

The Lord's Present-Day Speaking

PT131009E - Oct 9, 2013
You Are the Authority

You and I are fighting a wave of religion that is trying to overtake this country, and with it comes thoughts and attacks of the enemy to try to belittle you in what you have.

Do you ever get around somebody who comes to you and says something to you and you walk away and you feel less spiritual than they do? That's the devil.

Did you ever have that happen to you? Did you ever go in a service and watch things happen all around you and you are wondering, "Is something wrong with me because I am not feeling it?"

There is no one on this earth more spiritual than you. You are His child. You can't get more spiritual than that.

There is a wave of attack the enemy has poured out on us to make you feel not spiritual enough, and it is trying to drive you—us—to pursue something, an old way, to pursue an old move of God. And God is wanting us to not go that direction but to step another direction.

It doesn't seem spiritual. It doesn't seem as magical or as powerful, but it is, because the power of God and the authority of God is now. The authority of God is not coming from the atmosphere or from Heaven or open heavens. It is coming from you! You are the authority!

It is no longer the services or the buildings that He is after. He is after His children walking around, stomping around, walking in authority whether they feel worthy or not, whether they feel like they are deserving or not. They will walk in it because they walk by faith and not by sight. And this is you!

This is you—that you go to bed at night a child of God, you wake up in the morning a child of God, and whether you feel anointed or feel blessed or not, it doesn't matter because you are. It is in you. You walk—it oozes out of you.

When He says, "Worship Me," don't wait for Him to lift you. Don't wait for your flesh to say, "Okay, I will let you worship now." Just do it.

When He says, "You are healed"—walk in it. The impossible—that is who you are. You are born in the family of the impossible.