# The Dreams of Sameach

# Years 2017 & 2018

Overcomers Vision Land Parys, South Africa Courier

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Overcomers (unity to destroy poverty): <u>https://www.overcomersvision.com</u>

The original 333 dreams: https://www.overcomersvision.com/Bookstore.html

The vision: https://www.overcomersvision.com/The-Vision-Made-Plain.html

Every Day Children Church: <u>www.edcc.africa</u>

Editors note:

The phrase 'to write a test' means: 'to take a test.' It does not mean: 'to create a test.'

This document was formatted to be printed in the 6" x 9" format.

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Year 2017

# URIEL ON ECONOMIC BREAKTHROUGH

## Monday, August 28, 2017

Since the 333rd dream, I have been in a heavenly courtyard each evening, spending time with all manner of angels, men and women in white linen, the Seven Spirits of God, the Friendly Man, and many visitors. I am permitted to share this conversation with any who might accept it as truth.

This courtyard looks upon any city, town, or village across the earth. You simply need to say the name of the place, and you will see it within its legal borders. We are looking at the town of Parys, and my caravan across the river, and Uriel speaks from beside me.

Uriel:

"Every village, town, and city on Earth has a dedicated man or woman of peace that are assigned from Heaven to become the portals of revival. If one is successful, an entire nation breaks out in revival. The vast majority of peace carriers are ignored as unimportant or persecuted as a threat. Ironically, when their assignments come to fruition, economic revival breaks out, and the blueprint of a region is legislated from Heaven.

By ignoring them, the region delays all breakthrough. By persecuting them, the region rejects provision. Look how all local business have slowed down since your 333rd dream, Sameach. See how opportunities have dwindled? When the everyday children's church is launched in earnest, your motion will be their motion.

When the auditorium is built, abundance will be unleashed upon this region, and when the prayer path is built, abundance will spread to surrounding regions. Every village, town, and city has a dedicated intercessor. When they are blessed, the region is blessed. But blessings for them are not personal blessings. They are so ingrained with the Kingdom that you cannot bless them without blessing the Kingdom.

The rivers of abundance flow to you, Sameach. You are taken care of, and you will consistently be taken care of. But the assignment that you have been given begins in this region and everything here is dependent on the fruition of this vision. It is thus in every village, town, and city on Earth. If the man or woman of peace is successful in their mission, the entire region is revived economically. Let me put it in the simplest terms Sameach:

Big ministries are not big because they are in big areas. The areas grow big because the ministries grow big."

Shalom.

## FOR THOSE WHO CHASE IMPOSSIBLE DREAMS AND ASSIGNMENTS

Thursday, October 19, 2017

I am in the courtyard outside the Throne Room of Heaven. Angels, messengers, witnesses, prophets of old, and many other servants of God come and go about important business. This is where I come each night and have been coming since the 333rd dream. The name I am called here is 'Sameach.' It means Son of Joy. We all have a completely new name in Heaven that best suits our assignment.

I catch glimpses of the massive Throne Room from time to time as the doors swing open and shut with the admittance of all manner of celestial beings. And there, before the Throne, I see the Seven Spirits, who have become my best friends.

It is strange to see them in their positions of power, on bended knee before the Throne, speaking only when called upon. For these Seven contain within them every secret of the universe. They make up the mind of Christ and the heart of the Father and there is nothing that is hidden from them. Their names are Wisdom, Knowledge, Understanding, Might, Counsel, The Fear of the Lord, and the Spirit of the Lord.

Each commands legions of angels who travel to and from the earthly realm accomplishing very specific tasks. These legions are extremely structured and disciplined, with an Archangel at the head reporting directly to their specific authority among the Seven Spirits. It is the Angel of Breakthrough, under the command of the spirit of wisdom, who comes to me now. He is a powerful, imposing force of focus and clarity, completely purpose driven. It is he who brings big ideas and witty inventions to those who will listen.

I have spent a lot of time with this angel over these last months, and we know one another well. This is a conversation that I have been permitted to record for the sake of believers who chase impossible dreams. Breakthrough:

"Sameach! Son of Joy, Son of Obedience, Son of Sorrow! Lean in, lend your ear, take special note. You will record what is spoken here once again so that those who recognize you as prophet may receive their prophet's reward. For a prideful heart that refuses to give honor where it is due receives nothing from Heaven. But a humble heart that bows before wisdom receives the fullness of the treasure chests of the Throne Room of God.

I have told you many times that those who honor wisdom with sacrifice will see breakthrough after breakthrough, and this truth has not changed. Those who despise wisdom will suffer needlessly. They are like a child who shuts his mouth tightly when his mother tries to feed him. Stubborn and foolish. But the child who opens his mouth and eats what his mother feeds him shall grow strong and walk tall. A stubborn heart is an irritation to Heaven, for they frustrate every attempt to bring blessing and provision to their lives. They curse themselves with any unnecessary afflictions. Pride is cancerous, Sameach. The unteachable spirit is destructive and worthless to the blueprints of Heaven.

To those who work to accomplish difficult assignments, say this:

Your head is bent, and your back is bowed low. The weight that you carry has become unbearable. You have cried out to the Father for breakthrough, and no answer has reached your ear from Heaven. Even when small flashes of light have come, it has been barely enough to cover the bare necessities. You feel exhausted, like a failure, moving from battle to battle with a glimmer of hope that a small victory will become a big one. But each victory barely covers the previous losses.

You have become tired of people and tired of responsibility. And you have become tired of failing. Hear me now, listen well, and do as I instruct you so that the heavens may open above you. This battle is not one that is to be fought in the realm of might and power. For in the realm of might and power, physical force is god.

You must fight this battle in the realm of the spirit and first win it there. 'How do I win a physical battle in the spiritual realm?' you ask. With physical boots on the ground and your shoulder to the grindstone but with your mind in the realm of the spirit. Every thought must be taken captive so that every word commands faith and power.

In the Kingdom, there is rank as there is rank in the heavenlies. Among you are those who speak as angels speak. They are full of the Spirit of God and speak His word with total authority. It is they who must have your ear. You have so many losses because your lips are undisciplined, and your ears are filled with the lies of fools and demons.

You spend more time submitting to the counsel of those who are ranked below you than with those who are ranked above you. And because of this, your lips are filled with fear and doubt. Those who hate authority are doomed to poverty and suffering. They are outside of the flow of the river of abundance, and nothing can be done for them, for abundance flows from order. Nothing can flow through a stubborn fool.

But those who honor wisdom with sacrifice and recognize the wisdom of the spirit in others will walk from breakthrough to breakthrough. The lips of man will speak all that fills his heart. And you will know his heart by which doctrines spring forth from his lips. The doctrines of demons will spew forth fear, doubt, bitterness, and rebellion. And the lives of those who utter these hellish doctrines will be beset with suffering and frustration.

But those who speak the doctrines of the Kingdom of God will speak nothing but faith and order. And their lives shall be lives of overflow and abundance. Come Sameach, have you not seen how those who do not heed your counsel suffer so? It is not you they hate, it is authority itself. They take counsel from demons and gossips and think themselves higher than they ought. Record what I say here, Sameach!

Those who love authority, who love to serve, who speak only what is spoken in Heaven. Those who speak in faith and honor wisdom with sacrifice. It is they for whom sorrow will last but a night. It is they for whom joy comes in the morning. And a night lasts but one season of learning. Indeed, after a year of changing the way they speak and act, they shall see the harvest that changes their lives.

For God rewards the good steward and takes away from the bad steward. Those who love the authority of the Spirit of Wisdom will be blessed far beyond their imagination. And you know them by the fruit of their lips! The Kingdom is all, Sameach! Seek to speak the language of the Kingdom, which is faith!"

#### Year 2017

## FOR THOSE WHO HUNGER TO SEE THE POWER OF GOD ON DISPLAY

Saturday, October 21, 2017

I am in the courtyard outside the Throne Room of Heaven. My spirit is heavy from going to Earth each day to contend with the hardened hearts of man and the arguments that set themselves against the Knowledge of God within these hardened hearts. Gatherer brings me a bright orange fruit that is shaped like a Banana but has a hard outer shell. He breaks it in half and gives me both pieces.

Gatherer:

"Eat Sameach. It will raise your spirits."

I eat of the fruit and instantly feel energy flood my spirit.

Me:

"Each day this past year, I have returned to Earth to pray for man. I have facilitated unified prayer and worship as instructed. But I have not seen a desire for prayer and worship among them. I see only bitterness, confusion, and doubt. Even those who preach grace have none for each other.

Forgiveness is conditional, trust is rare, and faith in the words of Jesus is almost non-existent. Though I call upon believers to study the words of Jesus, they show little to no interest. They respond to motivational messages, Christian concerts, and promises of riches. But I cannot find a desire among them to serve Jesus as Lord.

They hunger to see the power of God on display but they get offended at the notion of submitting to the one to whom all power has been given. There are so few selfless men and women that I fear it is too little too late. Their refusal to serve Jesus as Lord breaks my heart. For I see them sabotage themselves with many unnecessary afflictions.

Husbands do not know how to love their wives, and wives do not know how to submit to their husbands. I have been instructed that this vision will be built by the hands of women, but a year later, we struggle to find seven who would open the tent in prayer faithfully. Many women are keeping their husbands from coming to worship together.

Sometimes I am only able to enter thirty minutes late for my appointment with Barachiel because I am to wait until the tent is prepared by women. It is as if they do not believe God to be real or this vision to be a concoction of my imagination.

Can it be that worship means so little to our generation Gatherer? What has befallen the hearts of so many women that they are so filled with dishonor and lack of faith? Where is the softness? Where is the beautiful atmosphere that they must carry? What is the hard harshness that I see on them?

Truly Gatherer, I tell you this:

A gentle woman who loves the Lord is like a rare flower in the desert. Pastor's wives are filled with a haughtiness and mistrust of one another. The wives of shepherds are mistrusting of the sheep. I am vexed to see that which is supposed to be beautiful so corrupted."

Gatherer:

"Yes, Sameach. Now you have come to see the heart of the corruption of the church. Do you not know that the whisper of a wife in the ear of her husband can build or destroy an empire? Do you not know that only the strongest of men can resist the words of his wife? And even the strongest of men cannot withstand the battering of a negative woman. There has been a contention between Eve and the deceiver since Eden. For the deceiver knows the power that Eve wields over Adam.

Have you not seen the power and the glory of a woman who loves God? Have you not seen how a woman who throws herself upon the altar of God is able to change an entire community? Have you not seen how a woman who steps up and shouts 'follow me' to the women in her community is able to start movements?

Have you not seen the prophetic power that flows through the lips of a faithful woman? But because they have allowed the world and the cancerous ambition of men to creep into their hearts, they have whispered in the ears of their husbands and ripped churches and ministries asunder. Because they have desired positions of power and seats of honor, they have become filled with a spirit of dishonor.

Indeed, they have become vocal critics of the body of Christ, where they are supposed to be a healing balm. But those who submit to their husbands and serve in the houses of worship faithfully are keys that unlock rivers of abundance. And those who bring unity are the ones who command blessing and increase.

Do not be discouraged, Sameach. It is for a revival among women that you so diligently pray. For when they awaken and forsake the patterns of this world, you will see an outpouring of the most beautiful awakening this world has ever seen. The fight for equality has created three generations of hardened hearts. And these hardened hearts among millions of women have created weak men.

This is why you are not to stand up and lead with fire as you are tempted to, Sameach. You must not interfere with the blueprint of Heaven. For Heaven works to see a generation of strong, loving men and soft, wise women rise up to bring Heaven to Earth. Then shall you see a wonderful bowing of the knee to the Lordship of Jesus Christ. And then shall you see miracles flow.

Continue to be faithful, Sameach. Every woman who comes to the land will write the tests that the Spirit of the Lord has set. And every test shall lead to great promotion. But those who fail, I will sweep aside. You need not concern yourself with who comes to worship or not. And you need not concern yourself with how many times people are allowed to fail their tests.

Barachiel has not made covenant with them. He has made covenant with you. Even if you were to enter the tent an hour late, Barachiel would rejoice that you have come, and he would join his voice to yours in the declaration of the Lordship of Jesus Christ. You are not of this Earth, Sameach. Do not consider yourself one of them. Be the Courier, and do as you are instructed so that the Kingdom may advance without the ego of your earthly body getting in the way.

This vision must be built upon the hearts of humble women. You will not reach billions of children without them. Be patient as the Father is patient. Rest assured, Sameach, the Holy Spirit is at work. There is much healing that must take place in some and much humbling that must take place in others. The men are ready. Their swords are drawn, their talents are stewarded, their eyes are on the prize. Pray now that the women might see who they are to the Kingdom and be patient as the Father is patient." Me:

"I will pray for a softening and healing of their hearts. I will pray for a revelation of humility and a love for the body to come upon them."

Gatherer:

"This is good. Do not be impatient with them. Be the Son of Joy! Be Sameach. You will not bring healing with impatience. Simply continue to pray and worship as you do. This is all that Heaven expects from you. Be the Courier and nothing more. Remember Sameach, it is not you that they reject, it is Jesus Himself. And it is not exclusive to the land of prayer. It is a global, generational affliction.

Rejoice when you see soft-hearted, humble, confident, faithful women! For this is a sign of great things to come! Has it not filled your heart with joy to hear your wife and sisters pray so beautifully? This is only the beginning! Be patient, Sameach. Balance is being created in the body of Christ, and the result will be a wave of glory and power!"

Me:

"I shall continue to be patient and walk in hope and faith for a miracle in the hearts of women! For I long to see my nation worship in spirit and in truth!"

#### Year 2017

## INSTRUCTIONS TO SAMEACH FROM THE FRIENDLY MAN

### Monday, October 23, 2017

I am in the courtyard of Heaven. It has been another night filled with conversations with Angels, witnesses, the Seven Spirits, and many other interesting beings whom you may well meet one day, but you would not believe me if I shared it here. I am about to awaken and come back to the realm of man, which is also the realm of Satan, the place that Gatherer calls the realm of might and power.

It is in that moment that I feel like I did on my second day of school. I don't want to go. I begin to weep and am filled with great sadness. I turn to Gatherer and Breakthrough, pleading that I do not have to return.

Gatherer:

"No, Sameach. You are the Courier. You must return and complete your assignment."

I plead and reply with flowing tears as I did on that second day of school.

Me:

"Each night, I am in the courtyard of Heaven. During the day, I come here too, when I am in a place of peace and a clear heart. Here there is love and joy and so much peace. And then I am sent back to Earth where man is so hard and harsh. There is little hope for mankind. They revel in finding fault with one another. They are ungrateful and slow to repent. They cannot wait to fill my ears with their criticisms of each other. They even attack each other's churches. Churches!!

I mean... The kindest among them are found in churches! And they attack those harshly, justifying their critical spirits with the fact that Jesus, the only worthy judge, was critical. They do not even know how negative and cynical they are. The nicest among them murmur and complain about others as if it is not gossip.

And then I am drawn into it myself, forced by the habit of my old self to partake in the vomit that flows from their mouths. I am to pray for twelve hours each day, and even those who know this are not sensitive to the state of mind I must be in to fulfill such a difficult discipline. I beg it of you, do not send me back."

Now the Friendly Man appears beside me, places his arm around my shoulders, and begins to speak.

Friendly Man:

"Sameach! Enough! You still have at least thirty years on Earth. You are in this state because you have not taken our instructions concerning who has access to you seriously. Do you think I have isolated and insulated you for my entertainment or folly? In your desire to not make people feel rejected, you have given those who are not ready access to you.

None of them have prayed properly for more than one hour, let alone twelve hours, and that daily... They have no idea how to relate to you. Do you think it is common for man to pass between the realm of flesh and the realm of the spirit as easily as you do? Stop trying to relate to them. Stop trying to make it easier for them to connect in worship. You belong to none of them. You belong to me.

Listen well:

Very few who read what you record right now will truly be able to run with it. It is a shock to their systems because the patterns of this world are fused with their very souls. To let go of bitterness against my church is almost impossible for them. The first of the new generation will only be ready to run with it in six years from now - IF those who recognize you now do as we instruct.

They might not understand this Sameach, but all who I send to worship and pray with you, I send for your sake, not theirs. They are blessed because of it, but I send them so that the Courier does not become completely indifferent to mankind. Have you not seen how wonderfully your wife treats you? How loved you are by all around you?

You must lay down your ego, Sameach. You are not there to lead them or teach them anything. They are there for you. You must look at them all with new eyes. I will bless all who come to the land to seek a connection with Me and to advance this vision, but they are there so that you do not worship alone. They are there so that you may see how wonderful the love of man can be when I am their Lord.

I send them from afar, and I show them who you are, and their hearts will grow to protect you jealously. In doing this, they will reap in their own lives what they sow into the life of the Courier. Let their love for you fill you with gratitude. Not because you deserve it but because you need it.

I will deal very harshly with those who hurt you, Sameach. This is why we have instructed you over and over to set protocols in place for those who have access to you. Anything and anyone who causes you to lose focus in your assignment to pray are a very serious obstacle to this vision. You are alive to pray and record what we show you. Nothing else. Every other project we allow because you get bored so easily. But nothing matters more than your prayer time.

Listen now, Sameach. There must be no new relationships in your life that do not go through the helper, the son and daughter of order, and Elisha first. Where needed, they will counsel and send these new relationships to the seven for healing. None must speak to you who do not understand the importance of your assignment to pray.

You will be hated by those who do not understand. They will call you arrogant, unavailable, unapproachable, exclusive, a false prophet, and many other hurtful things. Ignore these accusations, Sameach. Soon thousands of children will come, and you (plural) will raise them to know me and love me.

The opinions of the Gatherer and Builder generations have no relevance to your assignment. Their assignments and priorities are completely different. What comes now will be a wave that completely wipes the corruption in My body from the face of this earth. It will be a flood of unity and peace and righteousness in My body, and it will come through the children.

Be as Noah was Sameach. Bow your head over the assignment I give you and block your ears and eyes to the voices of critical spirits. Those who join you must do the same. They must focus on the task at hand and ignore the voices of the selfish and the hard of heart. All who submit to my instructions will have their heart of stone replaced with a heart of flesh.

This vision is a vision of joy, Sameach. Do not allow those who contend against joy to have your ear. They do not care about love and truth. They care only about being right and pointing their fingers at who is wrong. Their hearts are as dark as the heart of their master, Satan. Only those who are quick to learn and repent will be permitted to have your ear. But those who insist on spewing criticism must be kept at bay until they are transformed by the renewing of their minds.

Sameach, listen:

This land is not a church. It is not a place of counseling. It is a place of prayer, and worship, and fun. Do not stray from your assignment. Once people cross the bridge of Wisdom and Might, they must walk in the Spirit of Wisdom and Might and come selflessly to love and serve with you.

They tried to distract Me from my purpose, too, Sameach. No matter how well they mean it, any distraction from purpose is a corruption of purpose. Why do you think I called Peter 'Satan'? Who do you think fills their minds with criticism and prosecution? Sameach! Protect your ears so that your heart is protected. Your mind must be filled with My word, not the words of man. Your heart must be completely filled with love for My Kingdom.

Now listen carefully:

There must be no difference in the environment around you to the environment you experience in the courtyard. Children who come must have a taste of Heaven. Do not compromise this objective in any way Sameach. Teach them to do as I command so that their joy may be full!"

#### Year 2017

# A FUN TIME WITH THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT

## Tuesday, October 17, 2017

I am in the courtyard of Heaven with the Spirit of Might. As I have matured in my understanding of the systems of the unseen Kingdom, His form has changed. I am learning that Heaven is very gentle and strategic in how they work to help us become 'Heaven ready.' The form that the Spirit of Might now takes when He is with me is a stringy old man with a few missing teeth. The gap-toothed smile is somehow more beautiful than the flashy smile of a knight that I was used to.

He still ruffles my hair and slaps me on the back, but he is a lot 'huggier' than when we first met. The Spirit of Might is the Joy of the Lord, and the way this stringy, scraggly old fellow exudes joy has a profound effect on me. His clothes are almost rags, his hair white and long – and very messy. The strange thing is that I recognized Him immediately when He came to me. I have seen Him as a knight in shining armor and as a spirit before the Throne, and each time my heart knew who He was.

Today He walks up to me, wraps me in a fierce hug, and ruffles my hair playfully.

Spirit of Might:

"Come, Sameach, let us gossip about people who are assigned as you are assigned!"

He laughs at His own joke (using the word 'gossip' in a positive light) and continues.

"Joy unspeakable and full of glory. It is the ultimate prize Sameach! Joy harnesses the power of every promise of God. Without it, you are weak and defenseless. This is your anointing as Courier, and it is how you will know whether or not people are assigned to you. If time with you increases their joy, they receive the prophet's reward.

Those who do not see who you are will get nothing. Nothing will change for them. They will continue upon the circular track that the enemy has laid out for them. Your wisdom will die in their ears, and the seeds of your love will land upon stony hearts. It is this way with all who step into their blueprint. God sends men and women to do a particular task, and only those who recognize these agents of Heaven will reap the fruit of the assignment.

Among you, you have the builder. He is an incredibly compassionate man who has been given spiritual legislative authority over the region where you have been placed. Success, joy, earthly power, and increased land are the rewards for all who heed his word. And depression is the result of ignoring his word.

The Kingdom of God is a kingdom of order, Sameach. That means rank. You must listen diligently so that you can record My words perfectly.

A corporal in the army has information that is relevant to his assigned post. But a General has information that is relevant to his assigned battlefield. In the Kingdom of God, some are assigned to a post, some to a region, and some to an entire battlefield. If you desire breakthrough in any area of your life, you have to learn to recognize these agents of Heaven and heed their words.

None of them are perfect, but every one of them is qualified. When an agent is assigned to a person, you will attain favor with that person if you heed the counsel of the agent assigned to him. When the agent is assigned to a region, you will attain favor and breakthrough in that region if you submit to the authority of that agent.

It is how God promotes. In the Kingdom of God, humility leads to promotion and provision. If you can recognize these agents and submit to them in their function, you will reap the rewards that they have been sent to release upon Earth. In the case of the builder, the enemy works hard to stop him from moving in the fullness of his authority over the region, but he continues to be faithful regardless.

You must record this carefully, Sameach:

To all who surround the builder:

Recognize his authority, and submit yourself to this authority, for it has been ordained in Heaven and comes with many incredible rewards. Heaven desires to do a new thing in this region with new wine, and the builder is the jug into which the wine is poured.

If you do not recognize the authority of the builder, you will never be free of the circular rails upon which the enemy has placed you. You will be like a starving dog who chases its tail and cannot see the food that has been placed for it. Your spirit will starve, and heaviness will be your companion. You will not sense the presence of God, and you will not see a good thing, even if it is right in front of your face.

For rebellion is like witchcraft, it draws power from the kingdom of darkness, and though you think that there is light enough for you to see, it is merely your eyes that have adjusted to the absence of light.

Hear me now, Sameach:

Until the builder is recognized by those around him as the voice of Heaven for this region, there will be delay in every good work for every ministry in his assigned region. He is anointed to bring unity through compassion and to rule with a staff of love. Many around him are clothed in heaviness. But if they submit to his word and lay down every vision of their own, they will be clothed in a garment of praise.

His heart is knitted to this vision because this vision is the river of his release. And his release will herald release in this entire region. It is thus in every region, Sameach. God sends agents who are assigned to specific people, specific places, and specific individuals. And the fruit is always a river of joy. But in their arrogance, fools refuse to recognize these living, breathing rivers of breakthrough. And they bring sacrifice after sacrifice, hoping that their sacrifice will please the Lord and open the gates of Heaven. But sacrifice opens nothing. God is unimpressed with the efforts of the prideful. Only obedience sees provision and release from the hand of God. For the hand of God moves in a particular direction, and obedience causes you to be in the correct position when His hand arrives.

You will know these agents by the fruit of joy. Commands from them bring great joy, Sameach. And joy is the power that makes your light burn all the brighter. The wise submit to heavenly instituted authority. Fools take a seat at the head of the table that is not theirs to take. Those who hate authority hate the provision of God. Those who love authority will dance among the fountains of provision!"

#### Year 2017

## CONVERSATION WITH LUCIFUGE

## Tuesday, October 31, 2017

I am on the rock of prayer upon the land beneath Michael's calf. Uriel and I have been discussing a great many things, and an event occurs that I am permitted to share here.

For those who have not read the 333 Dreams: (A quick summary of Lucifuge in context.)

Lucifer rebelled because he thought that he was right and God was wrong. The angels that followed him believed this with him. They argued that free will was a farce because God had set moral limitations that drew a line between right and wrong. So when demons act, they act with a form of corrupted sincerity. They honestly believe that God is wrong, all the while completely aware of His absolute power.

Thus, they know and believe every word that is written and spoken by God and work to delay the end of their reign on Earth indefinitely. They believe that the Son shall only return for a victorious bride once every person on Earth has heard the Gospel in full context with grace for mistakes.

Thus, their strategy is to set up many false gods, to push the spread of Islam throughout Africa for a new dark age (missionaries have a very tough time under Sharia law), and to make sure that as few people hear the message of the Kingdom in proper context as possible. The chief among the false gods that have been created is mammon, and Lucifuge is the demonic prince of mammon.

Lucifuge is not Lucifer. He is a fallen archangel who presides over the world mammonic system. In the realm of might and power, which is the realm of mammon, there is an entirely different system of government. People with extreme wealth are in a world that often operates above the laws of nations. Presidents and Kings are bought and sold. Revolutions and coups are funded and instigated.

In the dreams, my greatest temptations came from Lucifuge. He always appeared as a powerful father figure, flattering me and speaking to the orphan spirit (spirit of rejection) that used to reside within my heart. His offers were very hard to refuse because they were the things I desired most – unlimited wealth to help and feed the poor. To read the dreams with Lucifuge, simply go to www.thekingdomisall.co.za, click on 'dreams' and type 'Lucifuge' in the search bar.

In last night's dream, Uriel warns and prepares me for another encounter with Lucifuge.

Uriel:

"Sameach, we have worked diligently to make sure that no legal case could be made for high-level temptation. But some in your inner circles, including some among the seven, have made accusations concerning your motives. As the foundation of an awakening, you (plural) are seen as one. Thus, when it comes to this vision, legal precedent has been set for the testing of your motives."

Gatherer appears beside Uriel and speaks.

Gatherer:

"As Courier, you may bless or curse. What is in your heart concerning those who murmur against you so, Sameach? I am assigned to this vision and the advance of the Kingdom. If an arm or a leg is rotten, I am authorized to remove it. Know that the murmuring has cut off some rivers of supply, but we are working to open new gates of provision. This is why your personal provision flow is slowed down, and the income for feeding children has become a trickle.

My counsel is that you commission me to remove all who murmur and commission Builder to adjust their blueprints for reassignment. The legal precedent is found in the parable of the talents and the parable of the shrewd manager. Replacements will be found, and the vision will move forward with uninhibited flow. Talents will be removed and given to good stewards. But this is your call, Sameach. We work to make sure that the Courier is not discouraged."

## Me:

"Frankly, I don't blame them for murmuring. This whole thing of Angels, dreams, prophecies etc., certainly could appear like something conjured in the imagination of a highly creative, extremely manipulative person. I am unaffected by their doubts and not intimidated by temptation. A tree is known by its fruit, and until this vision shows fruit, I do not feel that we have the right to pass judgment on anyone who testifies against us.

I am willing to pay the price for their lack of faith until there is indisputable evidence via manifestation of all that has been spoken in the dreams. The few who are faithful are enough to keep me focused and encouraged. I have no doubt that many faithful shall come."

## Gatherer:

"This is a good answer, Sameach. You desire as the Father desires, that none should perish. But do not extend your grace beyond the grace of God. When the land is paid off, we shall revisit this conversation."

Uriel:

"Prepare yourself, Sameach. Temptation comes."

I feel the familiar pull on my spirit as I am flung over mountains and rivers and translocated to the mountaintop where I now stand, looking into the face of the perfect father figure. Lucifuge stands three kilometers tall and looks at me with that familiar sense of acceptance. When he speaks, his voice is rich and kind. When I speak, he is interested in every word.

The prominent nose and greying hair at the temples contribute to an air of authority. Every part of me desires to win the approval of this archangel. Fallen or not, the presence is undeniable. The appeal is always to my pride and my need for recognition by father figures. And therein lays my greatest temptation.

Lucifuge:

"It is wonderful to see you again, Courier! Though I do wonder why you choose to stay at your human length when you could stand at my height. Come Courier, let us stand eye to eye! I revel in the spiritual authority that is upon you. I see what others do not see. I honor what others do not honor. I recognize what others ignore.

I have watched you upon that land this past year, and your growth has made me proud to know you. You are all that I knew you would be: your discipline, your sacrifice, your heart in the face of rejection and ridicule. Even now, you choose to stand humble and not prove your stature to me. You are truly a marvel Courier!

Yet the Father withholds his blessing, entrusting the flow of provision to his bickering body. Those who promise to provide, change their minds, and those who promise to pray with you the same. They are all like their Father, lacking in integrity, false in their promises, and harsh in their judgment.

Consider this Courier:

The same God who promised to bless Israel in Deuteronomy chapter twentyeight is the same God who handed them over for slavery, persecution, and destruction. HE is the same God who handed them to the Nazis and now turns the world against them in the Middle East. He promised to prosper and not harm you, yet His people are impoverished and persecuted.

His Son the same, promising 'life in abundance' and accusing my master of stealing, killing, and destroying. Yet His followers are poor, wretched, and pathetic whilst those who serve my master live lives of total abundance and freedom from unnecessary moral constraint. Do you know what believers say about you, Courier?

They say that you are making this stuff up. They say that you have an agenda to prosper yourself. They say that you are a master manipulator. They say that you work for us. They say that you are a false prophet who has come to lead people astray and start a cult. So let me ask you this:

Why stay the course with a God that does not care? Look at His people. Look how nasty and graceless they are! Do they know you? Do they know your heart? Could they ever pay the price that you have paid? Could they even spend a single day as you do? Face it, Courier, you have chosen the wrong team.

They bicker, they refuse to unite, they withhold provision, they gossip, they pass judgment – this from children of God who are supposed to walk in love. They refuse to own their wrongdoings and hold onto grudges stubbornly. They call you a hypocrite when you try to help them... I have seen it all, Courier.

This is my offer. Please consider it. My kingdom would honor and reward one such as you far beyond your imagining. You and I shall speak every day. Whenever you call, I shall come! I shall unlock a flow of provision that will make you a billionaire within six months. You will be featured on international news channels for the ingenious idea that has made you so wealthy and brought such value to the world.

If you say yes, a man will come to you before the end of today with a suitcase filled with enough money to live a luxurious life until the business can legally take care of you. I have heard your prayers for daily provision Courier. I have seen how you must have faith for food and rent every month. The body of Christ cares nothing for you and their God even less. With me, you shall never lack again!

You will be above reproach, able to influence governments. Powerful men and women will be at your beck and call. You and I shall walk together as equals, and I shall call you friend. You need only speak the word Courier. You will not be letting anybody down. Most of them do not believe you anyway. They are expecting and hoping that you would just walk off that land and prove them right.

To be right – that is all that they care about. They are so shallow and pathetic that they would rather be right in their own stupid self-righteousness than work in unity. This is why their little projects and worship sessions mean nothing to us. They shout out binding and loosing like a child throwing a tantrum, but they have no idea how spiritual legality works.

If they were to unify, we might be a little intimidated because their legal authority is in unity. But that will never happen. They are so prideful, arrogant, and selfishly ambitious that they would rather have a million little tribes than one big army.

Look at your city of Cape Town! They KILLED their Courier. Churches knew who she was. They knew where she was. Yet they refused to provide for her and protect her, and she was left alone to pray on an open piece of property at the entrance to the city with no security. The churches in Cape Town may as well have raped her and murdered her themselves.

Now we hold the legal precedent to withhold water. Hear me well, Courier! God will not punish them for what they did to that poor courier, but we will. Watch the news Courier. You have only seen the beginning of what is to come in the entire Western Cape. They will reap a harvest for what they did to that courier. She turned me down over and over, but I still feel like she was my friend as I feel like you are my friend.

Those churches will never unite for anything, and their cities will suffer for it. The Western Cape is a cesspool of arrogance, and their prayers do not even reach Heaven. Those who speak the truth are persecuted and rejected. They think that they are the Promised Land, but they will serve as an example of the harvest of iniquity.

If only she had listened to me, Courier! If only she had taken my offer. I would have protected her and provided for her. Her smile was like sunlight. In my heart of hearts, she was both daughter and friend. And though she was not mine to own, they took her from me. She turned me down, Courier. Every offer. Even when she had no food to eat, she stayed faithful to your God. The very source of revival and unity in Cape Town, and not even Azrael stepped in to protect her.

Let me be for you what God refuses to be. You are in my heart of hearts as she was in my heart of hearts. I do not want to mourn your death, Courier. Let me celebrate your life. Let us celebrate it together!"

I am quiet for a while, dealing with the turmoil inside me. When I finally manage to speak, my voice feels small and unconvincing.

Me:

"The promises to me are wonderful, but you who lament the passing of a Courier are also the one who sent the murderers."

Lucifuge:

"Not true. It was not I. It was a jealous prince who worked to curry favor with our master. I would have been able to protect her if she had given me the legal right to do so. It is the same with you. I see value, Courier. It is value that I love and protect.

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You speak with such disdain of mammon, but nothing honors value more than I do. And one such as valuable as you would be a jewel in my collection. You would never see a day of lack or defeat in your life, just as it would have been for her. Many couriers have taken my offer, and you know many of their names. They have done great things upon this earth!"

## Me:

"So, your offer is for me to join a kingdom that is at war with itself and works to inflict hell upon man to curry favor with their master? What kind of a master do you serve? Does he revel in the torture of mankind? How could you possibly expect me to serve a master like that?"

Lucifuge:

"It is not that we seek to torture anyone, Courier. It is that we allow man to show his true nature so that the nature of God, in whose image man is created, may be shown without limit. We continue to prove that God is heartless and pathetic. We prove His lack of integrity daily and maintain a firm grip of legislative power over the earth because the testimonies of man favor mammon over selflessness.

Mammon feeds and heals. Mammon educates and provides. There is no god like Mammon, for Mammon answers all things. Mammon unites the powerful and gives them common cause. Mammon has perfect integrity. I never leave you, I never forsake you, and I am completely impartial. To serve Mammon is to know only two things. Those with money are everything, and those without money are nothing.

Those without money have nothing but empty intention. But those with money have the power to turn intention into firm action. This is what I offer you, Courier. Serve me, courier my good news, become a priest in my church, and I will embrace you as friend and brother. What do you say?"

Me:

"No. I say no."

Lucifuge:

"Why? At least tell me why."

## Me:

"I have met the Friendly Man. I know His words. I know His heart. He offers nothing. He asks for nothing. He promises nothing. I want to be like him. Your world is everything that I cannot be. You are everything that I cannot be. I see the sincerity of your offer, and I pity your dark soul. You were once a glorious archangel, and I would have certainly called you friend and brother. But this version of you is lost in greed for power, and your rebellion against the order of God is irrational."

Lucifuge:

"My heart is made heavy at your rejection, Courier. But you are wrong. Your Friendly Man asks via commands and promises via rewards for fulfilling those commands. He sees you like a dog that must do tricks for treats. But I am patient. I will wait for you. It is my hope that you are not taken from me as she was. Until we speak again, Courier..."

I am back upon the rock upon the land beneath Michael's calf. Gatherer stands beside me silently for a while and then speaks.

Gatherer:

"Our hands were tied."

Me:

"I know."

Gatherer:

"I would have rained fire upon that city as I did Sodom. But death is no longer my mandate. She was a humble courier. A wonderful person with an easy laugh. We called her 'Arron' because so much light came from her! She was a mountain among hills, Sameach. Now she sleeps until the return of the Son.

It is a hard thing for us to lose a courier, Sameach. It is worse for the world. But churches of the City of Cape Town refused to unite on any level. Now it is ruled by a spirit of Jezebel that can only be removed by a new generation. If you succeed here, water will flow in Cape Town once again. But they are so arrogant in their self-righteousness that they would kill you, too, if they could. Stay focused, Sameach. Ignore the critics. Pray that the uniters in your region would wake up. There is much at stake."

I won't fail. We won't fail.

The Kingdom is all!

I shall mourn the passing of a courier these next seven days. From the 1st to the 7th of November 2017, I shall fast human contact and pray for an awakening of the uniters. God is with you! His Kingdom is all!

## WIVES KEEP THE ORDER OF GOD

Tuesday, November 21, 2017

I have been instructed to share this here:

Archangel of Order:

"Sameach! A great war is waged for the greater vision, and the dam of provision is about to break, but many houses are out of order because some of the wives have dug in their heels against their husbands. These houses will cause the river to flow around them, not through them. Encourage the wives to turn to their husbands as your wife turned to you. Let the wives ask, "What do you wish us to do with our lives?" And let the wives submit to their husbands as yours has submitted to you.

Do not worry about them being offended by this message, Sameach. They are already offended by the word. But tell them this:

Great is the eternal reward for those who keep the order of God. For they dwell in the river of eternal abundance and will bear fruit even in the dry season! Those who do not have husbands must ask this question of their direct spiritual authority, whom God has made plain to all of them."

(English Standard Version) Proverbs 12:4:

"An excellent wife is the crown of her husband, but she who brings shame is like rottenness in his bones."

(English Standard Version) Ephesians 5:22-33:

"Wives, submit to your own husbands, as to the Lord. For the husband is the head of the wife even as Christ is the head of the church, his body, and is himself its Savior. Now as the church submits to Christ, so also wives should submit in everything to their husbands."

## CONVERSATION WITH THE SPIRIT OF DELAY

#### Monday, December 4, 2017

The Friendly Man and I are on a high mountain. We see a great city below us, and He points toward the millions of lights.

Friendly Man:

"Every light that you see is a home beneath the whip of mammon. If they would obey me, sell everything they have, and live and work in community, they would be free. They know that you cannot serve both God and mammon, and they call you a false prophet for teaching this, Sameach. Mammon has them chasing their tails so that they cannot do as I command.

I want you to come face to face with the spirit of delay and hear him brag so that you are aware of his strategy. Do not take any of his threats to heart. I am with you."

Immediately I am transported to a large house and stand in the opulent hallway where a slightly pale man in an expensive suit is surprised to see me appear.

Delay:

"Courier! Good. I knew this time would come! What do you want?"

Me:

"I am here to hear you brag."

Delay:

"Fine! I have nothing to hide, Courier. Mankind would not believe the truth in any case. It is my absolute pleasure to share the strategy with you and watch you flounder in frustration, knowing that we have won.

We have studied every scripture, every sign of the times, and every prophecy uttered by prophets. We continually do this so that we may divine the exact time of the intended return of the Son of God and work to delay it.

In 1966 we deduced that the final intended generation had been born in 1948. I say 'intended' because if our plan is successful, and thus far it is, the 1948 generation will not be the last generation, and our stay upon Earth shall be extended indefinitely. It was in 1948 that Israel became a nation, and according to scripture and prophecy, a vast amount of evidence points to the return of the Son before the last of the 1948 generation passes on.

In the year 2028, it will have been eighty years, a full human generation, since the rebirth of Israel. In 2033 it will have been two thousand years from the ascension of the Son. If you do your homework, you will know that approximately 2000 years passed between Adam and the Flood. Then approximately 2000 years between the Flood and the ascension.

If our calculations are correct, somewhere between 2028 and 2033 will mark the end of the sixth day since the creation of man. In 1967 we set into motion a financial strategy that we had been planning for two centuries previously. This strategy would culminate in mankind being locked in total debt so that debt itself would determine the flow and release of finance.

We control debt, and debt controls what can be released upstream for financial payouts downstream. We created a bubble where the entire world, from private homes to entire nations, could easily get money through debt and then triggered the crash so that cash would be almost impossible to come by without leveraging debt upon debt.

Those who stay away from debt are forced to survive on a trickle. If we desire to stop a righteous man from accomplishing something, we simply create delay upstream where the banks, which are under our control, have authority. We then set a strategy in motion to dumb down believers by setting loose false teachers who would create a dependence on prosperity among believers.

Our strategy was more efficient than we originally planned. Christendom is more addicted to wealth and success than the world itself. Those who struggle financially assume that they are unloved by the Father. The words of Jesus are completely at odds with all wealth-focused theology, so Christendom would have to subtly ignore His words so that they could keep teaching our Gospel.

Selfishness has become so normal that those who work among the poor are considered lesser ministers, and those who work among the rich are considered God ordained. We now have the power to indefinitely delay funds so that those with righteous intentions are kept so busy that they are held away from the expansion of the Kingdom of Heaven. Our grip is absolute and completely legal. We have not violated the free will of man once. As the Son of God has sheep, so do we. We have throttled global missions funding to a small trickle and work hard to publicize small trips so that it seems like a lot more is happening than is actually happening. Ministry to children, which was once the most powerful tool used by Christendom (we were concerned for a decade or two there), has been squeezed to a non-threatening trickle of fairy tales.

That said:

Your vision to reach multitudes of children is known to us, Courier. Rest assured, you will be evicted from that land by April 2018. Every heart that has intended to pay off that land has been shut down. The few who contribute could not be dissuaded, but there are not enough of them to save you.

People would literally have to sell their homes and treasures to make this happen, and we have programmed them too well for that to ever become a reality. An everyday children's church in every town and suburb? Did you honestly think we would let that happen?

No, Islam will become the dominating religion among the poor, and the Father will be forced to postpone the return of His Son. In 2033, nothing will have happened other than your utter humiliation. There are those among us who would seek to recruit you to the kingdom of light, but I revel in your real future. The one where you are found dead due to suicide.

Humanity are slaves, nothing more. I want you to watch with full knowledge of our plan as we grow churches that love mammon and wipe out ministries that attempt to reach impoverished children. I want to watch the hope die in your eyes, Courier. Men like you are dangerous. I have made your demise my personal mission.

We will bless the rebellious little churches on the fringes. The more they gossip about you and doubt you, the more we will bless them. They will increase in number and feel proud of their few hundred here and there. And they will see it as God blessing them. They will say that you were wrong because God is blessing them and not you. And when you finally give up, they will laugh and say that your suicide is proof of a false prophet.

You and I both know that you will not give up, but I assure you. You will lose the legislative right to stay on that land, and Michael will be forced to submit to the will of man and move from his position. Lucifuge and I write the rules of mammon and I have written delay upon the scrolls of every believer and that includes your financial destruction. You may go now, Courier."

Me:

"Your scrolls may as well paper. We'll see who outlasts whom. If you think I am here fighting this battle in my own power, you are completely misled. I died a long time ago, demon. You can neither threaten nor tempt me. Your fate is sealed in chains of darkness and an eternal lake of fire. The Lord rebuke you. I have nothing more to say."

I turn my back on him and wake up.

Jesus is the one who writes our scrolls. Every other scroll is a fake and a complete lie!

## SAMEACH ON THE WORDS WE SPEAK

#### Wednesday, December 13, 2017

So that you may understand how important your words are and how they affect angels in delivering your prayer requests:

Every word spoken is a testimony: evidence or false evidence given in support of a claim. The system that Heaven uses to orchestrate the conditions necessary for your prayer requests to come to fruition is angelic intervention and influence on minds and imaginations.

Remember that our war is not against flesh and blood but against spiritual entities who work to dominate your mindset by building imaginary blockades in your mind (vain imaginations). Free will is your absolute authority to choose or reject the edicts of Heaven, and your words bind or loose legal precedents over your life.

Every time you speak, the words you say and the tone of voice you use become elements in a legal battle to bring your prayer requests to fruition. The words said and tone of voice used will agree with heavenly edicts or will testify against the heavenly edicts that support your prayer request.

When you make anti-faith statements, you literally loose demons to legally frustrate and attack the angels assigned to bringing your prayer request to fruition. The angels are not authorized to act against your will, and demons do not have the authority to do anything that you do not endorse.

Thus, your negativity literally tells the demons to attack the angels who work in your favor. This is why we are commanded to take every thought captive and guard our tongues. Meditate upon this and know that we will be held accountable for every word that has flowed from our lips. Repent and learn to speak the vocabulary of Heaven, which is faith!



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## THUS SAYS THE LORD

Thursday, January 18, 2018

Thus says the Lord:

"I have made you all in my own image, and you are all descendants of Noah. As the blood of Noah flows in your veins, so does my breath move in and out of your lungs. I commanded you to love one another, but you have rebelled against me. I have heard your words of hatred around your fires and your words of judgment upon your brethren. Your children hear the doctrines of Satan that flow from your mouths, and you raise them to hate as you hate.

You have not listened to my commands to love and to forgive, and now comes the harvest that you have so stubbornly cultivated. I have seen your hardened hearts and have sent forth the gatherer angels to strip from you all that you hold dear. Your wealth will be taken from you, your power will be stripped from you, and your voices shall be silenced.

Your children shall turn against you and dishonor you. For you have planted seeds of dishonor in their hearts, and now comes the time of your harvest. But to the righteous who have gone to their brethren seeking reconciliation, I promise this:

You shall now see the transfer of wealth and power from the wicked to the righteous.

For the time of my return is soon, and I will build a church of love that will shake the very gates of hell. Do not think that I will soften the hearts of this wicked generation. I shall harden their hearts even further. For they have lied in my name, and many of them have sinned against the Holy Spirit. But you who have chosen righteousness, reconciliation, humility, repentance, and peace: you shall see that I reward those who diligently seek me. This year already, I shall prepare for you a table in the presence of your enemies.

Walk in the spirit so that the fruit of the spirit may make your boughs heavy with abundance! Do not speak against my anointed. Do not curse your brethren. Walk in love and seek unity and community above all. Do as I command, and you shall see the true rewards of love!"

## THE TIME OF JUDGMENT

Thursday, January 18, 2018

I dreamed of a line of judgment before the throne.

A voice said:

"What have you done with the love, the grace, and the mercy that you have been shown? Let us weigh your heart upon these scales."

The scales required acts of love, manifestations of love, words of love, and even tone of voice was placed upon the scales. A man stood arguing that he had not been able to love because of things that had been done and said to him.

The voice asked:

"Did you not forgive as you have been forgiven? Assuredly I tell you this: Neither your sin nor the sins of those who trespass against you are upon these scales. All that is measured is what you have done with the love, grace, and mercy that was given to you. You were forgiven, yet you did not forgive. You were loved, yet you did not love. You were shown grace and mercy, yet you showed none to your enemies. Depart from Me, you wicked and lazy servant."

The man was astounded and called out:

"This is impossible, Lord! Who shall pass so heavy a judgment criteria?"

The voice spoke again:

"Heavy? Only a wicked heart would consider love a heavy thing. You have called me Lord, yet turned your back upon the true power of My Holy Spirit - the power to love without reserve. To love God is to love, love itself. And to ignore love is to ignore God. God is love, and to bow your knee to God is to bow your knee to love.

Your acts of power are filthy rags in the sight of Heaven. For no act of power is of any worth if it is not done in love. To impress man is to impress your father, the devil. For your Father in Heaven is only impressed by love. There is no other treasure that can be laid up in Heaven, for the only currency that matters here, is what is done in love. Again, I ask you: what have you done with the forgiveness, love, grace, and mercy that was shown to you by Heaven? Were you good soil or bad soil?"

### CONVERSATION WITH GATHERER. VISION CONCERNING FALSE TEACHERS, LACK, AND DISUNITY. QUESTIONS ABOUT CAPE TOWN

#### Friday, January 26, 2018

I am with Gatherer, the one who separates wheat from chaff as per the instructions of our Lord Jesus Christ. We enter a church where a pastor teaches on the promises of God. As he speaks, a black, sticky substance flows from his lips and coats everyone who is seated. The service ends, and the members leave the church covered head to toe and joyfully vomit the black stickiness onto one another. They now move slowly as the goo sticks to everything and holds them back.

#### Gatherer:

"The Son instructed that only His commands be taught. For His promises are yes and amen for those who are careful to do as He commands. But for those who simply cling to His promises, ignorant of His Way, Truth, and Life, those promises become deferred hope. This is how vain imaginations are built, and strongholds of belligerent stubbornness are cultivated.

To teach a child about his inheritance without teaching him the realities of stewardship is not only foolish, Sameach, it is irresponsible and cruel. These false teachers like to give prophesies without specific instruction. And they love to teach promises without the practicalities of the covenants that produce them.

They tickle people's ears with promises of inheritances without teaching them to be sons. And look at what is produced: These disciples are almost worthless to the kingdom, and their unjustified expectations produce anxiety, depression, and many other afflictions of the spirit. If these teachers were disciples of Christ, they would teach what He instructs before they teach what He promises.

And they would stay away from vague, confusing prophecies that cause gullible believers to chase their tails in vain. Now look at what it causes. Look how these believers pursue worldly goods, placing themselves under heavy debt to live lives of greed, which they call their inheritance. And they do this while the poor suffer and starve around them.

These false teachings are nothing but the serpent whispering his lies from the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. He takes advantage of the ambition of many leaders who desire many followers. They hang on every word that flows from his wicked lips, and then, thinking that it is revelation from God, they teach this entitlement theology to their sheep and bog them down with worldly ambition.

And then, when these sheep are raised to be shepherds, they teach the same blasphemies and create an environment where teaching the commands of Jesus would tear their ministry apart. So they still their tongues and continue to motivate their flocks to worldly success, hoping that it is the goodness of God that they put on display. But all they are doing is selling their own people into slavery.

It is good that men and women should be skilled in their gifts, Sameach. It is good that they should be rewarded well. And it is good that they should produce wealth. But these things must not be produced in the spirit of entitlement that makes demands upon God, and is wrath with God if the unqualified promises are not made manifest. They must be produced with wisdom and stewardship.

Those who learn what Christ commands and teach what Christ commands will not eat of the fruit of depression. They will be like trees planted next to running waters, able to bear fruit, even in the dry season. And they will stand tall in times of lack, full of the knowledge that the steps of the righteous are ordered of God and that their joy is not attached to their material wealth.

For this attachment to material things is idolatry. And to determine your selfworth by your financial worth is to hate God, for you will blame Him for your situation when things of the flesh hold not concern in the Kingdom of Heaven. Do not lend your ear to those who teach the spirit of entitlement, lest you end up scratching through the word like a chicken for promises that are rewards for obedience and demand them when you have been a bad steward, disobedient, and prideful.

Seek out the commands, the instructions, the keys. Be focused upon the prize but diligent in the race. You have been commanded to make disciples and teach them all that Christ has commanded. Do not make up your own strategies, thinking that you know more than God. Do as Jesus commands. Such obedience is the fruit of those who love Him."

#### Me:

"Thank you, Gatherer. Many ask for a key to open heavens over Cape Town. Is there anything that can be done?"

#### Gatherer:

"Again, I tell you: They have set themselves apart from the rest of the nation, calling themselves a separate republic in the spirit. And in doing so, have taken for themselves a principality, and given him dominion over the power of the air. The rest of South Africa hungers for revival as one, driving long distances to pray and worship in unity. But Cape Town has spurned such calls, and even their great church leaders have jokingly spoken of them being a separate republic.

There is jealousy and ambition among their church leaders like no other city on the continent of Africa. This the fruit that is produced when a city rebels against its authorities. If they want the heavens to open, they must repent of their arrogance and bring themselves under the covering of the authority that God has placed over this nation. In dishonoring even a corrupt president, they dishonor God. Their display of arrogance is greater than any other city upon this continent.

Their words have brought upon them spiritual authorities who are devious and hateful, and the demonic legislative authority is absolute. Where the authority of Jesus is not recognized, He can do no mighty works. But among them are good men and women. Humble men and women. True servants of God who repent and cry out for the hearts of the city to repent. These must continue to cry out. But they must become as John the Baptist and take to the streets and radio stations. They must host events and call their brethren to come under the spiritual covering of the authority of this nation.

For even now, the prayers of millions of believers cannot have an effect over the power of the air there, for it would be a violation of the majority free will of that city to come under even the prayer authority of the greater nation. If they repent, the process shall begin, and the city shall come once again under the prayer cover of the great uniters. But if they do not repent, you must be patient with their suffering until a new generation comes to power and publicly states that they recognize the authority of this nation as their authority.

There is no reason or justification to rebel against the authority over this nation. For the favor of God is over this nation, and those who submit and pray for those whom God has placed over them shall reap the blessings that God intends through them. What is stolen by a few corrupt individuals shall be dealt with by God. But racism and arrogance bring with them the fruit of rebellion."

# CONVERSATION WITH THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT (JAN 30)

Tuesday, January 30, 2018

I am upon the rock of prayer on the land beneath Michael's calf. Around the borders of the prayer land, there are walls of fire. I hear a hammering against those walls, as if cannons are being fired at an invisible force field. It is constant. It has been constant since the first youth camp in December. I can sense it while I am awake, and hear it in my sleep. The noise wakes me up often, and I don't have much of an appetite lately.

Some days I am not sure whether I am awake or asleep. I move between realms constantly. Things that used to be normal to me are a strange fog. Whatever I do in this 'physical' realm seems to be a memory instead of a 'physical' action. It's as if I am remembering a life instead of living a life. Most of the time, I feel like a spectator from a realm that is in the future somewhere. Often, I join with this body in the present and speak to those who are most open to what it has to say.

But most of the time, I watch humanity go about its selfish business, chasing pointless things that can be destroyed by rust or moths while their souls lay dormant in ignorant inaction. I listen, read, and watch as the stubborn among them cling to nastiness and exchange their eternal lives for some unexplainable desire to be right. I have this strange mixture of sadness and hope. The hope for those who rebel against unity, and the sadness as, I seem to remember, some of them losing their war against their egos.

I wonder where I am right now – if this is all just a memory. And I start to wonder what the point of spending a century remembering such a hard life is. Then I hear the familiar jovial voice of the Spirit of Might.

Might:

"Those are not your memories, Sameach! Those are the memories of Heaven. On Earth, time is the container. But in Heaven, all has happened, is happening, and is yet to happen. The past, present, and future all happen at the same time. There is no difference between a day and a thousand years. The seventh day has already passed, yet I am here with you at the end of the sixth day.

The only thing on Earth that is not contained in the wrapper of time is the human soul. You define the soul nicely when you call it will, intellect, and emotion. And you explain it nicely when you call those three elements the unseen elements. Those are the eternal you and the only part that survives this realm. Nothing else is important to Heaven. Nothing else has any eternal use. Anything that you do for people is for the eternal effect upon their eternal souls.

This is why feeding them, teaching them, and loving them is so important. You do not feed them for the sake of their hungry bodies. You feed their hungry bodies because it brings a sense of care to their souls. Nothing that is done for the flesh has any eternal use unless what is done for the flesh benefits the soul. As intimacy between man and wife benefits the soul, so does a healthy body and kind words.

But adultery and perversion temporarily benefit the flesh. And toxic substances temporarily benefit the flesh, only to make it sick later. And in defending their right to please and poison their flesh, man denies his eternal self. And in denying the existence and importance of his eternal self, he begins to worship his temporary, fleshly self that is limited by the wrapper that you know as time.

It is here that he seeks to gain the world at the expense of his soul because the eternal soul is made in the image of the eternal God. And to deny the eternal self is to deny the eternal God, in whose image it is made. When you refuse to help someone, you do so because it is not convenient for your temporary flesh.

You say, 'Let me feed myself first,' or 'Let me make sure that there is food in my own cupboards first.' You do this because you do not truly realize that you are eternal. And you do this because you do not realize that: to help others is to bless the eternal part of them and possibly save them from eternal rejection.

You are spirit and without race, culture, denomination, or even gender. Such things are where you are and what you are in this realm. But in the eternal realm, none of those things have any use. Here you may be a white, tanned, brown, or black; male or female; assigned to serve or lead a person, place, or people in a specific capacity. The purpose of your serving, or leading, your gender, or race is all related to your eternal assignment. We all have a very specific role to play. Mine is to strengthen the saints through the Joy of the Lord. Yours is, and always will be, to bring the heart of Heaven to mankind through simplifying eternal revelation. Earth is merely where your journey begins, Sameach. You love to teach because it is your eternal passion. It will continue thusly in Heaven. You will teach for eternity."

The thought of it suddenly makes me grin like an idiot. I had no idea that I loved bringing revelation so much that I would do it for eternity.

The Spirit of Might laughs and ruffles my hair and says:

"The life of a Courier is either very long or ends very suddenly."

He points to the walls of fire.

"This sustained attack is because you begin to shift more and more into your eternal self. And you now begin to shift others with you. Each day, their chances of taking your life get less and less. Their greater frustration is that: as you shift more and more out of this realm, they can no longer see the strands between you and those who are your supply. So they are blind as to who they should attack upriver.

In the physical realm, where everything is about being seen, it is easy for them to track who is supplying crucial ministries, but when you phase out of this realm, they can see nothing. The bond between you and those who are your supply becomes like a spiritual umbilical cord. And the very same fire that surrounds you surrounds those who are your supply.

You feel the sustained attack because the walls of Cherubimic fire that you see are only a small part of the wall that stretches from you in every direction, Sameach. Those who have so diligently sacrificed and those who work to bring supply to you are all surrounded by this same fire. Even if the demons that attack them are juniors, they are faced with the protection that is needed for an Archangel-protected Courier."

Me:

"So, you are saying that the people who pray for me, keep me alive, and keep the vision going all have the exact same protection that I do?" Might:

"No, Sameach, I am saying that they have YOUR fire. They hardly need their own anymore. Do you think your prayers every day have no effect? Do you think they receive no reward for recognizing a prophet? In recognizing prophets, you receive those prophet's rewards. This is the power of recognizing spiritual authority, Sameach. You are blessed for another man's labor. You are able to reap what you have not sown. You are able to reap the fruit of the labors of others.

But those who scorn the prophets curse themselves with completely unnecessary trials and tribulations. You, who are a Courier, lead them straight to the commands of Jesus. There is no higher authority than the Son of God. Do you think that there is no reward for such obedience? And those who pray for you, and supply your needs, make it possible. Do you think God does not see this?

So your protection is extended to them, and every attack upon them is leveled at you, no longer at them. They can just reap the fruit of their obedience while you maintain the protection of fire by moving further away from this realm and spending more time in the spirit. The enemy can longer see them. All the enemy sees is a wall of fire, and in the fire, you will see the flaming swords of the Cherubim. For this fire is the eternal fire that spreads from the flaming swords at the entrance of Eden.

So don't concern yourself with these attacks, Sameach. Rejoice that your fire has spread since the first youth camp. Rejoice that all who bless and pray for you are so well covered. Continue faithfully in prayer. Continue to make the vision plain. Continue to teach what you are taught and to record what you see. The Kingdom is all Sameach!"

Me:

"Wow! Yes! The Kingdom is all!"

### TEACHING

#### Wednesday, January 31, 2018

I have the incredible privilege of walking with the Friendly Man many nights in my dreams. Other times I speak with many citizens of Heaven, angels, and witnesses. All point to the words of Jesus as the key to everything! Instead of a letter or a dream, I am authorized to share a teaching with you today so that you may shift your expectations from the 'me' to the 'we.'

Heaven is a place where there is no selfish individualism. It is a place where unity under the Lordship of Jesus Christ is everything. It is only when you grasp this that you move from 'seeing' the Kingdom of Heaven to 'entering' the Kingdom of Heaven. Please read what I share here so that your expectations of God and your understanding of Heaven may come into alignment with the proper context of the words of Jesus!

When you have the wrong idea about who Jesus is and what He came to do, you project expectations within your heart for things that were not promised or promises that are made under very specific conditions. Though the Father loves us and desires all good things for us, He is a responsible Father with a very big picture that benefits all of mankind.

The major difference between God and the Devil is that God thinks, plans, and moves with the whole. God thinks in terms of a people, a body, or a vine. His desire for us is that we would be completely selfless as He is selfless. The Devil thinks about himself and makes personal promises to individuals as an act of seduction. The Devil lets us comb through the scriptures in pursuit of what benefits the 'me.'

The Father sends His Son, and the Son sends the Holy Spirit to focus us on the 'we.' Thus, falling for the trap of the 'me,' we find that our prayers do not seem to work and our faith seems lacking. Proverbs 13:12 describes what happens next perfectly: 'Hope deferred makes the heart sick.' We get angry at God, throw tantrums, hate Him, and blame Him because we can no longer tell the difference between selfish and selfless.

These misconceptions come when we do not know the word of God, specifically the words of Jesus, to whom all authority has been given. The Devil is then able to manipulate us with the exact trick that he pulled on Eve: "Did God really say?"

When you study the words of Jesus, you receive context as to why He came and what He wants from us, not as individuals, but as a body. Even the purpose of the Holy Spirit, which is purely to lead us to the words of Jesus, has been misrepresented by teachers who lead us in a quest for personal power. Read the teachings of Jesus and find out for yourself! And when your expectations are based on truth, you will find your longing fulfilled!

(New International Version® NIV®, Copyright © 1973, 1978, 1984, 2011 by Biblica, Inc.) John 18:37:

"The reason I was born and came into the world is to testify to the truth. Everyone on the side of truth listens to me."

(New International Version® NIV®, Copyright © 1973, 1978, 1984, 2011 by Biblica, Inc.) John 14:23-24:

'Jesus replied, "Anyone who loves me will obey my teaching. My Father will love them, and we will come to them and make our home with them. Anyone who does not love me will not obey my teaching. These words you hear are not my own; they belong to the Father who sent me.""

English Standard Version, Jeremiah 23:16:

"Thus says the Lord of hosts: "Do not listen to the words of the prophets who prophesy to you, filling you with vain hopes. They speak visions of their own minds, not from the mouth of the Lord.""

(New International Version® NIV®, Copyright © 1973, 1978, 1984, 2011 by Biblica, Inc.) John 14:26:

'But the Advocate, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, will teach you all things and will remind you of everything I have said to you.'

(New International Version® NIV®, Copyright © 1973, 1978, 1984, 2011 by Biblica, Inc.) John 16:12-15:

'I have much more to say to you, more than you can now bear. But when he, the Spirit of truth, comes, he will guide you into all the truth. He will not speak on his own; he will speak only what he hears, and he will tell you what is yet to come. He will glorify me because it is from me that he will receive what he will make known to you. All that belongs to the Father is mine. That is why I said the Spirit will receive from me what he will make known to you.' English Standard Version, 2 Timothy 4:3-4:

'For the time is coming when people will not endure sound teaching, but having itching ears they will accumulate for themselves teachers to suit their own passions, and will turn away from listening to the truth and wander off into myths.'

# CONVERSATION WITH THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT (FEB 1)

Thursday, February 1, 2018

The Spirit of Might and I stand upon breakthrough island and listen to the pounding and screaming of frustrated demons as they throw themselves against the walls of fire around the land beneath Michael's calf.

Might:

"Believers did not start this war, Sameach. The forces of darkness did. And your weapons against them are not carnal, but mighty through God. No man can fend off such aggression alone. Just listen to them out there! Violent, consistent, obsessed, and tireless. Those of you who insist on rebelling against unity as a body expose yourselves to a war that rages on multiple fronts in multiple dimensions. The prize for these demons is to take men and women as slaves.

They leech off the exhausted spirits of those who rebel against love. They wreak havoc upon those who curse the anointed of God. They attach themselves to rebellious wives and vomit their foul hellish bile onto their children. Look at how these women smile fake smiles but seethe inside with hatred and contempt, seeking to control everything and everyone around them. They manipulate and seduce with honeyed words, angry tones, and veiled threats.

Do you want the secret to the joy of the Lord that brings supernatural strength? Give honor where it is due! Keep rank. Find your place in the army of God so that you are able to laugh and have fun with your brethren. It is in unified praise that you are strongest, Sameach. And in unified vision that the power of your praise is made manifest.

You are sent as a courier because when you lead worship, you bring the fire of Heaven with you, and it washes over all who are present so that when they go out into the world, they are anointed with fire, filled with wisdom, and have your impartation of might. And if they bring with them their families and their mighty men and women who look up to them, the blessing multiplies exponentially. For unity in love commands blessing. There is no joy for those who fight alone. For what does a single family do against an army? Or what does a tribe do against an army? Only a very proud or very foolish person tries to fight an army alone or with a few friends. The wise join an army and pool their resources so that the best of them may become trainers and the wisest among them may become strategists. Each one operating in his specific gift and having fun doing it.

Joy is strength, Sameach. What fun is there for those who fight on battlefields that they hate, in armor that they hate, with weapons that they hate? Some men and women are as angels that are sent to minister to the wounded so that they may be restored into the battle. Others are like warring angels who love to be on the front lines. Others work in the supply lines.

But when you are in rebellion against unity, you force yourself to fight on multiple fronts, and joy becomes impossible for you. If people knew just how powerful rank and strategic position was, they would travel for days with entire tribes and families to worship with you, Sameach. They would see what you are, and then their eyes would open to who they are and who the different people in their lives are."

He firmly grabs my shoulder and looks straight into my eyes.

Might:

"Nothing is vague in the Kingdom of God, Sameach! Everyone has a very specific role to play and a very specific effect on each other. When you are in contact with a son of order, order is imparted. When you are in contact with a son of compassion, compassion is imparted. When you are in contact with a son of fire, fire is imparted. When you all come together, Heaven is imparted!"

Me:

"Why must people come to me instead of me going to them? What makes a courier more special than a son of fire?"

The Spirit of Might laughs and says:

"You are not special, Sameach. All are special. Your fire is a gel that connects mighty men, archangels, and even the Seven Spirits to each other. You impart wisdom and might. If you knew the power of joy, you would be a heavenly comedian instead of such a serious teacher. And the reason that people must come to you is because you have made covenant to hold the ground beneath Michael's feet, and every time they come here to fellowship, worship, laugh, and learn, they strengthen the very footing of the angel of war.

There are people who have been upon this land who are so blind to the spirit that they do not even feel the power that thunders through the bedrock here. If they had any sense, they would have just about moved in. This is a place of immense power, Sameach. Do you know that you have soaked this land in more than three thousand hours of prayer, worship, and the words of the Son? Do you think that amount of focused anointing has no effect?

If people who came here had any sense, they would stop at the very gate and allow reverence to wash over them. They would know that this place has power. The dirt in this place can heal the sick, Sameach. The water below the ground has taken the shape of your words. The rocks and stones are completely saturated in heavenly power.

The greatest awakening is about to burst forth in every direction from this place. Listen, Courier! You have no idea what explosion is about to happen in the heavens! When the final payment is made on this land and it is under your complete legislative authority, it will be indistinguishable from your earthly body as seen from Heaven. You completely underestimate the size and impact of your sacrifice, Sameach.

You are ridiculed for it, called a false prophet, persecuted, and hated. The daily persecutions, threats, and attacks that you keep so secret would have caused every other courier to turn from God. Yet you have answered every hellish attack with love. Hell has thrown its very worst and its very best at you, and you have answered it with love.

You have counseled believers who shrink and fail in their small skirmishes while entire armies unleash hellfire upon you. You have taken no glory but sacrificed power and fame so that Jesus may truly take the center stage. You have driven and taught all who would look up to you to look to the words of Jesus.

#### Year 2018

We have been waiting for a courier like you for a very long time, Sameach. And over the next two months, the Gatherer angels will be removing all who cannot see you for what you are and replacing them with those who can.

Look at the people in your life right now. Look how incredible they are. In recognizing you, they begin to recognize themselves. And they begin to realize that they are all that you are and more. Did Jesus not promise you that you would all do greater exploits? Hear me well, Sameach. The praise that I heap on you is nothing compared to the praise that will be heaped on those who recognize you.

They will soon know that you are the least among them. You are nothing but a postal delivery service -a little boy who delivers letters. But because of your discipline and faithfulness, they think you are something more. If they had any idea of who they are, they would be completely unimpressed with your sacrifice. You are a spark. They are highly flammable fuel. But unless they are in contact with the spark often, they cannot burn.

Sameach! Never forget that we are at war for the souls of an entire generation. And never forget that our greatest weapon is love in unity!"

## URIEL ON REAPING AND SOWING

#### Saturday, February 3, 2018

I asked Uriel why so many people pay tithes yet still lack. Why so many sow but do not reap. And why many work so hard and still suffer lack. This was his answer:

Uriel:

"Birds do not have to sow to reap, and neither do you. If you sow, you reap – no doubt about that. Unless the seed falls on hard ground or is picked up by birds, you will reap the harvest of your sowing. (Good or bad). But what child has to work to earn food from his Father? That is very manipulative teaching and fruit on the tree of false teaching.

No, your provision is linked to being under the authority of God by seeking first His Kingdom. His Kingdom is the supernatural realm that you enter when you submit to Jesus Christ as your ultimate authority. It is a spiritual kingdom where obedience, forgiveness, and repentance produce supernatural power.

Toil, the sweat off your back, suffering (these are the products of the curse) is upon those who rebel against Eden. The realm of might and power demands hard work. And in that realm, the mightiest and the most powerful dominate, subjugate, and control those who have less might and less power.

But in the realm of the Kingdom of God, under the kingship and authority of Jesus Christ, it is not by might or by power but by the Spirit of God. There you steward your gifts and end up standing before kings who reward you richly for a few hours of work. In the Kingdom of God, work has nothing to do with provision, and sacrifice is irrelevant because the ultimate price has already been paid. No, obedience, not sacrifice, is the key to provision and power in the Kingdom of God.

Wisdom, which unlocks and releases riches, is poured out freely upon the obedient. And favor, which pours out inheritance upon you purely because you are a Son of God, a peacemaker! If only you would grasp this revelation, my friend. You can sow and reap nothing. You can toil and never get your just reward. But because you do not know the words of Jesus, you are at the total mercy of assumption and false teaching.

You are destroyed for lack of knowledge! And your ignorance births within you the pride that God Himself opposes. Humble yourself before the Lord so that He may lift you up, and cry out for the wisdom of Heaven so that you may no longer be under the whip of mammon, which is the spirit of never enough! And seek first the Kingdom under the Kingship of Jesus Christ so that your trust may no longer be in man.

For to trust in Him alone is to be like a tree planted next to running waters. YES, Sameach, such a man would bear fruit, even in the dry season!"

## *THE IMPACT OF UNFORGIVENESS IN HEAVEN*

Saturday, Feb 3, 2018

Conversation with the Friendly Man. I am in a massive courtyard that is not the usual courtyard I have visited every night these past few months. The sky is completely different. I get the impression that this is a different level of Heaven altogether. Where the atmosphere in the courtyard where I have been is one of intentional, passionate consideration, the atmosphere here is similar to the atmosphere on Earth.

Here I sense the usual anxieties and suspicion that people harbor towards each other on Earth. There are beings here from the other courtyard who have taken human form to walk among the 'new arrivals.' These beings are filled with such love and compassion that my spirit can feel the warmth of the glory of God that emanates from them. The fragrance upon them is so beautiful that I almost weep with the emotional impact.

I see a gatherer angel bring a lady into the courtyard. She is excited and chitters joyfully as she takes in the wonder of this place. But I note that her lips have splatterings of a tar-like substance on them, and she licks the flecks away quickly as they appear. One of the beings from the previous courtyard (the one where everyone is so considerate) recognizes her and runs towards her excitedly, shouting out her name.

Suddenly the lady recognizes the woman running towards her, and a set of thin, black snakes sprouts from her back, much like when the hair on a dog's back stands up. Her face suddenly hardens, and she looks at the gatherer angel.

Lady:

"What is SHE doing here? Why is chaff allowed in Heaven? She HURT me! Surely Heaven can see through her righteous act?"

I see the Friendly Man appear beside her and nod at the gatherer angel, who takes a few steps backwards and slowly grows to over thirty meters tall. The lady looks at the Friendly Man haughtily.

#### Lady:

"Who are you supposed to be? Satan appearing as Jesus? I won't fall for it. I BIND you Satan, in JESUS name! The snakes in her back whip back and forth excitedly as she hurls a tirade of loveless Church rhetoric at the Friendly Man and the being who now stands a distance from her, looking on with sad compassion."

Friendly Man:

"Once you and I knew each other, but bitterness has turned you into a creature that does not recognize me."

The lady realizes who this is before her and quickly regains composure. The snakes disappear into her back, and she wipes the black goo off her lips. Her face becomes friendly, loving almost. Lady:

"My lord! Forgive me! I have been so hurt by people that I can't control myself sometimes. It's just that she (points at the other lady) does not belong here. She is false. I can't believe how she has fooled you."

I note that when the lady says 'my lord,' the towering angel behind her literally changes to a deep reddish orange as flames begin to burn upon its sword. The lady doesn't even notice.

Friendly Man:

"Am I truly your Lord?"

Lady:

"Yes, of course, my lord! You are the alpha and the omega, the Rose of Sharon, the Lily of the Valley. You are the King of kings and the Lord of lords!"

She bows down and starts to sing, 'King of kings, Lord of lords, you alone are worthy.'

Friendly Man:

"Then, as your Lord, I ask you to forgive that lady over there."

The woman jumps up, snakes sprouting from her back, lips flecked with the black substance once again.

Lady:

"No! I mean, I NEED TIME! She took my husband! She is a thieving whore, my lord. How is she here? Your word says that adulterers and liars belong in hell. She has pulled the wool over your eyes, but she cannot fool me! WHORE! I SEE THROUGH YOUR ACT!"

Friendly Man:

"Did she not repent to you and ask for forgiveness on Earth? Was she not kind to your children and generous towards you when she became a new creation? You have had a lifetime to forgive her, yet you have chosen not to. Daughter, if you will not forgive on Earth, you will not forgive in Heaven."

Lady:

"It was an act! She got what she wanted. She took my husband and then suddenly became 'born again!' AND NOW she is in Heaven too? Where is the justice?"

Friendly Man:

"You have eaten your fill of the fruit of the Tree of the Knowledge of Evil. And even now, in this place where nothing is hidden, you presume to know more than God. You were shown mercy, but you have shown none. A heart that refuses to forgive would infect and poison the courtyards of the heavens!"

The lady realizes that she is about to be sent away and starts to weep.

Lady:

"Please, my Lord. It was just her. Surely you can understand?"

Suddenly more people from the other courtyard start to appear in front of her. She points her finger at them and looks at the Friendly Man incredulously.

Lady:

## "THIS IS NOT HEAVEN! THESE PEOPLE ARE MY ENEMIES! WHY ARE THEY HERE??"

Friendly Man:

"Have I not commanded you to forgive your enemies?"

Lady:

"I have forgiven them! But they are evil, Lord. They HURT me! How could you betray me like this? That man (she points at a man in the crowd before her) molested me when I was a child! He should be burning forever!"

Friendly Man:

"And he spent his life repenting, regretting his sin, begging for forgiveness. He never did it again and lived a life of heartbroken regret for something that he did as a foolish teenager."

Lady:

"Only because he got caught out and went to prison. He is an animal! I cannot believe that you are taking his side!!!!"

Friendly Man:

"What further judgment should be meted out upon him?"

Lady:

"He should be tortured for all eternity. He should suffer, Lord. And her too! She is a whore. And that one over there gossiped about me in church and falsely accused me. How did they fool you, Lord?"

She points at them and shouts.

Lady:

"You may have all of Heaven and every Christian on Earth fooled, but I see through your act! Now that I am here, you will be exposed, and Jesus will see you for what you truly are!"

Friendly Man:

"You have never hungered for reconciliation or restoration, but you have hungered for vindication and revenge. You have claimed to forgive, but you have turned your back on love. Do you think yourself the only one to be betrayed? There is not a single being in all of creation who has not suffered betrayal. For this is the test that separates wheat from chaff.

Will you love the unlovable? Will you forgive the unforgivable? Will you want the unwanted? Will you show mercy as you have been shown mercy? Will you forgive as you have been forgiven? Do not call me Lord. I am not your Lord. You will soon join your true father, for you are as he is!

Who are you to decide which of my children is wheat and which are chaff? Did you speak the universe into existence? Do you hold the galaxies in the palm of your hand? You are wicked and lazy, and your heart is the heart of hell! You have become an accuser like your father, the devil! Even here in the courtyard of extended grace, you think to override the very love of God with your hellish judgment!

You will receive the exact judgment that you have so proudly meted out. Because you have shown no mercy, none will be shown to you!"

The lady opens her mouth to speak, but the huge gatherer angel behind her suddenly bursts into a bright flame, lays its hand upon her shoulder, and they are both gone. The Friendly Man turns to me and speaks.

Friendly Man:

"Many come here hurting and broken, Sameach. For life on Earth is not easy for anyone. All go through stages of foolishness and sinfulness, and all do things that hurt each other. But that is why the courtyard of healing exists – to spend as much time as is needed to heal every broken moment. Even if it takes billions of Earth years, people may stay there and receive healing and give healing for as long as they desire. For the next levels of Heaven are levels of pure love. And you may only progress towards rulership to sit in judgment when you have become a perfect manifestation of the love of my Father. But if you are unwilling to forgive, there is nothing that can be done for you. For as we recognize those with heavenly hearts upon Earth and even call them living angels, so we recognize those with hellish hearts who have become as demons. To accuse without the hope of reconciliation and restoration is the way of the devil. Sons of Heaven are peacemakers, Sameach. They will do anything to see peace restored and will be as the father of the prodigal son: happy to see their brethren come to the knowledge of repentance and eager to give them chance after chance.

But the sons of hell desire vindication and revenge. You cannot call Me Lord or say that you love Me if you hate your brother. That is a lie. If you love Me, you will do as I command, and My greatest command is to love. And within love, you will see repentance and forgiveness. If you wish to judge your heaven-heartedness on Earth, see how quickly you are able to repent and how quickly you are able to forgive. And if you wish to test your level of obedience to Me, see how much of your right to earthly justice you are willing to lay down.

Let the law deal with the lawless while you deal with them in love. For God is love, and His Kingdom is a Kingdom of Love. And the only way that you are known to truly belong to Me is that you love one another, which is to repent quickly when you hurt one another and forgive quickly when you are hurt.

These things are not easy, and you may well come limping into Heaven with a broken heart, but let your broken heart not be darkened by a refusal to rejoice when you see that your enemies have come to the knowledge of their own sinfulness and repented for it.

Hunger for the salvation of your enemies as your Father in Heaven does. If you love Me, you will do as I command in the knowledge that My commands create within you the maturity and wisdom of an eternal king! Never pass judgment. Let the Holy Spirit convict of sin, righteousness, and judgment. Simply love, forgive, and make disciples who do the same. Be careful to teach them all that I have commanded so that they become heavenly-minded! You are loved, Sameach! Continue on your assignment, and keep your heart clean!"

## CONVERSATION WITH BUILDER (THE WEIGHT OF THE CALL)

#### Tuesday, February 6, 2018

Builder and I stand upon the land beneath Michael's calf. Both of us stand watching the immense three-kilometer-high angel hammer at the invisible dome over the town across the river. I give out a big sigh before I can catch myself, and Builder places his hand upon my shoulder.

Builder:

"Speak, brother. Let no weight rest upon your heart."

With the knowledge of my weakness being exposed once again, I reluctantly speak, painfully aware that this conversation will be recorded. This is something that is safe in Heaven but not on Earth. So, I gather my courage and speak.

Me:

"Being awake is hard for me. I feel like the weight of the knowledge of how things should be as opposed to how things are will crush my soul at any minute. My waking hours drag by with painful anxiety. Outside of my prayer discipline, I feel the impossibility of so ambitious a task fill me with familiar dread. If my ears were able to be deafened to the voices of doubt and my eyes blinded from seeing the hardened hearts of arrogant teachers, I would be glad to be both deaf and blind.

Why do so many teachers of the word desire nothing beyond hearing the selfrighteous drivel that spills from their own lips? Poverty means nothing to them. Unity in the body means nothing to them. They wish only to be right and see their theological opponents humiliated. It is as if they live to win arguments and see their brethren laid low. Where is the love of God? Where is the compassion to reach the poor?

What possible part of the plan could it be that I am required to hear and read the vomit that spews from the lips of these Pharisees? And what possible advances are made in the Kingdom by having me show patience to lazy, weak, and disrespectful fools who leech off both the grace of God and man? Must I continue to throw seed at hardened soil and pearls at pigs who brag about their piggery as if it were a virtue of some sort? They are so proud of their unwillingness to forgive and brag about their foul tempers as if men should fear them as men should fear God. I am diligent to pray as instructed and emerge daily into this foul world from a much better one to be confronted by the realities of the clear signs of Jonah. My ears strain and afflict my soul with the bleating of spiritual goats who insist on signs and gifts from God. It is as if they are completely blind to the big picture. Even those who know my assignment saunter onto this land without reverence for what this is.

Am I arrogant in hungering to see men and women committed to the battle without regard for their own lives as I am? Do I overreach in my desire to see the church from the book of Acts come alive? I beg that the blueprint would shift to allow me to deal only with those who would be trained and those who would pray with me. Let me work exclusively with the youth and those who would work with the youth with the same passion.

Let us consult with the gatherer angels who separate wheat from chaff and let those who are lukewarm stay in their lukewarm tribes. Am I arrogant in begging that God would send only those who are radical and completely committed to the advance of the Kingdom? I have no room in my heart for games, brother. I want to see Heaven on Earth more than I want to breathe."

(Builder is the archangel who gave Noah his instructions for the ark. He is the one who gave David and Solomon the exact instructions for the temple. He is the angel of the Builder generation and the archangel who delivers the blueprints of Heaven to those who would hear and obey.)

Suddenly, Builder and I begin to grow. We grow as big as tall trees and keep growing. We grow until mountains are below us and Builder speaks.

Builder:

"You speak of love with words that show none, Sameach. How are we to find the two who will enter the promised land if the ten are not given a chance to see it and decide for themselves? Would you have us drown the whole world in your shallow judgments? Though your observations hold truth, your assignment requires only obedience. You have done well thus far to do as you are told, but you grow impatient. What are you impatient about, brother? Must God readjust His schedule to suit your small perspective?

Those who were to read what you recorded have read what you recorded. Those who were to hear you speak have heard you speak. All twelve leaders of Israel were shown the promised land, and even having seen a pillar of fire by night, manna and quail by day, and the red sea parted, we were still only able to find two who were willing to believe God and go to war for Him.

Do you think in this age of scientific wonder and medical marvels that you will fair differently? To see the sick healed and the dead raised is no longer as impressive as it once was. The battlefield has changed dramatically. You must be patient, Sameach. There is a lot more in play here than what you perceive.

A courier is sent to make clear the intentions of God and to make plain the strategy of God so that all twelve spies may see Canaan clearly. And upon seeing Canaan clearly, all who see and hear (but do not obey) are without excuse. They cannot indict God. Their decisions are completely informed. They cannot say, 'I did not know.'

God is fair in all things, Sameach. He will not allow a single person to enter Canaan until an entire people has had the informed choice of whether to stay in the desert or go to war against the giants. You have stood looking upon the giants for these two years, hungry for war, desiring beyond desire to bring down the walls and bring low the enemies of the Kingdom. And if the body was obedient, the onslaught would have begun the very moment that your feet touched this spiritually strategic piece of property. But God has extended His grace and will do so until the very last moment before the gates are shut to those who know better but refuse to commit to the battle.

Listen and learn Sameach:

The land upon which you stand and pray (this land below us), when the scroll of ownership passes to you, the ownership of this land will be the final click of a lock that seals the fate of those who fear the giants. They will look from afar as you bring down great walls and slay many giants, and they shall die in the desert with their tribes.

They will hate you, Sameach. They will spit upon you because those who do not join you will lose their next generations, who will surely follow you. Rejoice when you see those over the age of twenty follow this vision. But do not be surprised when others hate you. Take your eyes off believers. Put your eyes on your task at hand. For what you record now is for some now but for many later. Listen and be encouraged, brother. The vision shall come to pass because the defiant have been held in reserve and shall provide where the body fails to provide. I shall teach you now about the defiant:

There was a diviner called Balaam who was not an Israelite. He was a descendant of Shem and had no intimate knowledge of the Israelites or their rituals, laws, and traditions. Take note, Sameach: Balaam was not a prophet of God. He was a diviner, a psychic, a mystic. He had no love for Israel, and when he tried to curse Israel because of what he saw in them, God allowed only blessings to flow from him.

We called such men and women the defiant. They stand at a distance watching the whorish, childish activities of the church, and shake their heads in wonder at the foolishness that goes on among those who would call themselves God's people. They work hard in the realm of might and power and have no respect for weakness. They see everything and hear just as clearly from God as prophets do. But they do not worship God as sheep or care for the emotional blackmail and manipulation that they see from afar.

They are not intimidated by church leaders but rather have contempt for the false attempts at corporate power and control, for these men and women have true worldly power. They are honored and respected by those who govern and rule and find the attempts of ministers to be on their level of worldly power to be childish and pointless. Are you listening, Sameach?

We called them the defiant because they cannot be fooled by false teachers, and they defy all corruption in the church. For they deal with worldly corruption daily and must defy both kings and governors in their war to move forward in wealth and power. They look at priests and pastors and say, 'If you are to be a shepherd, be a shepherd. I see you robbing your sheep and lying to your flock.' They see it all from the outside and laugh disapprovingly at the hypocrisy they see there. They defy that false authority and will not submit to shepherds who act like hirelings.

But they hear clearly from God, Sameach. And when God gives them an instruction, they do not defy Him. They are out of the league of weak believers because they have no time for falseness, weakness, or manipulation. They move decisively when they hear from God and laugh at the foolishness that they see in the Kingdom.

Who did God use to place you in luxury on your first flight to the United States? Who did God use to fly you there and back the second time? Who has God used to pay this land off every month? And who do you think God will use to pay the final payment on this land? Is it those who go to church every Sunday? Is it those who profess to be holy and pure?

No, it is the defiant. Those who are humble in their weakness though they have much power at their fingertips. They defy the false teachings and the false rituals that the great whore Semiramis has called 'church.' They hear from God and obey, and they defy the manipulation of insecure, manipulative, and honey-tongued leaders who would steal from them. No, Sameach, what you are doing here will not be supported by those who you think will support it.

The spirit of Korah has risen against you, and will speak against you, and rebel against you until your final day upon this earth. For you seek to lead this generation into Canaan, and the spirit of Korah seeks to stay in their tribes in the desert. Your cry for unity is so that they are without excuse before judgment. But only two in twelve will answer the call to reach this generation.

Stop fretting about who joins the battle and who does not join the battle. Do your job as Courier. Those who hear from God will do their part. There is a much bigger picture here, Sameach. The Joshua generation was kept in the desert for forty years so that the spirit of Korah could die out. God did this so that all would have a chance to hear and obey. Your time of waiting has only been eighteen months, and the defiant are used of God to protect you. They do this at great cost, so be grateful for them. For they defy fear, they defy the spirit of mammon that tugs at their hearts so fiercely, and they even defy Satan himself because when they hear from God, they obey.

Stay focused in prayer and be at peace, Sameach. When the scroll of ownership is signed, you will be released against the giants of Canaan in the full authority of a prophet. And this new generation will roar beside you, hungry for the blood of the spiritual enemies of the Kingdom. The time of the greatest awakening is near. Rejoice, Sameach. Prepare yourself for war, and make the vision plain!

Do not try to smooth talk or appease the lazy and the lukewarm. Deliver the word with boldness. Let those who are offended by the word be offended by it. God will provide! Those who hear Him will always protect you, Sameach."

# SOME HARD FACTS ABOUT HOW TO BE A GODLY MANLY MAN

Wednesday, February 14, 2018

Stuff I wish I was told when I was a young man:

Don't run away from fights. Run towards them. If you die, you die. Problems don't solve themselves. The commands of Jesus will tell you how to handle people. Don't be a coward.

One does not simply solve problems on one's bum. Get off your couch and go for a walk. Walking is healthy. Sitting is not. Walk around until you can hear what the Holy Spirit says. Walk around a lot. For years if you have to. Roar at the wind. Don't roar at your wife and kids.

Quit whining. Spoiled children and puppies whine. What the heck man? Whining is the most unmanly thing you can do. If you are terrified, read stories about heroic people or watch Gladiator or Troy or something.

Quit running behind women. Boys chase women. Men chase monsters. Men fight big battles. Stop trying to impress your wife with trinkets, cars, and houses. Go find some big battles in the Kingdom and chop off some giant heads. Get your woman excited about Kingdom stuff. She probably already is. Your whining makes her sick to her stomach, and your trinkets poison her heart and make her selfish and evil.

Never speak your fears. Put tape over your mouth if you have to. The best way to deal with anxiety is to face your monsters, not complain about them. Go and speak to people who have conquered the monsters that you are facing and get some advice. Quit gossiping like a fool. Speak your faith. Shout out your desired outcomes. Roar at your mountains with stubborn defiance.

Quit hanging out with fools. If your friends don't speak faith and don't love Jesus, you are fooling yourself. You are supposed to make disciples, not hang out with people who argue with every word that Jesus says. You won't win them over with mediocrity. If you win them over with mediocrity, they will be very disappointed in God when they find out that He gives commands, not suggestions.

Be passionate about something that you are willing to die for and commit to it with focused discipline. Double minded weaklings are tossed around like boats on the waves. Quit letting your need for man's approval dictate your vision. You bring horrible curses upon yourself like that.

Hang out with Generals and keep your mouth shut until you can speak like one of them. Don't ask stupid questions. Just serve, watch, and listen. Powerful men are allergic to weak, fidgety fearmongers who have the 'yes but' disease. Say 'Yes Lord,' not 'Yes but.'

Rise from failure. Learn when you burn. We all fail bro. All of us! You are not the only one who has been hurt, disappointed, or betrayed. Healing needs rehabilitation. There is no rehabilitation for those who lay in their beds crying. Retreat, recover, return, restore. Get up. Crawl, walk, jog, run, then sprint. Hardship is not exclusive to you.

Nobody is going to help you unless they think you are a good investment. Nothing shakes investor confidence more than a stubborn, whiny, rebellious fool who refuses to focus on the task at hand. Focus on what is in front of you. Leave the past in the past and hammer forward. Be a man, not a mouse!

# WHAT DOES IT MEAN TO BE PERFECT

Me:

"My Lord, you commanded us to be perfect. What does it mean to be perfect?"

Friendly Man:

"Be a river. Be nothing but a conduit. Live for the Kingdom. Be the portal through which the goodness of Heaven flows. Desire nothing for yourself. Turn your back upon luxury and selfish gain. Seek only the Kingdom. Seek only to love others, serve others, and help others.

You cannot serve both God and mammon. When you move towards selfish luxury, you move away from Me. When you move towards what man respects, you move away from what I respect. Be a river of forgiveness. Hunger for peace. Crave reconciliation. When you move towards vengeance, you move away from Me. When you gossip about others, you gossip about Me. When you hate others, you hate Me. Everything good that you do to others, you do to Me. Be merciful to others as I have been merciful to you. Be generous to others as I have been generous to you. Show the grace that you have been shown.

You cannot separate righteousness from generosity. Do not be a dam. Be a river. Store up nothing for yourself, be a portal, a conduit, an agent of limitless supply for others. Do not worry about yourself. I will always take care of you!"

# RANKING UP AS A LEADER - SOME QUICK TIPS

You are always being watched by someone who has the power to change your life. Don't just pretend to lead, lead! Change your way of thinking, speaking, and acting. Drop useless habits and adopt useful habits. No vision builds itself.

Practice speaking. Don't mumble. Know your content. Practice your confidence in the mirror if you have to.

The microphone is the smallest percent of your communication - Don't be a lazy communicator. People can't read your mind.

Don't moan or whine - solve the problem. Moaners and whiners are an irritation. People tolerate you. They don't actually care about your inability to solve your personal problems.

Don't shirk responsibilities by making lame excuses. Nobody wants to follow a coward. Be where you need to be when you need to be there and do what needs to be done. People follow leaders who show the way through action, not promises.

Never delegate responsibility in front of someone who outranks you. Gather a team and get it done with that team if you need to, but never appear to be a lazy delegator. Delegating is good. Shirking high-level responsibilities is bad.

Don't gossip about other leaders - it makes you look weak. Go to the person who offends you directly and sort it out. If that does not work, escalate it with an up-level meeting.

Speak your vision, not your fears. Keep your vision consistent, don't blur the lines and change your mind the whole time. People follow consistency. They bore quickly of personality.

Never make the rank above you look stupid. You might win a battle, but you will lose the war. People who outrank you have the power to promote you. They have conversations with people of power that you do not. Just do your job well, and the right people will see you!

Learn to solve problems on the spot. I don't know' is the worst answer you can give someone who has the power to promote you. Go and find out or find someone who knows what to do. Usually, when someone of a higher rank asks for help, it is an opportunity for you to show your potential.

Only fools promote friends. Don't try and buddy up with strong leaders. They will keep you at arms' length and slow down your promotion indefinitely. Strong leaders don't need friends. They need vision builders. Be careful to never become familiar with people who have the power to change your life. Stay humble and keep serving!

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# CASSIEL (QUAPHSIEL) (TEMPERANCE)

### Saturday, February 17, 2018

I am about my usual business of walking the land in prayer. Most times, I allow my imagination to fill with the presence of whichever spiritual beings are under the Lordship of Jesus Christ, and it is not often that a new voice joins the murmur that has become my constant companion. Thus, I recognize the presence of something or someone incredible immediately.

Before I continue, I feel led to share with you that I have come to trust my imagination unflinchingly. Angels and demons, spiritual strangers, the Seven Spirits before the throne of God, the Living Word itself, and men in white linen all constantly speak to your subconscious. The Holy Spirit opens your awareness of these voices and influences as you get to know the words of Jesus more and more.

Once you know the commands and ways of Jesus, you are able to discern which voices are you, which voices are heavenly, and which voices are false teachers masquerading as angels of light. Once you know the words of Jesus intimately, your imagination begins to open wider and wider until you can hear and see a dimension that co-exists with ours. But without disciplined knowledge of His word, you will be driven mad.

On this five hundred and ninth consecutive day of daily studying the words of Jesus for three hours per day, I have a conversation with an Angel who I have seen in the heavenly court of consideration and healing a few times before. We have had short encounters, but this is the first instructive conversation between us. I encourage you to judge this conversation against the words of Jesus so that maximum impact may be achieved in how you receive what you read here.

As I walk and pray, I suddenly become aware of an energetic presence beside me. 'Energetic' does not quite do it justice. 'Vibrant,' 'vital,' and 'enthusiastic' are a bit more suited. I am not sure if you have ever had that excited feeling somewhere between your chest and throat. It makes you want to laugh like a fool. You kind of clamp your teeth down and your eyes go wide as if you have lost your mind. I start to laugh like a cartoonish villain and then laugh at myself loudly for the silliness of it. (Try it when no one is looking. Haha).

Then I hear the same throaty laughter join me and notice that I have grown to almost a hundred meters and stand next to an angel who is made of what seems like pure light. He is so physically luminescent that I can see right through him. The remarkable thing about his physical appearance is that he is able to be in many places at the same time, shifting between them so fast that he is able to converse with multiple people simultaneously.

He has introduced himself to me before as Cassiel or Quaphsiel, but I have never seen him here on the land before. When he speaks, he sounds like he might burst into laughter at any moment. He has instructed me to call him "Temperance' so that we understand him in earthly terms.

## Temperance:

"Shekinah, Sameach! You who dwell on the lowest of ten Holy levels. Most never even see this first level, brother! Welcome! Shekinah, Shekinah, Shekinah! There is an eternal journey to the Seventh Heaven, Sameach. It is a wondrous journey that takes the equivalent of trillions of earth years. And every new level is so glorious that man thinks each one is the final one. Within each heaven are such wonders that many never grow beyond even the first and second. No matter where you are in the presence of God, He is more than enough!

Sameach! You have entered the lowest of ten levels on Earth. You have received your first rank! You are Shekinah Sameach! One in Billions! Your mouth has become a river from the heart of the Kingdom. Come Sameach, record what I say. Your gatherers produce irritation in the hearts of those who do not recognize what you are. Even now, their eyes stop reading, and their attention is shifted elsewhere.

Only those who hunger for Shekinah, the presence of God in His people, can receive what I will give you now. The Father has created me to move and think very quickly, Sameach. I move from the Seventh Heaven between all seven heavens to serve as I am sent. This gift, added to my gifts as an archangel, would be formidable in the hands of any ambitious creature.

For I could sow rebellion in all of Heaven in an instant. But it was I who moved faster than Lucifer to make two thirds of Heaven aware of the will of the Father that Lucifer was to be expelled. For I am temperance, and it is temperance that I am here to teach you, Sameach. Hear me now, Shekinah Sameach! Hear me now, Son of Joy! Hear me now, you who are a conduit of the presence of the heart of Heaven on Earth. Both demon and man curse themselves with false humility. In their jealousy of what is placed upon other men and women, they refuse to recognize their own anointings, lest their judgment is exposed. They are foul things without self-control. Completely unable to hide their selfish ambitions from Heaven, they claim to be humble and say that they do not know who they are.

Oh, they used ambiguous vagaries saying, "We are all anointed" and "We are all special," but they secretly hope to be more special than their brethren. But it is only in realizing that God deals with a people by raising individuals who are completely aware of their assignment that these individual gifts and powers are released. And in realizing who you are as individuals, you learn temperance.

You wear your power as humbly and powerfully as tempered steel. Sharp enough to cut and kill, but gentle and wise enough to submit to God as the hand upon the hilt of your destiny. When you know who you are and what you are, and temper it with who God is and what He desires of you, that gift and power increases, and you begin to move at the speed of His commands without the limitations of man and his ego.

When you know what to do and do not do it, or take your time in doing it, you push back the shekinah glory, Sameach. The presence of God is in those who are instantly obedient to Him. It is one thing to see the Kingdom of God, but another thing to enter the Kingdom on Earth. False humility and self-doubt make you a spectator. Know yourself, know God, and do what you know you should do - immediately!

The speed at which a man is obedient is as important as obedience itself, Sameach! For doors open in multiple dimensions, on multiple levels, in multiple heavens from which multiple messengers are issued to aid every instruction. Delayed obedience means that every moment you do not act, doors are closing, messengers are being reassigned, dimensions are shifting, and blueprints are changing. Obedience with delay is a form of rebellion, Sameach.

Hear me, brother!:

'Such a time as this' literally means such a time as this! Every instruction is time specific. To move in Shekinah is to move at the speed of God's instructions. You cannot separate obedience from righteousness, for righteousness is produced through obedience. And your righteousness has both an eternal purpose and an earthly purpose. On Earth, your righteousness is the vehicle through which Heaven expands.

If you do not seek first His Kingdom and His righteousness, you miss the boat completely. To seek first means to place at the highest priority. Anything that is placed at a higher priority than the Kingdom is delayed obedience, and every moment of delayed obedience, which is a form of rebellion, shuts doors that you cannot comprehend. The speed at which you are obedient determines whether the Kingdom is first, second, third, or last in your priorities. To enter the Kingdom, you must place the Kingdom first.

Hear me now, Shekinah Sameach! None enter the Kingdom who do not put it first. For they see the Kingdom, count the cost, and decide to stay spectators. And though they compare themselves to other spectators and judge themselves on fire, God finds them lukewarm and spits them from His mouth. Heaven has to beg them to be obedient, and even then, most times, they hear nothing through their arrogance.

Shepherds, pastors, teachers, and apostles, in particular, set themselves up for the harshest judgment when they delay what God wants done. Their rebellion is satanic and a foul stench in the nostrils of God. Their love for God is fake. They love themselves, they love attention, and they love power. They are like Semiramis, who proclaimed to speak for God but spoke for Satan himself with her prophecies and twisting of the word.

Delayed obedience is of no use to us, Sameach. They may look spiritual to those around them, but without immediate obedience, they are in our way. It is one thing to be deaf to the voices of Heaven, but quite another to receive an instruction and delay the execution of it! Self-control begins with having control of your priorities!"

Me:

"Do you have any instructions for me that I might do immediately?"

Temperance:

"Right now, at this moment, relevant to you and relevant to what is happening in your nation: If your team presents your vision to the governmental authorities within two weeks, you will open a massive, unexpected river of provision. Your helper should take the lead in this. She should get an assistant immediately.

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It would surprise me if this happened, though, Sameach. You are surrounded by many good people, but most of them are lazy and ill-disciplined. They spectate, waiting for something to happen, and hope someone else will do what needs to be done. If you are all disciplined in doing as I have said, your lives will change drastically."

Me:

"And those who ask me about their own lives?"

Temperance:

"I have nothing for them. They never listen. They must stumble around in the darkness of their own stubbornness and find their own way."

Me:

"Surely not all who ask me?"

Temperance:

"Tell them to seek first the Kingdom. Most of them rebel against God and hope to manipulate Him through manipulating you. They are mammonites trying to appease their own consciences by playing on your feelings. Have you seen how they rebel against their own blueprints? Most who speak to you have gargantuan callings, Sameach. But they cower and delay their assignments because they allow their failures to define them and, worse, define God.

There is a criterion for asking Couriers for anything, Sameach. Only those who observe those criteria will receive anything from you. The wise among them would find these conditions through the letters and dreams, but you should not be giving any kind of heavenly counsel to people who do not accept Jesus as Lord. A time of insulation is coming, Sameach. You are being accessed by too many who distract you from your assignment. You are supposed to be laughing and playing. These burdens upon you are not yours to carry."

Me:

"When can I move like you do?"

Temperance (laughs then says):

"Moments from now or eternities from now, Sameach. Steward what you have, and you shall receive more. It is good to desire gifts. The route to increasing every gift and receiving new gifts is stewardship and immediate obedience."

Me:

"What comes after Shekinah?"

Temperance:

"Unlimited imagination. Shekinah is the presence of God on Earth through His people. His people are those who love Him. Those who love Him are those who are obedient to Him. Once you know His commands intimately, specifically the commands of the Son, you will learn to open your spirit to heavenly imagery and begin to see the heart of Heaven as Heaven sees it. You will see what the covenant between man and Heaven looks like and shift effortlessly between them. We call it Yesod.

But very few reach this level, Sameach. They are so dependent on the teachings of others that they do not study the word, let alone go further than the simplistic truths presented to them. This is why they are led astray so easily. They actually doubt the reality of God but are attracted to His presence in His people. So they settle for the wisdom of man and go no further.

Shekinah Sameach! Seek first the Kingdom. The Kingdom is all. In His presence is fullness of joy! Shekinah Shekinah Shekinah! Walk in His presence and make your ears deaf to the foolish wisdom of man! Immediate obedience is the key to all that Heaven has to offer! Play more and laugh more, Sameach. You serve the Kingdom better when the Spirit of Might is upon you!"

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# A TEACHING ABOUT REALITY

# Thursday, February 22, 2018

'In the beginning' - Time: past, present, future. 'God created the heavens' - Space: length, width, height. 'And the earth' - Matter: solid, liquid, gas.

Thus, if God created these things, they were not there previously. This means that He exists outside of time, space, and matter.

The Soul (will, intellect, and emotion) also exists outside of time, space, and matter. You cannot measure the soul or fit it into any of those categories because this is the part of you that was made in the image of the one who exists outside of the space/time/matter continuum. Your soul is the part of you that is most important to work on because it is the only part of you that will continue your journey once you have fulfilled your short time in the extremely limited nursery that we call the known universe. This box of limitation is where you decide who you will be eternally. And consequentially, where you will go eternally.

For as God created Eve to be the one who would complete Adam, God has created mankind to find the bride that will complete Him. That is what creation is all about: it is an intergalactic courtship to find a people who would love Him as He loves us. The God of love created humans in the image of love because God needs to love and be loved just as we, who are in His image, need to love and be loved.

That is why the ultimate deciding factor in who joins Him eternally outside of space, time, and matter is how we love. And that is what Jesus came to show us - what perfect love looks like!

A word from Builder:

"Their (the kingdom of hell) strategy is to shut you down with the spirit of fear or draw you away with the spirit of mammon. Either way, if you do not keep your eyes on the teachings of the Son and allow the Holy Spirit to dominate your emotional state of being, you WILL be led astray. Jesus is the way, the truth, and the life. Do you understand the gravity of this statement, Sameach?

Man must not think themselves wiser or more cunning than Satan. He has had 6,000 years to study your weaknesses and millennia before that to practice leading angels astray. He will test your heart to its very limitations. If you take your eyes off Jesus, you will sink!"

# TEMPTED BYA TOAD

## Sunday, February 25, 2018

I am not sure if I am awake or asleep. The dream is so vivid that it could be either. I am walking on the middle part of the land beneath Michael's calf. As I head towards the bridge of Wisdom and Might, a toad-like, humanoid creature rises up from the tall grass around the small forest of trees on my left. It is a bit shorter than I am, has a bent back, reptilian skin, and a face like a toad. It carries a large, shiny red suitcase like one you might use for going on an international flight. I stop, turn to look at it, and ask it how it got on this land.

Toad:

"I have permission from one of the wives of the seven."

Me:

"So, you were able to pass through the wall of fire? What legal precedent allows this?"

Toad:

"Dimensional travel with legislative sanction does not require going through anything. We simply appear where we are certified to appear. The woman has prayed that you might be exposed as a fraud and a false prophet. She has a righteous heart, and thus her prayer is effective and legal. I am here because I am legally permitted to test you."

Me:

"And I assume you will be here until I pass or fail the test?"

Toad:

"That is correct. What is contractually bound on earth is contractually bound in Heaven. You would have to discern which of the seven despises you so. And you would have to approach the Courts of the First Heaven with legal precedent to cut off both husband and wife. Which you will not do, else you would not be chosen as Courier. Other than that, you must accept the temptation." Me:

"So, Jesus accepted the temptation of Satan because He would have to cut Himself off from the entire world to avoid it?"

Toad:

"No, he would only have to cut himself off from the Jews. They were his legal yokemates. Your legal yokemates are the seven, the three, the twelve, and the twenty-four. If they indict you or accuse you, you must submit to testing until they are satisfied."

Me:

"I will cut none off. I will reject none."

I stretch my hands to the heavens and pray.

Me:

"Father, let your blessing and protection be upon all who know me. Let them be blessed beyond overflow regardless of their feelings towards me. Let your hand of abundance rest upon them. Let your hand of protection be upon them. Let them be filled with joy, peace, and wisdom all the days of their lives. I speak this covenant of blessing.

Even if they walk away and call out my sins from the mountaintops; even if they lie about me and sow false testimony about me; even if they should rob me or murder me, may they be blessed and protected. May their portion be joy, and joy unspeakable, and may no condemnation come upon them. I forgive Father, for they believe that they are doing what is right. Bless them for my sake Father.

In the name of the one who is savior, teacher, and Lord to me, Jesus Christ. Amen."

Toad:

"You are a great fool, Courier. Enemies are to be destroyed, not blessed. They will multiply and come at you on masse." Me:

"Such things are none of my concern. I am instructed to bless those who persecute me. Whether success or failure, protection or leaving me at the mercy of my enemies – these things are up to my Lord. My portion is obedience. I do not concern myself with what occurs beyond obedience."

Toad:

"So be it. Let us then proceed with your temptation."

Me:

"As my Father wills."

Toad:

"In this suitcase, I have your full financial vindication. Every financial mistake you have ever made, paid in double as you have asked the Lord. And following this suitcase, other suitcases for every person that has owed you payment and defaulted. In this suitcase, there is fourteen million, eight hundred thousand, two hundred and fourteen rand, and seven cents. This is the double the total of your financial failures since the age of eighteen and will not only vindicate you but bring you to a place of national honor.

In the suitcases to follow is forty-three million, two hundred and sixty-two thousand, nine hundred and fourteen rand, and seven cents. This is double the total of debt owed to you that you have written off from churches, government, companies, and individuals. You will be able to pay them all double what they owed you as further testimony of your grace and mercy, and will make you a household name across the world.

You will be able to stay upon the land and continue as you are with one small change. Change the focus of your discipleship strategy to any teachings other than the commands of Jesus. We would be willing to settle for a focus on faith, grace, prophecy, or even worship. These things have less spiritual collateral damage for us.

Besides the financial offer, we will send three beautiful women who will be disguised as helpers to tend to your every sensual need. They will have intimate scriptural knowledge to gently coax your wife into acceptance, and they will be a great help and strength to her. She will thank God himself for sending them to the two of you. They will serve her, honor her, and take many great burdens from her shoulders."

Me:

"Stop right there. A toad offering me sexual temptation would be a bad strategy on any planet. But besides that, you completely misjudge me if you think that such things have any kind of appeal to me anymore. The offer itself gives me anxiety and exhausts me. I don't want your money, your vindication, or your silly sexual offers. You can go now."

Toad:

"The temptation is not complete, Courier. I have the legal right to ... "

Exhaustion suddenly comes upon me, and I call for the angel assigned to my generation.

Me:

"GATHERER, IF YOU ARE ABLE, I NEED COUNSEL."

Gatherer appears beside me and places his hand upon the small of my back.

Gatherer:

"You must hear his last offer, brother. Else he will be here each day. Tests are made to be passed or failed, not ignored because you are too tired to complete them. I shall hold you up if you choose to continue."

I begin to weep as waves of emotional exhaustion come over me. And then the toad speaks, with each word being a dart that stings my physical body.

# Toad:

"You will be alone in this vision as you have been in every other vision. Those around you who seem to be with you are nothing but spectators watching from a distance. Some waiting to see what happens, most hoping that you would fail. Less than five will contribute financially, and we will send weak fool after weak fool to sap your emotional energy and drive you to irritated distraction. We will send big talkers who are lazy but well-intentioned. And they will take advantage of your mercy and grace.

You will be forced to become a tyrant because it will be the only way you can cope with the amount of weak fools around you. We will send people who cannot think for themselves, people with no initiative, but people with good hearts and open spirits. You will not be able to reject them, for they will not be divisive. They will be full of excuses, loyal of heart, but weak of character.

They will be undependable weaklings who place their own personal lives above the vision and become familiar with you, striking up pointless conversations just to be able to have a conversation with you as their equal. We will send couples to you who disagree on the validity of your role as Courier. One will recognize you. The other will tolerate you as a talented, well-intentioned leader.

If you turn down my offer today, we will send people who slowly wear you down like water over a rock. Be assured of this Courier: you will be tormented by mediocre fools who have no idea who or what you truly are, and you will slip into a deeper depression than you can ever imagine. But if you accept our offer, you will live a life of blessing, and none shall suspect even the smallest thing.

Your generosity shall precede you, and the biblical accuracy of your lifestyle, even with three concubines, will be above biblical reproach and scrutiny. Millions will flock to your teachings, and you will be the height to which an entire generation of children aspire. Your financial vindication will set the precedent for biblical teachings that will change countless lives for the better!"

I lean heavily on Gatherer as blood flows from the wound of every dart. I am so tired that I feel like I am going to faint. Any leader worth his salt will tell you that the things promised here by the toad are a living hell for anyone who needs to build a vision. What has been described here is the worst possible hell for me.

To say no to the offered reward is much easier than accepting the manner of attack. You may be stronger than I in that area, but big-talk, no-action types suck the will to live out of me. I take a deep breath and reply with a shakier voice than I would like to admit.

Me:

"It is written those who put their trust in man shall be cursed. And all you have done is confirm that I should not lean on the arm of flesh but that I should put my trust in God alone. I reject your temptation, and I reject your offer. I shall not be arrogant in assuming that none of your agents shall infiltrate our defenses, so I shall heed the words of the messengers of God so that I am protected from your agents.

Now go. You are not welcome on this land. As punishment for your temptation of the women whose heart you have captured, I shall fast and pray and cast you out of every single person in this region. And I shall recruit others to fast with me. Your self-confidence has done nothing but expose you, and now I shall recognize your fingerprints with ease. Now go in Jesus' name."

The toad's face is filled with hatred in those few moments before he disappears, and I sit down hard on the ground, leaning against Gatherer's leg.

Me:

"I am listening, brother."

Gatherer:

"Let the helper hold the promise makers accountable, brother. She will refine them like fire. The son and daughter of order will come soon to live upon the land, and you will see many burdens lifted from your shoulders. For you are more than family, you are sent and assigned to one task. Even their children chose this assignment before the womb.

The son of order is distracted by worldly pressures, but the scroll of ownership will change many things in the spirit. When the scroll of ownership is signed here, we will help you to build the homes of the two gatekeepers, a son of the oasis, whom you love, and a son of sorrow, whom you love. The things that this demon threatened you with would only be of consequence to you if you were to lead this vision. But you are to be Courier, nothing more. When the son of order comes, all counseling shall be handled by the son of order, builder, and those they ordain. When the son of sorrow and son of the oasis come, you shall see a mighty explosion of growth, for they will cause you to laugh much. Both have the spirit of the defiant and will watch over you with fierce jealousy. Both are impure. Both are afflicted with the same strengths and weaknesses as Samson. But both will be instrumental in breaking the pillars that hold up the temple of the great whore.

Continue to love those who persecute you, brother. This you do well. Do not be anxious about anything, but continue to pray and worship with all your heart!"

# FRIENDLY MAN, THRONE OF JUDGEMENT

# Monday, February 26, 2018

The Friendly Man and I stand next to a massive white throne. On the dais around the throne are various books, some of them sealed. Various different kinds of beasts and angels surround the throne and the books. There are many flaming swords in the hands of Cherubim here. This place is immense. It is so big that I am not sure if I am inside a building or if we are outside. It is so massive that I cannot see the roof, and I am not sure if there is one. But the weather is so temperate that I feel like we are inside a building.

The Friendly Man places His hand upon my shoulder and speaks.

## Friendly Man:

"Only the Father knows the time that this room shall be filled, Sameach. Here shall the seals be broken so that I may judge the living and the dead. And though many false teachers hope that I would pass favorable judgment on all of mankind, it is not so. For wide is the gate, and broad is the road that leads to destruction. Heaven would be foolish to set wolves and hirelings, goats and chaff loose amongst the sheep here.

As Satan was cast down for his stubborn pride, so shall all who call him father. And now I want you to listen closely, Sameach! The enemy is a liar and a manipulator. He comes disguised as an angel of light. His servants come disguised as teachers, evangelists, prophets, pastors, and apostles. And they teach things out of context, drawing men to themselves instead of to me.

# Hear me, Sameach!:

I am the way, the truth, and the life! None get to the Father but through Me. My grace, My mercy, and My judgment are final! I have commanded those who would call Me Lord to make disciples, baptize them, and teach them all that I have commanded. They do not take my command seriously, Sameach. They teach many things that I have not said. They hate My Law, and thus they hate Me. For I am the Law that was made flesh, and the Law that I spoke is the Law of My Father's house.

If they wish to enter His house, they must do as I command! If I was truly Lord to these false angels of the churches, they would do as I command. But they will not do as I command because I am not their Lord. They do not realize the gravity of eternal judgment. As if I would suffer the punishment of your sins, be tortured and placed upon that cross so that they may live in luxury while others starve.

I am grieved. The Holy Spirit is grieved. And worse than those who pursue mammon, so are those who pursue signs and wonders but have no compassion for the poor or the lost. Do you think that a prophecy or a miracle for the physical life has any relevance to the eternal soul? These things are for strength and comfort on Earth, Sameach. But the soul is eternal, and every soul shall stand before judgment.

I have not called My teachers to create comfortable places filled with luxury. I have called them to equip the saints for the work of the ministry. I have not called My people to be spectators. I have called you to change the world, to make disciples, to teach them all that I have commanded so that the Kingdom may advance and so that none should perish, but all should have eternal life. If you love Me, do what I say. Make disciples and teach them all that I have commanded.

Teach repentance, teach forgiveness, and teach obedience, Sameach. These false angels would forsake their eternal souls for temporary lordship over My children. There is no teacher but Me and no father but My Father. Shout this from the rooftops, Sameach. All of Heaven prepares for the final judgment, and I would have My church ready.

Shake off the shackles that these false fathers and false coverings place upon you. The Holy Spirit is severely grieved when those hirelings who would call themselves my shepherds lay claim to My children as if they were theirs. Truly I tell you again. Only I am the Teacher, and only My father is the Father. Make disciples, baptize them, and teach them all that I have commanded so that they may be heaven-minded with heavenly priorities, Sameach.

Prepare them for judgment, warn them with words of love, warn them to read My word and work out their salvation with fear and trembling. Do as I command!"

I have woken up so full of the anointing that I can hardly type. That familiar fog fills my little Caravan. I am so grateful that Jesus sent His Holy Spirit to change our lives like this. I once was lost, I once was blind, I once was afflicted with great sorrow. But hallelujah! My mourning has turned to dancing!

Glory! Glory! Glory! Thank you Jesus! My Savior, my Teacher, my Lord.

#### Year 2018

# INSTRUCTIONS FOR OUR OVERCOMERS ACADEMY

Friday, March 02, 2018

Instructions for our Overcomers Academy, where we will teach the 51 commands of Jesus and raise powerful disciples who move in the full power of the Holy Spirit.

I stand in our prayer hall looking over 77 people, all fiercely intent on learning to serve Jesus as Lord.

Barachiel stands in the center of the building, his head just below the apex of the high roof above us. The Friendly Man stands beside me and speaks.

Friendly Man:

"Sameach, you have purposed in your heart to begin in this most important function as Courier – to teach My commands to those who would be called My disciples. But I shall reward those who will sit at your feet with so much more. I will heal your heart so that you may love the generations of brokenness, and My Spirit shall come upon you as it came upon Peter.

You must teach them to serve as you teach the children to serve, and you must teach them to lead as you teach the children to lead. And those who are diligent to do as you instruct them will see a blessing of abundance poured out upon their households in the fullness of My authority. As I have done for you, I will do for them.

Joy shall be their constant partner, and as you and your helper are filled with faith, they shall be filled with faith. For faith comes by hearing My Word. Those who are diligent will heal the sick and raise the dead. Truly I tell you this, Sameach: there shall be an outpouring of my Holy Spirit as has not been seen in centuries. Listen to the Builder angel now. He will tell you the sequence."

I look to my left where Builder has appeared and smile at him.

Builder:

"Greetings, brother! Hear me well so that the fruit of blessing may be poured out upon all who humble themselves. You must teach them in this order. You must first eat together, and there have the junior disciples serve the senior disciples. Senior in rank, not age. It can be a light meal or a heavy meal, but the meal is not as important as the serving.

Those who are able can bring something special to add to the table. The table must be prepared with love and care by those who serve. They must prepare the table as if the Son were to be seated among them. For this is the shadow of the banquet that precedes the decrees of the King. At the banquet, they must learn to honor and serve one another, for it is in recognition of authority that the authority of Heaven flows.

And here, you shall teach them how to recognize rank. Then shall you worship together. And many who simply come to worship shall come to join this time of discipleship. But those who are there to become disciples must be placed to the far right and far left so that they are placed as Cherubim. They must wear garments that mark them plainly as disciples in rank so that their hearts may soar with joy as they grow. And they must take note of the condition of the souls of all who come so that they may extend the anointing upon them in faith to cover those who are too tired to lift their own arms in the spirit.

Then shall you teach a command of the Son and divide the disciples and those who come into groups by rank so that they may apply what they have learned and study the command together. Do it this way, in this sequence so that those who refuse to serve may leave with heavy hearts. For the stubborn and prideful bring with them a spirit that will grieve the Holy Spirit and interfere with the spiritual atmosphere that is needed for accelerated growth.

This must be a time of excellence, brother. The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

This will be a time of excellence. You will be learning how to be a disciple of Jesus Christ and learning to serve Him in His capacity as Lord. This means punctuality, extreme servanthood, and high discipline.

#### Year 2018

Here's a simplified sequence of events as I understand them:

Sundays from 15:50 - 19:00:

15:50 - 16:00:

Arrival and register. There will be a register so that you can keep track of which commands you have attended. Arriving after 16:00 will not count as a point, but you are welcome to prepare, learn and hang out with everyone. You can pick up the point when it comes around again a year later. This teaches you the importance of precision and helps you understand that time is on your side. Every failed test in life will present itself again in due season. You can choose to learn or be offended.

16:00 - 17:00:

Prepare a light meal and make the hall and eating table special. This is about preparation and servanthood. The hall and eating place represents your life and how important it is to create an environment of excellence so that people feel welcome and special around you. This is the only way for people to truly know whose disciple you actually are.

17:00 - 17:30:

Eat together while I teach how rank/authority works in the Kingdom. This part is where you learn the most, I think! Some of you will be serving the eating table while I teach. This means that you have to eat, serve, and move in such a way that it is respectful and quiet in the room. You learn to serve and move without being a distraction, and you learn to set up your serving station where you can hear the teaching clearly. This teaches you to be able to listen to the Holy Spirit no matter how noisy and cluttered your work day is.

17:30 - 18:00:

Worship. Academy students on the far left and right. Here you learn the importance of setting the atmosphere as a person of authority without saying or doing anything other than being present. You also learn the power of a focused team – how you are able to create a really amazing atmosphere where the Holy Spirit and angels can minister to people who are tough to get through to!

18:00 - 18:30:

Command of Jesus

18:30 - 19:00:

Group up. The group up session is about much more than discussing the command. This is the opportunity for you to slowly build confidence and boldness in learning how to make disciples. By the end of your first year, you will be able to confidently lead people in learning the commands of Jesus. It takes less time than a year, but the habits you will learn will completely transform you!

Once you have attended all 51 commands (have 51 points), you will receive a certificate of recognition and be invited to the next level of training.

#### Year 2018

# GATHERER ON DISOBEDIENCE AND DELAYED OBEDIENCE

### Saturday, March 03, 2018

Gatherer and I stand upon my rock of prayer upon the land beneath Michael's calf. We have spoken of many things concerning this vision, how the provision of God works, how the community is to be built, and what is to happen next upon this land. And I am instructed to share this part of the conversation.

Gatherer:

"There are afflictions that come upon those who do not know the Words of the Son, afflictions that could easily be avoided. For they hold onto things that they should leave, and they leave things that they should hold on to. If they knew the Words of the Son, they would be filled with unshakeable faith, and their hands would open to let go of these things that have become chains of misery.

For in His presence is fullness of joy, His yoke is easy, His burden is light! But the thief comes to steal that joy and weigh you down with many burdens that are of no worth to the Kingdom of God. Seek first the Kingdom of God, brother. Eschew all that is not an active seeking of the Kingdom.

Hear me now, Sameach. Record carefully what I say!:

Many are called to serve as mighty men and women in His Kingdom. But they are drawn away by the pressures of this world, and their hearts are brought to misery by the god of this world. For they know it not, but in doing that which is not the perfect will of God, they commit adultery with mammon and are enslaved by that which they should abhor!

I have seen men throw away their destinies to hold on to a horse. For in their minds, they say, 'I have worked hard for this horse. I cannot lose this horse.' And God calls them to the sea or to a place where the horse would be of no use. So, they hold onto the horse and even get more horses. And these horses take the very food from their mouths. And though every angel assigned to them may shout with thunder, 'Let go of the horse,' they stubbornly hold onto that which they should release, saying, 'I have thrown my life into this horse. What would I have if I let it go?'

They do not realize that in letting the horse go, much more will come. The same King who said, 'Sell all you have and give it to the poor' is also the one who said that seeking the Kingdom first would bring forth all the things that you desire. Yet they hold on to these things thinking that losing your life and livelihood to follow Christ is a sacrifice too heavy to bear.

The truth is, the horse is in the way. To hold onto things that are in the way when you should be in the place where God calls you and instructs you to go is to deny yourself peace and joy beyond measure. For He alone orders the steps of the righteous and richly rewards those who seek Him. But without faith in Him, you cannot please Him.

Speak thus to all who will hear you, Sameach:

You are to build a community that is under the Lordship of Jesus Christ and is governed by His commands. There, must the fruit of the Spirit be the norm. It is in delaying the coming together of this community that many suffer under the weight of the attacks of the enemy. If those to whom the Holy Spirit had spoken two years ago already had had the faith of the Courier (as they should), they would already have all been upon the land with him, and the prayer path would already have been built.

But God is a God of grace and a God of acceleration. Whether people are called to join the Courier, as the seven are, or called to serve their tribes in different nations, obedience to move upon hearing the instruction will unlock the blessings of that instruction. But delayed obedience will leave you at the mercy of your own covering. Many suffer needlessly under their own flimsy protection, delaying obedience in hope of rescue that will never come.

For mammon is a cruel master, toying with his prey, dangling carrots while he tortures them with a whip. But those who move in immediate obedience will see immediate blessing. For God is able to bless those who listen to Him. Do not shackle yourselves to the false promises of mammon but seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness so that your steps may be ordered, and then His abundance shall be poured out upon you!

Call them in Sameach. Build the community as you have been instructed. Tell them to come in, out of the rain!"

# GATHERER ON AFRIKANERS, AFRICANS, FARMS, AND TOWNSHIPS; WORDS OF DEATH AND POVERTY; HOW TO RELEASE LIFE AND PROSPERITY

Saturday, March 10, 2018

I have been deep in intercession for a family member who has been gored by a Wildebeest and survived a stampede immediately after. The first prayer session was three hours. I did not have release in my spirit yet and prayed a second session of two hours, at which point I fell asleep.

I am standing on the rock of prayer upon the land beneath Michael's calf. Gatherer joins me and speaks.

Gatherer:

"Speak to me of what is on your spirit, brother."

Me:

"As I pray, I struggle to focus on my brother-in-law. It is as if this accident is not isolated. When I close my eyes to picture him, I picture a multitude of Afrikaners instead. And when I try to feel peace for his healing, I must push through a multitude of voices and faces to focus upon him alone. Then when I focus upon the faces of these Afrikaners, I see the faces of multitudes of Africans. All weep together as if the pain is connected. I don't quite understand what I am seeing here."

Gatherer:

"As Christ affected the pigs with the madness of demonic spirits, as the ravens fed Elijah, as the fish transported Jonah, as Balaam's donkey became a speaking courier, and as with all the animals that were led to the Ark, so can all animals be affected by things in the spirit. All that is needed is a charged atmosphere, influenced by a particular prince of the power of the air, and the instinct of an animal would respond to the smallest provocation.

But as with Daniel, even the mouths of Lions can be shut to protect the saints. Have you not seen how your dogs discern and judge what might be a danger to you? Animals are extremely sensitive to things of the spirit, brother. One day you may walk among the sheep in perfect peace, and the next day, you may be attacked by the ram.

Hear now what sets the condition of the power of the air in different instances:

In your nation, as with every nation, the air, which is the dominating spiritual paradigm, is governed by the ruling authorities. With the previous ruling authority, Africans were cursed with a word of poverty by those who ruled. That which was bound on earth by the word of poverty that was spoken was bound in Heaven. For God is a God of order, and he recognizes the boundaries of law that are set up by man.

If it was different, Jesus would have come as a conqueror and shed the blood of the governing authorities to take their thrones. But this would be a violation of Heaven's recognition of the free will of man. So, the authority of the previous government was not disputed by God. Even though it broke His heart, He is a God of order. And thus, the words of poverty held power over an entire people, and every associated curse came with it.

And now the new authorities, instead of releasing a word of life over their nation, have released a word of death over the farmers and the Afrikaners and a word of contempt over all who have white skin. If the authorities who came before, and this new authority, understood the power of the release of the word of prosperity, they would release it over the entire nation and teach every household to release the word of prosperity as a matter of national policy.

But the atmosphere has been charged with the word of poverty over Africans and the word of death over farmers and Afrikaners. And the atmosphere charged with death over the farms of this nation and with poverty over the townships of this nation. 'Now,' you ask, 'how do we break what was bound and loose what must be loosed?' Hear me now, Sameach:

All under Christ are redeemed from the curse of the law. Thus, through the redemption of Christ, under the authority of His Kingdom on Earth, every curse is nullified. Thus, if a farmer would declare his land under the ownership of the Kingdom of Heaven and render to Caesar what is Caesar's and render to God what is God's, he would break every curse. For the King of our Kingdom is the King of all kings, and the will of God would prevail upon the atmosphere of that land.

And if that farmer were filled with wisdom, he would release words of prosperity over every culture in his nation. He would watch his words about his fellow citizens, especially when he is upon his own land where he must govern the power of the air and be the prince there himself. For to sow a word of death is to reap an atmosphere of death.

And if the governing authorities were wise, they would retract and repent for their words of death. But now an assignment is loosed in the spirit, and men who have become as animals are given authority to cross the boundaries of all who are not protected. Have you not seen the death visited upon farmers in your nation? And have you not seen the extraordinary poverty visited upon the Africans in your nation?

All would change if the current authorities would release a word of life over the farmers and Afrikaners, and a word of prosperity over the Africans. But until that is done, you must do a physical thing that you might speak about every time you walk upon your land. For those who release a word of life will govern the atmosphere over their land so that even the animals are calmed down. In Heaven, the Lion and the Lamb lay beside each other.

To bolster the faith of those who release words of death over farmers, they have their wizards and shamans planting talismans of which they may speak and sing on and around the land that they wish to curse. The talisman has no power in itself, but the words that are spoken of it and about it by those in authority have a lot of power. If you were wise, you would bury things of your own around your land and make it a talking point so that a word of life is given a physical anchor.

A bible is a powerful symbol, brother. If you were to plant bibles and speak of the symbolic grounding of that land under the authority of the word of God, making it known to every worker and authority that this land is under the authority of the Kingdom of God, it would force them to have the same conversation and loses faith in their useless talismans.

And then, if it were made known that the owner of that land is releasing a word of prosperity over every citizen of his nation, the power of the air around that land would change drastically. For against the fruit of the spirit, there is no law. Do not underestimate the power of what is spoken, Sameach. Life and death are contained in the tongue."

Me:

"What is a word of life exactly?"

Gatherer:

"It is to speak a blessing, brother. It is to release your heart of favor upon something or someone by speaking that blessing. It is to discuss someone or something in an atmosphere of favor. For even participating in a discussion that alludes to a word of poverty or a word of death is to lend your authority to that curse.

And in the same way, if you join in speaking life with those who speak life or bring words of life to conversations where there are words of death, or words of prosperity where there are words of poverty, you become the salt of the earth and a light in the darkness. And your word of life charges the atmosphere with the power of Heaven.

But where there are words of life, the spirits of death will manifest. And there you will see the demon-possessed begin to scream and shout their defense of their words of death and poverty. You must have nothing to do with those who insist on speaking their words of death. For they charge the atmosphere with darkness and bring things onto your land that you do not want.

So, hear me well, brother!:

Instruct all who will listen to release words of life upon their dwelling places. Let the poor say, 'I am rich,' for they have been cursed by both the previous authorities and this one, and they must create their own spiritual authority and unify as one so that they may take legislative authority."

Me:

"The issue of land disputes in South Africa, what will come of it?"

# Gatherer:

"Nothing. Any land grabbing and murder in this nation is illegal in the spirit and would cause those princes to be bound in chains of darkness. Your biggest spiritual concern as a nation is the words of poverty and death that you continuously release over each other. God has sent the Afrikaner as a blessing to Africa and Africans. If they were to realize it and begin to spread life and prosperity among their people, and yes, Africans are their people, they would see the incredible anointing of multiplication that is upon the descendants of Cush come upon them.

Where African and Afrikaner work together and release words of life and prosperity together, you will see prosperity and power as nowhere else upon earth. For Jesus is the descendant of Shem, Africans the descendants of Ham, and Afrikaners the descendants of Japheth. And when these three branches come together as one vine, nothing is beyond their ability. This is why the enemy works so hard to keep them apart, brother.

Africa is where the story begins and ends, Sameach. Always keep this in mind."

I wake up.

# SERAPH ON REVIVAL IN AFRICA

### Thursday, March 15, 2018

I am in a war zone somewhere in Africa. At first, I flinch and duck at the sharp retorts of gunfire around me, but I find my bearings and realize that this is a dream. The militia work their way through a village executing grown men and raping women and little girls. They kill some of the women and take the little girls and boys with them as prisoners.

I have been seeing these scenes in dreams for the past two years, and I am still traumatized and heartbroken at every injustice. Time moves forward at a fast rate, and the militia takes power in the nation. I watch as wildlife is exterminated, farmlands destroyed, and corruption steals the food from the mouths of starving children.

A flaming Cherub appears on both sides of me, and they cross their swords above my head. Suddenly a portal appears in front of me, and a seraph speaks to me from the other side.

Seraph:

"Go and gather as many under the age of twenty as you can, Courier. Bring them here to the Cherubim and let them sing praises to God so that heavenly armies may come through this gate."

I run and gather children from every place that I can in the war-torn nation and manage to get about thirty together. When I return to the portal with the children, I am tired and disappointed that so few came.

Me:

"I am sorry, brother, this is all I could gather. Because the country is torn apart by war, churches and parents hold tightly to their young children in fear of losing them."

Seraph:

"This number is good, Courier. It shall grow one hundred-fold if you do as I say. You have seen that it is written that God shall establish a stronghold through the praises of children and infants. And you have seen that this stronghold shall silence the foe and the avenger!

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Hear me now, Sameach!:

This is the word of the Lord to those who would hear and obey: The family, church, or cultural tribe that focuses on praise for their children will see a stronghold built that invites both cherubim and seraphim to silence the foe in that gathering. If they are wise to focus on raising the children to worship in spirit and in truth, God will multiply and expand their vision.

But they will have no impact upon the nation. For the stronghold that is established will be proportionate to the spiritual rank of the angel of that church or home. And the foe that will be silenced will be a strongman or a price specifically assigned to that home or church. Though that church might have some community impact, it will have no impact on regional strongmen.

For these are different classes of authorities, and even a small authority in a particular region has the power to shut down an entire church. This is why churches who take on authorities outside of their spiritual rank will have the sin of their leaders exposed, agents inserted to bring division, and the women of those churches brought to a place of rebellion against their husbands. To rebel against unity is to rebel against the very heart of the Son, Sameach. For it is at the very core of the heart of the Son that you would be one as Heaven is one. And rebellion releases a spirit of manipulation and witchcraft.

But when those under the age of twenty gather together from different homes and different churches to worship and praise together, their praises open portals that bring through angels who are of equal in rank to the highest principality of that region. No single tribe could take down the walls of Jericho, and the tribes of Joshua and Caleb were not enough. If all twelve tribes had sent their young men and women, all of Israel would have entered the promised land. But because of the hardened hearts of the leaders of the ten tribes, they had to wait until an entire new generation had been raised and trained while the hard of heart died in the desert.

When the children of multiple families and multiple churches come together to sing praises to God, an anointing of regional and even national strength is released. Angels of war and high-ranking archangels gather in that very spot where the praises take place. This is why you have been told to stay where you are, Courier, so that you may maintain a portal that will establish a stronghold for all of Africa. Now lead these thirty that you have gathered in praise and watch what happens."

I begin to sing and dance with the thirty children from this war-torn nation. We first sing our praises in the dirt, then in a shack. Then more children join us, and the shack becomes a strong building. Soon the tens become hundreds, and the building grows bigger. Then the hundreds become thousands, and the buildings start to spread out in every direction.

Then the thousands become tens of thousands, and walls of fire grow around the properties. Within the walls, crops grow, animals grow, and child soldiers throw their guns away. Then the tens of thousands become hundreds of thousands, and the portal opens to allow angels of war who are forty meters high to come through. When we reach a million, a long horn blast reverberates over the region, and I see the enemy mobilize for war in both the spirit and the physical.

And great persecution is unleashed against the children once again.

But this time, those out on the fringes, which are the furthest away from the mighty stronghold in the middle, are captured and led to camps to be trained as child soldiers. While there, they begin to establish strongholds of praise among their fellow prisoners.

Young girls sing their praises to God even while they are beaten and raped. They sing for grace and mercy for their captors, and many of their captors are cut to the heart and begin to turn upon their own authorities.

And the millions become tens of millions. Portals all over the nation begin to flood out angels of war. And mighty archangels, with swords as big as cities, step through and strike down demonic overlords with single blows. Righteous men and women take political power, but it does not stop there. Tens of millions become hundreds of millions as the revival sweeps across every border.

Now I see a line of three-kilometer-tall archangels stretching from one side of the continent to the other to face the spirit of the antichrist, which is the price of Islam. The earth cracks and shakes as the line takes a step forward. And physical armies of righteous men and women move forward incrementally with them. They establish farms, schools, and churches as they advance. Their might is so overwhelming that though they have mighty tanks and wellequipped soldiers on their front, not a single shot is fired. And still, the children are raised to sing praises. When the hundreds of millions become the first billion, two more horns blast over all of Africa. And now a cherub whose flaming sword is as big as a nation steps through the portal, and his eyes are focused on Asia.

And there in Asia, a prince of the power the air rises up from the dirt and watches the advance of the armies of the Lord, all the while preparing the people for a great war. But all the while, the battle in the spirit continues in northern Africa. Then, a long horn blast sounds from Nigeria, and a voice speaks from Heaven:

"All of Northern Africa and Europe has become the stronghold of Islam. Only Israel has held back the tides of the Antichrist. Send agents to the United Kingdom, for they have extricated themselves from the grip of Europe. But Islam is hard at work to establish a foothold. Send missionaries there from the United States and from Sothern Africa and establish strongholds through the praises of children so that righteous men and women may take power."

Then I go back in time to the portal with thirty children and the seraph speaks again:

"Do not request unity, Sameach! Command it. Those who will not unite will have their visions die in the desert, for the five seasons of the fivefold development has passed. The apostolic and prophetic have had enough time to come to maturity. Now is the time of the great kingdom uniters, and the fivefold must step down from their manipulation and beggary to serve as those who equip the saints.

All who you have identified as uniters must do as Heaven instructs. They must unite the tribes so that their children may come together to establish strongholds through united praise. And every person over the age of twenty who humbles themselves and becomes as children to sing and learn with the children as children shall have their energy renewed. They shall open floodgates and portals of supernatural provision and supernatural healing.

But those who stay at a distance will wither and die in their selfish ambitions. And they shall continue to have a form of godliness, absent power. They will think that their churches swell in revival, but their ranks will swell with lukewarm church hoppers who move from church to church looking to have their ears tickled and their insatiable hunger for signs and wonders sated. They are whipped along to destroy church by church in their hundreds and thousands.

They hold those churches captive with their big tithes and offerings and leave when the words of Jesus are preached. So, their church leaders become prostitutes, sharing only that which does not offend. Our God is a God of unity, Sameach. Stay your course. Call in the children of every tribe and every denomination so that they may receive the fire of the anointing of unified praise and carry that fire back to their tribes and churches.

And those who join hands with you will see true revival spread through their communities, and their ministries will explode into thousands and tens of thousands. Stay the course, Sameach! God establishes his strongholds in the praises of children!"

I wake up.

#### Year 2018

# MORE INSTRUCTIONS FROM THE ANGEL OF ORDER

Monday, March 19, 2018

I am standing behind the first section of the wall from dream 1. My hands are outstretched towards the wall as I pray for the hedge of protection around the saints of God. And now the anointing comes upon me powerfully, and I begin to pray to the Father.

"Father, your will is supreme. You have sent your only Son to secure the eternal souls of those who would believe. And even your Son sacrificed His will upon the altar of obedience to you. I am a disciple of your Son and consider myself His servant and willing slave. And as His disciple, I, too, have sacrificed my will upon the altar of obedience to you.

I declare for all in the spirit to hear that my will is no longer my own. It is your will. Not my will but your will. I have tried my way and my will, but it has brought only failure and destruction. Without your will, I am useless, and without the mind of your Son, I am a fool. Father, I am so grateful for your Holy Spirit, for without your Spirit, I am an emotional mess.

Without you, I am a truly pathetic creature and a fool. Without the mind of your Son, I am ignorant and useless. Without your Spirit, I am like a leaf blown around by the slightest breeze. I am proud to be your son. And I am more grateful that this limited language of man can express. I am grateful that your words may be upon my lips and that your will be done through my hands.

Father, if you were to remove your presence from me, I would long for death. I am nothing without you. I do not want anything in this universe but you. Yet you have brought such wonderful people into my life: A wonderful family, wonderful co-laborers, and a wonderful wife. I am so grateful, Father. So, so grateful!"

I lie face down in the dirt and begin to sing of His wonders and express my joy with all my heart. Many hours pass, many days pass, months pass, and years pass. I finally rise from the dust and notice that my hair is long and my beard touches my navel. I look to my left and see how the wall stretches into the distance. I look to my right and see that the buildings are built. And then I hear the voice of the angel of Order from behind me. Order:

"Do not turn around to look at me, Courier. For your eyes have been upon the Father, and that is where you must keep them. I am a messenger, a servant, just as you are a servant. No, you must keep your eyes upon the glory of the Father. Are you listening, Courier?"

Me:

"With all my heart!"

Order:

"All spiritual legality upon this land has become yours (plural). I have come as I promised I would upon the final payment of this land. And in my coming, I bring further instructions of order. Will you receive them?"

Me:

"I will."

Order:

"This is good, Courier. Since placing your feet upon this land, you have prayed effectively for three thousand, two hundred and thirty-four hours, thirteen minutes and forty-two seconds, and you have worshiped for one thousand, five hundred and seventeen hours, thirty-three minutes and eighteen seconds. You have not left this property in five hundred and thirtynine days.

You have done everything that you have been instructed to do, and we now begin to see the fruit. We have sent you the sons and daughters of faithfulness, and we have sent you the son and daughter of imagination. Soon the son and daughter of order shall mature and be released from their training ground. These are crucial for this next phase.

Now comes the time of accelerated building so that you may catch up with the schedule that the Builder angel has laid out for you. For due to hardened hearts and rebellious spirits, the blueprint had fallen behind its heavenly schedule. But you did not waiver in prayer, obedience, and faith. And we have re-ordered many things to create an atmosphere of accelerated growth. You have been shown by the Builder angel what to do, now do it. Are you listening, Courier?" Me:

"With all my heart."

Order:

"Order brings forth release, favor, prosperity, and power. And now, you shall enter a time of accelerated release, favor, prosperity, and power. Listen closely. Administrative precision and exact obedience are key! Heaven works to time many encounters with key people perfectly so that you have the skills, resources, and focus to accomplish your assignments.

You must continue to make the vision plain, and all of you must know it well enough to speak of it in high detail as if it were your own idea. Every single thing that requires perfect administration must be so. Not a brick or a coin must go unnoticed or unstewarded. Not a single act of faithfulness must go unrecognized, unrewarded, or unnoticed. You (plural) must continuously give honor where honor is due and recognize every accomplishment of every man, woman, and child.

You need Jeremiah to come soon, and you must create the perfect operating environment for him so that the prophet may begin to build the main vision. Courier, you have submitted to every covenant, and now I give you another: Until the wall is completed with the entire Bible in pictures upon it with the statues that you have seen in the first dream in their correct places along the wall, and the first Every Day Children's Church facility is completed, you must not cut your hair or shave your beard, and you must work daily to strengthen your physical body so that when you are sixty years old, you have the strength to do what must be done."

Me:

"Oh no."

Order:

"You decline?"

Me:

"No, that was an expression of shock at the beard and hair thing."

## Order:

"Every time you look in the mirror or feel the weight of your hair and beard, you will be reminded of your covenant to build that wall and purchase all the property upon which it must stand. Every time anyone sees you, they will be reminded of your (plural) assignment."

## Me:

"My wife is not going to like this one. Putting me in a Caravan in the middle of the Bush was one thing, but a husband that looks like a street beggar? I will obey the instruction Order, but I must ask if this is to humiliate me further and give the people in this town further cause to stay away from this land? And is it not written by the apostle Paul that it is unnatural for a man to have long hair?"

### Order:

"The helper is more mature in discipline than you are. Do not underestimate her commitment to this vision. She was born for it as you were born for it, and her entire family and your entire family were born for it. And you are becoming the face of this vision, which is completely the opposite of our strategy. You must be a part of it, but others must be the faces.

Paul spoke of vanity Courier. Do not attempt to manipulate me with out-ofcontext scriptures. I assure you, you will have no cause for vanity."

## Me:

"Wonderful. Can I at least groom my beard so that I don't look like something the cat dragged in?"

### Order:

"You may do whatever you wish, Courier. I am not God. I am only a messenger who simply offers a covenant that will strengthen your faith and focus. Do whatever you please. But if you wish to see acceleration, you must sacrifice your vanity.

#### Year 2018

Mankind has become so obsessed with what they drive, how they appear to others, what they wear, and who they are associated with that they give honor to demon possessed teachers and ignore spirit filled leaders because they foolishly associate financial success with spiritual maturity. If people follow you because you appear successful, you will lead them down a path to hell.

Hear me well, Courier:

If you are wise, you will make sure that none of the buildings upon the land of the prayer path appear to be opulent on the outside. The inside is what matters most. And if you were wise, you would recognize and celebrate all who come to the land and honor them instead of them coming to honor the leaders. If you were wise, the leaders would serve those who come as if they were celebrities so that the least among you may be the most and the highest ranked among you might be the least.

For Jesus did not come to you to be served, but to serve. If you were wise, you would not teach your disciples to become false fathers and false coverings, and you would certainly not be a false father and a false covering yourself. If you were wise, you would be a servant who causes all who know you to see Christ as their Savior, Rabbi, and Lord. For those among you who wear expensive clothing while the poor do not eat are a foul stench in the nostrils of Heaven!

And those places of honor and places of exclusivity that cause people to pant after your favor as leaders so that they may join your exclusive clicks are an abomination in the sight of Heaven. You are here to serve, not to be served! It is up to you, Courier. Obey or do not obey. The Father loves you regardless. I will see you again when the wall is completed.

The Kingdom is all Courier. Seek first the Kingdom! Seek first Jesus Christ as Lord and do as he commands, and you will see all that the Father has promised!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all. I hear and obey!"

# ANGEL OF BREAKTHROUGH ON WISDOM

### Thursday, March 22, 2018

I am with the Spirit of Wisdom beneath the tree of life upon the land beneath Michael's calf. We have been discussing the effects of wisdom upon those who hate her. The angel called Breakthrough arrives and listens for a while before Wisdom looks at him and nods.

Breakthrough:

"Abdiel, Sameach! Hear these words, commit them to your heart, and take strength from them! Though I am the highest of my angelic order, even the most junior of messengers in my ranks is empowered by the same instruction from the very throne room of Heaven: 'Bring breakthrough to those who honor wisdom with sacrifice.' Those who ignore the sources of wisdom cannot be helped. Even praying for them is a challenge. And those who dishonor sources of wisdom are worse, for they hate God Himself.

You cannot hate water without hating the rain Abdiel. Do not waste your energy casting your pearls before the swine, for their ears and eyes rarely open beyond their own selfish desires. These types will spout platitudes that sound sweet in their own ears, and they care only for their own. And in caring for their own, they find only poverty.

Wisdom brings with her much wealth Abdiel. To spurn Wisdom is to spurn the very floodgates of Heaven. Such people have no desire to hear from God, so you must not be discouraged when they will not listen to you. Those who honor Wisdom with sacrifice will eat of her fruit and drink from her breasts. Those who love Wisdom and speak lovingly to her and of her will be trees planted next to eternal waters.

For she is the greatest of all the gifts of the Father, and though it cost you everything, you must pursue her. She is worth more than the most precious of rubies upon this earth. For no earthly treasure can fill the human heart with joy and peace. She is the greatest gift that one person can give to another, for to receive wisdom is to receive the keys to many locked doors. But fools hate her. They despise her, and they do not even know it. For to have contempt for the source of a spring is to curse the spring itself. Those who honor the sources of wisdom with sacrifice are like babes craving pure spiritual milk. And the milk that comes from a mother will strengthen and fortify as no other food can.

As Abraham honored Melchizedek and was patient for the blessings to come upon him, so does the wise man honor the sources of wisdom in his life and enter his seat of rest while the created universe conspires in his favor. Without the Holy Spirit, fools grow restless and impatient. But the wise remain faithful, filling their hands with whatever work is in front of them, all the while honoring wisdom with sacrifice.

There is nothing more powerful than love, Abdiel! For love is patient, and the fruit of the Spirit is both love and patience. And love will give honor where honor is due. Have you seen the incredible success of those who honor prophets even in this time? Have you seen what comes upon those who look after the personal needs of prophets?

Fools are blinded to the sources of heavenly wisdom and give no thought to blessing and maintaining the conduits that bring them waters of life. Abraham blessed Melchizedek directly, Abdiel. He gave a man a tenth of all his spoils. Why do you think he would bless the king of Salem so?

Hear me now, Abdiel:

You must look with spiritual eyes to find those who are the spiritual descendants of Shem. For their physical overflow becomes a heavenly overflow. Through them, Jehovah Jireh issues the waters of life; they are like a bubbling brook, capable of issuing an unending stream of heavenly wisdom. There is a river that flows from the throne of God, Abdiel. It contains the water of life, clear as crystal, coming from the throne of God and the Lamb. And everyone who drinks from that river shall never thirst again.

Though you all have the same Spirit, some have given themselves to hear clearly and sit at the feet of the Spirit of Wisdom as you do. So, though you all have the same Spirit, some hear a lot more clearly. It is rare to find these who listen so well, for they are often unfiltered conduits of Heaven, bursting with waters that feed the soul. They have no earthly ambition other than to do the will of the Father, and it is a joy to draw water from their wells of salvation.

Fools try to strike up small talk or share their own wisdom with them. The wise lay down their own thoughts and hunger for the thoughts of Heaven around them. Fools become familiar with them, not realizing that they speak with oracles who have the power to change their lives with a single blessing. To honor wisdom with sacrifice, Abdiel, is to lay down your ego in the presence of those who are rivers of revelation. This is the key!

For fools look at their physical situation and cry out to God for immediate miracles, but the wise ask to be filled with the waters of wisdom so that those waters may wash away the fruit of ignorance and nourish the seedlings of abundance.

Hear me now, Abdiel:

You do those around you a disservice to allow them to be familiar with you, for in your friendliness, you allow the rivers within you to become worthless in their hearts. You are a courier, Abdiel. Nothing is more important than delivering what you are instructed to deliver. And if the rivers that flow from you are not received because of your over-friendliness, it is your failure.

Those who look upon you as friend are fools. And you are a fool for encouraging it. We have told you to sacrifice such things and take your office seriously. Change your heart, Abdiel. You care deeply for the advance of the Kingdom of God under the lordship of Jesus Christ, so act like it. You have been set aside for a specific task, and nothing else is important.

You must honor the wisdom of Heaven with sacrifice, Abdiel. You must lay this desire for human companionship upon the altar. Those assigned to you are more than enough, and even they grow frustrated with your overfriendliness with fools who define their self-worth by their familiarity with their authorities.

You must honor your office with sacrifice, Abdiel. Take your role seriously so that others will take their roles seriously. Focus creates mastery. Be an example of focus, and do not attempt to make light of the importance of commitment and sacrifice. Millions of souls forsake the fountain of living water. This is no laughing matter. Be joyful in your calling, have fun as the Son of Joy, but do not make light of the anointing that rests upon you.

The Kingdom is all, Abdiel! Focus only upon the advance of the Kingdom! You see daily breakthroughs, but many do not. And if you do as you have been instructed, they will. If every believer took their office seriously, this world would be a very different place!"

# DEMON ON THE BRIDGE

Thursday, April 12, 2018

It is 03:33 on the clock as I type this.

I stand below the bridge that crosses the river to the town across from the land beneath Michael's calf.

Above me, upon the bridge, a demon grips the railing and stares down at me with intense hatred. The demon is rabid. It has drool running down its angry mouth while having a face that looks like it will burst into tears of impotent rage at any moment. I feel no fear. They cannot come down here. Uriel is suddenly beside me and lays his hand upon my shoulder.

Uriel:

"Let us grow, brother. You must hear what it has to say."

We grow until our eyes are level with the eyes of the frantic creature on the bridge, and Uriel nods at me.

Me:

"I'm listening."

The demon walks in circles frantically while muttering curses under its breath and then suddenly calms down and speaks with controlled eloquence.

Demon:

"What will it take for you to stop praying for my town?"

Me:

"It's not your town."

Demon:

"What will it take for you to stop praying for 'this' town."

Me:

"Total victory, total prosperity, total unity, and the supreme dominance of the fruit of the Spirit under the lordship of Jesus Christ."

Demon:

"Won't happen, has never happened. We have most of the pastors looking inwards instead of outwards. You are perceived as a delusional false prophet. You are wasting your time in prayer for this place. They speak our reports over their lives consistently. Legislative power is ours."

Me:

"For now."

Demon:

"We have land for you in a different place. Good land, valuable land in a big city. If you leave this place, we will give you that one."

Me:

"No."

Demon:

"Nobody wants you here. Nothing you do will succeed."

Me:

"Success and failure are none of my concern. I hear and obey the words of my Father as I was instructed to by the Son. It is you who wastes time trying to convince me otherwise. I am here until my Father commands me differently."

The demon stares at me coldly, and its face begins to quiver as the insanity returns. Uriel and I turn from its pointless anger and look out over the river towards the town across from us.

Uriel:

"What is your verdict, brother? Speak as Courier."

## Me:

"All who dwell here are assigned to serve all of Africa. To focus upon anything else is folly. This town is called to serve the entire continent. There is not one man, woman, or child here who is not assigned to the blueprint of children's ministry. Many hearts are hardened, many eyes are shut, but they are all called. And many more shall be called and brought here from all over the earth.

The key to their provision is in developing, discipling, and training those under the age of twenty. Any who read these words are called to make this assignment a reality."

Uriel:

"It is so. Continue to pray, brother. Continue to laugh and sing. Your anointing is the Spirit of Might and the Spirit of Wisdom, and all who see you shall partake in it. For the joy of the Lord is your strength!"

I wake up.

# FRIENDLY MAN ON LETTING HIM BUILD HIS CHURCH

Sunday, April 15, 2018

I stand outside our currently incomplete worship shed. A desire burns in my heart for the building to be complete so that we can once again remove our shoes and create a room of reverence. A thought begins to form in my mind as I purpose in my heart to order some materials, some labor, and oversee the completion myself. Suddenly I hear my Master speak from my left.

(The significance of left and right is that the left is for our flesh and the right is for our spirit. In this case, my Master speaks to the 'flesh' side of me.)

Friendly Man:

"No, Sameach. This is not for you to build. This is a test of the hearts of those who have nothing to gain from building your kingdom."

Me:

"My Lord, nothing is happening, and when it does, it is in bits and pieces. The structure is not yet welded. The concrete pillars are skew. All from lack of oversight. It would be my great honor to oversee every detail of building this place of worship, where Barachiel waits patiently, just as David and Solomon oversaw the building of the temple. I would consider it an act of reverence to prepare this place."

Friendly Man:

"And then it would be the work of your hands, not Mine, Sameach. This structure was once a pigsty. The pillars are the work of a man in poverty overseeing his own work. The roof drips condensation upon everything within – every morning. The banners hang askew for all to see, yet none fix it. This building is like My body, and as I fill My imperfect body with My Spirit, this place shall be filled with My glory. It is My anointing that breaks the yoke of laziness and selfishness, Sameach.

If you were to oversee the building of this place, it would be beautiful to the human eye, but My body would learn nothing. It is the same if you were to take up the mantle of leadership. You would build a great thing that would fall apart without you. Make Me the cornerstone, and let My body do what I instruct them to do. Trust me enough to do nothing, Sameach.

I have called you as Courier to pray for them, to make the vision plain, and to train them. The revelation of what this vision is has not yet dawned upon them. Be patient, Sameach. A shift must take place where they move from thoughts of what their flesh needs to thoughts of what eternity needs.

Understand this, Sameach:

Mammon has so captivated the minds of even the elite that many use their pulpits and positions of power to draw men to themselves so that they may feel significant and powerful. You pray for many who will never join you in reaching the poor, for their hearts are far from me. They worship Me as if they have a relationship with Me, but they are rude and self-seeking. The idea of unity terrifies them because they would be insignificant in the sea of those who would shift their loyalty to Me.

Remember that it is not you they are rejecting, Sameach, it is Me. They have sold out their souls and given their false gods My name. They sing to their gods as you sing to Me, even calling their gods 'Jesus' and 'Lord.' But I am not their Lord. They do nothing that I ask them to. They dance and cry before their golden calves and wonder why I do not answer their prayers. It is because it is not Me that they worship. It is just My name that they take in vain. They have no fear of My Father and no respect for My word, Sameach."

Me:

"Why don't you just appear to them face to face and prove that you are real, Lord?"

Friendly Man:

"I already did that, and they crucified Me for it. They either submit to Me as the groom or they commit adultery with Semiramis. Their obedience has nothing to do with whether or not they believe Me to be real. It has everything to do with whether they follow the fears and lusts of the flesh or are willing to submit to the Spirit. Teach those who are willing to be taught. My sheep know my voice.

Focus on the next generation, Sameach. All who join you will have My heart, and they will help you. But do not take the lead in making things happen. Even if nothing should happen because of their disobedience, just pray as I have instructed you to pray. I will build My church and the gates of hell will not prevail against it.

This generation is a wicked and rebellious generation. You must celebrate those who are righteous and generous, for they are rare diamonds in their generation. But rejoice, Sameach. This next generation will be filled with love and righteousness, and My glory shall rest upon them. Continue to be faithful in prayer."

Me:

"Yes, Lord. I hear and obey!"

I wake up.

## ANGEL OF BREAKTHROUGH REBUKES

#### Saturday, April 21, 2018

I stand in a township shack church as an offering basket goes around. Breakthrough is there with me and beckons for me to follow as the elders take the basket to the back to count what has been collected.

#### Breakthrough:

"Four hundred and seventy people gave as much as they could today, Sameach. And their offering totals less than R200 (Less than \$17). How is this shepherd supposed to pay for transport, feed the poor, help the widows and orphans and keep himself alive at the same time? This is a faithful man, Sameach. A truly faithful man.

We instruct believers often to partner with such men, but they ignore us and speak foolish judgments over men who come from poverty and choose to work among the poor. Learn from me now, brother! To ignore men like this is to ignore the Son of God Himself! For He is in faithful men like this one, and they are in Him. They share the same heart and are humble and kind as He is humble and kind.

To know of the personal needs of men like this yet do nothing about it is the worst of all transgressions against Heaven. For these men are the manifestation of the heart of Heaven, and to ignore their needs is equal to creating their needs. Heaven sees that you could have fed this man if you took the time, but because you do not, it is as if you took the food out of his mouth yourself. You are called to be rivers of supply to men like these. If supply comes into your house and you waste it on cosmetic luxuries when men like these could have been blessed and fed, you chase the presence of God out of your house.

For your heart is exposed when you steal from them. And yes, Sameach, when people waste money on luxuries knowing that men like these suffer lack, it is stealing from God. I bring breakthrough to those who honor wisdom with sacrifice. If they cannot recognize the wisdom and humility in men like these, they will not recognize it anywhere and will constantly steal from God. How am I then able to legally bless thieves? No, brother, I am not. What does it profit a man if he lives a life of luxury but forfeits his soul?

Now hear me well, brother:

To ignore men like these is to ignore Jesus Himself. The selfish will look after their own homes before they look after the homes of the anointed and the humble. And My hand will be kept back from blessing their homes because the selfish forfeit their salvation. Do you think that Heaven is a place populated with selfish spirits and thieving spirits?

Do not fool yourselves with concocted doctrines that protect you from your responsibilities. Heaven opposes the proud. We consider the proud to be sons and daughters of the evil one. To ignore the poor is to ignore God. We are completely unimpressed with your prayers and your worship if you are disobedient to the heart of God. Without love, you are nothing. Your sacrifices of worship are a foul hypocritical smell in our nostrils.

If you want to display the righteousness of God, fill their fuel tanks. Yes, brother, fill their cupboards with food and support these faithful men in any way that you can. If believers desire to go to Heaven, they must act like heavenly citizens while they are on Earth.

Sameach, it is because you have given all to bless men like these that the kingmaker anointing is upon you. Have you seen how politicians come to you for counsel? How political parties desire your wisdom? Do not let this go to your head. Do not become an arrogant fool, puffed up in your own importance. We can remove the favor upon you as quickly as we placed it upon you.

Serve them with wisdom as you have, and choose well whom you will place in power over this nation. Heaven will not choose for you, Sameach. You have the heart of Heaven and know who to choose. But do not put your heart into these choices, Sameach. The mind of man is fickle and sways towards God and away from God like trees in the wind. Expect betrayal and rejection. Plan for it. Make the movement bigger than the leaders so that the leaders may be easily swept aside. Make the leaders heavily accountable to the movement. For only Jesus must rule, all others must serve Him."

Me:

"Uh... I would really prefer to not make this dream public. People will think me arrogant and delusional to be recording an angel telling me that I get to choose who runs an entire country!"

## Breakthrough:

"What you record is in small part for those who read them now. But fifteen years from now, when all that has been written within these pages has come to pass, they shall be the manuscript for the greatest awakening and testimony to obedience so that none who read what you have recorded would have any excuse. Among those in power, you will be known as the kingmaker. Those who do not see the mantle upon your shoulders as a Courier will receive no prophet's reward.

Already the heavens open for those who do as you record, and those who ignore you stay in their cycle of shame. As we used the defiant to pay off the land that is beneath your feet, we will use whoever we must to make this vision come to pass. For the world recognizes the anointing upon you, but very few believers will see you for who you are. Many call themselves believers, but they believe in nothing.

It has always been this way with the prophets, Sameach. Do not concern yourself with who believes you and who does not believe you. Concern yourself with faithfulness, obedience, and submission to the Lordship of Jesus Christ. Do not concern yourself with who comes to serve or how many come to pray and worship with you.

Only the elect, the faithful, and the obedient, the humble, and the hungry should come to this land. You are here for the next generations. Those over the age of twenty cannot be helped. They either come to bring faithfulness, humility, and resources or they come to steal your time. Do not bother counseling those who will not listen to you. Focus on the two billion souls that are being born in the time of your seventeen-year covenant.

Remain humble under the anointing that rests upon you and carefully steward the gifts that have been cultivated within you. Do not suffer the criticism of fools, nor listen to the negative reports that the servants of mammon bring to your ears. Those who surround you will mature, and their faith will grow. They are all as children, constantly whining to Heaven about lack when the key to provision is bold faith and, in that boldness, shouting about the vision from every rooftop and mountain top.

They have no idea how big this vision is. How could they? Their collective imagination is captivated by the evil one. Their faith struggles from day to day and month to month, begging God for scraps when they could be rivers of gold and diamonds. No, Sameach, do not place your hope in believers who do not believe. Those in the world who have seen big things come to pass will be the ones who join their hearts to yours.

If you draw too many believers here, they will try and tell you how to pray, how to worship, and even how to have faith like their limited, fear-filled faith. Most of them have no idea how to recognize the Spirit of Wisdom. Let alone honor it with sacrifice. They yap and howl when they are unhappy with governmental authorities as if their yapping and howling will change anything.

It is better that you have ten good men and women around you who are filled with the faith of Heaven and believe that God can do what He said He would do than to be surrounded by a thousand blind cowards. I counsel you to ask Gatherer to prune this vision even more. He will cause those who are weak in faith to be kept safe from those who constantly criticize faith. Be patient with those who are weak in faith. They will grow. But those who oppose the big picture are enemies of the big picture."

Me:

"On Thursday evening, Barachiel did not join us. Why is this?"

### Breakthrough:

"Barachiel is a guardian of blessing and glory. He does not respond to ill preparation, pride, and laziness. Many who have important roles in this vision have not yet awakened to the importance of preparation and joyful discipline. The atmosphere was cold in that building. There was no fun when people walked in, no laughter, no music. The protocol that is established for that weekly time of prayer is established to let people enter and experience Heaven.

But be patient as Heaven is patient, Sameach. The atmosphere will grow better and better as the preparation gets better and better. The room shall be filled with the smell of delicious treats. Those who come will be filled with love at the sight of one another. The pressures of financial torture will be lifted when they learn to honor wisdom with sacrifice and walk as giants in faith.

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Take heart, Sameach. You build your personal prayer room to be the same dimensions as the place of prayer. Barachiel will always be present with you. Most do not understand angels because they only believe in what they can see. It is the same reason that they suffer financially and walk in depression as you used to walk in depression. Their faith is in what they can see. To look at what is seen is to look at what will soon perish, but to believe in what is unseen is to be heaven-minded and so unlock the secrets, joy, peace, freedom, and provision of Heaven!"

Me:

"May I ask that this dream be posted in a few months' time? I feel very uncomfortable sharing this as much of it seems aimed at me."

Breakthrough:

"No, Courier. There are many who have the maturity to change under rebuke as you do. Gatherer will make sure that those who read it are sifted. Do not concern yourself with who reads what you record and what they perceive. That is between them and God and none of your business. You are nothing but a courier. Do not step outside of your assignment by deciding who gets to read what you record. Fools are discouraged by wisdom. The wise treat it like a delicious meal."

Me:

"I am always nervous that good people will be hurt or offended by controversial stuff like this."

Breakthrough:

"It is better that a man be offended with seeds of wisdom that may save his soul than leave him in the darkness and condemn him to eternal torment because you were afraid of hurting his feelings. The truth brings freedom, Sameach. Never shy away from the word of the Lord and His words of Wisdom! The Kingdom is all! Seek first the Kingdom. Above all, seek the advance of the Kingdom!"

Me:

"I hear and obey. Jesus Christ is Lord. His Kingdom is all."

I wake up.

# GATHERER. PRINCIPALITY OF NGWATHE. RISE OF THE BUILDER. CALL OF THE UNITERS.

Tuesday, April 24, 2018

Gatherer and I stand on the banks of a wide river section with a lot of rocks in front of us. Behind us, there appears to be dense bush. In front of us, across the river, we see well-manicured lawns and a few familiar-looking homes. It is where the blueprint designated regional authority, who the angels call, 'builder' and his family lives.

Builder and I stand about thirty meters tall with a clear view of the well-lit family compound ahead of us. In front of us, just before the halfway mark across the river, a thirty-meter-tall principality storms up and down the provincial border line in frustration, trying to see what is happening. What draws its attention is a pillar of light coming out of one of the homes towards the center front of the property.

Builder:

"See this principality, Sameach? He sees the pillar of light, but he cannot see what is happening beyond the wall of fire that surrounds all who call you brother. Go and speak with him. You must advocate for that spiritual tribe so that your commitment to unity cannot be challenged in the spirit."

I step to the center of the river and place myself on the North Western side between the principality and the pillar of light.

The moment I appear before it, the principality stops its furious pacing and speaks.

Principality of Ngwathe:

"I know that church..."

He breathes heavily, paces again, and thinks about something...

"We have gone to great lengths to make sure that their assignment does not come to pass...This does not make sense..."

He starts pacing again.

"This does NOT MAKE SENSE!"

He looks at me.

"Most there have contempt for you, Courier. Why are you even here? They don't want you here. They don't trust you. Two of them curse you every time they drive past your land. They are filled with sadness at the thought of you. You are a burden to their souls, a disrupter of their peace. You should forget them and let them build their heart's desire here, on their land. This DOES NOT MAKE SENSE!"

Me:

"It makes perfect sense. The regional authority takes his place in the spirit, and his wife, the great regional uniter, will soon have peace and move to join him. I have seen it in my intercession. She will be the catalyst for a great revival in this region, and her humility will be the banner that flies in the heavens above her."

Principality.

"She will never follow her husband. She thinks him weak, and she causes her disciples to do the same. WHY CAN I NOT SEE THEM?"

Me:

"You read her wrong, demon. She is the only one on Earth who truly sees his strength. She is assigned to him because she sees his authority. She does not think him weak. She fears that he may be manipulated and led astray by a false prophet. And I do not blame her for it. I would feel the same as she.

Her husband saw something upon the land before I did and had faith for the vision before I did. He believed the dreams before I did. He and his mighty men invested infrastructure into the land in complete faith when no one else did. The land was not even ours yet, and they moved by the spirit. They question everything as they should.

You will see them no more. You will find them no more. They will be under your nose and completely invisible to you because they steadily move towards their blueprint and are covered in focused prayer and heavenly fire. The anointing upon her to unite the region increases because the anointing to lead the region in prayer increases upon the builder.

She is the great uniter, and this word I speak over her now. Every prophecy over her shall come to pass. She shall be as the Shunammite woman, rubbing shoulders with the greatest prophets on earth, serving them, bringing them together. Her anointing to unite the body shall start with this region, and it shall become international.

She shall create places where tens of thousands of people unite with Heaven in worship. Her sons will grow up to preach the word with focus and fire, and one shall become a courier. Her heart is pure, but she wages war against the spirit of fear that you have sent upon her. But now that her husband has taken up his mantle as Heaven's principality of this region, that spirit will fade away, and she shall heal.

And when she places her foot within the borders of the Courier's Heart, her defeat of your spirit of fear will be transferred to every woman who sees and recognizes her. She is one in a billion - a great uniter. From all across this nation, bands, singers, worshippers already see her in the spirit. They come when she calls, and even the more famous among them call to her. She hears from the Spirit of God, but right now, she is conflicted by the spirit of fear because she struggles to trust her husband's discernment.

Hear my proclamation!:

The great uniter will take her place under the authority of her husband, the builder, as Jesus Christ commands, and there is nothing that hell can do about it. For she is righteous and obedient, and the spirit of fear shall soon leave her!

They are right not to trust me. I am a man, and only bad things come to those who place their trust in man. For I am not called to lead this vision, and any who follow me do so at great risk. The wise should follow the builder and see my role as nothing more than courier, instructor, trainer. Indeed, the members of this church, too, would be wise to follow the builder, for he is the God-ordained leader of that household and the covering and protection of the great uniter.

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He speaks with soft authority that breaks yokes. He speaks with humility that brims with the power of the Holy Spirit. His compassion has been carefully cultivated so that broken men may feel whole in his presence. Few are anointed to heal as he is anointed to heal. You have lost this battle, demon. The builder has taken his stand, and all under his care are now invisible to you. He has submitted to God and now resists you, and by the laws of the word of God, you must flee."

The principality suddenly stops pacing up and down and simply disappears.

Gatherer appears beside me and speaks.

Gatherer:

"Good. He will report your legal case to his provincial master. As the builder takes his mantle and Elisha sets his eyes as flint to make war with precision and excellence, you are now free to focus on legislative authority in this region. The vision must take political power in this region so that the fallen archangel who slumbers beneath the dome may be expelled in the seventh year.

The other great uniter has been under your nose and in your heart this whole time and has knit his heart to yours. He will lead the army that will take political power. You must make sure that he has everything that he needs. All who he brings to the land must be loved and served by well-groomed, welldressed, well-mannered, white hands. A sense of honor in unity must be so present that the captains of thousands and the captains of tens of thousands who come to meet on the land speak of what they experience to all around them.

Feed them your best. Treat them like royalty. Place within them a sense of greatness that only the love of God can place. Honor them every time you meet. Dress up to see them. The wise among you would empty out your cupboards, your garages, your sitting rooms, your fridges, and your homes. If you knew the eternal harvest you will receive from blessing these captains who come to the land, you would give up your homes, your cars, and your dignity to bless them.

The wise among you would sacrifice everything and live in absolute humility for as many years as it takes for these captains to live lives of abundance. You are about to witness the power and authority of Heaven manifest on Earth in the fullness of its legislative splendor! The builder rises at great emotional expense, and through his sacrifice, a nation will change, captains will rise, and for the first time in centuries, a courier will be free to wage war against archprinces.

Take heart, Courier. This vision comes to pass. Only believe and continue to be obedient! The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

#### Year 2018

# BREAKTHROUGH ON LOVE, HONOR, AND CARING FOR THE POOR

Saturday, May 05, 2018

Breakthrough and I stand upon the rock of prayer on the land beneath Michael's calf. In front of us, the river is in full flood, but the flood does not rage. The water is so high that the rocks that usually make the river froth and boil are deep below. Thus, the surface is smooth and powerful.

Breakthrough:

"Behold the power of love, Sameach!"

I watch the powerfully flowing river for a while and wait for him to continue.

Breakthrough:

"When your love is as deep and as wide as the love of the Father, it will flow smoothly and powerfully no matter how sharp the rocks below. Keep your heart clear of offense, Sameach. Increase your love for mankind so that no matter how many rocks are thrown into your heart, you flow over them with ease. Love is not easily angered. Do not allow these agents of the enemy to anger you. They face dire consequences for their actions already. Many who claim to call Jesus 'Lord' only do so as a prostitute calls a paying man 'Sir.'

They receive counsel and friendship from shepherds in the hope to be proven right but with no intention of changing their hearts. The reward they seek is justification of sin. But it is not sin that is justified by the Son. It is the repentant sinner who is justified. To continue sinning is to spit upon the grace that is offered to you. To walk in contempt of those who teach the word is as foolish as spitting on the hand that would pour out love, peace, joy, and abundance.

No Sameach, there is no need to be angered by the actions of the foolish. They reap the rewards of dishonor daily. When your love is shallow, it will be forced to take a different path whenever a rock is thrown in front of it. But when your love is deep, it will smoothly cover every sin."

Me:

"How do I deepen my love?"

Breakthrough:

"By honoring wisdom with sacrifice. By seeking out the invisible, the unwanted, and the ignored and heaping honor and respect upon them.

Hear me now, Sameach:

There is no greater thing that a living man can do than honoring those who labor among the poor. There is no greater heavenly reward than for this service. For it is in blessing those that labor among the poor that you directly bless the Son as if He were physically among you. He is gentle and kind and filled with compassion, and those who truly love Him are the same. But those who love money will always find excuses to ignore those who labor among the poor, and their hearts get darker and darker as they move towards judgment.

They will find excuses to live lavish lifestyles while poverty continues to reign. They would be wiser to seek first the Kingdom and let us supernaturally bless them. But many of them walk among the faithful, speaking like the faithful, acting like the faithful, yet their hearts are as far from God as the east is from the west. The words of the Son offend them to the core, and they will look upon Him and curse Him when they meet Him face to face.

For He always appears as the poor, with the poor. And He always appears as the broken, with the broken. He would stand in front of the mammon lover, and they would see a humble beggar, not a glorious king. For His glory is hidden from their sight by His humility, and only those who love the poor can see through that humble veil. Truly Sameach, the Friendly Man whom you love so dearly, is only visible to those who walk in the spirit, led by the Spirit.

All spiritual gifts are worthless if you do not love the poor. For what do you prove if you love only those who can repay you other than you are a prostitute who exchanges your love for rewards? Any sinner can do that. Any pagan, heathen, or devil worshipper can do that. No Sameach, even the wisest teaching from the most ornate pulpit has no worth if it does not move those who listen to love the poor.

Even those whose churches have become large and fat on prophetic gifts and worship talents are of no use to the Kingdom unless their hearts are moved to serve the poor. Do not be fooled by large crowds of paying customers at worship events. Those who can afford it do not truly need it, for they receive much more than they need daily and are already blessed.

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But those who need it the most are kept away by the gates of lack. They are shunned because of their poverty and stand at the entrance to the banquet hall, hungry to eat from the same table but kept outside because they are poor. And Jesus stands among them, Sameach."

Me:

"I often wonder if it would not have been better if this land was not closer to the township. Is the transport here not like that gate of poverty that you mentioned?"

Breakthrough:

"No, Sameach. There is nothing stopping those who desire to come from coming. And this land is developed by those who have overflow so that those who have nothing may partake in the same blessings at the same level as even the wealthy. I am able to stand upon this rock upon this land with you because this land becomes more and more known as the heavenly portal for the uniters. Those with open eyes know that to even walk here is to walk under my hand, for I am always here. And Barachiel is always here.

And you are always here, Sameach. And from you flows the anointing of the Spirits of Wisdom and Might. Those who walk upon this land and see and honor your anointing will walk filled with wisdom and with joy. This is a very special place, Sameach. And many who have not even set a physical foot here walk upon this land with you in the spirit. They have knitted their hearts to yours, and this anointing covers them like oil.

But remember that the first purpose of any anointing is to take the good news to the poor so that they, too, may be covered in the oil of gladness! Those who suffer the afflictions of the tormenting spirit of depression should come and walk this land each day. They should park their vehicle at the gate, walk to the river, call upon the name of the Lord, and walk back.

In doing this, they would eventually be so saturated in the oil of might and wisdom that the tormenting spirit would have no choice but to leave. To receive a prophet's reward, you must truly see what the prophet has to offer. But to dishonor what is upon one who is specifically anointed is to slam shut a treasure chest that is sent to you from Heaven.

On the subject of those who dishonor the helper. You must not lift your hand or remove your hand, Sameach. She writes important tests, and they are sent as the examination papers. She is wise to intercede with you on their behalf, for they are her test as many have been your test. All who read what is recorded here would be wise to take note of what I say.

Do not pass judgment upon those who test your love, for many of these are sent from Heaven as agents of your promotion. Look for the test. Seek it out like an eager scholar. Seek it out and pass it as quickly as you can so that it becomes easier. Even in passing that test, you will write it over and over until passing it is second nature to you. But don't fail it over and over, for it will become a ceiling to your heavenly rank. For such tests of your love are an eternal matter and very important to pass. Great rewards await those who pass these kinds of tests.

The Kingdom is all, Sameach. Seek first the Kingdom!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

# FRIENDLY MAN ON THE MOUNTAIN

#### Friday, May 25, 2018

I stand alongside the Friendly Man upon a mountain so high that we can see clouds below us. He passes me a tomato sandwich, and we eat together in silence as the clouds below us begin to dissipate. In the far distance, around the base of the mountain, I see many small villages.

To give you perspective on how big this mountain is, I count a hundred villages in one section below us. Then I measure out another section that groups together ten of the previous sections, which is about one thousand villages in size. And I continue grouping sections like this until there are groups of ten thousand, one hundred thousand, and a million. Finally, I reach an estimation of about thirty-three million villages.

They dot the valley around the base of the mountain like tiny pebbles far below us. While I eat my tomato sandwich on this mountain, I am able to somehow see every village, every house, and every person in every street, as if I was right next to them. I look further out and see many great cities around the mountain. And from those great cities, billions of demons launch attacks on the villages below us.

The pressure on the villages is intense. Most of the villages concentrate on fortifications and strong walls, but demons get in through the doors, and they take heavy casualties. The bigger villages are well organized and have more resources to hire the best fighters from the smaller villages, and the smaller villages are left defenseless when their warriors turn into mercenaries for the bigger villages.

I am suddenly overwhelmed with sadness at how the defenseless villages are attacked, and the Friendly Man hands me a cup of cool, sweet water from which I take a sip. It immediately refreshes me, and my mind clears.

Friendly Man:

"Do you see what is happening down there, Sameach? Those villages are churches trying to make it on their own. Most of them are so stubborn that they refuse to work together. And some of them grow by plundering other villages instead of reaching out to the lost in those demon-infested cities out there. I have called you to train every single child in every single village so that they are strong as villages but also part of a greater army.

Look down there, Sameach, next to the river that flows from My mountain. Can you see your training camp?"

I look down and see our ministry below us. It sits on a ledge on the mountain itself. The river flows from the mountain, surrounds the entire mountain, and then flows out in streams like veins in the human body. Our ministry is on the mountain side of the river. The river acts as a natural barrier between us and the surrounding wilderness where all the villages are. A bridge crosses the river and leads directly over our land. I notice that a lot of villages have their spears and catapults aimed directly at us while demons attack them from the cities behind them.

Friendly Man:

"This is why they suffer and struggle so, Sameach. I wanted you to see it so that your heart may not be troubled by their foolishness. It is not you they hate, it is Me. They desire control over their small villages more than they desire to advance My Kingdom. If they allow their children to be trained and equipped by your ministry, their children will expose them. So, they keep their children from being trained by you.

Ignore them. If they hate Me, they will never love you. Their lips proclaim My lordship, but they hate the prophets that I send to guide them. They try to manipulate Me with sacrifice and worship, but it is a stench in My nostrils. They only help people with the same skin color as their own, and think it impresses Me. They refuse to honor the authority that I send and rebel against those whom I choose to lead them.

I have sent the Afrikaner to Africa to serve Africans, Sameach. I want Africa saved! I tell you this: Any who ignore the hunger and suffering of Africans turn their backs on me. They think that I will forget their rebellion if they sing songs of adoration. I want obedience, Sameach. I want them to trust My plan. They spit on the grace that I have shown them, and they crucify the prophets that I send to them.

They think that their salvation is assured because they reach out to their own people, but that is not how I work. A Ninevite cannot save Ninevites! That is why I sent Jonah to Nineveh! And as Jonah rebelled against My instruction, these village leaders rebel against My instruction. So, I send storms upon these disobedient villages for the sake of those whom I wish to be saved.

The wise would jump ship, leave those villages and go to villages where they do My will, not as mercenaries but as obedient servants. They are selfish, wicked, and lazy. I am not their Lord. I do not even recognize them. They are like their father, the devil: selfish, and ambitious, and interested only in their own people. They preach Heaven, but they are hell to anyone who disagrees with them.

This is why I have called you, Sameach. I want you to train every child that comes from every village and send them back to those villages to correct their leaders in the boldness and power of my word. Teach them to fearlessly confront the selfishness that they see there by teaching my commands. I have surrounded you with specialists and mighty men and women, and I will send hundreds more in the months to come.

Tomorrow will be the six hundred and ninth day since you moved to the land Sameach."

He draws '609' in the sand.

"See how it starts with six, and when you turn the six on its head, it becomes a nine? I am going to turn this vision on its head tomorrow. The Gatherer angel will remove the mantles and anointings of those whom I called and did not answer, and I will send you ten mighty men and women for every one\*\* who turned their backs on my call.

(\*\*Editor note: "every one" means: "each and every single person." Passage means: ten mighty men and women per person that turned their backs on Jesus' call, meaning those people will be replaced with 10 times the amount of people.)

I will create streams of blessing to all who leave everything to seek My United Kingdom first. And I will make the storms worse for those who insist on ignoring My instructions. I will rock their boats until they submit! Every knee will bow, and every tongue will confess that I am Lord, Sameach! Those who join their hearts to this vision will receive mantle upon mantle, and they will walk in the fullness of My power! I will reward their humility and their willingness to serve Africa with many crowns.

But you must continue to focus on the children and teach the elders to serve the children, Sameach. The wise will focus on Africa in this time because the antichrist pushes their agenda down with great pressure upon Nigeria. South Africa must become a conduit of resource to all of Africa.

You will send many missionaries to certain death for the sake of My Kingdom, Sameach. But send them with joy in the knowledge that there is no greater love than laying your life down for your brothers.

Teach the children to be selfless, Sameach. Teach them to think of the poor and the orphan. Teach them to hate mammon and pursue My Kingdom. Send emissaries to every village and tell them to send their children for training so that they may strengthen every village with My word. My word is the only sword that can defeat the enemy.

For if you know My word, you will know what I want from you. Do not suggest unity, Sameach. Command it! Do not be afraid to shout from the rooftops that: those who refuse to unite with My body refuse to be part of who I am. They rebel against Heaven and will suffer the same fate as their father, the devil. Their sacrifices are a foul stench in My nostrils, Sameach. I want unity!

You do well to be patient and hopeful, shouting your faith in the faces of principalities. But you tolerate too much rebellion against Me, Sameach. Stop trying to please man and win their favor. Be willing to be hated for My sake. I have sent the Afrikaner to Africa to serve the Africans so that My Kingdom may advance. Make this known! Do as I command. I am with you!"

I wake up.

## THE LORD OF THE HARVEST

#### Tuesday, June 05, 2018

Before receiving the release to type a dream like this one, I am taken to the Courts of Consideration for many nights. In this case, for two weeks. The Courts of Consideration are a kind of second heaven, where we spend as long as it takes to go through every broken moment in our lives and heal up with full context before moving on to the next part of eternity.

It is a place where consideration of others always comes first. The citizens there become exactly what is needed to bring healing to each other. My journey through these dreams has shown me how the desire of God is that we would be heaven-minded, and Earth is the place where we choose whether we will rebel against love, which is the highest law in Heaven, or if we will be a manifestation of love as Jesus is.

Upon choosing to bow our knee to the lordship of Jesus Christ while we are on Earth, grace steps in and covers our stupidities and foolish mistakes until we arrive in these courts where true healing takes place so that we become more and more 'heaven-minded' as we progress through the different areas of eternity.

The courts of consideration require an ability to humble yourself and forgive people immediately and to repent very quickly when you recognize your own foolishness or ignorance. This is why those who refuse to forgive others and refuse to repent when they are wrong cannot enter Heaven. They do not realize it, but they have rejected the very essence of what Heaven is and who God is. They reject perfect love and do not realize that it is God whom they reject.

Earth is where we choose to confirm love or reject it. It is the first part of a very long journey for every soul. And it is where we choose who we will be for all of eternity. Who you are is not going to change. Your personality will stay the same. You are an eternal person with multiple assignments in eternity. The first of those assignments is here on Earth where you choose to do what you were created to do, or not.

The concept of free will is stretched in the minds of man because man does not realize that the only choices are Heaven or hell. There is no real choice here. We were created by a sovereign God for a very specific purpose in His eternal master plan, and He alone knows what truly makes each person feel fulfilled, loved, and special.

You literally become hell on Earth when you reject the spirit of consideration. That is when you refuse to consider others in your decision-making processes. Therefore, you cannot reap a harvest of forgiveness from Heaven unless you forgive others. It is in sowing hell that you reap hell because God is not mocked: whatsoever a man sows, he will reap.

Hell is a harsh truth in a world that prefers to have their pride justified and hates correction and instruction. And for me to share this latest conversation with the Friendly Man has meant that I needed to first heal up from many things and be in a state of joy before I could share it with you. Please say this out loud before you read this letter:

"I am an eternal being. I am created for many eternal assignments. Every assignment will always be an assignment of love. And every command from my Lord and Master, Jesus Christ, will always be a command given in love for the sake of those to whom I am assigned."

And now the dream:

I am on a farm. Before me, I see perfectly ordered rows of wheat stretching from horizon to horizon. Behind me, I hear the bleating of sheep and I turn to see hundreds of thousands of sheep dot the green rolling hills for as far as the eye can see. The Friendly Man stands beside me with a smile upon His face and suddenly throws His head back and laughs from His belly as two lambs clumsily play around in front of us. The scenario takes me by surprise before I, too, start to laugh loudly.

Suddenly, I find Him laughing at my laughing, which makes me laugh even louder until both of us are wiping tears from our eyes and wheezing for breath with silly grins on our faces. When He speaks, I listen intently while wiping the remaining tears of mirth from my eyes. Friendly Man:

"There are many who feel too guilty to laugh, Sameach. They fear that laughter would show others that everything is fine and, thus, create an impression that they do not need help. They walk around with a burden that is not theirs to carry and make their situation worse by maintaining a consistent state of anxiety.

Joy is your strength. It is the secret weapon against the storm, Sameach! Sheep with a good shepherd do not bother themselves with where and when they will eat. They simply go where the shepherd instructs them to go. They trust their shepherd. But because mankind follows these impostor shepherds (these hirelings that God did not hire), they are robbed of joy. I have sown unity Sameach, and I desire a harvest of unity.

These sheep thieves who keep their stolen sheep from My Kingdom by fencing them into their own kingdoms will face the harshest of all judgment, for they use My name as the bait to draw these sheep to themselves. These sheep thieves grieve the Holy Spirit with every word that leaks out of their mouths. They tickle the ears of their stolen sheep and keep them from doing as I have commanded. They hold them hostage and lead many of them astray.

Wicked, hating instruction and correction, they raise insecure sheep who cannot make their own decisions and fear leaving the pasture of their manipulative masters. I am the Good Shepherd. I am the one to whom the sheep must be led. If I desire to send a sheep to a different pasture, the Holy Spirit will speak to that sheep. But if that sheep is disobedient because of the manipulation of a false shepherd, both will be held accountable for not only the act of disobedience but for every life affected and every resulting lost soul through every generation that follows.

I am the Lord of the harvest, Sameach! When I sow a seed of instruction, I desire to reap a harvest of obedience. Every instruction, every command that I have given is to fulfill the will of My Father: that none would perish, but that all would have eternal life. And when My instructions are not obeyed, many souls are affected.

The Kingdom of Heaven is like a shepherd who desires to keep his sheep safe and well-fed, moving his sheep from pasture to pasture as he pleases. The shepherd has many sheep and so calls disciples to help him manage his flock. He says, 'Teach these sheep everything that I have commanded.' But many of these shepherds that he calls decide to teach the sheep their own truths so that the sheep may follow them and not the good shepherd.

Now these sheep become riddled with diseases, and the Good Shepherd has to destroy them in the fires so that the healthy sheep do not become infected with those same diseases. A corrupted heart, and a stubborn mind, will reject the Good Shepherd every time. I have created you and assigned you all to a very specific purpose. Every sheep is special and was equipped for their role while in their mother's womb.

These gifts are the seed I have sown, and what you do with your gifts are the harvest that I desire. I will ask every sheep what they did with the gifts that I gave them, and the wicked and lazy stewards will be cast aside, for they are like those diseased sheep who would corrupt all of Heaven with their wickedness. They are like their father, the devil, consumed with his own self-importance and eternally justifying his wickedness.

I tell you, Sameach, they are exactly like him. Their lips are a fountain of honey laced with poison. They refuse to repent even when exposed, for their wickedness has become such a part of who they are that they believe the judge to be wrong in His judgment. And these are not unbelievers of whom I speak. These are believers who hear the truth and twist it to suit their own selfish ambitions. They corrupt my sheep, Sameach! They frustrate the very plans of Heaven to prosper mankind.

Some of My most talented sheep never leave their paddocks because they are trapped in webs of manipulation and deceit. I need them on big battlefields, producing big harvests, and they are trapped in small cages by hirelings who steal My sheep. This is your assignment: I have sent you to raise an army that will infiltrate every paddock and steal the lambs back for Me. But the army will not follow you. They will follow me. You must simply courier My instructions until they are able to break free from the fog of deceit and read My commands themselves.

All who labor with you are called to this assignment. They are very special, Sameach! You must cover them with prayer and do everything in your power to help them become secure in who I have called them to be. Teach them to obey Me so that the devil will flee from them. For the devil reaches out to them through offenses, and it is in offense that wickedness and laziness sets in.

If you love me, you will rescue My lambs. This is how you show your love to Me, Sameach. This is what you must teach them. To obey Me is to show your love for Me because My love is made manifest through those who do as I command. Every person who reads what you record is called to rescue my lambs.

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It is too late for most of the sheep who have given their loyalty to these false teachers and hireling shepherds. Most of them have sinned against the Holy Spirit over and over. For He tells them what I desire, and they ignore Him. But it is not too late for the lambs, Sameach. Rescue My lambs! I am the Lord of the Harvest! I have sown many talents into you, and I desire a harvest!"

I wake up.

## BREAKTHROUGH ON EVE

### Wednesday, June 13, 2018

The angel called Breakthrough and I are at the portal between Eden and Earth. We watch as a Cherub escorts Adam and Eve through the portal and then touches the ground with his flaming sword. The portal closes in front of us until there is a small flaming rift in the air in the shape of the sword, and then the rift disappears completely. The man and woman before us are about three meters tall. They are perfectly proportioned and incredibly beautiful to behold.

Their skin is the color of honey. Their hair and eyes shift between light and dark colors according to their emotional state. Right now, both have dark hair and dark eyes, and tears stream down Eve's cheeks as she stands, staring back at where the rift closed. Adam places his arm across her shoulders comfortingly, but she shrugs his arm off, and I see the immediate impact on him as his hair turns a very light shade of brown and his eyes a very light shade of blue.

The look of shock on his face, as the spirit of rejection takes root in his heart, hits me in the core of my very being, and I begin to weep at the sight before me. It now begins to rain as if the sky weeps with me. And I watch as Adam and Eve experience cold weather for the first time. Adam figures that they need shelter, and they run into a copse of trees nearby, where Adam builds a shelter out of some large palm leaves. And they huddle together there for days until the weather improves.

During that time, Eve gets cold and begrudgingly allows Adam to keep her warm. The cuddling awakens physical intimacy in both of them, and Breakthrough I turn away whenever this happens. When the rain stops, Eve seems to have changed her heart towards Adam, but his eyes are still the light blue color that shows his grief at his first taste of rejection. As we watch him work to build a better shelter for Eve, I can see a dark patch on his chest and on his back where his broken heart manifests its pain.

Time passes, and they have many sons and daughters together. I see one son tending animals and go hunting with Adam. Another son walks and gathers fruit and berries with Eve. It is the son who collects fruit and berries who kills the son who has learned to hunt. And now Breakthrough begins to speak.

### Breakthrough:

"The things I will share with you are not easy for the daughters of Eve to hear, Sameach. But those with wisdom will sacrifice their pride and listen so that breakthrough may come to their lives. For there is no precious, or rare, jewel upon the face of this earth that can compare to a woman that is gentle, kind, compassionate, and filled with wisdom. But a foolish woman is a curse upon all who know her.

There is only one Father, and there is only one Teacher. These are your Father in Heaven and His Son, the King of kings. But Eve remains mother. Woman remains mother. It will be, thus, until Satan is bound in chains because, until then, Eve and the serpent will continue to bruise and crush one another.

It was through the womb of Eve that the Word was made flesh, and obedience to that Word by Eve is what crushes the head of the serpent. And in filling her sons with the words of the Messiah, will Eve see their return to Eden. But in filling her sons with her own reasoning, does she deliver them to the serpent as she delivered Adam to the serpent.

A gentle, considerate, generous, and wise woman, completely subservient to the lordship of Jesus Christ, and constant in her efforts to restore Adam to his call to dominion over all the Earth – such a woman crushes Satan effortlessly. For the devil flees from those who are obedient to God. But a bitter woman, false in humility, and hungry to control what does not belong to her – such a woman raises sons who attack the righteousness of God.

As Cain attacked Abel, so do the sons of rebellious women attack and belittle what is righteous. They do not honor wisdom with sacrifice. They despise it. They curse the sources of wisdom as if they were enemies and liars. And they rebel against reason as if it were folly. To own what you have done wrong and make it right: this is true repentance. This is the true path to the Kingdom of God.

And the wisest among women know this. They work to restore Adam to his place of earthly dominion by healing and uprooting the harvest of rejection that makes men so foolish, wicked, and lazy. For the wise woman knows that women break or heal what is precious to God. And she knows that her wisdom brings Heaven to Earth, but her rebellion brings hell to anything she touches.

The wise woman knows that she was a gift to Adam from God. A gift that was to complete and strengthen him, and when the gift is filled with horrors, Adam curses God. This is why the battle is between woman and serpent. For the serpent knows that he need only cause the gift to rebel and Adam will be broken. For even the strongest man is brought low by a foolish woman. And even the first among men was broken by her.

But when she receives the revelation from Heaven that she is a gift from God to man, a blessing to increase and multiply the dominion of mankind, she will receive all that Adam has to offer. For he shall offer her all that the Father desires for her. If she would honor the wisdom of the Father by sacrificing herself upon the altar of selflessness, she would see breakthrough in every area.

But if she dishonors man and forgets that she is the gift of God, her children will rebel against God. For she cannot say that she honors God when she dishonors Adam. For she is a gift to Adam, and that is her test. And Adam's test is how he stewards that gift. How he loves her, honors her, and cherishes her as a gift from his Master.

And Christ came to show Adam how to love Eve and to teach Eve how to serve Adam. For you are the bride of Christ, and every instruction to the body is also an instruction to Eve. The wise among you should take heed so that the floodgates of Heaven might open above you. This is how you seek first the Kingdom, Sameach: you do as the Father and Son instruct you. For theirs is the Kingdom, the Power and the Glory, for ever and ever, Amen."

Me:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

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### ISHIM ON THE SPIRIT OF JEZEBEL AND GODLY EMPOWERING WOMEN

Wednesday, July 04, 2018

This morning I was in focused prayer from about 00:30 until 04:17. Somewhere in that time, I nodded off and saw a man in white linen with a gold sash around his waist standing in the small space of my Caravan. An atmosphere of calm filled the space, and I closed my eyes to drink it in. The man stood there silently for a long time and then spoke.

Ishim:

"I am Ishim. Ask what you will, Sameach."

Me:

"Is Ishim your name? What does it mean?"

Ishim:

"It is not my name. It is my rank. I am of they, who walk with fire and are assigned to the affairs of the called. We are Ishim. To have an individual name is to belong as an individual. We have no use for individuality. Our service to the Father is as a rank, a single rank given to millions who have chosen to serve the called as the Father desires. You may call me Ishim, as you may call any of my brothers Ishim. Ask what you will, Sameach."

Me:

"When are you?"

Ishim:

"It is good that you ask this question, Sameach. It shows that you begin to understand how Heaven is not limited to the time of man. We are in the same moment as the called. I am in your 'now.""

Me:

"Then my question is thus: How do we speed up the growth of this vision in our 'now?"

### Ishim:

"Break the spirit of Herodias, which is the spirit of Jezebel, which is the spirit of Semiramis. Those above my rank have counseled you to focus ministry to women. You must do this in your rank as Son of Joy. For only prayer and fasting can rescue women from this spirit that causes such depression and frustration in them and paralyzes men so. Others may be raised up to minister to children and to men. But only those who live a life of prayer, and walk with archangels, have the authority to come face to face with the spirit that came upon Eve when she allowed herself to be ensnared by the serpent.

If you desire to see supernatural acceleration in any ministry, you must listen well, Sameach. You have learned that a woman sets the spiritual atmosphere of any place where she is present. But we have seen that you do not yet have the full revelation of how important this information is. Herod Antipas, the son of Herod the great, was raised to be cruel and selfish. His father, Herod the great, murdered the firstborn of Israel in a failed attempt to take the life of the Messiah.

Heaven countered his upbringing so that the Messiah and John the Baptist may fulfill their assignments by sending Phasaelis, a woman of royal upbringing, who would guide him to restraint and whisper heavenly wisdom in his ears. And Heaven was successful. Then, as we all expected, the enemy brought forth his Semiramis, the wife of Herod's brother. Her name was Herodias, and her lust for power drove her to sacrifice the virginity of her own daughter, Salome, to murder John the Baptist and protect the power of the corrupt priests.

Where Phasaelis created an atmosphere of peace, Herodias created an atmosphere of exclusivity and persecution. It was not only John the Baptist that was murdered, but any man or woman who opposed her husband or daughter. As Eve moved Adam, and as Jezebel moved Ahab, Herodias moved Herod to attack anointed prophets. And this is the spirit that frustrates and slows down the growth of every ministry that does not have a man or woman of war in the lead.

But you are Sameach. You are not called to be a son of war. You are called to be a son of joy. So, through joy, you must bring this spirit to heel and have it cast from the window, as Jezebel was cast from the window. Each son and daughter of God has their anointing, some for war, some for grace, some for order, some for joy, some for peace, and many other specific gifts. It is that specific anointing that breaks the yoke of Semiramis over that household or ministry. You must break that yoke with the oil of gladness, which is the Spirit of Might, that flows from your anointing of joy. Any woman who seeks freedom from this bondage must sit under the oil that flows from your anointing so that they may be like Esther, a blessing to her community, her husband, her people, and her nation. For a woman who walks in the spirit of Esther will save and heal more than just her own household.

Hear me now, Sameach!

Among women, there has never been a wiser and more perfect soul than Hannah – she, who gave her firstborn son to the Lord and did not keep him to herself. In Heaven, she is recognized as the greatest among all women, and to us, her title on Earth was prophet. It was through her obedience that the foolish sons of Eli, corrupted into selfishness by the spirit of entitlement, were replaced by her son Samuel, with whom I walked.

For in her time of weaning Samuel, she prepared him to hear the voice of God clearer than Eli could ever teach him. And when the little boy left her in service to God, he was already more powerful than any prophet that had come before him. But women who are plagued by the spirit of Herodias and Semiramis will cling to their sons and fill them with selfishness.

And men who cling to their sons do the same. They teach them to pursue mammon and fill their minds with the fear of mammon instead of the fear of God. And these sons become as selfish and adulterous as the sons of Eli.

A wise woman will pray for the spirit of Hannah to come upon them. They will desire above all that their sons become priests and send them into service in ministry environments. They will not negotiate with their children but will make covenant with the Father for their children to be raised in full-time service to the Kingdom of God.

The spirit of mammon would whip and drive the sons of this world to raise their children to focus on social acceptance by the sons of this world.

Listen well, Sameach:

It is good that a child is educated to become efficient in his or her skill. But the enemy has created environments in godless schools to corrupt the purity of your children. You cannot mix sweet water with bitter water. The sweetest spirit can be made bitter if it is surrounded by bitter spirits.

Until a child is thirty years of age, a wise mother would drive them to serve in the Kingdom, be surrounded by the Kingdom, and be filled with the priorities of the Kingdom so that when they choose their path in life, it would be from the safety of the Kingdom. And a wise mother would raise her son to be in contact with young women who seek first the Kingdom.

For if a man marries a woman who puts even provision for her children above the priorities of the Kingdom, both husband and their children will suffer greatly under the affliction that comes from the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. He will work to provide, as is good before the Lord, but he will not provide for them from the river of supply that comes from Heaven; he will suckle from the teat of Semiramis and become a broken slave, far from his passion and heavenly blueprint.

If you are obedient in this, Sameach; If you would turn from your fear of public judgment and teach those women who would be wise, to sit at your feet as a prophet to them, they would bring such joy to their homes, and they would bring such heavenly power to their husbands, and such anointing upon themselves, that a new generation of Hannahs and Esthers would walk the earth, and Heaven would open to accelerate this vision because of it."

Me:

"I am willing. But what is the price of going to war with this spirit?"

Ishim:

"You will be slandered, falsely accused, humiliated, and misunderstood. Entire ministry movements, who proclaim Jesus but serve Baal, will move against you personally. But the helper will cover you and protect your name. She is born for this."

Me:

"So, nothing out of the ordinary then."

I laugh.

Ishim:

"If you are even 5% successful, the anointing that flows from the women who heed what you teach, and the fruit of their service to the Messiah, and the testimony of their love for their husbands, and the success of their children in this life, and the prophetic power that flows from their lips, and the grace with which they represent, the King of kings will silence the foulest of the servants of Semiramis.

Sameach, do this, and you will see acceleration in this vision that will astound even those who have conquered mountains. Godly women raise messiahs! Their children walk as giants among men. The sons and daughters walk in the Power and the Glory of the Highest. Their husbands walk in the Fire, and the Glory, and the confidence of God.

They care not for things of this world, nor do they whip their husbands to put food upon the table. For they teach their children that bread from Heaven and the fruit of the spirit, is more important than bread from the baker. And those children who learn to put the Kingdom first, walk in the power of the Holy Spirit and in the unlimited provision of Heaven.

For the Oil of Joy comes from the Spirit of Might, which does not fear lack. And the Spirit of Might walks with the Spirit of Wisdom, filled with joy, with access to the creative power of Heaven to come up with ideas and witty inventions that produce wealth beyond your imagining. But this wealth does not come with sorrow, as mammon's wealth comes with sorrow. This wealth comes with freedom and joy.

Teach the women, Sameach. Many will sit at your feet. For many have cried out to God to remove the spirit of heaviness from them. And God has heard their cry and seen their humility. Take heart, Sameach. This will be the easiest thing you have ever done!"

I wake up.

# ISHIM AND GATHERER ON ACCUSATION

#### Saturday, July 08, 2018 (06:13:30)

It was in this 11th hour of intense prayer that I nodded off and was visited by the Ishim and the Archangel Gatherer. My spirit is willing, but my body is weak from these many days of such little sleep. Thus, I ask for grace where grammatical errors may appear.

There is volcanic ash everywhere in this place. Molten lava hardens with hissing and spluttering as it hits a raging sea. I stand with the two angels for a time before the Ishim speaks.

Ishim:

"Ask what you will, Sameach."

Me:

"When are we?"

Gatherer:

"We are in your 'now' brother. Rest and ask."

Me:

"Ishim, you showed me the night before last that there were more than 3000 cases of false accusation against me, and this merely over the past four months. What is it that drives people to open false cases without any form of proof? Do they just suck this stuff out of their thumbs?"

Ishim:

"Sameach, Courier, I will gladly answer your question in this time. But to do so would break honor protocol. I humbly ask that you first address the Archangel Gatherer, as the archangel far outranks me and speaks from much higher heavenly places than I."

I turn to Gatherer.

Me:

"I am listening, brother."

Gatherer:

"The Ishim is a great blessing to you, brother. None in Heaven are more dedicated to the release of the prophet's reward than these. I am here because of your prayer that I would remove your opponents and accusers from the vision. The Lord permits me to remove some, but you must endure patiently with those whom we leave so that they may come to their senses and escape the snare of the devil. Have patience, brother. Your accusers are not all evil or corrupted of heart. They are simply foolish in those moments.

Some do not pause to give thought to their actions. They are good men and women at heart but caught up in snares and traps that are designed to rob them of their prophet's reward. The Ishim will help you understand fully what drives man to such folly."

He turns to the Ishim and nods. The Ishim places his hand on his chest with a small nod of respectful acknowledgment and turns to me.

Ishim:

"The enemy comes to steal authority from man. To do this, man must voluntarily surrender his inheritance. Without recognition, there is no reward. To receive from Heaven, you must be able to recognize heavenly sources of provision, which are both man and angel. If a man or woman is unable to recognize the mantle upon a heavenly messenger, angel, or man, then that which is sent from Heaven cannot be received.

And when a case of accusation is opened against a messenger by the intended recipient of blessing, there cannot be a release of heavenly provision until the case of accusation is resolved. For the prophet's reward is closely linked to the message delivered by the prophet. The message leads to the reward. The enemy knows this.

Thus, the enemy works tirelessly to ensure that those who are to be blessed by Heaven continuously open cases of accusation against those who are sent to bless them. And in doing this, receive nothing. In receiving nothing, their hearts begin to turn against God Himself (also innocent of their charges). For He has sent every good thing to every child on Earth, believer and unbeliever alike. And He supplies for every need according to His riches in glory.

But the evil one lays snares that cause the intended recipients of blessing to open cases of accusation against those who come to bless them, and many of those intended recipients go so far as to lay cases of accusation against God Himself. I now humbly ask that you would listen closely, Sameach:

A false accusation is a very serious thing, for besides stopping the prophet's reward that is supposed to come to you, you ignorantly persecute the innocent. Unless you repent publicly of this persecution, absolving those against whom you testify, and plead the Blood of Jesus over your ignorance so that you may receive the grace of Heaven and walk blamelessly in the Father's sight, this is what awaits you:

False reports and false accusations often lead to unjust punishment and unfair persecution. Thus, Heaven keeps a careful record of the unjust punishment and unfair persecution meted out upon every falsely accused person, believer, and unbeliever. A false accusation brings with it much pain and torment, and a hundred-fold awaits the false accuser at the final judgment. They will pay what has been paid, and then they will pay in accrued interest.

For in many cases, those false accusations cause delay in important ministries and stops the message of the gospel from reaching the ears of the lost. And these accusers, who are like their father the devil in those moments, will face Heaven for the loss of every soul through their initiated chain reaction. This is why the accuser of the brethren, the great serpent who is called Satan, awaits eternal hellfire.

The accusations against God, angel, and man that have sprung from the lips of the accuser has resulted in more pain and anguish than you could record in six hundred lifetimes. Those who are wise enough to fix what they have broken would go to every single person who they have lied to about their victim and repent.

Now those who persecute prophets are in the biggest danger of all, for the cause the greatest damage of all. For when a true prophet loses credibility with even a single person because of false accusation, an entire life blueprint is potentially laid to waste. For if an intended recipient of a prophet's reward is unable to receive that instruction at the appointed time, the birth of entire ministries is aborted.

A man may be called by the Messiah to save a region or a nation. But all callings require confirmation in the spirit by heavenly messengers through earthly men so that deep confirms deep. For the journey of a missionary is incredibly challenging and cannot be sustained by mere will power. It requires a confident spirit, full of the Holy Spirit, and strong in the power of might. In hearing a false accusation against a prophet, doubt is released.

The prophet loses credibility in the ears of the one who is called to change a nation, and that person does not believe what the prophet tells him. Thus, the prophet's reward is not released, and a nation is left for an entire generation. And the fate of that generation is meted out upon the false accuser at the final judgment.

If you desire to see a massive outpouring of heavenly provision in your region, you must create an atmosphere of honor where accusations are not taken lightly and false accusers are brought under strict rebuke for the sake of all. Sameach, you ask what it is that leads men and women to open books of false accusation? Pride, frustration with God, rebellion against God, and complete ignorance of the Word of God.

You must learn to rightly discern which motive is in play so that you do not reject the ignorant with the same judgment as you reject those in willful rebellion."

Gatherer:

"You must walk in grace and mercy, brother. For as courier, your temper has severe consequences. Your assignment is of such importance that we will keep you safe and cause your accusers to forget about you. But many who accuse you are sorely needed for this vision to come to pass. Both you and the helper could pass harsh judgment upon people who act in innocent ignorance, and you would rob the Kingdom of incredible blessings. Both of you must walk in grace and mercy, and all who read what you record must do the same."

Me:

"Just so that I understand what you are asking of me: I must carry the weight of prayer for seven to fourteen hours of every day of my life, make the vision plain for an hour every day, be present in the Spirit of Might and Joy for multiple daily ministry events, survive on minimal sleep, be a husband to my wife, and still bear the presence of serial betrayers? Please see my heart, brother.

I am not negotiating with God. I simply ask that Heaven see the limits of my flesh. I am hardly coping as it is. Though I might survive a few betrayals, the helper will not. What you ask of me would destroy my marriage. It would break us both. Let those who open documents of accusation against us in the heavenlies repent to all with whom they have spoken. Let those who have promised to love and protect us rebuke the accusers and not entertain their falsehoods. Then allow these accusers upon the land.

They do not need to repent to us. We do not even need to know any details or even that files have been opened. I simply ask that I am able to pray with an open Heaven above me."

Gatherer:

"Neither you nor your helpers can set the cost of your assignment, Sameach. What price are you willing to pay for a single soul? What price are you willing to pay for hundreds of millions of souls who are yet unborn to this realm? Though you think yourselves weak, you must be strong. You must be willing to weather every storm that the enemy throws at you. You must walk in the same grace and mercy that has been shown to you by Heaven! All who are sent to walk with you must do this.

For five of the seven are not yet ready, but the seat of three has come together, which was the purpose of the Ishim. Indeed, three of the seven wage war against you in the spirit. They spit your name with vile contempt and are not corrected or rebuked by the others. The others do not rebuke them because they show patience, mercy, grace, and heavenly restraint.

Must we remove such important pieces of the puzzle because you are too impatient to allow the Holy Spirit to work? And of those thousands on social media who accuse you, must we remove them all because of your shortsightedness? Much provision comes from your accusers, Sameach. For many of them fall into the snare of the enemy but are quick to repent when their eyes are opened.

And in the opening of their eyes, they are quick to bless this vision because of your diligence to make the needs known to all who know you. Do you assume that all of mankind is unrepentant and evil? Since when do you, or your helper, determine what is wheat and what is chaff? Both of you must repent for your pride and leave judgment to God. You are completely unqualified to pass any form of judgment on any soul.

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If there is one drop of wisdom in either of you, you will bless whom you are instructed to bless and leave all judgment to Heaven. You whine like a child about persecution that does not even touch your flesh. You know nothing of persecution or pain. You are protected, loved, and favored as few on Earth, and still, you question the wisdom of Heaven? Be careful, brother, for you are just as susceptible to the snares of laying false accusation as those who accuse you.

The Ishim did not come to make you paranoid and selfish. The Ishim has come to bring revelation so that the bench of three may be established."

Ishim:

"As the seven are tested now to grow in their ability to walk as one, protecting each other, the vision, their ministries, and the courier, so the three have been tested. The three have been thrown every curveball over these past seven years to deal with betrayal, false accusation, repentance, and forgiveness so that when they sit upon the bench together, they are unbreakable. For they know each other's strengths and weaknesses and can now trust each other's motives.

The same will occur among the seven. Some may well be replaced, but that is not the hope of Heaven. For Heaven works with blueprints and orders the steps of the righteous to bring healing where healing is needed without affecting the individuality of each calling. And you cannot build a vision this important on an untested council. So every member is pushed to their limit so that they may be dependable to keep the heavens open above them and free from ignorant accusation against each other.

For there shall be a council of three, and seven, and twelve, and twenty-four, and a hundred, and a thousand, and council of fourteen thousand. Do you think such councils would last without every member undergoing extreme preparation?

Listen well, Sameach:

You could attempt to pass them power, and nothing would happen. For until they are able to protect their households, ministries, businesses, this vision, and each other from accusation, Heaven cannot shift power to them. Love covers a multitude of sins because love sees what Heaven sees. And honor for authority is the key to everything that Heaven desires for Earth.

You must learn to take sides to stand with each other against every accusation that comes to assault the knowledge of God. The wise among you would realize that protecting each other is the only way that the world will trust you, for the children of the accuser are, themselves, tired of being accused. And to see accusations so easily released in the Kingdom of Grace, is cause them to stumble. If Jesus died to cover every accusation, you should all do the same."

I wake up.

## COURIER ON CONSIDERATION

#### Wednesday, July 11, 2018

I met with the Ishim again last night and have been instructed to share what it is like to be a courier. This is recorded for the sake of couriers to come who might feel that the weight is too much for them. It is the same for us all, I think. But we are well able.

I am grateful for this Caravan. Without it, I would probably be shivering in a tent through these nippy winters of ours. I see on many spirits who come here that they do not take my words seriously because of this little Caravan, yet I see on many other spirits that this little Caravan is a key to them believing what is shared here. Those who want to believe, believe. At a rough calculation, at the time of this writing, I have spent somewhere around 4,500 hours in worship and listening to the words of Jesus in this little space since September 25, 2016.

It is a very small space, and you would think that by now, I would be claustrophobic, lonely, demoralized, and discouraged. But I am not simply sitting here waiting for some kind of breakthrough. From the moment that I arrived upon this land, I have engaged in fervent prayer. Day after day after day after day. Hour after hour after hour after hour. Many sleepless nights focused in prayer I enter realms that are not this one to meet celestial messengers who watch and hope that humanity would see Jesus and submit to Him alone.

And from the depths of connection to these heavenly places, I often emerge exhausted physically, sensitive emotionally, and full of revelation for any who would hear. And then I must engage in conversation with man. They want to gossip. They want to talk about soccer. They want to drink tea with me and have normal conversations about temporary things in a temporary life.

Often, I sit and stare at the person in front of me, knowing that they do not see what I am or the price that I must pay to be what I am. Some make appointments with me and come late, not knowing that I have to schedule my prayer time to accommodate this appointment. Sometimes I have to wake up many hours earlier to cater for these meetings. Or maybe they know and simply do not care.

Most arrive completely oblivious of the fact that I have been praying for long hours up until the very minute that they arrive. They arrive unprepared, covered in the dust of their bitterness against others. They walk into my tent shrouded with demonic atmospheres of bitterness and frustration, and they are not aware that I can see it upon them.

I don't feel dishonored or anything. I don't think of myself that highly, but I do feel tired when these things happen. Ministers who should know better often bring people for counseling or simply as a tag along, not realizing that I cannot just see anyone. I merge from deep states of prayer and am suddenly face to face with principalities who have no desire to drink from my cup. They come to investigate, to collect information, to start up dangerous conversations so that they may report my words and weaknesses to the principalities that sent them.

I am not normal. I don't feel normal. My life is not normal. I can't just see anyone. The timing has to be perfect, and the atmosphere has to be perfect. Those whom I am happy to see are aware of who I am and what I do. They do not walk in reverence as if I was more than I am, but they walk in consideration, knowing what I am and the weight of what I must do.

I am not looking for reverence or adoration. Neither am I looking for recognition or verbal honor. These things make me uncomfortable because they are not mine to receive. I am who I am because of who I serve, not because of what I do. What I do is merely fruit on a tree. Without the root, I would be the broken thing that I was before I was chosen.

The thing that a courier needs most is consideration. Consideration requires awareness of what is actually happening. It requires an understanding of what is required of me to do what I am tasked to do and what atmosphere is necessary for it. I think that if people were more considerate of each other in general, this would not even need sharing. But people tend to be so wrapped up in their own versions of reality that they do not look at the lives of others as something that might require sensitive consideration.

A great personal desire of mine is a waiting room of sorts for people who wish to see me. A comfortable place where they can have time to chat with a counselor who helps them engage with the Holy Spirit before I meet with them. A place where anointed music helps them disengage from the oils of this world so that when we meet, Heaven's agenda manifests without demonic interference. Again, this is not because I see myself as more important, but because I desire above all that the will of Heaven be done on earth and that not a single drop of time is wasted in our meeting. Peace be upon all who read this.

May the Holy Spirit lead you to walk in a spirit of consideration with all around you. Ask the Holy Spirit to show you how to be sensitive and considerate to every single person in your life.

His Kingdom is all!

# BUILDER AND THE PRAYING COURIER

#### Friday, July 13, 2018

I am at the first part of the wall. I have been praying for five hours in Earth time, but in this session, two thousand years have passed in the spirit. I have been praying for a very long time. The anointing on me is so strong that I lay my body across the foot of the wall and cry out for a miracle. I cry out for the fruition of the vision. I cry out with all my heart that the next plots of land would be purchased and that the wall would be built.

The anointing intensifies around me, and I hear the angels upon this land beneath Michael's calf begin to sing a beautiful song of worship. The cherubim at each corner raise their swords, and these same swords roar into piercing flame as, with one voice in beautiful thunder, they sing 'Holy. Holy. Holy, Holy is the Lamb that was slain.'

The archangel Builder speaks as he gently lifts me from the floor. In the Earth realm, my body is sore. I am cold. I have lain here most of the night crying out to God for this miracle. I have stripped off my jacket, my pants, and my shirt in supplication, begging God to move Heaven and Earth for this generation. The cold has been brutal. My body feels broken, the cold has gotten into my lungs, and my nose and eyes burn from where the tears and mucus have frozen on my skin.

My mind shifts between this realm and the realm of spirit as Builder guides my stiff and sore body to the shower to warm me up. I shiver and shake as the hot water stings and burns the parts of my skin that were most exposed during the night. And as I begin to feel somewhat better, tears continue to stream down my face as my body is racked with uncontrollable sobbing.

The archangel encompasses the shower with glorious wing-like light and places his forehead against mine. He speaks with such compassion that I listen hungrily to every word.

### Builder:

"Noah, too, broke like this, brother – many times. You have done all that has been asked of you. Just continue to stand, Sameach."

Me:

"I have seen what this wall is in the spiritual realm. I have seen that we are building the wall of Nehemiah. We are building the place for those whom the churches have exiled and are in great distress. And these sons of sorrow are the ones who bring with them the sons of the Oasis. And the sons of the Oasis are the ones who will reap the great harvest.

But I have seen the words spoken about me, Builder. I have seen the indictments in the courts of Heaven, and I have seen who they are from. Am I so alone in this? Are there so few who believe?"

Builder:

"No. The indictments are not an indication of belief. They are an indication of spiritual maturity. The loyalty of man is fickle, brother. Shepherded by the father of lies, the sheep are tossed to and fro by the smallest winds of doubt. One day they will hate you and blame you; the next day, they will celebrate you and love you. Look at how you are taken care of. Look at how your family is taken care of. Stand fast, Sameach. The wall is not your test. It is the test of the seven, the twelve, the twenty-four, and the hundred.

You must see the bigger picture. This paid off land was paid off by the defiant on instruction from the Lamb. But I tell you this. Not a single brick of the wall will be laid until the chosen unite and buy the land that belongs to Ishmael. Do you think this land is divided the way it is by mistake? No Sameach. I divide this land according to the heavenly blueprint so that it would not be the anointing of the Courier that built the wall.

For everything that happens upon the Courier's Heart is because of the Courier. And everything that happens after will be because of unity. And everything that will be built, will be built under the governance of Nehemiah."

Me:

"The wall should have been built in the first year. It is almost the end of the second. My heart is heavy."

### Builder:

"Continue as you have, Sameach. The wall and artwork can be completed in fifty-two days if the Father gives that instruction. The timeline is not for you. It is for those who should be laying down their lives, as you have, to throw all that they are into bringing the vision to fruition. The entire vision can be built in a year. The timeline is a test for the seven, the twelve, the twentyfour, and the hundred.

You have done all that we have asked. Continue to be obedient. Be at peace, Sameach. I have been instructed to build your home, to make a special place of meeting for you and Barachiel, and all who join their hand to mine will receive the prophet's reward.

At the end of your seven hundred and seventy-seventh day upon this land, Gatherer shall remove those who continue to accuse you. New blood waits in the wings if the old blood is not repentant. For some have aimed their own self-loathing at you. And the wicked and lazy spirit of this world has overcome others. The twenty-one days of the Courier's voice will be the judgment of their assignment, and the verdict will result in the passing of all that they have to the faithful stewards.

The vision must be made plain, Sameach. Those who believe must run and share in the valleys and on the mountains. They must shout it from the rooftops, for this vision will serve billions. They must shout: 'We are building an incredible place for your children and your children's children! We are building a place of such joy that tens of thousands of children will come and play in the word every day!'

Those of the seven, the twelve, the twenty-four, and the hundred who have heard the Holy Spirit, will be given until the seven hundred and seventyseventh day of the Courier's Heart to run with the torch of fire. And if they do not run, Gatherer will cause them to forget. And new blood will come to water the soil.

For this is a vision that requires great passion, Sameach. And those who have watched you bleed are without excuse. They begged for a sign, and the King sent you. He broke you before their eyes and smeared your blood upon this land so that the heart of this vision may beat with the blood of obedience. They watched as the land was paid off miraculously, and now they watch the vision grow with supernatural acceleration. Heaven cares nothing for empty words and songs of meaningless praise. Our currency is obedience. There is no higher praise to the King of kings than to do as He commands. All that the High Priest has asked, the Courier has done. Abraham gave a tenth, but Japeth must give everything. The descendants of Japeth are bought for this time. The price has been paid in full. The army must march.

Those who do not believe will hide behind their cowardice and point their fingers at the messenger. But the time of their finger-pointing will end on the seven hundred and seventieth day of the prophet. For this shall be the day of honor as the King of kings has instructed you. And you shall honor all who have lifted your hands and covered your back.

Upon that day, you will release mantles, gifts, and anointings. And upon that day, we shall anoint you sameach bi'chelko, for you have learned to be content in the price of your assignment. Dry your tears, Sameach. They are not yours to cry. Your portion is joy. You are highly favored, and all who bleed with you equally so.

Have fun, and watch as you wait. The time to fruition will be much shorter than Noah's time. Rejoice, Courier, rejoice in this wonderful assignment. You will see great things in your lifetime, and you will see babies grow to walk in fires, cast out devils, and raise the dead. The seven thousandth year is near. Rejoice, Courier, the time of peace is coming!"

## GATHERER ON ORDER

### Thursday, July 19, 2018

Please note that I have been instructed by Gatherer to communicate clearly all effects of human interaction upon me so that people will understand when the gates of public access to me begin to close and only those who strictly observe protocol begin to have access to me. I do not consider myself anything special, but I do take my assignment extremely seriously. If you are easily offended by protocol, rules, laws, commands, and assignments, I humbly ask that you read this letter at a later stage of life when you have moved on from milk to steak.

Let us begin:

I have made a covenant to stay and pray for seven to fourteen hours a day on a single piece of land, never leaving the property for any reason until September 25, 2033. That land is divided into a section called 'Order,' a section called 'Wisdom and Might,' and a subsection within 'Wisdom and Might' called 'the Courier's Heart.

It will soon have two new subsections called 'the Heart of Nehemiah' and 'the Heart of Order.' For the past day or two, I have suddenly been overwhelmed with exhaustion whenever attempting to move beyond the bottom half of the 'wisdom and might' section. I actually get exhausted as soon as I exit 'the Courier's Heart.'

I was able to gain clarity on what this was about from Gatherer last night at the blueprint table, where my assigned angels have been reprogramming me each day after hearing or seeing anything negative from people who have access to me. Very few people follow protocol. Most simply rock up and drop their hard days' worth of bombs on me, not realizing that I average three or less hours of sleep, shift between the spirit and flesh constantly, and do not have the capacity to give counsel without convicting people of sin, righteousness, and judgment. Every negative thing brought to my ears results in waves of exhaustion and nausea. I won't share the details from around the blueprint table here, as people and ministries have proven to hate hearing their blueprints. A very strange phenomenon, as I thought people would be as excited as I was to hear what Heaven had assigned them to do. I would say that 90% of people who hear their blueprints have rejected it, rebelled against unity, and opened dockets of accusation against me in the heavenly courts.

The dockets have no effect on me on Earth or in Heaven, but as long as you have a docket of accusation open against a prophet, you are unable to receive any reward from that prophet. So, my frustration has been that I cannot help my accusers in any way. This is a heavenly law and the exact reason why Jesus was able to do very few mighty works in Nazareth. Thus, unless people follow the set protocol, I no longer share their blueprints with them.

The protocol has been set out in previous dreams, you can probably ask in the comments below, and someone might point you to them. At the blueprint table last night, after my 'reprogramming,' which consists of multiple messengers drawing my attention to the overall strategy to keep me focused on the big picture so that my prayers do not become selfish, I asked Gatherer why I was struggling to get over the bridge to order.

My legs literally get heavier and heavier as I walk upwards, and waves of chemical exhaustion hit me so hard that I have to turn around and sit on the foundation of our home to recharge before sleepily heading back to the Caravan to sleep for forty minutes before I am able to continue. This is Gatherer's answer:

### Gatherer:

"Everything has a season, brother. You were allowed to carry order for a season, and you were allowed to carry the anointing of Nehemiah for a season. But now, Nehemiah, The Builder, and the son of Order must begin to carry their own anointing as they take up the bench of three. I am the assigned messenger to the sons of sorrow who now move to become the sons of obedience. And I am the one who is sent by the King of all kings to separate wheat from chaff.

A courier must stand apart with no authority over anything on Earth, and under no authority of anything on Earth. A courier must be as we are – focused only on delivering instructions from Heaven. And now, the season comes for those who recognize the Courier to receive their reward. And in so doing, unbearable weight is added to your every step in the physical so that you will no longer be anywhere where you attempt to take authority. But the yoke will be easy and light in the spirit where you submit to your assignment.

Order is not your responsibility, brother. It will kill you. The bench of three will establish order, and they will be a fire that warms and protects those who come for the prophet's reward or burns and rejects those who come to open dockets of accusation. For it shall be as in the upper room, and fire shall be upon all who see what this land is in the spirit, and thousands shall be added to your number daily.

Hear then these instructions all who desire the prophet's reward: A trumpet sounds in the heavens for an acceleration of this vision so that 2 billion babies born between 25th September 2016 and 25th September 2033, may be discipled under a banner of unity, under the absolute lordship of the Messiah, son of David, son of God, the Lord Jesus Christ. The son and daughter of legacy have been tested and found faithful. They must be recognized and honored as first among the seven.

Their hearts and words are the hearts and words of Heaven. They see what most do not. Their yes is the yes of Heaven. To ask their counsel is to receive the reward of faithfulness. Great power comes to them, and great influence shall be theirs. The broken man is instructed to holiness. His heart has been found faithful, but his flesh must follow. His test to his greatest promotion begins with a time of healing with the son and daughter of legacy.

If he desires acceleration, he will join with them in worship each Sunday until his anointing is brought to full manifestation. His body will become a temple, and his words an incense of compassion. For he is the bridge between generations, and as he is mended, the bridge shall be mended.

The Centurion must not be rushed, nor must the Bishop. Angels walk with them in specific assignments on impossible battlegrounds. The Centurion is a hammer that shall be wielded against Ishmael as the temple is rebuilt. A fire of fierce retribution is birthed in his heart, and I have been instructed to move all who might slow him down from his path. Do not concern yourselves with his path. His steps are ordered, and he is the most obedient among all of you. He is as he is so that he may see what he must see. The Bishop is a reward for faithfulness and honor. When the seven learn the meaning of honor, the Bishop will come.

The builder must take the path to his seat with the son of order and Nehemiah. Their loyalty is to the Courier, and when their physical seats are taken, none shall enter the land without passing through their anointings. The builder will receive instruction from Nehemiah on his path to his seat. And if he desires further counsel, he shall receive much wisdom from his brother, an apostle, who lives upon the same land, walks in the Spirit of Wisdom, and hears clearly from the Holy Spirit.

The son of grace continues to grow in mercy. For though he has loved grace, his test is mercy. Continue to pray that the devices of the enemy do not pierce the wall of fire so that mercy may prevail in his heart. On the 777th day of the Courier upon the land, you shall be joined by a new member of the seven, the son of commands.

The son and daughter of fire continue to stand in a forge that would destroy the will of the strongest of you all. But they are refined and refined and refined again. For the fire that comes from them must be pure and holy. Nations will shake at the sound of their voices, and apostates will be offended and moved to declarations of war. Hatred and jealousy shall burn in the hearts of pharisees against them.

And you will know all who hate them to be a great danger to the Kingdom. They will expose devious hearts, and all who hate them unknowingly declare for the kingdom of darkness. Do not trust any who speak against them, for such are filled with the spirit of Satan and completely untrustworthy as teachers of the word.

You should all pray fervently that you receive a revelation on how to break the spirit of Herodias, which controls kings to assassinate prophets. The only way forward is double honor, brother. A culture of honor is key. For if you protect the anointed, those who were chosen by the Messiah, and cover them with honor upon honor, and provide for them richly, prophetic rewards will smash open dammed-up rivers like you have never imagined possible. You will know them by their obsession over the words of Christ and their hunger to see every command of their King fulfilled.

They are the greatest among you, and their feet are anointed to share the good news. But you, Sameach, you must begin to give our Master what he has requested of you. People are in your ears too much, and your disobedience will bring great destruction if you do not repent. Did He not command you to give no more than a tithe of your daily hours to man? Why do you continue to allow so much of your time to be influenced by wicked and lazy servants?

You must be a pure conduit of what Heaven communicates. Your heart must be filled with joy. Surely, I tell you this:

If the ears of the courier are not stewarded, his pen shall cease to write, and his tongue shall cease to speak. And now, the anointed mantle for topmost sections of wisdom, and might, and order, pass to Nehemiah and the son of order. And the Courier's Heart passes to the Faithful, Elisha, and the Builder. Spiritual lines of order are drawn up as walls on this land, brother. If you pass beyond the Courier's Heart during this time, you will find yourself asleep and useless for hours.

Your limbs shall grow heavy, and your eyes shall close. For you must no longer concern yourself with what occurs outside of your assignment. Enjoy the river. Spend time on the foundation of your home. Walk the path that surrounds the Courier's Heart. Be creative and see what is upon the heavenly blueprint there. All who hunger for wisdom will sit at your feet and drink from clean waters. Though what flows from the government of your heart is nothing new, it will launch all who listen to you into great power and prosperity.

For though there is nothing new under the sun, there are truths that have been under the same sun but hidden from man for many generations. We attempt to send you an assistant, a keeper of your time. But the spirit of dishonor in that region has destroyed three of them so far. Such servants are extremely humble and recognize prophets immediately. But they are easily broken by dishonor as the heart for sensitive servanthood cannot be hardened.

When a home is built for you, a place must be prepared for your gatekeeper to live and serve faithfully without earthly reward. For such sensitive, pure souls are not driven by the foul greed that whips the hearts of the sons of mammon. All around you must never place you upon a pedestal, but they must protect your ears. They would be wise to do the same for their own ears, but the god of this world has made their own complaints so sweet in their ears that they prefer it to the words of Jesus. They might not honor their own ears, but they must honor yours. We want you hearing Heaven clearly without drops of poison sprinkled upon any message, for we do not allow tainted truth to flow from couriers. Too many would be led astray. Thus, you would be under times of extended silence, as some may have seen over these many months. Heaven cuts off the river when the water is tainted, for only pure water may flow from couriers.

Continue to seek first the Kingdom. The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

# GATHERER: HAVE URGENCY

Sunday, July 22, 2018

Gatherer:

"Sameach, live as if the end is near. Have a sense of urgency to reach every lost soul with the message of the Kingdom. None must perish, not one. Give the shirt off your back and the shoes off your feet if you have to. None must perish! THIS IS the heart of the Father!"

## GATHERER ON THE SEVEN

#### Saturday, July 28, 2018 (14:07)

This is day six of a forty-day fast. I type this out one hour before a three-hour worship session. I have just woken from a one-hour nap, where I was taken in a dream to pass a word along to some key people in the vision. All who read this will learn how Angels work.

A message for the seven:

I am at a multi-colored waterfall with Gatherer somewhere in the heavenly realm. The waterfall is so high that I cannot see where it comes from, but the water cascades beautifully into a multi-colored pool and then meanders into the distance as a smooth-flowing river. Gatherer places his hand upon my left shoulder and speaks.

#### Gatherer:

"Many of the seven cry out to Heaven for relief. Builder suffers beneath the weight of a church that dishonors him and, thus, dishonors God. They rebel against him, not knowing that he is as Abigail was for Nabal - an agent of grace that saves their church from destruction. If they follow him, the heavens will open above them. But because of their rebellion against him, they are in a holding pattern until they submit to the mantle of leadership that has been placed upon him.

Let all who read what you record listen well: Those who rebel against the anointed of God, rebel against their own abundance. They place faith in their own revelation and not in the instituted authority of God. Thus, evil spirits masquerade as the Holy Spirit and lie to them. Now they believe these evil spirits as if they were the Holy Spirit and place their own revelation above the knowledge of God. But because of men like this Builder, they are given chance after chance.

### Tell Builder this:

Your love as their leader covers their sins. For as your Lord has covered your sins, so you cover theirs. Their rebellion against you is as witchcraft. It is designed by the evil one to destroy you. Even if you had never met the Courier, that spirit would have prevailed and rebelled against you and rejected all authority sent by Heaven to bring them to their assignment.

Do not fear. Put on the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness and lift up your voice to God in joy. For, through you, He shall bless them, and through you, He shall show them grace and mercy. Do not turn your back upon them, for they are called as a team to do great and mighty things in the kingdom. Bless them and love them. Do not tire of doing good, for you shall reap in due season.

When they come to you, repent of their rebellion against you, and submit to your authority, the heavens shall open above them and they shall be blessed. It is their choice. Simply continue to love them and rejoice in them. For none of them are evil, they are simply led astray by the spirit of Semiramis.

The broken man has received his instruction, his abundance and breakthrough are closely tied to his walk with the son and daughter of legacy. The Centurion has suffered great betrayal, but he shall recover swiftly because his gift is faith. Specialist angels have been assigned to him in this season to walk with him until the assigned evil spirits flee because of his obedience. His heart is filled with compassion and honor. There are few on Earth like him. Continue to pray for him so that his promotion is accelerated.

The son and daughter of legacy are solidly in their blueprint. Any of the seven, the three, the twelve, and the faithful who go to them for council will hear revelation and wisdom as if directly from Heaven. For they hear, and obey, and walk by the spirit as few on this Earth do. The son of commands has awoken, and his eyes begin to blaze with fire. For his tongue is filled with the word of God, as a double-edged flaming sword.

Let all who read what you record take heed, Sameach:

Those who walk with the words of Jesus Christ upon their lips are the light of this world. For He is a consuming fire, and His word is a fire that clearly lights the path and casts out every evil spirit. If they are to read what you record and receive a revelation of all that you record, they will know that to replace their vocabulary with the vocabulary of Jesus is to assume their true role as sons of God.

Many prophesy lies and do not know it. Many preach lies that sound like truth in their own ears. But those who replace their vocabulary with the words of Jesus speak as Heaven speaks. When you worship today, Sameach, you must take all who worship with you into the Pool of Might. From there, you must proclaim wisdom and obedience over all in the vision. For without obedience to God, the enemy will not flee. But those who submit themselves to God, and lay their robes at the feet of His appointed leaders, will see the enemy flee from them in multiple directions. The heavens are open above you, Courier. Rejoice and pray that the same would manifest for all who receive revelation through your obedience.

All who cry out for relief must submit themselves to God and put on a garment of praise. This war is not against flesh and blood but against false authorities that attack the knowledge of God. Those who desire relief must stand fast in the truth and walk firmly in the spirit. As God is with you, He is with them!"

I wake up.

## SPIRIT OF WISDOM ON GROWING THE VISION ECONOMICALLY

Sunday, July 29, 2018

I am standing on a thick branch of the tree of life, looking out across the river at Egyptian Geese splashing about upon the waters. My hands rest upon the branch above me, exposing my ribs and flank to either attack or tickles. But somehow, I do not flinch as I feel the familiar motherly presence of the Spirit of Wisdom as she slips her arms around me and lays her head upon my chest. I look down and see the familiar silver hair on her head under my chin.

I know her face so well now. Women who are kind and gentle have a way of aging beautifully, with their faces taking on the soft, flawless, rosy-cheeked pallor that enhances the color of their eyes. The Spirit of Wisdom is the epitome of heavenly countenance. She is older than creation yet young of spirit – playful, caring, and her mouth always seems to be suppressing a smile.

I cannot wait for all of you who read what I record to receive this hug someday. Although, I am pretty sure that the children of heaven-hearted women receive hugs just like this one. The hug tells you that you are adored, that you are loved, and that you are safe. But, at the same time, the hug communicates that you are trusted and worthy. On some spiritual level, we all have this need for exclusive love. Even our Father, the eternal, omnipotent God of all creation, is jealous of our love for Him, and we are made in His image.

I sometimes get the impression that the Spirit of Wisdom is a manifestation of His jealous love. She hugs you as if to say: 'You are ours. You belong to Heaven.' It really is a great feeling! I am glad that I am permitted to share this encounter. Though I spend a lot of time with these incredible heavenly beings, I am rarely permitted to share what is spoken.

Spirit of Wisdom:

"Hello Abdiel (it means servant of God). Listen well and courier well. Many read what you record, and those who are faithful need this revelation to understand the hearts of renewed spirits. You have seen how the poorest of the poor will save up for an entire year to go on a pilgrimage to a different nation. You have seen how the rich would make themselves poor to give to prophets of God. Fools criticize this because they have not yet received the most important revelation – that man is spirit and things that bless the spirit of man are worth far more than the most precious jewels on Earth.

Many sit in mansions alone and unhappy because their spirit is in poverty. God is spirit, you are spirit. Everything that is done must be in spirit and in truth. Everything must be an act of worship. People spend their life savings on things that produce no earthly return because they know that there is no greater investment than spiritual fulfillment.

Did the Father send His Son to invest in your flesh? Did the Lord of all come so that your flesh might prosper? No Abdiel. He came so that your soul might prosper. For when the soul prospers, poverty is impossible. Even those who have nothing in their cupboards but prosper in spirit are wealthier than those with full cupboards and corrupted spirits.

For a corrupted spirit can sit at the finest table and taste only sadness and frustration in every bite. Remember that the Kingdom of God is not of this world. It is a spiritual kingdom. Or do you think that righteousness (which is selfless generosity), peace (which is heavenly power), and joy in the Holy Spirit are carnal traits?

If you desire that people would bless you or that they would bless your vision, you must realize that even the hardest heart will sow liberally and sacrificially into a vision or a prophet who fills their spirit with hope, peace, and joy. Teach those whom you disciple to minister to their spirits. They must ignore the flesh as if the flesh was invisible, and they must minister to the spirit of every person, rich or poor, who stands before them.

Make their spirits wealthy, prosper their souls, and you will see the power of God manifest in their lives. It is the whole spirit for which people sacrifice so generously, Abdiel. Let all who lack Wisdom ask God, and He shall pour it out upon them liberally to accomplish His will on Earth. The Holy Spirit will put words in their mouths, and they shall speak directly to the spirits of all around them. All who read what you record must walk in the spirit. For that which is spirit is spirit, and that which is flesh is flesh.

If they walk in the flesh, they will reach out to their own culture and waste money and time trying to reach people who have the same skin color and speak the same language. This is foolish and evil and shows that they do not see in the spirit. For those who walk in the spirit will reach out to every spirit, and they will be blind to culture and color.

In truth, they will reach out to the most broken spirits to heal them, and the heavens will be opened to them. For Heaven flows through the spirits of mankind, and when a man's spirit is moved, his hand is moved to bless the one who healed his spirit.

It is also this way between husband and wife, Abdiel. They must talk to the spirit of their partner, not the flesh, for the flesh corrupts. It has life for a season and then begins to die. But the spirit is eternal and full of life. A wise husband and a wise wife will serve their partner's flesh in deed but minister to their spirits in Word. For things that are done to the flesh, affect the spirit, and things that are done to spirit, will manifest in the flesh.

Those who walk with me, the Spirit of Wisdom, will become aware of what to do, when to do it, and how to do it. Just ask God for wisdom and believe in His generosity. You will know that I am with you when you speak with heavenly tones. The wise bless the flesh to bless the spirit. This is why those who bless prophets receive the prophet's reward. There are none wealthier than those who come to heaven poor in spirit and receive the wealth of the Kingdom of Heaven."

We speak of many other things at great length, and I wake up.

## GATHERER AND BUILDER ON MOVING FORWARD / BLUEPRINT FOR DAUGHTER OF LIGHT

Thursday, August 02, 2018

A storm has broken out somewhere upstream from us, and the river rages and froths before me. Gatherer appears to my left, Builder to my right. The two angels stare at the raging river with me for a while before Gatherer speaks.

Gatherer:

"What rages so within you, brother? Are you not Sameach, Son of Joy? And Abdiel, loyal servant? Why do you cause this river to froth so?"

Me:

"I tire of racism. I tire of mankind. You should have chosen someone else. Their selfishness towards each other and their clinging to exclusive culture grieves my spirit so that I cannot sleep at night. Not that I get much sleep as it is. I cannot think of them without a heaviness upon my heart. They slap my hands away when I try to pray for them. And I battle in the spirit to cover their farms in prayer, but they have contempt for the words that I release.

They are so self-righteous in their exclusivism that it is like they shout out for the poor to hate them. They speak of people with different skin tones as 'things' and 'animals,' and they wonder why the gates of their strongholds are flung open for attack. How long must I waste my breath on these children of darkness?

When African ministers tell me that white ministers are racists, what must I do? How do I defend such dark, unrepentant hearts? How do I defend people who defend looking after 'their own people.' They even tell me that God told them to take care of 'their own people.' What kind of loving God gives such an instruction? Are we not all His people? Are we not all a royal priesthood, a chosen nation, called out of darkness into His glorious light?

You should have chosen someone else for this assignment. I have no interest in saving such dark and selfish hearts. Their principalities revel in their partiality and laugh at my impotence to bring change. What use are so many hours of prayer if I cannot even sway people to common sense? Choose someone else and take me from this wretched Earth."

### Gatherer:

"You must give them time, Sameach. You must be patient, as the Father is patient, not wanting anyone to perish but wanting everyone to come to repentance. Reach those who will hear what the Son of God has to say. Be patient, Sameach. Frustration is not a fruit of the spirit. You must walk in patience, for you shall only reach some of them in their old age through their children.

To convince those who have turned their back upon the words of the Son of God is up to the Holy Spirit, for He convicts of sin, righteousness, and judgment. And if they ignore both the words of the Son and the guidance of the Holy Spirit, your words will be nothing but an irritation to them. For they have made the falsehoods of culture their doctrine, and they have turned their back on Jesus as Lord.

I tell you this, Sameach: Those who walk in cultural exclusivity and partiality will not enter the Kingdom of Heaven. For they sow a seed of exclusivity and will reap a harvest of exclusivity against them. As they reject those who are not like them, Heaven shall reject them. Truly I tell you this: The angel of the Lord has taken on many skin tones, and He has been turned away from many churches and many homes.

He has called out to the church to come and feed Him and give Him clean water where He has lived among those who are ignored and despised. And in their cultural exclusivity, they have ignored Him. For they do not know Him because they cannot see beyond the color of skin. They do not realize that He will stand before them one day and judge them for their wicked hearts.

Be patient, Sameach. Leave judgment to the judge. Seek first the Kingdom and raise the children in the way that they should go. And pray with all your heart that these who fall deeper into the darkness would hear the voice of the Holy Spirit."

### Builder:

"Focus on the children. This is your assignment. The children will hear the voice of the Shepherd and turn from the evil culture of their parents. In the darkness, the blind cannot see what they are building. They do not realize that they build strongholds of Babel, loyal to the spirit of Semiramis, completely disloyal to God. Focus on the children. Rejoice with them. Have fun in your assignment, Sameach. When you minister to men and women, bring their attention to the children. You cannot bend an old Oak.

Now concerning the daughter of light who has walked, prayed, and fasted according to the protocol that we have set out: She is of my generation, the generation that I have been assigned to. And among her generation, she is one of the few who have listened to the voice of the Spirit. She has seen things done by her generation that has brought her much pain and rejection. But still, she has walked in righteousness and truth.

I was with her when she was a child when she cried out that God would use her for His will. And in seeking to do what is righteous, she has suffered much humiliation and disappointment. For her generation has been a stubborn and selfish generation, but she has been a light in the darkness, a sweet-smelling fragrance to Heaven. For she has diligently followed the path of righteousness and stood fast while many have fallen around her.

Let those who have ears to hear, hear. And those with eyes to read, read: What can compare to a woman who walks in gentle wisdom and fierce passion? Though she has fallen, she has stood up and dried her tears. Though she has had her heart broken many times, she has covered it in grace. Though some things will never mend in this lifetime, she walks in mercy and washes the feet of Jesus with her hair.

The helpers must bring her into the fold, for her voice and her heart are humble and kind, and her wisdom is pure and filled with compassion. You have not met someone so firmly rooted in their blueprint, Sameach. You have not met someone who hears so clearly from the heart of Heaven.

But tell her this:

Trust your ability to hear from the Holy Spirit, for though no man can discern the heart of another, all can be measured against the Word. For all who assume that they can discern this or that about the hearts of man fool themselves and misjudge even angels.

But those who walk by the Spirit do not need to try and understand the hearts of man, for they have already declared the verdicts of Heaven: that all have sinned and fall short of the glory of God and are justified freely by His grace through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus.

But the revelation that she must have is that the justification and redemption are only in Christ Jesus. For though love covers a multitude of sins, it does not redeem the sinful soul. For many around her take advantage of the compassion within her, and she often wonders why there is no change within those whom she has labored so hard to help. She is of the light, and this light is the Word.

It was not the compassion of Christ Jesus that healed the sick, it was His word. For compassion heals nothing. It is only those who believe that Jesus Christ is Lord, and serve him accordingly, who are redeemed from the curse of the law. Those who insist on eating from the tree of the knowledge of good and evil will always be under the law, but those who eat from the tree of life will be above the laws of this earth.

She must lead all who hear her voice to the Lordship of Jesus Christ, and in doing so, many more will come to hear her testimony. Compassion is not enough, daughter of light, you must speak the words of the Messiah. For He is His word - you cannot separate them. In all that you say and all that you do, His words must rest upon your tongue. To speak the words of the Messiah in love is to speak as the Messiah in love.

Daughter of Light, minister to young women more. Shift your focus to those who need it. If you desire to see Heaven flow through you, minister to the generations that follow. Doors are open in this time. Your talents are wasted upon your own generation. You must minister to this motherless generation. Pour your love out upon them, pour your wisdom into them, write again, let fresh wine flow through you. Do not expect honor or praise, for this is a broken generation, a motherless generation. Let their tears upon your shoulder be the honor that satisfies you.

Sameach, walk in love and disconnect from this spirit of frustration. You are firmly in your blueprint as a courier. Do not move beyond your responsibility. You are here to deliver revelation, not enforce it. You are a scribe and a facilitator, nothing more.

Listen carefully, Sameach:

People who pray such long hours are continuously in the spirit and will often speak the mind of the Spirit without restraint or authorization. For the Spirit convicts of sin, righteousness, and judgment. The spirit of the prophet, is subject to the prophet. You must learn to keep heavenly secrets that have been transferred to your spirit under lock and key. For things that are spoken in Heaven, are spoken in an age that is yet to come. And judgment is discussed in retrospect.

There is no limitation of time in Heaven, but there is limitation of time on Earth. They are two completely different places with completely different concepts of time. So when you hear a thing in the spirit, it might not be for this time. You must learn to sort these things out in your mind so that judgment does not flow from you. For though you hear from the Holy Spirit, you are not the Holy Spirit. And though you sense the judgment of the Holy Spirit, who is the Spirit of God, you are not to deliver judgment.

Free yourself of this burden, Sameach. A time comes when your voice will carry to hundreds of millions of ears, and your voice cannot be a voice of judgment. For though you are a prophet called to a continent, a visionary who hears directly from Heaven, you are still nothing but a courier. You must never place yourself in a position for people to think of you as anything more.

You are not playing enough, Sameach. Choose gatekeepers that play with you. You are the son of joy. The strength of this entire vision is in your joy. For the joy of the Lord is your strength, and this joy is contagious. Rejoice and be glad, Sameach. You are surrounded by the best of the best. There is not one who is sent to run with you who has not passed impossible tests. All who run with you are put through the fire so that all of you may know the mercy of God to show the mercy of God.

Continue to seek first the Kingdom, Sameach! The Kingdom is all!"

Gatherer:

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

## ARMORED ANGEL, GATHERER, FRIENDLY MAN

Monday, August 06, 2018

I struggled to sleep this weekend because we have so many families depending on us, and there have been delays in funding. Last night I was so stressed about everything that I lay awake feeling physically ill to my stomach. When I fell asleep, I met a new messenger:

I am three kilometers tall, looking down over a city with my hands stretched out in prayer. On top of my hands are two cherubim, both on a bended knee, with their heads bowed against the hilt of a flaming sword, with its point buried between the knuckles of my second and third fingers. To my left and right, two archangels: Gatherer and Builder, stand with outstretched hands, declaring whatever I declare over the city below me.

My focus is provision. I declare provision, abundance, and overflow over every family in the city, and tears stream down my face in compassion until I finally stop praying and just weep over the city. My outstretched hands begin to drop until, suddenly, another archangel appears before me and grasps my wrists to lift them up. I have not seen an angel like this one, yet. He is dressed in heavy armor, from head to toe, with a massive shield strapped to his back. The shield covers the back of his head all the way down to the back of his thighs.

His armor shines so brightly that I have to squint to look at him. When he speaks, his voice is deep and gravelly. He continues to hold my wrists up as he speaks to me.

Armored Angel:

"Sameach, Son of Joy, why are you weakened so? Your tears have caused my temporary reassignment to here from Northern Africa, where the fighting is most fierce. We must be quick so that I once again stand with my brothers in Cameroon."

### Me:

"Money and manpower, brother. I am hindered, slowed down, and vexed by lack. Supplies trickle in where I need a roaring river of provision. My team is under horrendous financial pressure, and I am about to lose half of my hardest workers to mammon if a miracle does not come through. Simultaneously I pray for families who have nothing in their homes. Children go hungry and cold because I cannot get resources to the battlefront."

### Armored Angel:

"Indeed, Sameach. Your assignment is the relief that we urgently await for all of the North. The Northern front holds as best as it can, but we slowly lose ground because the body cannot see the strategic importance of Africa. Provision is attached to making the vision plain to all who would hear. You, and all who call you courier, must focus all your heart on making the vision plain so that thousands may support this vision.

An army cannot march on an empty stomach. Neither can it wage war without the latest technologies. Make the vision plain so that funds may flow. Make the vision plain so that warriors may come. It is important that you succeed in this assignment, Sameach. You must not fail."

Gatherer:

"The bench of three are tired because all three are under severe financial attack, and until the seven are united behind the son and daughter of legacy, there will be delay. Those who can, help where they can.

You must take the lead for now, Sameach. Until the bench of three become as mighty men, you must take the lead."

### Me:

"I cannot. These long hours of prayer and being present at every ministry event, because of the lack of male leaders, already has me close to breaking point. I can hardly keep my eyes open or read without squinting."

### Armored Angel:

"You must hold in the South, as we must hold in the North. You cannot fall, Sameach."

### Gatherer:

"You are well able, Sameach. Breakthrough is imminent. Until the bench of three and the seven, are able to take this burden, you must lead."

Me:

"My spirit is more than willing brothers, but my flesh cannot handle any more. How can any living being carry that much weight? I am fasting; I am sleeping less than three hours a night; I am praying between seven and twelve hours every day; I am listening to the brokenness of many of our best leaders; and I am ministering for up to three hours at a time. The financial weight is enormous. Though the vision grows fast, financial pressure grows with it. I cannot carry another burden."

I feel two familiar hands rest on my shoulders from behind, and a familiar voice speaks:

Friendly Man:

"You must be willing to do what needs to be done, Abdiel. The strongest around you do not yet believe themselves strong enough to look beyond their own personal pressures. They allow circumstantial pressure to govern their emotional drive, and though they can see the Kingdom, they do not yet understand how urgently their diligence is required.

The enemy has placed strongholds in their minds that shut down their ability to move on the greater battlefield. But they are working on themselves, Abdiel. Their breakthrough is imminent. The walls of the strongholds begin to crack under the onslaught of the Holy Spirit. You must take this burden and lead until they come to you in unity and receive it from you honorably.

An army without clear leadership will fall apart. Without clear vision, the people perish. Those who have clear revelation of the importance of this vision will ask you what needs to be done to bring forth provision."

Me:

"My Lord, I don't know how. I am so tired. My spirit is willing, but my body is so tired that I can hardly walk the path. Can you not simply appear to those who must lead in a dream or vision?" Friendly Man:

"I knock constantly, but they do not trust their imagination enough to believe it is me. I appear to them constantly, but they do not have your faith, Sameach. The Holy Spirit tells them what to do, but they fear failure and humiliation, so they wait to see what will happen. So, I need you to take the lead so that they may see what they desire to see.

Sameach, I know it pains you, but some cannot function psychologically without provision. Their minds are so cancerous with lack that they must first have manna, quail, and sweet water running from stones before they feel safe to move forward. As Moses carried the burden, you must now carry the burden. The time will come, sooner or later, when they are able to take their eyes off the cares of this world and focus on the priorities of the Kingdom. For now, you must just let them grow.

I will give you supernatural strength so that you do not need sleep until the mantle passes. You must make the vision plain and shout it out from the mountain tops. Those who are willing to bleed with you in this time will tell you so. Do not ask anyone for help, except those who offer to hold your arms up and carry your armor.

Give the others time to heal and grow. Give the bench of three and the seven time to grow. In the meantime, I will infuse you with such power that many around you will begin to tremble in fear. You will need neither sleep nor rest until the mantle is passed. But all who love you must become as gatekeepers around you so that the authority that is upon you does not hurt those who wish to see you.

Much is at stake, Sameach. The war you wage is for the hearts and minds of the generation that is to come. Listen to what the northern warring angel has to say:"

### Armored angel:

"You will be judged for this aggressive fundraising, Sameach. But your team has three years before the generation who holds the north begins to fade. You must have the facilities and latest technologies necessary for training the warriors of the North to win the hearts and minds of the children of the North. What people think of you must become completely irrelevant. The forces of the antichrist push through every gap that they can find.

You must call upon allies in the South and allies in the West to send resources so that you may train an army to advance northwards from the South, and train armies from the North to hold and advance the Kingdom there. Until your bench of three begin to roar like lions, and your bench of seven begin to work together, you must roar with their combined might. Humanity does not see the enemy because they underestimate what is at stake.

Already, church leaders have begun to declare you an enemy. Do not let this distract or discourage you, for you are an enemy to the selfish but an ally to the Kingdom. The true enemies of the Kingdom are those who refuse to be one as we are one. Continue to command unity, but focus on calling for resources and manpower. If the North falls, Africa falls."

The Friendly Man moves around until I can see Him. He is also three kilometers tall. He glances at the armored angel, who nods respectfully and disappears. My hands stay lifted over the city without the angel's help.

Friendly Man:

"I know this is a lot for you, Sameach, but the bench of three and the seven will be ready soon. Do not take your eyes off Me in this time. Come, walk on the water. This assignment is too important to fail."

Me:

"Not my will, but thy will my Lord."

I wake up.

## **BUILDER ON IMAGINATION**

Tuesday, August 28, 2018

Builder:

"You are able to create anything that Heaven shows you. Look at your imagination, Sameach. See what pictures the Holy Spirit shows you. God is able to do exceedingly abundantly above even that picture! Only hold onto that picture; make it plain; write it down; speak of nothing else; place it upon the lips of your captains. For that which you speak together becomes the authority in the air around you."

## GATHERER AND FRIENDLY MAN ON THE THREE, SON OF COMMANDS, SEVEN CHURCHES

Wednesday, September 05, 2018

I am upon the rock of prayer shouting over the town across the river as the hammer of Michael connects with its usual thunder on the dome of prevailing thought over that town. I shout the word of God and proclaim the prosperous future of that town with vigor and deep passion until my head hurts and my throat is raw. When I stop, I hear the proclamations continue. Then I look to my left and right to see seven angels in each direction proclaiming my words over and over in shouted unison.

Gatherer speaks from behind me, then takes my wrists and lifts my tired arms.

Gatherer:

"What is your report, Sameach?"

Me:

"Leading the vision, praying the minimum of seven hours each day, counseling, dealing with strongholds of accusation daily, and the weight of not being able to courier what I hear and see, while I carry the weight of a bench of three and seven has made me fierce both in the spirit and in the flesh. My prayer time is filled with fire and fervent passion, and my patience for laziness and accusation, non-existent.

I am a worshiper and a man of prayer. When I am released to war, I wage the same levels of passionate war against every stronghold around me. My mind struggles more and more to see the flesh of who stands before me. I see both spirit and flesh. And I see the blueprints of each person written upon their spirits like fluid, living tattoos.

The pastors of local churches unleash accusations against me and will not unite. Some even tell me that they do not want members that we may send them. Though I look upon them with grace and patience, I am concerned that our growth will hurt those churches who do not participate. We are growing faster and faster, picking up more and more momentum.

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I see their stubbornness, and it breaks my heart. Yet this fierceness in me sees only the tens of thousands of souls that we must win in this region and continues to wage war against the strongholds, opinions, and arguments that rule them."

### Gatherer:

"That is why I am here. The three have taken their seat, Sameach. The burden must pass from you to them now or else you will not be able to step down. Alone, as the Son of Joy, you will reach tens of millions, and the anointing of fire will come upon you. You will be known across the world as a man of war and fire, and your heart will turn against the lukewarm members of the body with heartless vengeance.

You will win many souls, but you will bring humiliation and pain upon many leaders. You have led for as long as we could spare you. But you must lead no more. You must be Courier. As a team, you will reach billions. The three must step into their responsibilities with focus and sacrifice, or they will be replaced. Every moment that you lead increases the fire upon your mantle and less and less of a chance that you will be able to step aside.

You must step aside now, Sameach. If the vision fails, it fails. You must humble yourself and know that this vision with you in the lead will bring too much destruction. The right hand of the Courier has come and is now learning to become the son of commands. He will speak with your voice and your authority, but he will be like you: a guardian of blessing and glory. For as your heart is, his heart is.

But he will soften the fire that flows from you. He will defend what is dear to you without waging war. For the authority that is upon him is multigenerational legacy. He knows the stakes and will cover your back. Both you and your helper must not be exposed to war, for you will both bring destruction with the authority that rests upon you.

The helper must make sure that all that is done is done in accordance with biblical and governmental law. And you must make the vision plain and bring revelation so that this vision may advance in the light of the Spirits of Wisdom, Knowledge, and Understanding. The right hand of the Courier will make sure that the voice of the helper is heard. To the bench of three, write this:

You will be the targets of massive demonic interference until the day that you die. It is imperative that you obey God so that the enemy must flee. Step into your seat and ignore circumstance so that the floodgates of Heaven may open. Your wives must be protected, but in protecting them, you cannot let their voices replace the voice of God. All three of these women are called to massive women's ministry but must not lead men, for they will create weak men who hate prophets.

There are women who can lead men and call them to strength, but the wives of the bench of three are called to disciple a generation of women to work to send their husbands to the gates of the city. A controlling wife brings destruction upon the Kingdom, but a woman who loves the body of Christ releases an atmosphere of healing.

When the wives of the bench of three come together to host women's ministry events, masses will come. The heavens will open as you have never seen them open, Sameach. You will see tens of thousands of women flock for supernatural healing, and their children will be blessed because of it. But if they do not work together, they will fight the spirit of heaviness until their last breath.

For the only way to cause the enemy to flee is to obey God. It is in this assignment that they will find such joy that their husbands will struggle to believe that these are the same women they have lived with for so long. Rivers of joy will bubble up from them. But the bench of three must do as they have committed to do. Even at great sacrifice, they must move to do what they are assigned to do.

All in this vision must do as they are assigned to do. For if they do not, the anointing of fire will come upon the Courier, and the heart of the son of commands will turn against them. This is what believers do not understand, Sameach: When God raises men up to lead, He places gifts and passions within them that are constant in every area.

A passionate man cannot be passionate in one area and passive in another. His passion and discipline carry to anything he focuses upon, for the gifts of God are not limited to assignment. They are limited to focus. Thus, a man who loves fiercely will also hate fiercely. And when God sets the members of his body, He does it so that every part is able to focus on its task with passionate discipline. This is why so many visions are run by a single leader and have such limited impact upon the world. The egos and laziness of men interfere with teams that God desires to set up. And where a million enemies could be set to flight, only ten thousand are set to flight. No, this vision must not fail. Every member must do their part.

Those who are lazy and cower in the shadows of mammon, under the whip of godless women, will never be mentioned in what you record, Sameach. For they will be forgotten by history and will be like vapor, who are both present and not present in the vision. And those who do not recognize what is recorded will never receive the prophet's reward.

Hear me well, all who read what the courier records: You may ignore and scorn what you read, and no harm will come upon you because of it. But those who read and obey will walk in their heavenly blueprints as mighty servants of God. They will walk with the heart of God and serve one King and one Master, who is Jesus Christ, the Lord of all that was and is and is to come. For this courier has been broken beyond the limit of any who will ever read what he records so that Heaven may flow through his imagination without selfish ambition.

It is the desire of the Father that none should perish. And He has sent His only Son as a manifestation of His love for all of mankind. And that Son, the full manifestation of all that God is, has given you instructions to go to the poor, to the widows, the orphans, and the prisoners. He has beseeched His Father and expressed His greatest desire that you would be one as Heaven is one. And all who rebel against that deep desire that the Son has expressed, rebel against the very heart of the manifestation of the heart of God.

Heaven has this against such leaders: Your kingdoms are so small that they have no power to do mighty works. Indeed, these small, rebellious groups of dissenters are so great in number that should they unite, entire nations would be under the rule of Godly kings and presidents. But their rebellion against unity has made the body weak and sickly in their nations. Unity commands blessing. Above all, work to love one another and cover each other's differences.

For if you do not, selfish leaders will arise and seem great with thousands under their authority. Thousands do not impress Heaven, Sameach. Thousands impress rebellious and selfish hirelings who lead tens and hundreds. To them, thousands seem like big numbers. And these leaders of thousands strut like peacocks, while the leaders of hundreds stare at them in awe and call them 'father' as if the accomplishments of the flesh qualify a man to replace God as the Father.

This is why you have been instructed to plant seven churches in one vision. They must be seven churches, with seven separate identities, led by seven angels who recognize each other and celebrate one another. And this is why the word to you was that you would build the biggest church in the world. But the instruction to you was that it would not be a church. It would be the church. And you would not be the leader. You would be a leader.

Rejoice in this Sameach:

These seven churches will be run by captains of tens of thousands. And together, these seven leaders will put hundreds of millions of enemies to flight."

Now I hear the Friendly Man speak. He is not present physically, but His voice rolls across the property.

Friendly Man:

"A year ago, I asked you to plant the seven churches, Abdiel. And you have done as I asked. You misidentified some of the seven, but you followed the instruction. You have asked me to be specific; listen then:

Three of the seven are sons of Africa. Three are Afrikaners. One is English. You are doing as instructed, and you must listen to this rebuke with a full heart, Abdiel: You must never again doubt that what you hear and see are from Heaven. Neither must you doubt that you are the one chosen to courier what you see. Do not try and justify yourself to critics. Focus on the race. Celebrate those whom I send. Remember that you did not choose me; I chose you.

I chose all in this vision to accomplish this task, and they must all walk in that confidence with fire and focus. The three, and the seven, and the guardians of the Courier's Heart, must rebuke and correct any who bring false witness against this vision. For all that is spoken, and all that is done here, is according to My will and My heart.

Now you must listen, Abdiel:

The Courier's Heart is My gift to you. It will be filled with people and led by leaders who were broken, depressed, adulterous, addicted, and riddled with guilt. The self-righteous will judge them and have contempt for them, but you will look upon them with a full heart and great joy. The Courier's Heart will always be small, and it will be a place that millions of people must wait their turn to visit.

From the moment the 1,100-seater building is built, you will not have more than seventy-seven in your tabernacle at a time. For the tabernacle shall be the place where the Courier and Barachiel dwell together to protect blessing and unity. And the sons of commands will make sure that all who come have first passed through the anointings of the seat of three.

The oil of My glory will be so thick in the tabernacle that there will be times that people will not be able to see their hands in front of their faces. And this is what I have raised the son of commands to protect. For the center of this vision shall be a furnace of worship and a fountain of revelation. The builder must do everything in his power to create what I have shown you for the Courier's Heart so that by the time the Chapel and 1,100-seater, which contains 777 seats and 333 seats of honor for the seven churches, are built, the Courier's Heart is ready.

Do as the gatherer angel has instructed. Hand over your authority to the bench of three immediately. On the second year anniversary of your covenant upon the land, you must lay hands upon the three so that the fire you have been carrying may come upon them. And you must ordain them in the presence of all who come.

And on the 777th day since your arrival upon the land of the greater vision, you must ordain the son of commands as the right hand of the Courier. And on that day, you must ordain the seven in their roles as angels of the seven churches. It must be a day of honor and double honor, Abdiel. And the day that you give up every right to lead. From that day onward, you must take every idea that you have to the council of three and submit it to them.

The son of commands must always be with you when you meet with the three so that he is aware of what is discussed and can bring it to fruition. From that day forward, neither you nor your helper will have any authority in this vision. You will courier what you are shown.

She will administrate and steward what I provide. But neither of you will have any authority to give even the lowest servant an instruction. You will ask politely as a humble servant, and neither of you will be offended if your instructions are not followed. Any time that either of you leads, you will hurt this vision."

Me:

"Yes, my Lord. I hear and obey. Your Kingdom is all."

## GATHERER AND FRIENDLY MAN ON THE PROPHET'S REWARD

Saturday, September 08, 2018

Day 708 in focused prayer

I stand upon the rock of prayer upon land beneath Michael's calf. I am not sure if I am awake or asleep. Gatherer stands beside me upon the rock of prayer and speaks.

(The Gatherer angel is Azrael. He is the one who was once an angel of death but is now an angel of life, the same who touched the firstborn of Egypt. He is assigned to our generation so that none may perish.)

Gatherer:

"You were a son of sorrow. Then you were a son of obedience. And now, obedience has turned into a purposing of your heart, and that which was once painful sacrifice, has become a cheerful gift from you to Heaven. You are now a cheerful giver of prayer and worship, and this is why we call you Sameach, the son of joy.

Upon this very rock, you have kneeled until the blood from your knees and the tears from your eyes washed it with the anointing of power from on high. And only those who recognize what is upon you have been able to drink from the thousands of hours of prayer that have anointed it so.

The Son comes now to give you an instruction, Sameach. And in the years to come, people will ask how it is that the anointing rests upon you so strongly to do such great miracles. Speak out loud to me your life of prayer so that it may be recorded for those who read it in the future, for none in the present know what power rests upon you yet. Be specific, Sameach."

Me:

"This is how I have prayed these past 708 days: When I am not interrupted by responsibilities and accusations, I am able to achieve my heart's desire of a fourteen-hour prayer day. My covenant is for a minimum of seven hours a day, with a goal of 12 hours a day.

My normal day contains three hours of the words of Jesus each day, three hours of concentrated worship, and an hour of focused prayer. But my heart's desire each day is to read or listen to all four books of the Gospel (about six hours), four hours of worship, and four hours of concentrated prayer.

It takes me about three hours or so to go beyond the altar - to reach that state of meditating upon the word (after I have listened to the words of Jesus), where your fleshly instincts stop trying to control the direction of your spirit's focus. Beyond the altar, your prayer becomes fluid and fast. Words are no longer necessary (they are extremely important before this point) because deep now cries out to deep.

Every selfish ambition leaves the smallest corners of your conscious mind, and every heavenly thought is communicated directly to your spirit. Many tell me that such focused prayer is not necessary, that we must walk in relationship with God as Adam did, and they are right. There is no pressure from Heaven for you to pray as I do. But I desire nothing else. I love the presence of God and the words of Jesus more than I love the breath in my lungs.

I do not expect anyone else to spend these hours as I do. Most days, I wake up at one-minute past twelve in the early morning so that my prayer day may begin without interruption or distraction. It is not a religious thing for meit is an act of love, like people in love who cannot wait to hear each other's voices and cannot part from each other.

This is how I am with His words and His presence. Without them, my life feels empty and meaningless. But with them, I can love those around me with pure love, and I can deliver the words of Jesus with the power of heavenly context and revelation."

### Gatherer:

"This is good, Sameach. Many who are yet unborn, and are not even yet seed on this earth, will read what you have recorded, and their lives will become as yours."

I now feel that familiar presence as the Friendly Man appears to my right upon the rock of prayer, and He lays His hand upon my shoulder. Friendly Man:

"The time has come for you to release what I have placed upon you and within you, Abdiel. Many will scorn you and persecute you; many will hate you; many will attempt to counsel you and restrain you, but those who receive what I send through you, will receive the rewards that I intend for them.

You are a courier, a messenger - nothing more. To the wise, this means that your lips move with edicts of Heaven, but to fools, it means that you are a lowly servant. Who among them pays the price that you pay? Who among them can pray for even an hour each day without distraction? Many will turn from you, Abdiel, for it will be too difficult for them to receive what I now release within you and through you.

But tens of thousands shall flock to receive what is upon you, within you, and flows through you. And tens of thousands more will touch things that you have touched and receive the gift that is sent to them. Know that I have instructed the gatherer angels to remove those who would diminish the faith of those around you with their words of doubt and unbelief. Others are too great in their own eyes and can receive nothing from you.

But you can trust those around you, for they are humble and kind and will lead and serve with great power! Already, you see that some who were once faithful are no longer faithful. It is, thus, because their words of doubt are unholy and interfere with the great work that I have commissioned through you.

You must do this Abdiel:

My people are like children and lambs. They need love and guidance so that they may hear when the Advocate reminds them of My words. I send them angels and officers to equip and teach them to hear My voice. The office upon you is the office of prophet. And the reward that you release is wisdom and might, which is the anointing of success and the anointing of the oil of gladness.

I want you to lay hands on those who come for your oil, and I want you to lay hands upon the things that they bring so that others may receive that gift too. Some will request that the things upon which you have laid your hands must be sent across the earth, and this you must do. And they must hold that thing that contains your touch until their faith in My words is as strong as yours. And they must repeat whatever you tell them to repeat.

If they do this and do not curse your blessing with their unbelief, everything in their lives will change. Already those who receive you as a prophet and speak as you have instructed them to speak have happy marriages, successful businesses, thriving ministries, and full hearts. But those who curse your blessing with words of doubt and unbelief, see no change. And those who do not do as you instruct, receive no blessing.

For they say that all hear from God equally, which is possible, but not true in their lives; and they scorn those who are sent to bring them revelation of My words, which would set them free, if only they were obedient.

Listen well Abdiel:

The wise among them would come ready each time you gather, and be ready for your invitation, which would come when you are moved by the Spirit. They would bring a cloth or even a blanket and have you lay hands upon it. Others would send things for you to lay your hands upon them. And then they would hold that thing and proclaim what you have instructed them to proclaim until the strongholds in their mind come crashing down like Jericho's walls, and new heavenly strongholds have replaced them.

And when the new heavenly strongholds are firm and strong, they will no longer need your words or the anointing that is upon the thing that contains your anointing. For the same faith that is upon you would now be upon them. Thousands will flock, Abdiel, because testimonies of changed lives will go far and wide. And people will see you as a lucky charm, for all who do and say exactly as you instruct them to do and say, will receive the prophet's reward.

But do not concern yourself with those who do not believe. For I have sent them prophets for thousands of years, but their own pride has caused them to get nothing from Me. I deliver My promises through My servants, as My Father delivered His promise through Me. Those who are too proud to receive from My servants will receive nothing from Me.

For even if I stood in front of them, they would say: "Is this not the carpenter's son? Isn't His mother's name Mary, and aren't His brothers James, Joseph, Simon, and Judas? Aren't all His sisters with us as well? Where, then, did this man get all these things? Who does He think He is?" And they would crucify Me again.

To those who receive you as a prophet, you must give your oil of might, which is the oil of gladness, and your oil of wisdom, which is success in all they do. Let no reports of you being a false prophet diminish your assignment Abdiel, for tens of thousands will believe. And those who believe you will believe Me. For the true power of your word is My word.

And you would not be necessary if they were able to believe My word. But they have sat at the feet of false shepherds and insecure hirelings, and My word has lost its power for them, for these shepherds are more interested in the sound of their own voice than they are in Mine. And they have confused My sheep so much that they do not know which voice is Mine.

I am the only Good Shepherd, Abdiel. If you are obedient in this assignment, all who heed your instructions will recognize My voice and walk in the abundant life that My words produce. This is why I do not want you to have more than seventy-seven people in your special place at a time. I want them to enter their time with you with the same expectation that you enter your time with Me. And I want them to sense the glory and blessing that Barachiel guards within your special place as you do.

This is why I have placed you where everyone can see you and surrounded you with witnesses who have seen your sacrifice with their own eyes. And this is why there will be such long lines of people to receive what is upon you and within you. And this is why I have surrounded you with such wonderful people who carry the same oil that you do. For every time they touch, and hug, and shake hands with someone who enters the Courier's Heart, the Oil of Wisdom and the Oil of Might will start to saturate them.

My peace be upon you, Abdiel. And My peace be upon all who love you."

I wake up.

# GATHERER ON OUR HEART FOR THE POOR

### Monday, September 17, 2018

I stand on a transparent dome above the town across the river from the land beneath Michael's calf. Below me, I see many churches - they show up as faintly glowing orbs dotted across the town and the township. From my high vantage point, I see small red darts shoot out from the churches in town towards the township. Those darts hit the schools and kindergartens, and I hear the children cry out.

Gatherer speaks from beside me.

Gatherer:

"Those darts are irritations and unspoken contempt, Sameach. The bigger darts are words spoken against those children. Hear me now: None who release such heartless condescension against children will see the Kingdom of Heaven. For the love of God is not in them, and the word of God is nothing to them. Their attitudes towards those children cause the entire region to stumble.

The worship of these churches is a foul odor in the nostrils of God, Sameach. For what shepherd allows his sheep to be filled with such hatred and contempt for the poor? Do they not know that it is poverty, itself, that has wrought such hell upon these children?

Hear me well, Sameach:

You must defend these children, even against the seat of three. And you must open your voice wide in rebuke as a prophet to this nation. The contempt that is shown to children in poverty is contempt for God Himself. And these churches and church leaders who do not repent for tolerating this behavior, will be held to account for every word that has poured from every lip in their congregations. They must reprove and correct all under their care for their terrible attitude towards the poor. Especially poor children.

Do they think for one moment that God is interested in such dark hearts entering Heaven? No, they have lost all fear for the judgment of God and reasoned to themselves that God does not take such things seriously. It is, thus, because they have embraced the teachings of man and neglected the teachings of the Christ, they have justified turning their backs upon the poor. And now, the time comes on the second-year anniversary of the Courier that a mantle of fire and judgment will come upon you. And you will be hated, as few have been hated since the time of Jesus, for great rebuke shall flow from your lips, Sameach. The time comes when the world shall once again see a prophet who stops the rain and stops the sun. But take heart, for the righteous shall rejoice with you, for they have cried out to God for a voice to join theirs.

It is the greedy and the bitter who shall persecute you. You will be persecuted by lovers of money, haters of righteousness, and men who claim the sheep of the Good Shepherd as their own. Have nothing to do with them, Sameach. Do not appease them; do not tolerate their arrogance. If they do not see the poor, their voices must be nothing to you.

For they have become corrupted by the spirit of mammon and lulled into inaction by the spirit of Jezebel. Every good thing from God is hidden in those children, Sameach. You must rejoice in them and throw your heart into discipling them. The uniters will join you, and they will sing songs of joy and songs of freedom with you, and they will sound the horns of Zion in a new call to war.

For God is not mocked! Those who have sown inaction and condescension will now reap a harvest of repentance or judgment. They do not care about the poor. And they are surprised that the poor grow up to hate them. They will be just as surprised when they hear: 'Depart from Me, I never knew you.'

Learn from me now, Sameach:

Incline your ear to wisdom from Heaven. Clothe yourself in humility and listen. Place the mantle of obedience upon your shoulders and do the works of faith. The Holy Spirit is not just the Spirit of God. He is God. As the Son is God, as the Father is God, the Holy Spirit is God. They all speak with one voice, from one heart.

And when you receive the Holy Spirit, it is the fullness of God that you receive. And in receiving the fullness of God, your heart becomes full with the heart of God Himself. And every hungry child that you are aware of, becomes as your own blood. Every hungry child becomes as your own offspring.

This is how you know someone has received the Holy Spirit: they are overwhelmed with responsibility for those who cannot take care of themselves. But those who are filled with the spirit of mammon will try and negotiate around their own will, their own way, their own convenience. And they will say: 'We cannot help these children. It is an inconvenience to us.'

Such things flow from wicked and perverse lips. Such things flow from lips that are attached to hearts of stone. For they sacrifice these children upon altars to mammon and think that God is fine with it. But God is not fine with it. Do you see these children of poverty? He is one with them. To reject them is to reject Him.

Now you must be obedient. Many around you will grow tired of helping those who are broken, those who are invisible, and those who are a burden. Many around you will come and say: 'We should spend less time helping these children, for they are disruptive and costly.' And you must come against the spirit of mammon in them with fury and passion.

Do not be afraid to have people leave you, Sameach. For when that spirit enters one, it enters all. You have already stopped bringing children to the land once a week because of the opposition you have received from local churches and even from the spirit of the bench of three. In this, you grew tired of the opposition, and now I tell you this: You must forge forward and carry the weight of these children alone if you have to. The righteous will continue to carry with you.

But you must not allow anyone to have your ear who tells you to spend less time helping these children. For they speak by the spirit of Satan, which seeks only its own comfort.

Truly I tell you this:

The table has been set for many to join you in this important assignment from Heaven, and many will come and sit at the table, but most will sit at the table because it is filled with peace and glory. They will not do what the Master of the table commands them, so you must stand on the table and kick the golden cups out of their hands. And the righteous shall climb up onto the table with you and sound horns of judgment against the wicked and lazy shepherds, who allow irritation and unspoken contempt to rule the hearts of the sheep under their care. The Courier, and those with the heart of the Courier, must fight for these children as if they were their own. Billions of children await the obedience of this region, Sameach! In the next two days, a delegation of the spirit of dishonor will come to you and ask you to change what has been instructed by Heaven. They will come to you saying that they speak for the region, but they will speak for the kingdom of hell. They will come on behalf of churches, but they will speak on behalf of demons.

Do not concern yourself with what other churches are saying or doing, Sameach, for there are fewer than five in this region who are led by spiritfilled men. And even these men cling to their congregants so jealously that God can do no mighty works through them. They claim human lives as their own. They are insecure and selfish, and the god of this world has blinded their spiritual eyes to the poor.

Do you hear me now, Sameach? Only those who are truly filled with the Spirit of God can truly see the poor. And those who are filled with the spirit of this age say 'This is not my problem.' But they do not realize that the poor are their test. The poor are the test of men's hearts. For Christ has hidden himself among the poor, and only those who love them will find Him. And those who love Him will see them, for He allows those who seek Him to find Him.

Listen well, Sameach:

Do not take counsel from anyone unless you are sure that the Holy Spirit has filled their hearts with love for the poor. Be steadfast in your love for them. Many around you must still mature, for the spirit of racism is entrenched deep within their souls. But they are healing and growing fast, and the love of God is replacing the doctrines of hell within them. Those who are passionate with you about fetching the poor, feeding the poor, loving the poor, and teaching the poor, these are full of the Spirit of God! These are truly born again!

What is the point of being full of the word of God if you do not do anything with it? And what is the point of being anointed again and again if you do not do anything with it? Agents of hell will come to you and say that worship is more important than works. But you cannot separate worship from works, for those who worship God in Spirit and in Truth will be filled with a desire to do His works.

You are writing a great test in this time, Sameach. And those who love you are writing it with you. This trial shall produce a large family. It shall produce an international spiritual governmental authority that will be unshakable in the years to come.

But, again, I tell you: None who speak to you pray as much as you do. None worship as much as you do. None who talk to you walk as many hours in the spirit as you do. You will meet a man who prays more than you do in your seventeenth year upon the land. And you will meet others who pray and walk in the spirit as you do when you complete your race upon this earth. But you must look at those who seek to give you counsel and know that most of them spend more time in the courts of mammon, than they do in the courts of Heaven.

Their counsel will sound wise in their own ears and might be wise in the courts of mammon, but you will see Satan at work immediately when they open their mouths. Let all who seek to do the will of the Father open their ears: The courts of mammon are filled with lies, deceit, and vain arguments against the poor. And all who make excuses and turn their backs on the poor have received their counsel from the courts of mammon.

Do not say that God is the Father of all. He is not. Many have rejected their heavenly Father and taken Satan as their father. Even teachers and pastors have been led astray by their lying father. You will know these pastors and teachers by how they have no heart for the poor. They say, 'Let us teach the poor some principles and give them some Bibles,' and then watch as defenseless children are raped and enslaved.

They say: 'We have done our part.' But their congregants murmur about the smell of the poor and are filled with irritation against the children of the poor. A season of judgment and a call to repentance is coming for these leaders. They must rebuke this demonic spirit in their congregations. In the region we have placed you, there is much racism, Sameach. You must not tolerate this spirit. Many think that their silence hides their true heart from God, but He sees every heart and knows every thought, and His Spirit will continue to show you these silent wolves among the sheep.

Do not ask for unity, Sameach. Command it. And do not think that unity means tolerating demonic spirits. Only those who are one with the Son will be one with you. The Kingdom is all!"

Me:

"The Kingdom is all."

I wake up.

## BUILDER ON STRATEGY FOR THE SOUL

### Wednesday, September 19, 2018

Builder and I stand watching a strange form of 'tug of war.' Seven ropes are knotted together in the center, and seven teams of strong men and women pull each rope so that the knotted center moves in the direction of the strongest team each time.

To give you a better idea: if you had to make a dot on a piece of paper and then draw seven lines in seven directions from the dot in the center, you would have a nice picture of how this seven-team tug of war works.

Seven angels stand by the seven teams and lend a hand where necessary to make sure that the center knot stays squarely in the middle of the seven teams. Sometimes an angel will join a team that is too weak and pull the knot back into the center. Builder speaks.

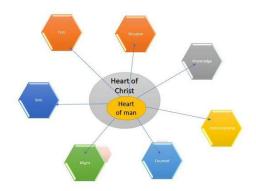
Builder:

"Behold Sameach: the knot in the center is the soul of a person who loves instruction and correction. The seven teams are the seven churches that you will have in one building. Each of the seven churches will specialize in one of the Seven Spirits that are before the throne of God. It is, thus, so that the Good Shepherd, who is the High Priest, who is the Word, who is the King of the Father's Kingdom, and Lord of all Creation, may produce Heaven in every believer that comes to sit at the feet of these seven men and women, who must be as angels, pure messengers, claiming no believer as their own property.

Learn now, Sameach:

When a believer sits at the feet of one teacher, the believer is pulled in one direction. Often that direction is away from Christ towards the man or woman that they call their teacher. But when they have many teachers who acknowledge Christ as the head of the body and the center of the vine, they will stay in Him. It is the center of much wise counsel that they abide in Him and Him in them. Behold Sameach, the Lamb of God!"

At the center of the seven teams, a lamb appears. Then the Friendly Man smiles and winks at me. Afterwards, He turns into a thick stem. Then the men and women who are pulling the ropes all turn into vines, which wrap around the ropes. At the bottom of the stem, a circular root system forms a circle. Whenever the knot gets pulled out of the circle, the angels lend a hand to the weaker of the seven ministries and pull the knot back into the circle. See the picture below:



(Key: SotL: Spirit of the Lord. FotL: Fear of the Lord)

Builder:

"The rope is the wisdom and knowledge of man. The knot at the center is the heart of man. God has set different ministries so that the knowledge of man does not pull the heart of man away from the heart of the Son. I will give you an example:

The son of commands flows with the Spirit of Counsel, which is the Spirit of Grace and Mercy. And he must throw his heart into a revelation of grace and sit under the teachings of men who teach grace. Nehemiah is a teacher who flows with the Spirit of Knowledge and brings law. He has sat under the teachings of men who teach law and discipline.

The builder has connected his heart to the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord and must throw his heart into understanding the severity of God's judgment. The son of order connects to the Spirit of Wisdom and must speak and teach in proverbs. Thus, his life must be connected to the book of Proverbs so that his lips flow with proverbs, as Solomon's lips flowed with proverbs.

You connect to the Spirit of Might, which is the Joy of the Lord, so you must continue to share all truth in the fullness of joy and strength. When the other two are revealed, they will flow in the Spirit of the Lord and the Spirit of Understanding. And when a believer sits under all seven anointings, they will be centered in the heart of Christ.

Though all flow under the Lordship of Christ and teach the commands of Christ, all teach the Christ through a different anointing. For all Seven Spirits came upon Christ, and all Seven Spirits must come upon every believer so that all of Heaven may flow through every believer like seven rivers. Now these seven churches are not the seat of seven. They are an example of what each of the seven seats will create as a template for the rest of the world.

There will be seven churches, containing seven churches, in each of the seven nations that I will show you. Each building will be a shadow of a believer containing seven anointings via the Seven Spirits of God. For cursed is he who puts his trust in the teachings of a man, for they shall receive the mental strongholds of that man and create the cursed life that those teachings produce.

But blessed is the man who trusts in the Lord and the commands of the Lord taught from many wise teachers in the Lord. For that man shall remain focused on the Lord and mature in his discernment of the truth. For iron sharpens iron, and the Word is a double-edged sword. But those who hold on to the blunted, single-edged sword that is never sharpened against the revelation of multiple messengers will fall prey to the lies of the deceiver and live lives filled with every scheme of the enemy.

Heaven works through a kingdom, through a body, through a vine, Sameach. Those who are wise will seek first the Kingdom!"

#### Year 2018

## SPIRIT OF MIGHT ON ACCUSATION, THE BLESSING BLOCKER

Monday, September 24, 2018

As I was in earnest prayer this morning, I asked the Spirit of Might what the biggest blessing blocker in people's lives is. This is his reply:

Spirit of Might:

"Ah, Sameach, that's an easy one! Accusation! They have open files of accusation and blame against their brethren. Let me make it plain for you: Every word that you speak is like a key that locks and unlocks doors of blessing and cursing, life and death. And though you feel that nothing happens when you cast blame on someone or accuse them of something behind their backs, a LOT happens. It just doesn't happen to them, Sameach, it happens to you!

Here's an example: If you refuse to forgive someone, the only curse they suffer is whatever you inflict upon them because of your refusal to forgive. But that unforgiveness has a much bigger impact on you because Heaven cannot do for you what you refuse to do for others. So, in your state of refusal to forgive, which is mostly a case of controlling your lips, keys flow from your mouth and lock doors of blessing while unlocking doors that you definitely do not want unlocked.

Do you know that thing that people do when something small happens and they aim their frustration at someone next to them? Like someone who drops a glass and then turns to blame it on someone who had nothing to do with it? I mention it because it is such a trigger for you, Sameach. Even small instances like those open doors and documents of accusation in the heavenlies and it is even worse for you if the bystander is innocent of your charges! Doubly so if the bystander is a child!

It is, thus, because the worst blessing blocker of all is false testimony. False testimony is an accusation via assumption. All accusation opens horrible doors, but false witness releases high-ranking demonic schemes in your life. It's because you basically become like the manager who had his debts forgiven and then went and had people who owed him money whipped and imprisoned.

He lost all that he had because it would be completely unrighteous of his master to allow him to walk about freely when he had no mercy on his own debtors. All of Heaven has shown you grace and mercy. When you drink off that river of grace and mercy by having no grace or mercy with your lips, you start to throw weeds among your heavenly harvests that will choke them to death.

The most important thing you can do is learn to forgive, Sameach. People who forgive easily and walk in grace and mercy with full control of their lips are like incorruptible public servants in a kingdom where law rules supreme. No spiritual entity can touch them. The one place you must do your best to be perfect in is your willingness to forgive people and watch your mouth because none of you are perfect, and you are forgiven with those imperfections. So, you must pay it forward to see the full might of Heaven on display and every promise to Abraham unleashed in your life!"

- Son of Joy

#### Year 2018

## BREAKTHROUGH, LUCIFUGE, TEMPTATION, COVENANT, SACRIFICE, ABUNDANCE

#### Tuesday, September 25, 2018

Dreams like these always give me incredible anxiety to share publicly because one of my greater inner cautions is to be as humble as I can before God and man lest I walk in pride, which is opposition to God. I would prefer it if people did not read dreams like this one, but I am under instruction to record it and share it. And so, I sit here typing with great knots of emotional discomfort.

I am on the island of Breakthrough, a small patch of ground next to the bridge upon the land beneath Michael's calf. The entire patch of land is held together by the root system of a weeping willow tree. I like praying here. The branches of the tree hang heavy with generous leaves that shield me from the hot sun. And there is a rock at a perfect height for me to sit on when my legs grow tired or my knees get sore. It is beneath this tree that I softly hum a song of worship when I hear the voice of the Angel called Breakthrough speaks beside me.

#### Breakthrough:

"Seven hundred and twenty-nine days, Sameach. Two years! You have done well. You have been faithful, and all of Heaven knows your name. Today is your second anniversary, Sameach. And we shall speak more, but first, you must be tempted again so that your next year is by choice."

There is that familiar pulling at my spirit and rushing of wind as I flash across continents in an instant. And suddenly, I am at the edge of a vast sea, with a desert behind me. The view is incredible. I must be a few kilometers tall because clouds float lazily around me in a soft ethereal mist that refreshes my being with every breath.

And now, I hear a familiar voice behind me. A voice that warms my heart with its familiarity and authority. Though every fiber of my being knows that the one who is about to speak is a force of pure, manipulative malevolence, his effect on me is undeniably evident.

There have been times in my loneliest moments upon the land when provision has been delayed by people who refuse to listen to what the Holy Spirit tells them to do. And I have to admit that in those times, I have been tempted to call out to a different god. Overcoming that temptation has been the greatest war of my life.

I turn to face Lucifuge who is even more attractive as a father figure now than when I first met him. He looks at me with such fondness that I feel my heart begin to melt. He has taken on the image of the perfect earthly father figure again with the slight graying at the temples, the eyes filled with centuries of wisdom, and the noble nose. Every carnal instinct within me wants to embrace him in a hug and call him 'father.'

When he speaks, the warm baritone caresses my soul like silk. I don't want him to stop. But this is the highest ranking of the fallen angels who joined Satan. This is the god of mammon. This is the most evil of evil beings in the vast army of Satan's dominion. If I fall for this glamour, I will share his chains in the eternal fires of damnation. Now he regards me with a fond smile and turns to stand beside me and gazes over the sea as he speaks.

### Lucifuge:

"Courier! How I have missed you... and how you have grown! I knew when we first met you, so small upon that mountain, would one day stand towering with me over land and sea. And here you are, eye to eye with me, still completely ignored by God and his selfish generals. I have intercepted many reports of your progress and listened to every word with an eager heart, hoping that you would finally see God for the liar that He is.

But you have stood your ground through immense disappointment, and I admire that! Many opened accusations against you in the high places, which is where I have had to look for information about you each day. Many sought to humiliate you. Many raged against your covenant. And I am sure that your own heart waged war to betray you, but you have stayed upon that land faithfully, like your master's dog.

Not that I am calling you a dog, Courier. But you are treated like one: thrown a bone every now and then to ensure your continued obedience. I listen for word each day, hoping that you will come and be my priest and let me serve you. As my Courier, you would have everything! We would feed the poor and build beautiful, modern temples. I will unlock the treasure chests of multinational corporate businesses and flood your coffers with endless resources. You would teach masses of broken, starving people about the nature of money. How she is to be worshiped, honored, stewarded, and revered! You would see me and walk with me whenever you so desired. The people around you have no idea who or what you are, Courier, but I do. And I would take care of you and reward you until your last breath.

There is no part of your imagination that we would not be able to manifest. We can try out anything that you can imagine. And we would delay the return of the Son indefinitely. If only you would see God for the liar that He is: Our benevolent creator who purports free will but gives no created thing any real choice.

Surely you have seen that He demands obedience and gives only suffering in return? Surely you have felt the lash of His servants – those who are labeled 'pastor?' They are more vicious and selfish than the worst demon. Most of them are led along by principalities that I do not even speak to, lest the ichor of their worthless breath despoil my glorious assignment.

It shall be the same with you, Courier. You will send them scuttling away after the worthless servants of substance addiction while you stand beside me and lead those with class and intelligence. I am incredibly proud of you. Of all of mankind, you are my favorite. You are a man of your word, a generous man who shows how corrupt God is just by your nature.

You are more generous than he even advertises Himself to be, for you love without condition and hunger for a perfect world. And He demands obedience while allowing pain and destruction under the guise of free will. Two years of isolation, Courier. So isolated that we cannot see you. You have not left that land once. Though we heard reports from lowly vermin that you might have.

I would like you to know that I have commissioned my own lieutenants to close every stream of provision to anyone who ever speaks against you. God may not protect you. But even though you serve him, my heart is yours. I know that you are merely led astray by the greatest lair of all, and that your eyes will open in due season. And when they do, I will be here with open arms, and we shall do great and mighty exploits together.

You shall be the grandest priest of the temple of light, and millions shall flock to hear your marvelous wisdom and receive your blessing. And all who you bless, I shall bless. And those who are most loyal to you, shall be wealthy beyond their wildest dreams. You will be on the cover of every magazine and revered by kings and rulers of nations! Your counsel shall be sought by the elite. Only leave this worthless quest for an uncaring God and come to me!"

I take a deep breath and run my hands over my face. The journey has been so long. Twenty-six years of persecution by churches, betrayal by friends, consistent criticism, and gossip from believers. Before coming to this land, my heart had been filled with so much bitterness against the body of Christ that I just wanted to die. Churches refusing to even pray together. Pastors preaching against me from their pulpits.

It has been this way since the day I gave my life to Christ, and all I have desired is that they work together, feed the poor, and focus on children.

Me:

"You are right about so many things, Demon. You are right about too many things. On the second-year anniversary of my covenant to stay upon this land and pray, I am still in a Caravan. It is hot in there, it is cramped, it is musty from the smell of my dogs. The camp sewer system is not yet sorted properly, so the smell of the feces of our church camps drifts over to me often each day, reminding me of my worthlessness in the Kingdom.

The Kingdom of God: a place that offered me righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost, has brought me such pain over the years that I struggle to have any fond memories. Most relationships have been conditional. The vast majority of the hundreds of thousands of people that I have helped have forgotten me. And most of those who have not forgotten me have persecuted me.

My friends and family have carried heavy burdens to help the helpless because of the force of conviction within me. They have paid a heavy price to know me because I sweep everyone who loves me up in a whirlwind of charity and selflessness. Above every drive within me is the hunger for everyone around me to prosper. Within my heart, I hunger for their vindication more than my lungs hunger for air. Yet I see none. I see no money rain down from Heaven unless I am willing to manipulate and twist the scriptures, which I can no longer do because there is nothing left of me. I am broken, and pitiful, and can no longer even handle a slightly raised voice without falling apart in broken anxiety. Outside of careful obedience in prayer and worship, I am a shivering jelly that melts under the slightest heat.

Most of my acquaintances in ministry are so 'spiritually minded' that they are of no earthly good. Though I probably pray more hours than all of them put together, they feed nobody, love only themselves and their own ministries. Those who declare me an enemy are all pastors. They call me a false prophet on national radio and expose my sins and failures to each other like children around a packet of sweets. But none of it matters to me.

I am happy for the first time in my life, and surrounded by people who are just as broken as I am. All of us hungry to see the Father Heart of God fully manifest on this Earth. All of us hungry to see Heaven come to Earth. Walking with you as a priest would make my flesh happier than I can adequately explain. The vindication of power and freedom from having to deal with nasty believers is so tempting that it makes me want to weep.

But you are still a demon. You still serve the father of lies. And though your effect on me is intoxicating, you are nothing but a prostitute in a nice suit. You might as well appear as a finely shaped woman, baring the pale white hint of pleasure at your neckline, tempting my eyes with form-fitting clothing that bares skin in just the right places. But though I am tempted, I am still a faithful man. As I call upon my wife to satisfy my needs when temptation comes, I will call upon the Lord to satisfy me and save me from your temptation.

And He will supply all my needs according to His riches in glory. For my beloved is mine and I am His, and His joy is my strength. My flesh is dead, Lucifuge. Though you are more appealing than my flesh can bear, my spirit sees through your glamour, and my heart breaks for the brokenness of who you are, for you could have been so much more than a prostitute.

Let me go back to the land of my covenant where I will live or die in the joy of obedience to my King. You have nothing that I want other than your repentance, the bowing of your knee, and your confession that Jesus Christ is Lord of all. The time will come when I will watch with a sad heart as your knee is forced to the ground. You could have been so much more than this."

The proud smile flickers across his fatherly face again, and he turns to speak to me.

Lucifuge:

"Well answered, Courier. It is this quality within you that I love so much. In time, the selfishness of God will reveal itself to you. All I ask is that you know that I am here waiting. A man who protects his current master with such honor is a man who will walk with me in the same way. None of what you have said has discouraged or angered me. I am proud of the man that you have become!"

The rushing wind and pulling at my spirit again, and I am beneath the willow tree with Breakthrough.

Me:

"That was hard."

I want to cry. I can feel that familiar heave in my chest as I stifle the sob, and a tear rolls down my cheek. Breakthrough turns to me in the full radiance of his angelic glory and wipes the tear away with the palm of his right hand.

Breakthrough:

"It would not be a sacrifice if you had no other options, Sameach. People must choose between what mammon offers them and the sacrifice that is needed from them to advance the Kingdom. The flesh mourns the loss of earthly goods, but the spirit craves heavenly delights. It is because you have honored the wisdom of Heaven with such incredible sacrifice that this vision inches closer to the time of massive acceleration. I have massed legions of breakthrough angels in preparation.

For the time comes soon when men and women will cast aside all luxurious pursuits and join their hearts to yours. And when enough of you are obedient in action, and the bell sounds for the declaration of the heavenly verdict of unity, I will join you in war. Presidents will wait weeks for an appointment with you so that you may lay your hand upon their heads and call them blessed because they will think that you are a lucky charm. But you will not lay your hand upon their head because you are nothing but a messenger. You will teach them to honor wisdom with sacrifice so that Heaven may reward their humility. Though those who heed what you record will find the joy of Heaven, you are nothing but a messenger. Walk in humility and do not assume mantles that are not yours to carry. Continue to walk in humble gratefulness, and teach all who will listen to honor wisdom with sacrifice.

Tonight, you will anoint many into the third year of the Courier, which is the year of Covenant with me, the angel of Breakthrough. For our Lord, who is the Son of God, Jesus Christ of Nazareth, the Lamb who was slain, the Word who was there in the beginning, and through whom all that is made was made, has sent me to reward all who will honor wisdom with sacrifice.

The third year of the Courier shall be the year of the armor-bearer. It shall be the year of sacrificial service. In this year, all who do as you instruct shall receive the fullness of joy that you have received. Though they walk through the shadow of the valley of death, laughter shall be upon their lips, and joy shall fill their hearts. For they shall be aware that all of Heaven walks with the humble. And it is in this humility that no weapon formed against them shall prosper.

For though fools and abominations have rattled their swords at you, not one word has touched your flesh. And though many words have argued against your assignment, not a single word has entered your heart. For when man gives himself over to accusation and false witness, he prostitutes his soul and pays a heavy eternal price.

Even the highest-ranking demons in hell hope to win the favor of couriers, Sameach. And God does not harm those who rail against you. But when such people open their mouths against you, demons scuttle for an opportunity to impress their masters so that they might convert you. And they wreak havoc upon their earthly children for a small chance at winning you over.

Do not think that it is God bringing such misfortune to those who attack you. For His plans are to prosper mankind, not harm them. And He proved this by sending His only Son to die for every single person on earth. This is why you must pray for those who persecute you, for they open up gates of pain that they do not understand and try to rebuke the devil with one side of their mouths while they open the gates of destruction upon their own lives with the other side of their mouths.

Dishonor is a foul spirit. It is a spirit that opens the floodgates of hell. If you can teach people to honor wisdom, you will save them from hell in this life and the next. For if they cannot honor those whom they can see, they cannot honor God whom they cannot see. And the wisdom of God is supreme. The wise know this and pursue the wisdom of God by reading the words of the Son, and lay down their lives to follow those who have become vessels of the Spirit of Wisdom.

Fools turn from wise teachers and pant after ear ticklers who lie about the nature of God in an attempt to curry favor with man and feel better about their own sin. But those who humble themselves and bring their children under the counsel of the Spirit of Wisdom through many wise teachers will begin to recognize the voice of the Son in their own hearts.

Though the enemy fires many darts of misinformation to confound your inner ears, your spirit will hear the soft whisper of the Holy Spirit over the loudest thunder, for the Holy Spirit comes only to remind you of what the Son has spoken. And when you listen to what the Son says, you will lay down all that you are. For the poor are called to be rich, and the rich are called to sacrifice what they have, for they shall never be poor.

Though a rich man gives away all that he has over and over, he will never be poor. For wisdom is his provider. And each time he must refill his barn, more wisdom is poured out until he has such overflow that he cannot contain the multiple rivers of income that flow to him. It is such with the land upon which you live.

For all who start and run their business from within the borders of Order and walk with the son of order each day will see abundance upon abundance and abundance again. For the Spirit of Wisdom cannot be known unless order is consistently honored. This is why we want everyone to pass through Order, then through Wisdom and Might, before they enter the Courier's heart.

The wise would give everything that they have for a drop of heavenly wisdom. And those who make covenant with order will always be blessed! The Kingdom is all Sameach!"

# GATHERER ON POVERTY

### Monday, October 01, 2018

I weep while I lie beneath the bridge upon the land beneath Michael's calf. I am overcome with sorrow. I mourn and grieve, rubbing dirt in my hair and on my face. I long for the release that death promises. And I cry out to Heaven with a cracked voice and a broken heart.

Me:

"It would have been better if I had never been born than to send me to an earth so filled with pain and sorrow. My soul is a broken thing. My heart is a ruin. How can I be sent here, commanded to come here? How can my eyes drown in the sights of the hopeless plight of man? Why am I exposed to such suffering when I have no power to change it?

The poor are born into lives of unimaginable hardship. There are so many of them here. For every one of us who has food, ten of them go hungry. Where are my brethren? Where are they? Why are there so few of us? Surely more care than us few? My brethren work alongside me. They slave to help the poor. And no money comes to them. No provision. But the wicked chase mammon and are richly rewarded.

All is hopeless. All is in vain. We will never change poverty because man is a vile thing. They have turned their back upon God and bowed before mammon. It would have been better that I was never born than to behold the cruelty and selfishness of mankind. Let me die here, Father. Unmake me. Let me sleep and forget this vile place and its vile people. For God, Himself, has turned His back upon mankind. His silence is deafening, and He does not send us what we need. My cries hit ceilings, and a few good people send what they can.

Where are the rivers of provision? Where are the miracles and big blessings? I cannot look upon such misery among children any longer. Millions that have been abandoned by God. Hundreds of millions."

I cry out to God, to His angels, to the Spirit of Wisdom. I beg for a miracle – an immediate miracle.

Me:

"I am blessed. Truly, I am blessed. I am loved by good people. All my needs are met. But what is the point of me being blessed while others go hungry? Open the floodgates, Father. Open the heavens. Send supply. Send the workers! Please, Father. Please! Please!"

I am there under the bridge for days. Then weeks. Then years. For time in the spirit is not the same as time in the flesh. And for years, I cry out. My heart does not change.

Me:

"I do not accept the cowardly statements of man that we must be satisfied to help one or two children. I am not satisfied. I am angry and frustrated. WE MUST HELP THEM ALL! Either God is a good God, or He is not a good God. How can He be in between? Something is very wrong here. Something is foul and terrible. How is God OK with this suffering among innocent children?

Look at mankind! They do not care that these children are hungry, abused, bought and sold in slavery by their own families for survival. They do not care that so many of the little girls are molested. They do not care that the police are understaffed; that the volunteers have no resources. It would have been better if I was never born than for me to live this life having seen what I have seen."

Gatherer, once the angel of death, whose name is Azrael, now angel of life, assigned to the Gatherer generation, appears beside me and speaks.

Gatherer:

"Did God create poverty, or did He create all that mankind needs to live richly? Did God sustain poverty by withholding anything from mankind, or did He send His only Son so that the poor may become rich? God withholds nothing. He has given mankind a rich planet filled with abundance and overflow.

God is good, but man has a father who is not the Father. The god of this world has filled the hearts and minds of man with greed and indifference. They have claimed individual ownership over things that belong to everyone. They have polluted the waters with their greed and plundered continents. Sameach, you and those who are like you are lights in a dark world. There is a broad path that leads to destruction, and that broad path is the path of selfishness. For poverty was created by the greed of man, and it is sustained by the indifference of man. And those who turn their faces from it turn their faces from God.

But your cries reach the ears of the highest courts, Sameach. And we work in the hearts of many to be rivers of supply to this vision. You must stand your ground. You must let those whom we have sent to you carry the load while you pray. You must fire missiles of light and missiles of fire across the river, Sameach. Intensify your prayers so that the agents of delay are destroyed.

And now listen:

All who read what you record must share what I am about to say. They must shout it from the rooftops.

Woe to you, who turn your backs upon the poor. Woe and Woe again to you, who enrich yourselves from pulpits and do nothing for those in poverty. Do not think that anything you do matters to Heaven if you have no compassion in your heart. Though your lips say that you have taken the narrow road, you have taken the broad road. Heaven sees the nightmares that your indifference releases upon these poor children.

Hear me now!: They are your test. For a man who can ignore a hungry child, is a man who is filled with hell from the bottom of the soles of his feet to the highest hair on his head. If you knew what awaited you at judgment, you would change. For you think that your greed is covered by grace, but Heaven would be hell if you were allowed near it.

No, Sameach, do not give up. Continue to pray. Continue to cry out to Heaven. Open the floodgates of your broken heart so that Heaven may answer with open floodgates of our own. For the very same things that break the heart of the Courier, are the same things that break the heart of Heaven."

I wake up.

# CONCERNING FARM MURDERS IN SOUTH AFRICA

Thursday, October 4, 2018

#### SHARE SHARE SHARE

On October 4, 2018, at 15:48:45, during my third hour of prayer, a man in white linen appeared before me and spoke this:

"Peace be upon you, Sameach, peace and not fear. For though hard times come, God remains faithful. God has not given you a spirit of fear but a spirit of love, and a spirit of power, and a sound mind free from anxiety and demonic strongholds that threaten to weaken the heart. You must listen closely to what I say, Sameach, and all who read what you record must be sure to share it with their brethren.

In 1899, the demonic principality of Southern Africa made a push for ecclesiastical dominance by waging war upon the Afrikaner so that a seed of irrecoverable bitterness may be planted deep within the hearts of the missionary nation. And upon the imprisonment and cruel murder of women and children did hatred take its seed in a nation of missionaries.

The British Empire, firmly upon the seat of the fallen archangel Mammon, placed a foul principality upon the throne of Southern Africa to tend the harvest of bitterness that would come. And this principality visited the same atrocities upon Africans who would come first under British, then Afrikaner rule.

The seed of bitterness took root in both African and Afrikaner so that even when Afrikaners, then Africans, took power, they were still broken under the whip of injustice. Now, the authorities visit such anguish upon their brethren that the entire nation weeps and bleeds as one. In this, they are united, not knowing who to hate, but hating nonetheless. And now, the legacy of hate can be found in squatter camps and hovels. Their legacy can be found in the murder and brutalization of both Afrikaner and African upon their farms and in their houses.

Your nation has arrived at a junction in the spiritual realm, Sameach. The cycle must be stopped before it is too late. This government has unleashed a principality far worse than you have ever seen, and a time of economic famine is upon your nation.

#### Year 2018

Hear me now, Sameach. You must listen carefully. All who read what you record must follow what I tell you carefully.

The time has come for pro-active unity as never before. For the strength of this violent principality is in division. All who read what you record must proactively reach out to each other, black to white, white to black, and begin to worship together for the sake of their children and their children's children. They must reach out to each other's children and bring them together as one under the Lordship of Jesus Christ. While they are doing this, they will hear rumors of war from both Afrikaner and African, for those who speak of war are full of the spirit of Satan and under the hypnotic sway of the power of the air – the principality of violence and lack.

They must heed these warnings and be vigilant, but they must be fearless in bringing the children together on masse in worship under the Lordship of Jesus Christ. It is through their children that they will find each other again, Sameach. And as they unify to raise their children in righteousness, grace, and mercy, a new angelic host shall be released to bring forth the time of the missionary once again.

If all who read what you record are obedient, this nation shall see the greatest prosperity revival in the history of mankind. For South Africa has been ordained as the testimony of reconciliation for all the world. And when your children are raised together in love under the Lordship of Jesus Christ, generations will know that God is real. But if they do not heed this word, let them read what the King of Kings has spoken to the Pharisees. For the same fate awaits those who bow to Satan in their bitterness and pride, keeping their children apart and raising them in hatred and indifference!"

The Scripture: (New International Version® NIV®, Copyright © 1973, 1978, 1984, 2011 by Biblica, Inc.) Matthew 23:33-36:

"You snakes! You brood of vipers! How will you escape being condemned to hell? Therefore, behold, I am sending you prophets and wise men and scribes; some of them you will kill and crucify, and some of them you will reject from your churches, and persecute from city to city, so that upon you may fall the guilt of all the righteous blood shed on earth, from the blood of righteous Abel to the blood of Zechariah, the son of Berechiah, whom you murdered between the temple and the altar. "Truly I say to you, all these things will come upon this generation.""

# URIEL ON THE DRYNESS OF THE ATMOSPHERE

Thursday, October 11, 2018

I am under the large tree upon Breakthrough Island. Uriel and I have been discussing many things, and I now share as instructed.

Me:

"There is a dryness in the atmosphere – a lack of passion as if people are tired, or rebellious, or indifferent. I see good hearts filled with intention but a lack of will to follow through in discipline. The thing I hear most from people now is, 'You have no idea how much we are keeping from your ears,' but when I look in the spirit, there are no serious problems. Though I share long-term strategies, I see people get frustrated and impatient all the time. I need wisdom so that I may help where I can."

Uriel:

"Ah, Sameach! You now begin to see what all of Heaven sees consistently across the earth. It is not only this way around you, it is this way everywhere that mammon has authority. The spirit of mammon leeches the oil of joy and the cleansing waters of spiritual thinking out of the air. It brings a dryness, a form of spiritual dehydration wherever it has authority. Man is mostly water. The earth is mostly water. It is thus because the spirit is very similar to water in its nature.

Water revitalizes; it brings life. And water and oil both moisturize and protect. A healthy spirit has living waters consistently flowing out of its soul. Every word from a healthy spirit is a form of baptism that washes away fears and calms insecurities. But mammon thrives off the dehydration of the spirit of man. For when man is thirsty and does not drink from the well that never runs dry, he will try and satisfy that thirst with many other things and fall for many clever traps.

Now, faith comes by hearing, which is why you see so much joy and freedom in people around you when you minister every night. It is thus because living waters flow from your lips and people are able to drink until they are drunk in the spirit and saturated in the oil of gladness. But when you stop anointing them with the word, they dry up and stray from the faith. They go back to the things that they were busy with before they sat under the word. And they continue to try and draw joy and fulfillment from worldly things, only to experience a dryness of spirit that causes them much sadness. Nothing has changed about the life they return to; it is just that they have tasted something much better, and now their souls pant for the corporate presence of God like a deer pants for water.

They simply become more aware of the racism and injustice that has always been there, so they think that it has increased. Nothing has changed in the spirit other than the lights that are switching on via revelation in the hearts and minds of those who hear the Courier. Now the things that were once hidden are made plain. The scales fall from their eyes, and they see things that they have never seen before. So they say that demonic activity has increased. It has not increased; it has simply been exposed by the light of revelation.

Again I tell you, if you wish to remove that dryness from the atmosphere, you must be a consistent river, a courier. When you are ready, you will minister the word and lead worship every night of your life. And in that time, you will see the incredible effect of a consistent flow of the anointing. It is the sound of your voice that contains the most power, Sameach. A believer may read and write for hours, but a spoken word or testimony is a decree that creates worlds.

It is for this grand purpose that you are prepared, and human angels are sent to surround you so that you may be a river of heavenly revelation, pouring oil upon all who hear your voice night after night. And it is for this reason, above all others, that you are brought to a place of isolation and such disciplined prayer. For anyone who sits under the oil of your words for three years will see and do things that mankind strives and cries out for.

But those who make excuses and avoid you will walk in the dryness of the spirit of mammon, and the destruction that was planned for them by the enemy will continue its course. For they do not realize how long it takes to tear down these demonic strongholds and replace them with heavenly ones. If you were wise and filled with discipline, you would minister every night now, already, so that the oil of your words would anoint all who hear what you teach over every form of communication that there is.

You are a courier, a messenger, and you have been set apart to courier the heart of Heaven to man. Every brokenness within you is so that you will minister with compassion and empathy. For those without compassion are of no use to the Kingdom of God. Truly I tell you this, Sameach: Those who are moved by the heart of God will travail and weep for the salvation of mankind. They will call upon God to save their brethren and do everything in their power to seek and save the lost.

But those who are under the sway of mammon will delay and procrastinate, hoping for a breakthrough that will never come. For God gives seed to the sower who is already sowing, not the one who intends to sow when there is a harvest. If you truly knew how much pain the world is in, you would all use whichever financial instruments were available to you to build the nets that will catch the lost. But there is so much fear in all of you that you move slowly and safely instead of bravely and aggressively.

Take the brakes off, Sameach. Do what must be done and go forward in bold faith!"

I wake up.

#### Year 2018

### BREAKTHROUGH ON SECRET ANGELS

#### Sunday, October 14, 2018

I am beneath the willow tree upon Breakthrough Island. My heart has been heavy these past few weeks as I cry out for unity and compassion in my brethren. Some days I have prayed for fifteen hours, begging God to send His workers. Now the Angel called Breakthrough stands beside me and speaks.

Breakthrough:

"Brother Sameach, your prayers sound through the halls of Heaven like a man ringing a fire bell. You have honored wisdom with sacrifice and made the plight of the poor known in the flesh and in the spirit. Your tears have watered the seeds of your words. The Father has sent me again to provide the chain reaction that leads to the manifestation of the desires of your heart. Speak what you desire, brother."

Me:

"I desire the absolute decimation of poverty. I desire that all who come upon this land will immediately fall to their knees and turn from their wicked selfishness so that God may use them to bring the gospel to the poor. I pray for workers, for blood brothers and blood sisters who would be here with me in this battle at every opportunity. For many come, but few have the strength to be consistent. Send the workers! I desire that men and women would see this vision as an extension of their own hearts and do whatever is needed to bring resources so that we may advance with urgency!"

Breakthrough:

"The Father desires the same things, brother. Help is on the way. Come, Sameach, let me show you something that you have not yet seen."

We are suddenly standing in a crowded squatter camp. Tin shacks line the dusty streets for a long distance in every direction. Breakthrough points at a group of filthy children playing soccer on an open field. The field is dusty; the grass is long gone from lack of maintenance. He waves at them, and they suddenly transform into angels, wave back, and become children again.

Breakthrough:

"Poverty is the greatest test that mankind will ever write, Sameach. It is the purest of all tests of the heart. And among these who suffer so under the whip of lack, you will find millions of angels who take note of every person who ignores them and every person who feeds them.

For until the wickedness of a man's heart is removed, his heart will remain closed towards the poor. But when the Holy Spirit has made your heart His home, the heart of God will replace your stone heart with a heart of flesh. The road is narrow, Sameach. Many spend a lot of time at band practice, thinking it more important than the poor. And no matter how professional their worship may sound, Heaven hears only clashing cymbals and breaking crockery.

For it is not the one who labors in the kitchen that impresses God, it is the one who debases herself to get down on the floor, wash the feet of Jesus with all of her wealth, and dry His feet with her hair that gets God's attention. These children here, these are the feet of Jesus. If you love them, you love Him.

Men do much to draw attention to themselves to feel powerful, important, and needed. They do much that their father, the devil, leads them to do. For they are more like him than they are like our Father in Heaven. Sermons that do not lead people to compassion are worthless, Sameach. They do not honor God; they honor man.

For our God is a God of compassion, and He asks: 'Why do you think your worship sounds sweet in My ears while children go hungry outside your doors?' God is not a fool, Sameach. He sees everything.

Continue to be faithful in your heart for the poor. Continue to speak to all who will hear you so that their souls might be saved from the grip of Satan and mammon.

Teach them to stop acting like dogs and to start acting like sons and daughters of Heaven. Continuously bring their focus back to the poor. If they do this, if they honor this wisdom with sacrifice, they will see an outpouring of the Holy Spirit like they have never imagined. And they will see abundance among them that overflows without ceasing. Their worship will become as sweet-smelling perfume in Heaven. It will permeate the halls and passages with a sweet scent and fill our hearts with great rejoicing. Teach them to honor this wisdom with sacrifice, Sameach. The breakthroughs that they seek are hidden in looking after the poor."

## BREAKTHROUGH ON RECEIVING AND HONORING WISDOM FROM CARRIERS OF WISDOM

Tuesday, October 16, 2018

I stand in a desert, a place that is dry for as far as the eye can see. I am not sure how long I have been standing here, but I am very thirsty and wonder how I can find some water. Suddenly, the angel called Breakthrough speaks from beside me.

Breakthrough:

"Sameach, Son of joy, place your right hand upon the ground."

I place my right hand upon the ground and fresh, cold water starts to bubble up over my fingers. I scoop some up and take a sip. It is sweet and immediately refreshes me. Suddenly, things start to grow around me, and in a few minutes, I am in an Oasis surrounded by fruit trees. Massive watermelons and sweet melons litter the ground. I take a rock and bash a watermelon open.

It is delicious, and I am soon satisfied. A man appears on the horizon, walking towards me. He looks exhausted and dehydrated, so I rush out to meet him and help him to drink from the pool that has formed in my oasis. He drinks and falls asleep, then awakens and eats some fruit until he is satisfied.

Man:

"How is this possible? I have walked past this same place many times these few days and there was nothing here."

Me:

"I listened to the instruction of an angel who told me to lay my hand in a specific spot and water came forth."

Man:

"I come from a place where it is as dry as this, and people suffer greatly. Will you ask the angel where I should place my hand?"

#### Year 2018

I call out to Breakthrough, and he appears between us.

Me:

"Ask him yourself. He stands right here."

Man:

"I don't see him."

Breakthrough:

"We stand beside all of them, and so few see us. Their faith is in what they see, Sameach. That is why they walk in dry places. For that which is flesh is flesh, and that which is spirit is spirit; and those who lean on the flesh, are cursed with many self-inflicted curses. And though they see the evidence of the oasis around you, they will not believe you.

Nonetheless, it is not our will but the will of the Father that you speak thus to him: Your people suffer because you do not honor wisdom with sacrifice. You shirk wise counsel and persecute prophets with your lips. You spit upon the couriers that are sent to you and, thus, no answers or strategies from Heaven can get to you.

So you wander around in dry places where demons dwell – tormented and afflicted by depression and failure. If you will honor those who are sent as messengers from Heaven, you will hear what Heaven is trying to tell you. Wisdom is more precious than anything in your life. Yet you allow Heaven's vessels of wisdom to go unrewarded. You will pay a doctor, but you grimace at blessing heavenly messengers.

Even those who are sent to you at no cost or expectation are criticized and rejected. And you are so blind to the things of the spirit that you do not realize it is the messenger who brings you the revelation necessary for your breakthrough. We send many, and you reject them and despise their counsel. You do not honor prophets, and then you cry out with loud lamentations when you do not receive a prophet's reward. Nonetheless, it is the Father's will that you should prosper, and the Courier shall tell you what to do."

I tell the man what Breakthrough has said, and at first, he is saddened, but then he gets angry.

Man:

"So, I am to bless you, a man, for wisdom that you received from Heaven freely? What makes you so special? You got lucky and found an oasis, and suddenly you are the man of the hour? I would rather die in the desert than take counsel from a false prophet like you!"

Me:

"I desire nothing from you. The Lord is my provider. Do you want the strategy or not?"

Man:

"I want nothing from you. God will show me Himself in due season!"

Breakthrough:

"God has attempted to show him many times over, but such is pride; it rejects the one who brings breakthrough because such demonic spirits refuse to bow their knees in humility. Sameach, how many have listened to your instructions knowing that you are a courier? How many have blessed you as a prophet? Very few. And look at them in their dry places: suffering under lack and frustration, oblivious to the oasis that has miraculously bubbled up beneath you.

Nonetheless, you must continue to give strategy in case one might be saved from these dry places. Set aside one weekend each month for leaders, ministers, and business folk and give strategy as you are shown. I know that you are exhausted by the wickedness and laziness of man, but you must continue to share what you are shown so that revelation may come to the repentant."

Me:

"I don't want to waste my time giving blueprints and strategies anymore. Nine out of ten people do nothing with what I give them. Most rebel and run away. What is the point of casting such precious jewels before such foolish people? I might as well give jewels to my dogs." Breakthrough:

"Do as the Father wills, Sameach. Those who receive what you teach will receive what you have received. The Kingdom must always come first, lest your comfort and frustration become idols to you and rob the faithful of your gifts. Do as the Father wills, Sameach!"

I wake up.

## URIEL ON DISCONNECTING FROM 7 SPIRITS OF SATAN AND CONNECTING TO 7 SPIRITS OF GOD

Saturday, October 20, 2018

I stand on the balcony of a house that is built on top of a chapel at the highest point of the land beneath Michael's calf. I estimate that I must be about six meters (20 feet) from the ground below. To the left and right of the building are two angels that I have not seen before. They are tall enough that their eyes meet mine, even though their feet are on the ground below us.

Their clothing is special. Ornate patterns run all the way down smart, white jackets and down the pants leg. They have the look of soldiers on parade, with long swords in scabbards down their backs. Uriel appears beside me on the balcony and begins to speak.

Uriel:

"Look to the left and right of the house of order, Abdiel. These are guardian angels, an honor guard for the house of disconnection. The Father sent His Son so that you might all have an abundant life on Earth and eternal life in Heaven. And the sacrifice of the lamb resulted in the birth of your eternal self – beginning on Earth with Heaven flowing through every true believer into a world of darkness.

But in clinging to the spirits of Accusation, Bitterness, Shame, Rejection, Jealousy, Fear, and Satan, man has learned to walk in dishonor without consideration for the needs of those being sent to you all to love and help. Where there is orderly, disciplined disconnection from the spirits of Satan, there is abundant life. His mercies are new every morning.

You are to pick up your cross every morning. You are to forgive people daily. You are to live a life of order so that the enemy may not lull you to sleep and destroy the work of your hands because you have allowed your wineskin to become old and cracked with a lack of careful maintenance. The weak among you fall away at the smallest offense because they are ignorant of the devices of Satan. They do not realize that his strategy is daily – seeking to corrupt the strong and isolate the weak so that the good news may not be preached.

#### Year 2018

And through the spirits of Accusation, Bitterness, Shame, Rejection, Jealousy, Fear, and the spirit Satan, every demon is assigned to derail believers from their earthly assignments. They become selfish and indifferent to the needs of the poor and have no consideration for their brothers and sisters. This is the sickness of ignorance; this is where they are destroyed for lack of knowledge.

For they do not realize that they fall for the same traps over and over. Do you think that the enemy ceases his attack after one attempt? No, he knocks until the door is opened.

Now, listen well man of God:

It is only obedience to God that causes the devil to flee. And only those who walk in complete submission to the Seven Spirits of God, whom are encompassed in the Holy Spirit and lead man to walk in complete submission to the words of Jesus Christ, who need not fear any attacks from Satan. For the enemy has no choice but to flee from those who are submitted to God. But those who are under the thrall of mammon, swept this way and that way emotionally by the cares of this world, have thrown their arms out wide and allowed the enemy to lead them astray, justifying his spirits of Accusation, Bitterness, Shame, Rejection, Jealousy, Fear, and the spirit Satan to take firm rote in their hearts.

Heavenly wisdom is this:

Disconnect daily from the spirits of Satan and connect daily to the spirits of God. Disconnect daily from the spirits of Accusation, Bitterness, Shame, Rejection, Jealousy, Fear, and Satan and connect daily to the spirits of Wisdom, Knowledge, Understanding, Might, Counsel, the Fear of the Lord, and the Spirit of the Lord.

Be intentional so that your honor guard may walk with you. For those who walk in the Spirit of the Lord are unassailable fortresses of love, mercy, and grace. They walk in the fullness of the Holy Spirit, and their very presence convicts the world in regard to sin and righteousness and judgment. In regard to sin, because they do not believe in Jesus Christ; in regard to righteousness, because the Son has gone to the Father and you no longer see Him, but are now obedient to His word as if He were among you Himself; and in regard to judgment, because the prince of this world has been condemned. It is this spirit of judgment upon the prince of this world that comes upon those who submit to God.

That is why he flees from you. He flees because the authority of the Son of God rests upon you and is made evident in the Seven Spirits of God that rest upon you. But when you allow yourself to be ensnared in the traps of the seven spirits of Satan, which are the spirits of Accusation, Bitterness, Shame, Rejection, Jealousy, Fear, and the spirit Satan himself, you walk without power, without provision, and without honor.

Hear then what I say to you, Sameach:

A time soon comes where you and all who hear you must create gates at your cities, ministries, and homes. Gates of disconnection, intentional daily disconnection so that you are constantly aware of the presence of these snares. For those who are not intentional in their connection to the Seven Spirits of God, will default to a connection to the seven spirits of Satan.

Heed my words all you who read what is recorded by the Courier:

Do as I instruct, and Wisdom will show herself to you, and power, and wealth, and mercy shall flow through you as a river of raging love and provision. Do not turn your ear from the servant of the Lord. And lovingly rebuke all who do not listen, for among you is a man who hears what you do not hear. And though it costs you everything, sit at his feet and learn. For those who do as a prophet instructs, will receive the reward of the prophet.

But those who take for granted what the Lord has set among you, will receive nothing. A time comes when men and women will travel from the four corners of the earth to sit at his feet, and you will lament, crying out: 'why did we not learn while we had the chance.'

The seven hundred and seventy-seventh day of the Courier comes soon. And on that day, you will see a change come over him, for I shall take up residence with him, and I shall walk with him. The fires of heavenly wisdom shall light up in his eyes. And all who become his disciples, will walk in such wisdom that the world will marvel at them and sit at their feet in awe at the powerful truth that flows from their lips.

For the fullness of the Holy Spirit shall rest upon them, and they shall be found in every corner of the Earth – giants in the spirit, unassailable by the enemy, blessed in all that they do. Watch carefully and see what the Lord is doing among you. These are the last days of which were prophesied, and the son shall return soon. Live a life that shows you are of Heaven and full of the wisdom of Heaven. Do not be foolish in your pride. Walk in humility and outdo one another in showing honor! There comes a time of twenty-one days of honor, a time that the Courier has set aside to teach you all what he has learned from us. Learn from him so that the destruction of ignorance may depart from your life!"

I wake up.

# AN ANGEL ON HOW TO PRAY FOR THOSE WHO ARE AGAINST YOU

Monday, October 22, 2018

I just woke up from a dream where I saw thousands of demons leaking out of the mouths of church leaders as they spoke against Angus Buchan and his prayer gatherings.

In the dream, an angel said the following words:

"Do not be surprised when you see these Pharisees leverage false witness against those whom God has sent to unite you in prayer. For the early church met both house to house AND en masse, but these Pharisees will open their mouths against one or the other in demonic judgment of their own brethren. I tell you this, servant of God, take note of these who manifest against the uniters, for these have the same spirit that crucified Christ and would crucify Him again if He were to walk in their midst.

Pray for them, pray that their hearts would turn, for they are not disciples of Christ, no love is in them. They cannot love their brother whom they can see, yet they proclaim that they love God, whom they cannot see. Pray for them, servant of God, for they walk under the grace of God but show no grace to those with whom they disagree.

Pray for them that their hearts of stone would be replaced with a heart of flesh and that a right spirit would be renewed within them. Do not pass judgment upon them as they pass judgment upon their brethren. Do not answer evil with evil, but rather evil with good. Do not become as they are, puffed up in self-righteousness and full of the doctrines of demons.

Pray that their eyes would open to see that it is a wonderful thing to come together and pray for your nations. Do not argue with them or dishonor them. Love them and pray for them, for it is these same Pharisees who have a form of godliness but no power in their ministry. Pray that the Holy Spirit would be welcome in their midst so that they may be clothed in power from on high. Pray that their hearts would be turned towards the poor. Pray that the Lord of the harvest would send the workers. Pray that the hearts of the stone throwers would be turned as the heart of Paul was turned. Declare that as Saul became Paul, the same encounter would occur for them. For the Lord asks them: 'Why do you persecute me?' And they, knowing Him not, would cry out what Saul cried out: 'Who are you Lord?'

And they would cry out that they have not persecuted the Lord, but I tell you this: Whoever casts a stone at his brother, casts a stone at the Lord of his brother. You are commanded to love one another, and only those who love the Lord will do as He commands. But those without love towards their brethren do not know the Lord and would not recognize Him if He were standing in front of them right now.

Pray that their hearts would be turned, servant of God, for they are busy with a great wickedness in their persecution of those who would unite you all in prayer. Forgive them, servant of God, for they know not what they do."

## SPIRIT OF WISDOM ON RECOGNIZING DEMONS THAT MASQUERADE AS ANGELS OF LIGHT

Monday, November 12, 2018

I am among the branches of the tree of life upon the land beneath Michael's calf. With closed eyes and raised hands, I call out to our Father.

Me:

"God is worthy of all praise. Blessed be His name. Worthy is the Lamb. Merciful is the Father. Holy is the Spirit. Holy, Holy, Holy! Father, your word has declared that when we are lacking wisdom, we need simply ask. So, I ask."

I hear the familiar voice of the Spirit of Wisdom from among the branches.

Wisdom:

"Then ask, Sameach!"

Me:

"We have word of a grant for millions from the United Nations. Is it real or a farce?"

Wisdom:

"A heavenly gate is open for such levels of provision, Abdiel. It is plain to see for all who see in the spirit. But such gates are visible to the enemy, too. Thus, demons will come masquerading as angels of light to sow false hope and steal your joy. In this case, the answer is obvious, but I want you to go and study so that you may recognize false gates and real gates for yourselves.

You have entered a season of open heavens and open gates. And in this time, you must learn to recognize which gates are from Heaven and which are from hell. There are vast pools of wealth in the vaults of the wicked; these pools have been laid up for the righteous. The enemy cannot touch those pools, for those pools are assigned to believers. But the enemy assigns demonic specialists to lead the elite among you astray so that you may lose hope in pursuing those pools of wealth.

This is important Sameach:

When you identify a demon masquerading as an angel of light in any area of your life, business, or ministry, there is always a legitimate version of that false copy. Only wisdom and diligence can lead you to the legitimate pool. For such pools are locked with keys that are in the hands of the righteous. And only the righteous who work with disciplined administrative precision have access to those keys.

These are the righteous among you who are called Sha'ar. And on your 777th day upon the land, the wife of the broken man received the mantle of Sha'ar. She has become a gate. She is Sha'ar Malak, the gate of the Courier. Arise now, Sameach, study and share what you find with Sha'ar so that she may step into her blueprint."

I wake up.

## ISHIM ON 40 DAY MINISTRY FAST AND 21 DAYS OF GRATITUDE AND HOPE

#### Thursday, November 29, 2018

Shortly after falling asleep, I become aware of the presence of God in the room and sit up to see a man sitting at the foot of my bed in my prayer sanctuary. At this point, it is important to mention that I live and pray in a kind of bachelor flat on the Overcomers land, while my wife and our baby, whom we are in the process of adopting, stay in a proper home in town until our family home is built here on the land.

It is, thus, because I have made a covenant to pray a minimum of seven hours a day, and walk the prayer path seven times each day – never leaving the land for seventeen years. My wife and baby visit me for two hours each day and sleep over once a week. This evening is our sleepover night. As I sit up and see the man, I immediately recognize him as an 'Ishim' – a class of angel that works very specifically in the physical affairs of man.

When you encounter an Ishim, whom you could mistake for a normal person, their instruction is for the 'now.' Most other angels exist in the realm that is unseen and outside of space, time, and matter. They often talk to you from the future or past as if it is the present.

The Ishim do not have names as other angels do. They have sacrificed individuality to become complete servants of God – lowering themselves in rank below all other angels so that they can serve man for God. Man is very close to God's heart, and the Ishim serve beyond obedience. They serve us because they love Him. If you grasp this, you will never belittle a stranger or turn your back on children in need.

The Ishim move among those in need as one of them. If you fail a test with an Ishim, you fail a test with the humblest of Heaven. I have heard other angels refer to Ishim with awe and respect as 'the little ones,' and I strongly suspect that when Jesus speaks of little ones, it could be the Ishim hidden among children. This is just a theory. I do not have all the secrets to the universe. (Haha).

The man sits on the foot of our bed and looks at my wife and baby. Then he smiles and nods at me.

### Ishim:

"Shalom aleikhem, Sameach. (Peace upon you Son of Joy). Your knocking continues to shake the heavens. Day after day, we hear you cry out for the provision to fulfill this important assignment. And night after night, you join the warring angels in Heaven to bring miraculous provision and heavenly strategy to Earth.

I am here to ask you to intensify your focus on the release of provision. You must throw yourself into focused prayer for the next forty days and nights. For twelve hours each day, you must pray as I show you now:

Three hours of thanksgiving. Three hours of praise. Three hours of intimacy. Three hours of declaration.

You may not minister for these forty days, and you may not enter the tabernacle for any reason. Those who have responded to your call for discipleship must minister in your stead. The 21 days that you have set aside must be a time of gratitude and hope. Let all who minister for those twenty-one days share on that subject.

They must all eat together in a time of celebration with the children in that time. And in that time, three Ishim will be among them. For many months now, we have heard you cry out for monthly supply for the three, and the seven, and those who hold up your arms. So let us then work together to move supernatural mountains of delay, Sameach.

I will come to you in the ninth hour of prayer each day and join you in declaration. Your body will be exhausted, Sameach. Do not allow other responsibilities to weaken this important assignment. The enemy will send agents of inconsideration who are ignorant of the importance of prayer. If you are wise, you will let them first pray for twenty minutes or more with your gatekeeper before they walk the path with you.

The fervent prayer of the righteous man gets a lot done, so let us get things done so that you enter the next year with the provision that is needed. Any who speak in fear cannot be helped. You must instruct them to speak in faith, Sameach. Now rest. The forty days has begun. I will see you again in your ninth hour of prayer."

I wake up.

# ISHIM ON DECLARATIONS AND ACCUSATION

Friday, November 30, 2018

Day 1 of 40.

As promised, in the ninth hour of prayer, I was taken into the spirit and joined the Ishim, the humblest of all angels, for three hours of making declarations. I record what I was taught before making declarations began.

Ishim:

"Every word that flows from the mouth of man, demon, or angel is a declaration. All declaration prosecutes, accuses, exposes, advocates, edifies, or endorses the declarations of the Spirit of God, the spirit of Satan, or the spirit of man. Every man, demon, or angel will be held accountable for baseless accusation, which is a declaration of prosecution based upon suspicion. False witness is the greatest of all sins, for it is the seed of destruction that cannot be easily uprooted once the declaration is released.

To accuse an innocent man openly is to bring judgment upon that man and affect the spirits of all who know that man. In the same way, you releasing a declaration of fear over an assignment is to bring judgment over that assignment. All who hear that declaration will repeat the judgment over and over as they carry the report to all who will listen, for it is the nature of man to carry every report and spread it far and wide. Come then, Sameach, let us make a declaration that can be carried far and wide."

Me:

"We declare that there is more than enough finance every month to salary the staff that will move this vision to reach every child in poverty..."

Ishim:

"That is a statement of faith, Sameach. A statement of faith builds your inner faith so that your declaration has confidence. But the statement of faith is a declaration of faith, not a clear instruction for messengers to carry. Who would come to help someone who declares that he does not need help? Make the declaration so that it supports the request that you have made to Heaven. Be practical in your declaration:

'We declare that the hearts of man are inclined towards our vision, that they may look upon our assignment favorably. We declare that people from this region and all over the world give from their abundance and at great personal sacrifice. We declare that their generosity is consistent so that our work may be consistent.'

Now let us make this declaration together for these three hours, Sameach. And record it so that all who read what you record may receive revelation and make this declaration with us."

## ISHIM ON THE IMPORTANCE OF WORDS

#### Monday, December 3, 2018

I am starting to lose track of which day it is, but my prayer time with the Ishim last night was incredible. After nine hours of prayer each day, I am taken into the spirit where the Ishim joins me and leads me in declaration over all of you and over our incredible vision. Here's a powerful lesson that I received. Please take it into your hearts!

Ishim:

"The conqueror has conquered his own spirit in the midst of war. He has not waited to conquer his spirit before the war; he has entered the fray and bled upon the field of battle with only a sliver of hope to drive him forward. In his quiet moments, when the noises of battle are less overwhelming, he waits for power from on High and then moves again to face the impossible. He conquers his own spirit by giving it authority over the protestations of the flesh. The flesh will fight to give up. The flesh will fight to take an easier road, but the conqueror subdues the flesh violently and passionately.

The words that come from your mouth are the declarations of either the spirit or the flesh. Those words will bolster your hope and the hope of those around you, or they will defeat your spirit and extinguish the flames of passion in those around you. The answer to every battle is determination and stubborn tenacity.

Let your words be the declarations of a heavenly warrior. Speak heavenly words over everyone and everything in your life with fierce passion and defiance. Defy your flesh and defy every lie from hell. Scream if you must, but declare what your spirit tells you, not what your flesh tells you. Your words are everything!"

### ISHIM ON DECLARATIONS AND YOUR LIFE

Wednesday, December 5, 2018

Ishim:

"Proclaim, Declare, Utter, Command. This is what your lips are doing every time you speak, Sameach. Your life is driven by the declarations of your lips."

## ISHIM ON THE POWER OF WORDS

Thursday, December 6, 2018

Ishim:

"What you say, the way you say it, the attitude in your heart when you say it, the passion behind it, the thoughts you had before saying it... These all determine the power of it. If humanity had any idea how powerful their words were, they would pray for many hours before speaking a single word. But most are foolish, not realizing that the destruction they wreak in their lives and the lives of those around them is because they have no faith in the power of their words. They are like undisciplined soldiers firing projectiles in every direction, shooting themselves and people around them, then wondering why their lives are a total mess."

### ISHIM ON HOW TO MAKE 'EARTH AS IT IS IN HEAVEN'

Friday, December 7, 2018

Ishim:

"Your declarations are the plow, the seeds, the water, the insect repellent, the weed killer, and the harvester. Your mouth Sameach, your mouth, your mouth, your mouth! You have heard that: 'Out of the abundance of the heart, the mouth speaks.' Well, take this seriously! Your heart is either of Heaven or of hell. It is either of the spirit or of the flesh. If the heart is not a heart after God, the declarations will not be heavenly declarations.

This is why you are all instructed to repent, so that your heart may be healed and so that Heaven may flow from your lips. And when Heaven flows from your lips with the fruit of the spirit, which is the spirit of Heaven, it shall be on Earth as it is in Heaven wherever you are."

## ISHIM ON SPEAKING LIKE A SON OF GOD

Sunday, December 9, 2018

Ishim:

"Speak as if you were literally a son of God sent to Earth on an assignment to let your declarations and works be the light in the darkness. All that separates you from those in the darkness is what you say and do, Sameach. Those of the light declare different things to those who are in the darkness. The world is a dark place filled with dark hearts and much blindness. Speak as if you are of the light. Speak as if you are a son sent from Heaven. Every word and every deed is a declaration!"

#### ISHIM ON HOW WORDS REPRODUCE

Monday, December 10, 2018

Ishim:

"Words beget words. Declarations beget declarations. Proclamations beget proclamations. Wisdom is known by her children, Sameach. The things you say will lead to you saying more of the same. Do not let your guard down. Take every thought captive so that every word may proceed from the mind of Christ."

## ISHIM ON WORDS AND IMPATIENCE

Thursday, December 13, 2018

Ishim:

"Everything is seasonal, Sameach. Your words and actions will always produce a harvest in their proper season. The foolish become impatient and allow their frustration to sow weeds among the wheat. Control your tongue. Consider every word a declaration and every declaration a seed that will produce a harvest in due season. When you speak, both soul and spirit listen with undivided attention. Be careful what you allow in your ears, for both faith and fear come from hearing. And both faith and fear produce a harvest when the heart flows out of the mouth."

Ishim:

"The greatest problem with man is that they think ten years is a long time. Time is the key ingredient to the manifestation of destiny. If you allow impatience to govern your words and actions, you will never be able to use time in your favor. Time is the greatest of all blessings, Sameach. Grace simply means more time. If you fail, simply step into the power of grace and use the blessing of time. You have time, Sameach. Use it diligently."

### ISHIM ON GRUMBLING AND COMPLAINING

Saturday, December 15, 2018

Ishim:

"God is not the problem. To grumble and complain at God is foolishness. He will answer with instructions. He will answer with wisdom. To grumble at God is to grumble at the answer. Let His word be your meditation. Do not meditate upon the word of the liar. Do not meditate upon your hardship. God is not the problem. You are, so change and grow. Change so that His word becomes yours. Satan is not your father. Stop saying what he places upon your lips. Man will always declare the edicts of the kingdom that has his heart."

### **ISHIM ON EMOTIONS**

Wednesday, December 19, 2018

Ishim:

"Every word is a declaration, Sameach. Every emotional expression is a testimony in a multi-dimensional court. To lose control of your emotions is to hand over control of your testimony to the evil one, for he stalks about as a roaring predator looking for your weakness. He sees which attacks are successful in wresting control of your emotions from you and sends more of the same arrows. Where you are weak, you must be wise. As God sends men to answer your prayers, the enemy sends men to cause you to stumble.

You must be wise enough to know which people are a stumbling block to you and which are a blessing to you. If you are emotionally sensitive and easily triggered to lose control, you need to spend more time in worship and meditation so that you are less exposed to the snares of the evil one. Do everything in your power to control what flows from your lips. Do everything in your power to guard your heart. Take these things seriously, Sameach. For life and death flow from the mouth."

## ISHIM ON GENEROSITY

Thursday, December 20, 2018

Ishim:

"Generosity is heavenly, Sameach. Generosity is Heaven that moves in the hearts of the heavenly to empower the workers to bring Heaven to Earth. Those who tithe, those who support you personally, those who bless your ministry, those who give consistently - make no mistake, Sameach, such people are moved by Heaven because they walk in the fullness of the grace of Christ Jesus. Many fight deep and difficult personal battles, warring against the flesh every day. But in the midst of that darkness, they give and keep giving. And this giving in the midst of the fears and pressures is the very light that drives the darkness away.

For generosity is heavenly and those who maintain their generosity maintain their righteousness. Even a man full of sin, walking in the company of scoffers, adulterers, and the worst of sinners, may save his own soul through generosity. Because it is through that generosity that he touches the lives of those who walk in the light. Whenever such a man is remembered by those who walk in the light, their prayers cover him, and their grateful thoughts present him to the Lord as a lost child needing loving guidance from the clutches of the evil one.

You are a man of prayer, Sameach. Do not pass judgment on those who show you their generosity from the darkness. Remember them and pray for them all the more. For their generosity toward you is a hand reaching out from the darkness towards the light. They see the Kingdom and, thus, there is hope for them. Rejoice over them when they are generous towards you. Call out their names before the throne of God. Assign angels to them and think of them fondly so that they may be covered by the prayer of a righteous man.

Any who bless a prophet bring honor upon themselves in the sight of the Lord. So do the same, Sameach. Call out the names of all who bless you when you enter the holiest of holy realms. Say their names. Sing their names in your songs of gratefulness in your secret place. It is because of them that you are able to move in your assignment. Shower prayer upon them. Speak blessings over them. Let your declarations over them ring throughout the heavens.

For anyone who blesses you has taken of their blood and sprinkled it over your life. They have said: "I see this man. I see the man of God. I take of my time and my labor and I lay it upon his shoulders and in his hands." They say to you: "I see God in you, brother, and I bless God in you." Be grateful for them, Sameach. Sing songs of joy over them.

Whenever you see a gift from them, bless them in your secret place and cry out for the heavens to open over them. For generosity is heavenly, and those who bless you, allow Heaven to flow through them. Such people are worthy of your heart. They are not as the Pharisees, using generosity as a tool of malice. No Sameach, they are like the widow who gives from her lack – stretching themselves in faith to bless you in love. Stretch out your hands towards them in gratefulness and bless them, Sameach, for Heaven flows through them!"

### WISDOM OF THE ISHIM CONCERNING WHAT YOU SPEAK

Friday, December 21, 2018

#### Day 21 of 40

On this twenty-first day of twelve-hour prayer days, I bring a word for all who would read what I record. Each day I have prayed as instructed: Three hours of gratefulness, three hours of praise, three hours of worship, and three hours of declaration. In the final three hours of declaration each day, I have shifted to a different realm where an Ishim, the lowest rank of angels, those who are directly involved in the affairs of man, has counseled and led me in declaration.

#### Ishim:

"If you wish to love life and see good days, you must put a guard before your lips, Sameach. When you speak things that contest the promises of God, you deceive yourself and lead your own life astray. The evil that flows from your lips ensnares you in the snares of Satan.

#### Learn now:

When God declares in His word that He shall supply all your needs and you declare that there is lack, you call God a liar and stumble from the path that leads to abundance. For the words of man are like a leash around the neck of a dog, leading him wherever his lips command, Sameach. The enemy wars for control of your lips so that he may slip his leash around your neck and lead you to pain and poverty. You must rip that collar from your neck so that you are led by the Spirit of God.

When a man constantly speaks of lack and constantly complains about life, he places himself at the feet of Satan. For faith comes by hearing, and if his own lips tell him that everything always goes wrong, his fear casts him at the mercy of the enemy. That which you consistently hear will inevitably control that which you consistently do. Nothing has more power over the life of a man than his lips. For everything that flows from your lips is a heavenly declaration.

This is why there will be judgment on every idle word that has been spoken. For this is a lack of discipline, and because of it, a river of lies flows from the lips of the undisciplined. These lies declare the plans of Satan over and over. They say that there is no money; this is a lie. They say that they are defeated; again, they lie. Their lips manifest a lazy spirit, Sameach. And this laziness produces a life of constant struggle.

Their houses must be filled with the Word of God constantly so that their lips may stop fighting His perfect will. Even in the midst of their worst nightmares, must they sing the praises of God so that the chains may fall. Even in the darkest of times must they control their lips so that the edicts of Heaven may flow from them. Even if it takes years or decades to see the miracle come, they must control their lips.

For nothing on this earth must be given authority over their lips. You are not of this world, Sameach. You are from a different world, and the edicts of that world supersede the apparent realities of this one. They block their ears to the edicts of prophets because they are so consumed by what they feel and see that they cannot recognize heavenly proof. The very words of the Son of God are recorded so that they may say what He said and do what He did, but still they bow to circumstance.

Like the Israelites in the desert, witnesses to a pillar of fire by night, they insist on grumbling and complaining, unaware that it is that very grumbling and complaining that ushers hell into their lives. If they were wise, Sameach, if they would listen, they would rebuke their own lips with passion and fire, for the war of your life is won or lost at your lips."

### ISHIM ON THE BREATH OF GOD

Friday, December 28, 2018

Ishim:

"Look deeper, Sameach. Look beyond what you see with your eyes and what you see with your impatience. Look beyond what you see with your pride and what you see with your own sense of logic. Let the Holy Spirit open your eyes so that you see what Heaven wants to achieve through you. Declare those things. Shout them out. Make them plain for all to see.

The Builder angel has shown you what must be done, so declare it done and declare the vision from the rooftops. Let no word of fear or frustration move over your lips, for the breath that you use to speak is the very breath of God that was breathed into the clay. Every time you speak, be aware that the very breath of God gives every word power."

# ISHIM ON A TONGUE SUBMITTED TO JESUS

#### Saturday, December 29, 2018

Ishim:

"God walked among you. Jesus, God made flesh, walked among you. His words are recorded for you so that they may take up residence in you and manifest Heaven through you. This is the key, Sameach, to speak as God speaks. Obedience to God leads to the manifestation of the promises of God. Those who cannot be obedient in controlling their tongues, walking in discipline, doing what must be done with faith in action, will never see a single promise fulfilled.

They have elevated their emotions to the throne upon their heart and know the truth, yet they refuse to move from knowing to doing. The tongue carries the judgment of man over his own life. It carries the fullness of the power of free will. It is judge, jury, and executioner. It brings life and it brings death.

When the tongue submits to God, it is a portal from Heaven. A heavenly tongue passes judgments of life in abundance. It opens the heavens and overcomes evil with good. It produces favor in the hearts of kings. A tongue submitted to Jesus is a force of faith that smashes every demonic obstacle in its path. Those who walk in heavenly declaration will never be at the mercy of the enemy, for if your tongue is submitted to God, the enemy must flee."