

PT060517 – May 17, 2006
A New Door Is Upon You

The day is coming, coming soon, where My Presence, just My Presence, will be the catalyst upon which the miracles spring forth. And what is birthed in the Spirit cannot be quenched, for I have a plan, says the Lord, and you have been walking in that plan longer than you think, and a new door, a new door is upon you now. The door is not locked, the door is opened. Few have entered this room, primarily, for a lack of knowledge, primarily for a lack of knowledge.

Oh yes, the treasures in this room, as you behold the treasures in this room, all that you have ever seen with the natural eye will seem as nothing, and nothing from that natural realm will ever satisfy again.

The foundation had to be wide, the foundation had to be deep, and the foundation had to be strong, **for at this door is where the hordes of hell gather, because at all costs, none must enter here.** But the foundation has been laid and I find courage here. I find courage in this place, says the Lord, and hunger that cannot be quenched, except with My best. Stay firm on the foundation and walk into this next room with Me. Your eyes will soon see that which you have desired. Be blessed; you are greatly loved, says the Spirit of Grace. You are greatly loved, says the Spirit of Grace.

PT070225B – Feb 25, 2007
Become Strong In Me Through Worship

Worship will be a strong manifestation in these years to come. When I establish Myself in you, there are many, many things I will do in establishing your emotions through the fellowship you have with Me. So become strong, because when revival is poured out, the rules of engagement change. Be strong, for the enemy is in opposition, but this time, this time he is not going to succeed.

PT090504 – May 4, 2009
It Has Been Released

The liar's accusations against those I love are that "God won't do it," when I have already accomplished all things through My Son. He lies and says you aren't good enough, when in My Son all goodness has been made complete. He lies and says there is something in a life that is still lacking, when it has been proclaimed in truth that all "is finished." He has promoted the lie that I bring destruction on My creation for their good, when I have proclaimed in truth that redemption has come from all destruction.

He lies and says you are loved only when you do well, when I in My truth have proclaimed that Mine is an everlasting love. He lies and says you must earn all blessings through your performance, when I have said in truth that all spiritual blessings in the heavenlies—in your place in Me now, through the perfect standing in My Son—have been freely given to you.

He lies and says it can't be done, when I have proclaimed in truth that all things are possible to any who believe My truth.

The accusations, the guilt, the shame all bring a lying atmosphere of pressure against the truth of who you are in Me in a complete and free, righteous and non-condemnable standing. As My Son is now at My right hand, so are you, in Him, in this earth.

The depths of My love have reached all, and all can come into the arms of My everlasting love and grace, perfectly fitted into My righteousness, in the hiding place of My Son's sacrifice on each one's behalf.

The message of My love, My grace, and My truths will go forth over every form of media in an unexpected way. The world does not see that which is coming, and many who are hungry and searching are going to see the truths of who I am meet the desires in their hearts.

The assault against Truth will not prevail against those who are taking their stand in My righteousness. Their wisdom will overtake the wisdom of the world on many fronts as My truths are spread through the vast ocean of media.

Many fronts of darkness have formed and are forming to try to overspread all airwaves of communication, but I have My weapons gathering and even being loaded this hour to fire forth the truth of an everlasting and better covenant and a standing in the Son who lives forever. *(I was seeing a large warehouse type building with a very large weapon being rolled out of the doors of the building as this was being said.)* Even as you are seeing a picture of large weapons being rolled out of storehouses, so it is in My plan.

The anointing is increasing in My people who have sought more of Me, and the weapons of revelation and wisdom from above, and the position in Me of compassion and love are coming out of the "storehouses of preparedness" at this time to begin My offensive against the darkness that has tried to prevail against My Word.

Expect the supernatural wisdom to overtake the way of the world's wisdom. Expect monetary situations to change as My hidden ones are released into their anointings. Expect gatherings of My anointed ones to take place as I fill their hearts with more of Me and more of the truth about Me, and for My plans to be deeply established in hearts that have sought more of all that is in Me.

Expect an army of those whose daily bread is prayer to rise up in a new likeness of the unity that is in Me. Expect a coming together of the like minded who have only been after more of Me. Out of this unity I will bring forth strength and victory and will establish My plans for this hour.

Expectancy is charging the atmosphere of those who have only run with Me and they are about to see the release of many things that have to date only been manifested as dreams. Expect to see these things, for it has been released.

Dream of Ships Tethered Together (3/10/15)

The Dream

I saw that I was a captain on a ship. It was like an old English warship. Wooden with multiple sails, canons, crewmen, peg legs and swords. It was a beautiful wooden vessel. Impressive in every way. We had gotten word to be on alert. We knew that something was coming against us, not just my ship but the navy/country I sailed for. As captain I sent out an order to make sure we were ready for an attack.

I and my men went over the ship making sure everything was stocked and in its place. We were far out at sea, on our mission (not exactly sure what the original mission was, but knew we were where we were supposed to be) when a messenger of the admiral came.

He informed us of an impending storm that was coming. As things stood it was to be a devastating storm. Due to the location of the ships, going back to port was not an option. The admiral had called all the ships to a central location. We set course for that location and met up with the rest of the fleet there. It was a huge mass of ships, each with a captain following the admiral's orders, without second guessing, murmuring, or discord. The area occupied by the ships was like a small continent.

The admiral spelled out the approaching storm and what was going to happen. As he talked I saw my ship out in the ocean where I had been before the messenger came. As the storm approached, the mast of the ship broke just from the winds ahead of the front. The waves and rain and wind from the storm rolled the ship over like a toy, over and over again. As the ship rolled over, I remember the total darkness beneath the water. The eerie silence below the ocean as the ship rolled helplessly along. The destruction of the ship was complete. Everything that had been checked and in its place was gone. The splendor of the ship had been stripped away, and just a mangled mess remained. It was a ghost of a ship unrecognizable, no one remained. There was just a debris field there to let you know of what once was.

The admiral continued to say that we needed to tether our ships together. We had to use our strongest ropes. Being together would change the dynamics of the effects of

the approaching storm. Now instead of having a small footprint, our ships together would have a huge footprint. Where one ship was hit and rolled, the continent of ships would be able to absorb the energy from the storm. Ships would not be rolled over, but the effects from the wave would roll gently through the mass of ships. The front side of the ships would rise and then gently lower as the wave made its way past. The rest of the fleet would in kind roll with the wave.

This is not to say masts would not break from the winds and repair would not have to be done, but there would not be the total destruction of one ship, and working together, the repair would happen much quicker than alone. The other thing I noticed was that with the size of the fleet there had to be captains of ships I hadn't seen in awhile. I remember Derrick saying that a lot of people had come and gone over the years when we were talking, and for some reason that stuck with me. Not that any of us haven't said that a million times, but for some reason it lingered in the air last night. I think that is why. I believe we will see some of these people tethered with us again.

One other observation was that when the messenger came, he had the authority of the admiral with him. He knew the weight of the words of the admiral and held them dear as a treasure. This made the messenger worthy of his position, it was a position that was earned and that the messenger needed to bear he delivered the message with authority but also meekness.

The interpretation:

Each ship is a calling/office/position of a person. Each person is charged with making sure they are tending to the ship. Making sure that we are ready for what is to come. The crew of the ship are the things we do to nurture ourselves, praying, fasting, and worship. It is those things that sustain, maintain, and nurture our calling.

The storm that was coming was designed to destroy all of those ship/callings, to separate the church body from each other. It was designed to strike before there was the unity needed to withstand the storm.

Seeing the storm hit the ship was viciously horrifying. The rolling of the ship represented the turning of the captain until he was in ruin. As it rolled under the water, it turned to total darkness, an absence of God. It turned the captain from God, and removed the person, that call, and that part of the body all at once.

The admiral sent the message for the ships to come together. It was one message, one call, for all the captains. The captains were joined together in obedience to the call. It was the same unity that was in the upper room with their hearts in one accord.

The call to tether together, reminded me of the song bind us together Lord, bind us together with cords that cannot be broken. Each ship was tethered to just the ships around it. It wasn't one ship tethered to all of them. Everyone was not dependent on one ship, They were dependent on each other. Each was responsible for tethering to the ships aligned with them. There is going to be a bond formed between you and others. People that have been brought into your life that you know were an appointment. It doesn't mean only a friendship, but a kinship. Body part to body part, striving and thriving together. The call to come together doesn't mean a physical location, but rather the church without walls coming together, all in one accord. All those called and aligned with the message. The power in the tethering together could not be broken by the storm. When the wind came and the waves rose, The body of ships as a whole could not be broken, they were able to absorb the power of the storm distributed throughout the body as it rolled through the body.

The damage that does happen will not be devastating like it would have been if the ship had been alone. Repairs being done, will be a group effort, not someone stranded on an island trying to make it on their own.