

The Lord's Present-Day Speaking

PT161002D – Oct 2, 2016
Warrior in a Field of Dreams

You were standing in a field, a field of dreams. It looked like the first light of day where the fog covers the earth and dew touches every blade of grass. These dreams in the field were not in exposure, but somehow, I knew they were dreams that people left behind that many others before you dreamed as they walked with God toward all of them. And I saw you. You were in this place where you saw a reality of what it would be if you left yours there too.

It wasn't bad. It was nice, but it just "was." You were dressed like a warrior, and you held your dream as if it was the last thing you would ever hold here. You held it like it was either you walk with Him without seeing the whole dream until it unfolds itself in due time or you leave it here and go find another way. It was as crucial as that. And God is walking with you. He is in your corner. No one is closer, and there is no way He leaves you to fight it out on your own.

No matter what hell throws on you, no matter the fight of the flesh, you have to keep it in you to keep going until books [could be] written about you. You have all of God to do it with. He withholds nothing from you. There are so many people waiting for you. Keep moving forward. You hold this moment. You have today and what time you will give to Him to work the change in you.

You have so much to offer people. Your heart is compassionate and loving—enough to die to self and gain all of Him to feed a starving generation. He loves you so much.

Psalm 44:5 Through thee will we push down our enemies: through thy name will we tread them under that rise up against us.

2 Corinthians 10:3-5 For though we walk in the flesh, we do not war after the flesh: 4 (For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds;) 5 Casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ;

Psalm 18:36-39 Thou hast enlarged my steps under me, that my feet did not slip. 37 I have pursued mine enemies, and overtaken them: neither did I turn again till they were consumed. 38 I have wounded them that they were not able to rise: they are fallen under my feet. 39 For thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle: thou hast subdued under me those that rose up against me.