.
As I watched this, it became completely overwhelming, I mean it really blew my mind.
I placed my hands over my face and went back to that fetal position and started praying.
I began asking ADONAI, *Father why am I seeing this, what does it mean?*
It was obvious that no one else was seeing this vision and up until that time I had never witness anything like it before in my life.

I heard ADONAI tell me again, "*Look Up*". I gazed up and could still see the four angels in their same positions and the fifth angel behind the Pastor mimicking his every move.
I immediately went back to praying and asking ADONAI what it all meant. A churning feeling started in my stomach, and I was getting this burning sensation all over my body.

ADONAI again spoke to me saying, "*I want you to stand up and tell everyone what you have seen*". I felt like throwing up. I stayed in my fetal position and started hyperventilating and replied to ADONAI, "There is no way this Pastor is going to stop in the middle of his teaching and let me give this witness". ADONAI replied, "*I will make the way for you to give this testimony of what I AM showing you. The Pastor will stop and ask if anyone has something they would like to say. Then you will stand up and tell all that you have seen*".

Now, the character of the Pastor was witty and metaphorical and was the manner in which he expressed himself through his sermons. So, when he was in a preaching mode, like he was during the Wednesday bible studies, no questions were allowed or summon from the audience; you listened and took notes.

I was so nervous that I was shaking. A few minutes passed and then out of the blue he paused and looked around with a questionable expression and asked, "Does anyone have something they would like to say?"

I got this immediate conviction from the Rauch HaKodesh, and it felt like warm water was rushing through me and then it felt like something was violently pushing me upward out of my seat and I stood up. The Pastor acknowledged me and at that moment all of the fear left, and I got this boldness come over me and started telling of the visions I was seeing around the Sanctuary.

He was just standing there fixated with his mouth open and a total look of amazement.
All of a sudden, a woman who was seated in the very back of the Sanctuary stood up and said, "Pastor, I believe he's telling the truth and if there are angels in this place, then I'd like to give my heart to Jesus". At that moment the Pastor invited her to come forth, and she received Jesus as her Lord and Saviour.

As he finished leading her through the Sinners Prayer, he turned to me with teary eyes and said, "This is confirmation that your vision was true, The Lord has done a marvelous thing here tonight". After that he invited anyone else to come forward and receive Jesus as Lord and Saviour; and a few others did, then the angels disappeared.

Another Vision of the Angelic Kind

A few months afterwards, I was on my way to a business conference in San Francisco and had decided to drive instead of flying.

I bought a new Porsche a month earlier and hadn't really driven it all that much and wanted to take it out on a little road trip. I decided not to take the traditional route out of Southern California on the I-5 North through the Grapevine but instead, went the back route through the Mohave Desert towards Bakersfield and would catch the I-5 North from there. It seemed like more of a scenic drive and besides, the desert had always been an enchanting and mysterious environment to me.

The western half of the California Mohave Desert is a high desert and leads into the lower section of the great Sierra Madre Mountain Region. Going westward from Mohave over the mountains to Bakersfield is a four-lane divided highway which just before the base of the summit is a beautiful little town called Tehachapi. The highway is traveled heavily by lots of eighteen-wheeler lorries, full of produce and goods from the rich farmlands and agricultural centers in the Kern County and Central Valley of California, to the Distribution Centers and Train Depots in Barstow and roads leading out of California to the rest of the states eastward.

It was mid-afternoon around 4:30pm and the sun had broken through some clouds and was sharply in front of my view. I couldn't quite block it completely with my driving visor, so a bit of the brightness was hitting me in the eyes.

As you start up the mountain, the highway is like a snake with many twisting and curving turns. It was early October and autumn was starting to set into the trees and atmosphere.
It had lightly rained about fifteen minutes before, and the highway had a thin but even coat of water covering it. I had just passed a sign which indicated the Tehachapi exit was only four miles away.

I was really enjoying the drive in my new car, and the Porsche was handling like a dream.
I was a fast driver to begin with and this car kind of brought that out even more as I was rounding the curves like a race car driver. Just as I was coming up on another curve, I saw an eighteen-wheeler already half-way into it going about fifty-five miles per hour and you could tell he had the peddle to the metal cause smoke was bellowing out of his exhaust stack. I wanted to get around him quickly because those big lorries always scared me rounding curves, so I accelerated a little bit more and was doing about 75 when I came up from behind his left rear.

Not more than a few seconds away from passing him, one of his left rear tires exploded and a huge piece of it hit the front end of my car very hard. Suddenly everything went into slow motion, like a movie with each frame of time passing in slow intervals. It wasn't like a blur of confusion, but rather each moment was clear and precise, just very slow moving.

The Lorrie immediately started to slide on the wet pavement towards me and we were definitely going to collide. I remember attempting to slam on my brakes when I saw something materializing at the left rear of the Lorrie. It was one of those angels I'd seen in the bible study a few months earlier. I remember yelling out, "Thank you Yeshua!" and turning my head towards the angel as my car started accelerating past it at great speed.

The angel was floating above the ground with his right arm tucked under the rear of the Lorrie holding it up, keeping it steady and was moving it back into the lane where the truck was driving.

All of this had to be happening within moments, but it seemed like many minutes.

The next thing I knew, everything was back to normal, and I was stopped in front of the Lorrie on the side of the highway. I got out of my car and went to the front to see what damage had been done after the impact from the tire shrapnel.

To my amazement there was no damage, not even a scratch in the paint.
I was prepared to see my headlight broken and the front end all damaged.
I started over to check on the driver when I saw him with both hands over his face with his head down on the steering wheel.

I heard the Spirit tell me not to bother him, "*He's speaking to me right now*", and I sensed the gentleman was praying, so I walked away, got back into my car, and took off.