

Prophetic Word

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Who will shine for Me, in the midst of the darkness? Who will allow My glory to come in, to push out, to make right the things that are wrong? Who will trust Me? Who will obey Me? Who will care not about their life even unto the death? Who will stand and confront the darkness that invades My earth, My world, My people? Who will be the ones who will examine themselves before Me, at My feet? Who will stay pure, who will cry for holiness, who will reach for the righteous God? Who will fall upon the altar of repentance, and who will arise clean and holy and strong and able to overcome the enemy because their light is now bright to the fullest day?

For Satan has announced himself. He has given his voice and proclaimed his works throughout the media, all over the nations, trying to prove that he is stronger, that he is the victor. But My people, who are called by My name, are humbling themselves. And they are praying and they are turning from their wicked ways. And I am healing their land. Their personal land first. And then I will arise within their territories. Their pockets, their places, their assigned spaces. And I will join those of like mind and like spirit. And there will be no weapon that Satan can think of or come up with or even try that will work because the gates of hell cannot prevail against My church. My church. My people. The ones I love, the ones I pour My oil out upon, even today. The ones that I secure as they come humbly before Me. The ones I take by the hand, the ones I reach into My arms, the ones that I hug, that I kiss away their pain. The ones I restore, the ones that I have chosen – from before the foundations of the world, with Me. For you see, you are in Me, aren't you? Are you not one with Me? And was I not chosen? Did I not even die before the foundations of the world so that you could be restored to who you are?

Your inheritance is sure. Your God is in the heavens – ruling and reigning. And I live in you. In you. Will there be anything too difficult for Me then? Can you do exploits if you come to the knowledge of who I am in

you? Will there be fear in the face of the enemy if you are hidden in Christ, in God? Can you be bold? Will you open your mouth? Will you praise Me in the midst of what you do not understand, knowing that there I am with you - caring for you, sorting things out, putting things in proper order. Why? Love! Why? Love! Why? Everlasting, unconditional, forever-committed love for you. You see it really is, for Me, about you. That's why I gave My life. That's why I didn't count it as a cost. But I gained the prize of having you – one with Me. It's My desire, it's My accomplishment for those who care – for those who have ears to hear, for those who have eyes that see beyond the natural, that look into eternity future, and realize the difference that they're making right now, by being with Me, by seeing Me, by holding on to Me, by putting their confidence, relying fully upon Me.

The announcements have begun. The Church is rising. The Church is rising into their place of fierceness, of peace that brings the victory. They will no longer waver wondering who they are or what they shall do. My remnant, not all, My remnant. Many say what they want others to hear. Many proclaim that they are one thing, but I am reading their hearts. That's why I pray, that's why you should too. But I have those who still trust Me, who still love Me, who still believe in Me and I still believe in them. And I will have a Church without spot and without wrinkle. It has already been declared. It has already been decreed. And Satan shakes at the thought for he knows they cannot be defeated. And victory has been won. So let the proclamation of victory come from your mouth. Humble yourselves before Me, and become a part of who I am in these last days. And understand there is nothing too difficult for Me, in you, through you. I do love you. I do love you. Let My love rescue you again today. And rise, for the glory of the Lord has risen upon you.

Have you listened to the importance of those whom I have enlisted? Have you listened and written upon your hearts the message that has gone forth? Do you understand that Abel knew the importance of the blood? Do you understand that it all begins with the shedding of blood that covers sin? Do you understand that any other sacrifice is not acceptable until the final sacrifice was made? Do you understand that the blood

covers? Do you understand that it is the final outcome? Do you understand that the blood is the victory? Do you understand that you are covered in the blood by the covenant that was shed when I came into agreement with My Father, and died in your place and shed My blood for all mankind? Do you understand the blood? The blood, the blood, the blood was the final sacrifice. Do you understand the importance of acknowledging it in your life? Do you understand that there is nothing and no one that has the power against the blood? Every sin that has ever been confessed is covered in it, unable to ever be found again. The accuser of the brethren has lost because of the blood. Because of the blood.

Do you understand that I am taking people from out of where they are into faith that translates time, that translates this space, that translates them into My glory? Like Enoch, just a visual of what can happen when you walk with Me. And he was not any more like he used to be. He was not in the physical realm for he lived and dwells with Me.

But I have translating faith that applies to you. I have translating faith that if you will only grab hold of, you will go to the places in glory with Me and you shall behold Me face to face and you will be changed. And then you shall become the visual on earth. Just like he returns to preach righteousness. Who will be translated into My glory today? Who will see the things that count in heaven? Who will see the important things? Who will see those things that last throughout eternity and then come and announce them and proclaim them and give opportunity for others to partake of them? Who will have translating faith? Who will be preachers of righteousness that build arks of safety? Who will not care if they've ever heard of it before? Who will proclaim what I say even if it makes no sense to the senses?

Who will spend hours and days and months proclaiming truth and building places of safety with the call of those I'm willing to give My life for? Who will follow Me into the unknown? Who will leave those things behind? Who will only go forward with nothing but a promise? Who will be like father Abraham - who steps out of the place of comfort, who continues down the place that looks like a desert, who continues on trusting in Me,

and building altars to My name even though the circumstances keep coming against him over and over and over - and yet he looks to the stars and he looks to the sands. The things that I have given him, the things that I have given you, the promises that I have written before you, the things that I have told you individually, the things that I have told you corporately. Who will continue to walk forward? Who will build an altar to Me, trusting that it will come to pass? Who will be willing to come into a place of covenant with Me, where they have allowed the flesh to be severed, so that it can be joined to the spirit? Who will understand that whatever I have is yours? That I have taken that which you have offered Me in the place of circumcision covenant. I have taken your brokenness, I have taken your sin, I have taken that which is inconsequential, and I have made it great in Me. We have traded. You have My robes, you have My word. You have My blood, you have My riches. You have My promise.

Who has faith and confidence in Me, that when it looks as though I even require you to lay it on the altar? You know - the thing I promised you. You know - the thing that makes no sense to you that I should ask you to give it up now since I was the One that gave it to you. Oh but I'm looking, I'm looking, I'm looking for those who are willing to walk up that mountain by faith, knowing I am not a withholder. Should it be burnt, it will live again. Should it be taken it will come back to you. For I am not a man that I should lie, but I am your God. I am your hope, I am your future. Everything I have promised you is still true. Who will dare to confess it in the midst of the fire? Who will look into the future with Me? Who will look into the future and behold who is there?

Who will go with Me and do what is necessary so that their faces and their lives will be joined to eternity because of your obedience? Who will look beyond that which is seen in the natural, to see that which is eternal and be motivated past the hardships? Because it's reality to you when it's reality from Me. Who will believe Me with irrevocable blessing faith? Who understands that because I simply declared it to you, I will fulfill it? Who will dare to look at the wells that are dried up and proclaim that they shall spring forth with water again? Who will look into the dry places and say they are no longer dry before they are no longer dry?

Who will give in times of famine, proclaiming that I am still your God, who will dare to have faith to seed, so that I may multiply? Who will dare to proclaim that I am still King, and I am still able, and that which I have said shall come to pass even for you? Who will continue to trust Me in giving?

Who will lean upon their staff, who will lean upon My authority, who will lean upon the truth of who I am? Who? Who will understand that I can be leaned upon every day? Who will understand that I have never left you, that I am never forsaking you? Who? Who will listen? Who will have faith today in Me, in Me? Who will lay aside the things that have so easily beset you and look once again into the Author and the Finisher of your faith? Who will trust Me, that even as the enemy has planned the plagues, that I have prepared a place in Goshen for you? Who will enjoy the lemonade as I rule and as I reign with My people? Who will rest in Me? Who will realize that they're living in a miracle because the plagues can't come near you? Who will not be like the Israelites who grumbled and complained even though I protected them? Who, who will understand that their faith can overcome every plague, that I have already prepared a place of safety, of protection, of provision? Who has faith today?

Who understands that you've been tagged by Me?

Who understands that I've given you authority?

Who understands that you resemble the King?

Who understands that you have a place in My kingdom?

Who understands that it is the kings and the priests that are arising out of the rubble, out of the place of the unknown, out of the place of their fear to proclaim once again faith – faith in Me – wins the war!

Who will wear My name? Who will represent the King? Who will work together? Who will become one in Me, who will be those who will join forces with those who trust Me, who love Me?

Who will be this army? Who will be the army that I'm looking for, that I will join forces with that the princes of heaven will join in the heavenly realm to assure the victory to bring forth the victorious songs, and the

dances of victory that set My people free? Who has faith in this house? Who has faith in this house?