

The Dreams of Sameach

Year 2019

(First Edition)

Overcomers Vision Land
Parys, South Africa
Courier

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Resources and Ministries associated with these dreams:

Overcomers (unity to destroy poverty):

<https://www.overcomersvision.com>

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:

www.edcc.africa

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BUILDER, GATHERER, AND URIEL ON BUILDING THE KINGDOM AND SACRIFICE

Friday, January 04, 2019

Builder, Gatherer, Uriel, and I stand upon the rock of prayer upon the land beneath Michael's calf. We stand watching as Michael continues to swing his hammer into the invisible Dome above the town across the river.

Boooooom.... Boooooom... Boooooom...

The sound of the three-kilometer-tall angel hammering at the power of the air has been my constant companion these two years upon the land. The Builder angel places his arm around my shoulder and speaks.

Builder:

"The blueprint shifts and changes, but the plan and timeline stays the same. As the word is alive and active, so the blueprint is alive and active. I continue to work within the realm of the imaginations of the three, the seven, and the builder generation so that they may see the importance of this vision and cast off the shackles of fear that blinds them all so.

For they must not lose sight of the fact that you are not here to reach hundreds, or thousands, or hundreds of thousands, or even millions; you (plural) are here to reach billions. In the realm of their imaginations, they are plagued by the cares of this world, bumped to and fro by the waves of circumstance. They struggle to hold onto the picture that God has ordained because the enemy works to exhaust their minds.

Whatever holds your attention, captures your imagination, Sameach. This is why you must continue to make the vision plain, daily. The war in the spirit is for control of the imaginations of man, for man can only accomplish what he sees in his own future. For that picture contains the substance of things hoped for and the evidence of things not seen. And the things that are seen in the imagination, which is the creative realm where all created things are born, will dominate the innermost thoughts of the soul and manifest here on Earth when there is enough agreement."

Gatherer:

“This is why I have removed many from the vision and will continue to bring and remove, accordingly. Those who see what you see will be kept within range of your ears. But those who cannot see the bigger pictures will be removed to outer circles, where they will have the ears of the three and the seven. And there, they must be corrected so that the blueprint is corrected in their minds.

For if they do not recognize you as a prophet, they can receive nothing from you. Worse still, they will take from the picture that you have been shown and diminish your access to the heavenly courts. Thus, I remove even the best of your friends so that the picture in your mind remains clear and focused. Many times I cause even the elite around you to forget about you for a season so that they may not carry the reports of unbelievers to your ears.

The sons and daughters of the oasis are ready to run. They will come in their thousands and tens of thousands when you complete the second phase. But the Gatherer and Builder generations become more blind every day, and many lose their passion for the advance of the Kingdom of Heaven because they are riddled with fear. They watch the news and listen to the reports of demon-possessed fearmongers. And those same reports flow from their lips. And because of their unbelief, they are kept in the desert until they die.

We cannot allow the fearful and the disobedient into the promised land, Sameach. Only those who can see the picture with you, trust you as courier and prophet, and will sacrifice daily to see this vision come to fulfillment, have been allowed access to your ears. I cause the rest to forget you. Some, I cause to hate you so that they may be confronted with their own folly when the fruit of this vision begins to manifest.

The sons of the oasis who live within the Courier’s Heart can see what flows from your lips even as you speak. They are under the authority of Heaven and must not be tainted by the ways of man or the concerns of leaders who are burdened with many responsibilities. All in the vision should be concerned only with the vision. Not the reports of the enemy or the failures of the past. Whatever it takes, the vision must advance. Billions of souls will be affected.”

Me:

“My wife and I might be able to take a personal loan to get the first phase of the water park going. Is this wise?”

Builder:

“It is right that you and your helper do what needs to be done to move this vision forward. For the Courier’s Heart is the heart of the entire vision. And things that are manifest there will manifest across the entire vision. Thus, you and your helper must be willing to make even greater sacrifices, while those who watch must yet learn how to pick up their crosses. If you succeed, you succeed. If not, the attempt is worth the same rewards in Heaven as success.

God sees the heart and rewards the actions of the heart. If everyone could see what you see, they would all be making similar sacrifices. There are some who place themselves in debt to look after you and bless you, Sameach. These cannot comprehend the rewards that await them in Heaven. For such sacrifice is a heavy burden and a laying down of self that unbelievers could never comprehend.

As you have placed yourself in slavery to debt to bless others, the same has been done for you. Debt is slavery, and though it is not forbidden, we discourage it because of the weight of it. This is why those who go into the slavery of debt to advance the Kingdom of God are considered the most righteous among you.

They place upon themselves weights and crosses that those who are weak in the faith could never fathom. They walk with bent backs for the sake of the Kingdom and are criticized by both believer and unbeliever for it. Their rewards in this life and the next shall be far beyond their wildest imaginations.”

Uriel:

“Many who read what you record have cried out to Heaven and called themselves failures. Let them heed my words: You are all seed. Every believer is a seed of light that has been sown into the darkness. And every good thing that believers attempt is of that same seed.

Though many fail over and over and are disillusioned and discouraged from their failures, every failure still has a harvest in Heaven because of the heart from whence it comes. For everything that a seed of light attempts and fails is still a flash of light in the darkness, drawing many towards the love within the hearts of those who attempt the impossible.

Success on Earth is not always success in Heaven, and a failure on Earth is not always a failure in Heaven. The most important thing is the picture from which the attempt comes. If the attempt is based upon a picture which is a heavenly blueprint, the reward is meted out in Heaven regardless of success or failure. The attempt itself requires more courage than even most believers possess.

Do not call yourself a failure. Sometimes the attempt is the test itself, and to decline the attempt is to fail the test.

Listen well:

Failure is the greatest of all teachers, for it produces character and provides context. You may fail at one battle only to use the lessons from that battle to win an entire war. The wise among you would allow your failures to become your teachers.”

Gatherer:

“All who read what you record must heed my words. Look carefully at who is in your life and who has your ear. For the enemy wages a war for control of your imagination. Those who entertain the words of unbelievers will become like chaff among the wheat. They will become discouraged and resentful towards God and His couriers.

- Seek first the Kingdom of God.
- Seek first the Word of God.
- Seek first the ways of God.
- Seek first the wisdom of God.
- Seek first the words of the servants of God.

His Kingdom is all!”

Builder:

“His Kingdom is all.”

Uriel:

“His Kingdom is all!”

Me:

“His Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

Year 2019

URIEL ANSWERING SOME TOUGH QUESTIONS

Monday, January 14, 2019 (03:33:38)

I am under the tree of Breakthrough on Breakthrough Island, upon the land beneath Michael's calf. I pray earnestly, asking Heaven why man is so undependable.

Me:

“Father, I am here, diligent in this assignment; obedient to every instruction; hungry to do your will; grateful that I am used by you, despite my brokenness and foolishness. But I grow weary and lack wisdom and understanding. In this vision and many before it, I have seen people come and go. I have seen people make promise after promise and break them.

I have seen people call me friend one day and persecute me the next. Now I see men hitting boys, leaders avoiding calls for help. I see trusted friends turn their back on this vision to pursue money and alcohol. I see people paid to do jobs and not completing what they finish. I see leaders in poverty, whom we desire with all our hearts to lift from their suffering, turn upon me for greed and politics.

I have seen this for twenty-six years, and even now on holy land, where I have committed myself in such long sacrificial hours of prayer, I see the same. Does prayer have no effect on man? Is man so lost in their greed, laziness, and selfishness that I am wasting my time? They do not come when called to pray, neither do they come when called to worship you. When I put my face on a thing, they come for who I pretend to be.

But when I put your name on a thing, they do not come. They are full of excuses, putting family and mammon above the Kingdom. They walk in dishonor and violence. The words they speak over each other and about each other make me sick. Why are so many so lazy? Why do they insist on gossip and constant strife? I have laid my sword at the feet of the three and the seven as I was instructed, but now nothing happens.

Let me lead this vision, Father. I am hungry to see us move forward. Let me mete out judgment upon the divisive and expel the lazy. Let me call forth the mighty that I have raised up over these two decades. I am hungry to see the Kingdom advance above all else. How long must I tarry with people who do not pray or love one another?

You have told me to step back, to pray, to make the vision plain. But men and women do not understand this. If they are not led, they fall into disarray. They huddle in their groups and speak folly about me and this vision, not understanding or even comprehending the importance of prayer.

As Israel fell into sin while Moses was on the mountain, so I see people fall away from this vision while I am in covenant to pray. Where are the leaders? Where are the workers? Where are the strong and mighty champions who would run and not grow weary? My back is bent and sore from heavy manual labor that younger men should be doing. I toil alongside the few who are faithful, and I continue in hours of prayer while they all sleep.

I have slept a total of 3 hours over the past two days. My body feels broken and my heart feels discouraged. Where are the intercessors who might walk this land and pray? I beg of you, Father: send the workers and the servants, or let me lead. Let me draw those who would follow me as they followed Gideon.

For I see so few who would follow you proactively. Even with such clear instruction laid out in these dreams, I see doubt and laziness. I see the cares of this world overshadow many of the mighty. They are constantly conflicted between mammon and your Kingdom. They will make debt to buy luxurious things but care nothing for the poor or the lost.

Even the protectors of Israel are caught up in worthless events to pat themselves on the back: spending massive amounts of money to entertain youth who are already born again, while children go hungry under our noses. It would have been better if I had not been born than to see what I have seen. Let me lead, Father. I am here. Send me.

Release me from this covenant upon the land, and I will travel the world to share this vision. No one else will do it. Let me do it. For all seek their own, and I have no sons who are yet ready to send. The mouths of men and women move in promises and intention, but their deeds are empty. They are full of advice on how to win the game, but they have never won a match.

While they delay, children starve, and souls are not saved. I will not delay. I will move on your instruction, Father. Here I am. Send me, Father!”

While I cry out and lament, I sense the presence of Uriel, archangel of wisdom, the angel to the Spirit of Wisdom. He stands beside me, places his hand upon my right shoulder, and speaks.

Uriel:

“You speak great folly when you are tired, brother. You are Sameach, the son of joy! And all is as it should be. You stand upon your soapbox and complain of the lack of obedience of others while your very lips utter rebellion. Have you not been instructed to stay upon this land, make the vision plain, pray more hours than you are awake, and play for three hours each day?

Have you not been instructed to spend no more than a tithe of your day with man? You pray, but you do not play. You work endlessly as if God were incompetent. You spend far too much time with man. You have been instructed to be a courier, who walks in the office of a prophet. You have been instructed to stay upon this land so that the words that flow from your lips may not be contaminated by the folly of man.

Yet you presume to judge the disobedience of others? You are the chief among the disobedient. You would have plenty of sleep if you were obedient. But you insist on micro-managing every little thing and wonder why the mighty do not rise to power. You are in the way, Sameach.

Though hundreds of thousands, even millions, might follow you for your charismatic personality and mediocre talent, you would change nothing. You would just be another ambitious face masquerading as a Kingdom leader. And the fruit of your labors would die out two generations after you do. But if you are obedient to God in all things, trusting Him completely, doing as you are instructed, your yoke will be easy and your burden light.

Relax, Sameach. Enter His seat of rest. The three and seven will rise in due season. You must have mercy upon all of them while they write their tests. For the task ahead of them, is a great task that requires men and women of peace. They must all learn to walk through fire with peace and patience.

Do not be concerned about the persecution of your gatekeeper. He must learn to stand tall in the face of persecution. So, Gatherer has placed upon him a spirit that causes immaturity to manifest. For the gatekeeper must bear the brunt of the great persecution that will be aimed at you.

We have sent you strong gatekeepers. Men and women who would lay down their lives to protect your assignment. But, they must learn to exhibit the fruit of the Spirit in the face of both verbal and physical assaults. You cannot be surrounded by weak men and women.

Listen now, Sameach:

You underestimate the offenses that men and women pick up in their hearts when they are prevented from seeing someone whom they desire to see. Your gatekeepers will be hated by more people than loved. For they will be the ones who say 'no.' You are set aside for prayer and vision, Sameach. Stay focused and be patient. All is as it should be.

Have fun with the park that the helper has gifted you with. We manifested this miracle so that you may be encouraged. Rejoice, Sameach, for your house is coming soon, and your longing to live together as a family will soon be fulfilled.”

I wake up.

GATHERER ON BUILDING A SPECIAL PLACE OF POWER

Saturday, January 19, 2019 (03:28:05)

It rains and storms with lightning and hail, forcing their boisterous nature through our thoughts. I stand in the tabernacle of prayer with Barachiel, guardian of blessing and glory. And my spiritual body grows in physical size to hold up the roof with one hand while my foot stops the water from flooding under the door.

Gatherer, once the angel of death, the one who touched the sons of Egypt, now the angel of life, assigned to the generation of gatherers, assigned to separate wheat from chaff, appears beside me and speaks.

Gatherer:

“This is not your assignment, Sameach. Leave the roof and let the water flow. Your assignment is to worship and pray so that you may make the vision plain. Do not let these things distract you!”

Me:

(I laugh)

“It is in my nature to look after things, brother. There are things inside this place that are expensive to replace.”

Gatherer:

“What the stewards, the seat of three and the seven, allow to be destroyed is none of your concern. Your focus is needed in prayer and worship and in making the vision plain.”

Me:

“I revere and love this place of worship, though. It is special to me. My time with Barachiel is special to me. I do not consider this a burden.”

Gatherer:

“Yet you can only enter this place in the spirit because the spirit of Satan has come upon the women of this town and filled their minds with conspiracies and depression. So, you sneak in through the spirit like a thief each night? And look how you must hold up the entire structure as if it were a tent in a sandstorm! Come out of this place, Sameach. Barachiel will always return when you do. Be patient.”

Me:

“My arms are fine for another season. I can hold them up for a while longer, yet. I have faith that the love of God will fill the hearts of people, and they will come to see what this place truly is!”

Gatherer:

“It is not that they do not love God, it is that they love themselves too much. It is not that they do not fear God, it is that they fear circumstance more. Countless prophets have been sent with an answer to a region. And countless times, people have turned their ears from heavenly instruction because they desire sermons, not commands.

The revelation of a complete commitment to the Kingdom has not yet dawned upon them, Sameach. In their minds and hearts, this commitment is a costly thing that will demand they sacrifice one form of pain and uncertainty for another. Their minds are so fogged up by the cares of this world that they peak at the treasures of Heaven through a shroud of doubt when it is right in front of them.

But heavenly instruction produces life and life in abundance. From the central vision around the Courier’s Heart shall there be overflow. It shall be pressed down, shaken together, and running over. When the three, the seven, the twelve, the mighty, the protectors of Israel, the sons and daughters of the oasis, the builder generation, the Gatherer generation, and the stewards set their eyes upon the nucleus of this vision and realize that every revival that they seek is hidden in the overflow of this particular land, they should sell all that they have and bring forth that overflow.

Make it plain, Sameach. Their visions are large in their own eyes because they have not lifted their eyes to the true scope of God's desires done upon this earth. Make the vision plain, Sameach. Show them all the blueprint for this continent so that they may sell their cloaks, buy swords, and head into unknown territory as one.

As you and your helper have sacrificed, all should sacrifice. But the fear of the unknown has paralyzed them. You must make the vision even clearer. For who among them spends more time in the spirit than in the flesh? Their frame of reference is different from yours. They are continuously plagued by thoughts and darts from the evil one and his emissaries of misinformation.

Those in the other nations who wish to see revival in their churches as never before will only find it in the overflow of the anointing of Barachiel, who appears in the tent of worship when the Courier appears with seven worshipping women. Those who desire beautiful buildings and land will only find their breakthrough in the anointing of Barachiel when the tabernacle of worship is built to the exact specifications within the Heart of the Courier.

All who desire to see a miraculous wave of power released across their nations will only see it manifest when 77 men and women of all nationalities worship with the Courier in the tabernacle of worship. Behold the tabernacle, Sameach. See how it leaks: how one roof throws water upon another in the rain and drowns the floor? This is the heart of man towards spiritual things.

They do not realize that their lives are connected to the physical manifestations of their spiritual priorities. They do not revere a special place because they say: 'The Lord shall meet with me anywhere.' But the Lord shall not meet with you anywhere. He will meet with you in His timing, His choosing, and where you draw near to Him with the least interference.

It may be upon the road, as with Philip and the Ethiopian emissary. But there are special places where angels take up residence. Where men and women have sacrificed to cleanse the atmosphere through fasting and prayer. There are places and spaces upon this earth of immense power – entire buildings and pieces of land that have become infused with the anointing of the obedient, as Paul's handkerchief was infused with the anointing of faith.

It is upon those spaces of land and inside those buildings that before any man has even spoken, you will hear clearly from Heaven. Because the air is clean and the portals to Heaven are open there. Here, upon the land beneath Michael's calf, the prince of the power of the air has no domain. And here, in the tabernacle of prayer and worship, the air is clear.

And here, upon this prayer path, a man has walked in both the physical and the spirit, with hundreds of angels ahead and behind him. Wisdom and might are deeply infused into the very soil and rocks. For this entire piece of land inside the prayer path has become a portal to Heaven – a portal of strength, a portal that contains the joy of the Lord.

Within the prayer path, a spirit of fun abounds – a spirit of joy that lifts depression and heals diseases. This spirit of joy is the very spirit that rests upon the son of joy: a spirit of clarity of focus upon the advance of the Kingdom of God with such intensity that demons manifest when they even attempt to come upon the land. The joy of the Lord is your strength. The name of the Lord is your tower. It is with that tower that people are saved. And the strength of that tower is joy.

The land upon which Heaven has placed this Courier is the key to everything you have seen in the dreams. Tens of thousands of churches, missionaries, and ministries shall be launched from that land. Only see it for what it is and throw your lives into manifesting what must be. Fools cling to the riches of this world at the expense of the world that is to come. Fools build their own houses while the house of the Lord crumbles.

They say that an individual is the house of the Lord. But they do not realize that this is how the great serpent speaks: putting his own individual importance above that of Heaven. The only key is to lose your own identity, your own individuality, your own way of doing things, and move forward as a collective, heavenly conscience. Be one as Heaven is one.

Build one thing first. Make it powerful, and multiple streams of power will flow from it. ‘Which thing do we build first? Which thing do we make powerful?’ The thing where a courier walks in obedience, reverence, and awe. Build where the land is most anointed. For every drop of overflow from a piece of land dedicated to obedience and prayer will be an overflow of heavenly power. You will reap a harvest of heavenly power and provision that you cannot comprehend.

Build the nucleus of the vision, strengthen the foundation, secure the portals, and you will see the full might of Heaven on display when the overflow builds your ministries and homes. For God is a sower, and His Kingdom is a Kingdom of Harvests. Wise stewards know that the greatest harvests come from the wisest investments. Great farmers know that it is wisest to sow where you can see.

All who read what is recorded must pour forth a spirit of excellence and work now to prepare the land beneath Michael's calf for the revival that will soon come. The Courier has received every detail from his assigned Ishim. For forty days and nights, they spoke. Forty days and nights of clear, vivid detail, with every contingency, including the inaction of the elect.

Awaken and come to order before you are swept aside as chaff and replaced by pliable wheat. You are all given a chance, as all three of the stewards were given a chance. But the third steward received a rebuke and had that which was given to him taken from him. So shall it be with those who are called to walk in plenty but insist on turning their eyes from the sacrifice that is needed. But those who build the portal will drink from its power. The Kingdom is all, Sameach."

I wake up.

Year 2019

ISHIM ON WORDS CREATING AN ETERNAL HARVEST

Tuesday, January 22, 2019

Ishim:

“Every word that you speak, even the tone that you use, will produce an eternal harvest. The wise steward will steward every word that proceeds from his mouth, for he knows that Heaven rewards those who steward the proclamations and prophecies that they have been given. No word returns void. Every word produces a harvest. But many words are weeds that choke prophetic words and biblical proclamations.”

URIEL ON SACRIFICE

Sunday, January 27, 2019

Uriel:

“Tell them to lay down their fear of loss. For there is nothing that is sacrificed in vain for the sake of the Kingdom. All that is sowed shall reap a mighty harvest. Let them celebrate their sacrifices, let them celebrate in the pain of betrayal, loss, and rejection. For the Father sees all and rewards every good work.”

Year 2019

BARACHIEL ON HELP FROM THE NORTH

Sunday, January 27, 2019

I am in the tabernacle of worship with Barachiel, guardian of blessing and glory, Archangel of the seventh Heaven, Seraph of the first order. With heads upon the ground and arms stretched before us, our palms facing upward in supplication, we worship the King of kings with this song.

“Worthy, worthy, worthy.
Holy, holy, holy.
Blessed be your name.
Blessed be your hands and feet.
Beautiful are your feet.
Competent are your hands.
Perfect are you, Jesus.
Jesus, lord of all.”

We sing these words and more. And the fires of the Cherubim burn brightly upon the four corners of the land of the courier, as the voice of the Seraph we call ‘Breakthrough,’ join ours. In perfect harmony, we sing the praises of Him who called me out of darkness and into His glorious light. In humble supplication, we lay ourselves as low as the earth will allow us so that He may be lifted all the higher in our hearts.

And then a time of rest, as we lay upon the cold cement with our palms flattened upon the ground. After a time, we rise as my limbs creak in protest after hours of disciplined supplication. And Barachiel takes my hand to lead me up the stairs of the tabernacle, out onto the balcony above, which now feels like the battlements of a fortress.

We gaze out over the river to see the town covered in thick smog. Here and there, a light twinkles in defiance of the dark blanket. But visibility is low from the edge of the river, even though the sun shines brightly about a hundred meters away from where we stand.

Barachiel:

“Thou hast turned thine eyes southwards, Sameach. And thou has beheld the true nature of the spirit of dishonor. A foul and fel thing. From it springs a well of death and darkness. And within it dwells denizens bereft of heavenly reason. In our time of worship, a garment of heaviness was upon thee, and always from the South. But to the North, your heart sang with gladness and gratitude.

It is, thus, because the spirit of dishonor, firmly entrenched in Cape Town, reaches all the way to this Vaal River. And all between here and there war against a spirit of selfish ambition – most enslaved by it. Thou receiveth no help and no support southwards, dear Sameach. It is, thus, because this darkness fills the minds of even your closest allies and dearest friends.

The spirit of dishonor thinks only of its own. Its own house, its own ministry, its own business. A fel spirit, a dark spirit. A spirit of more man than demon. Southwards of this stronghold thou wilt find only selfish ambition. And thou wilt only break that spirit with reinforcement from the North and from other nations. Hast thou not seen that thy flow of provision and prayer comes from the North? Come Sameach, turn thine eyes from the fog and look to the North and know that this is the year of the rise of power of the son and daughter of legacy and the son and daughter of order.”

I turn my back upon the fog-laden town and look northwards to Potchefstroom and Johannesburg. And I look further still, deep into Africa and up to the heavens from where I see Australia, New Zealand, all of the Americas, and all of Europe. And in the spirit, I see rivers and streams of provision and prayer flow to the land beneath Michael’s calf. But from this heavenly viewpoint, I also see the darkness that covers South Africa southwards of the Vaal River. Eyes of greed, corruption, racism, and jealousy glow malevolently in the twilight and look hungrily northwards.

Barachiel:

“Expect no help from the South, Sameach. Gatherer hath closed the gates for a time so that their selfish ambition may not poison this pure work. Those from the North will send the help of which thou hast need: to fetch the children out of that darkness and win them over to the selfless love of Christ. Set thy mind to rescuing the children of the South. Set thy mind to calling them forth in prayer. Let all who have the means to transport them to this land each weekend fill their vehicles with these children so that they may worship with me in this place.

Make this vision plain to those of the seven in the North and the protectors of Israel to the West. Remember that thy assignment is to help those to the South so that revival may spread Northwards. Do not expect help from the South, but rejoice when help does come, for it takes a mighty spirit to overcome so foul a spirit, Sameach.

Pray for them for the strength to overcome the darkness that fills their minds with selfish ambition. Rejoice when help comes, but expect nothing South of this river. Heaven has placed thee upon the border of a great war, for whoever takes the Southern power of the air in Africa will dominate all of Africa. Keep thine eyes and heart northward and westward, Sameach.

Save the children of the South from the spirit of the South. Set thy mind and prayers to this with great fervor. Commit at least 77 minutes to this each day, Sameach. Call them out of the darkness and into this glorious light!"

I wake up.

Year 2019

GATHERER ON TESTING THE FLESH

Wednesday, January 30, 2019

I have been instructed to share this part of my covenant journey with you because many in the future who read what I record will make similar covenants and suffer similar challenges.

I am in my prayer pad upon the land beneath Michael's calf where I live and pray and am sheltered from both heat and cold. Here, the Ishim met with me in the ninth hour of prayer every day for 40 days. And here, I pray daily, shifting between the realm of spirit and flesh, as I worship and pray for the covenant minimum of seven hours each day. But last night, I was pulled from the spirit into the flesh by the oldest of distractions: excruciating pain. Or, to be more precise: toothache.

When you are in a covenant as mine, to stay upon a single piece of land for 17 years, the greatest temptation is to pop over the bridge and around the corner to visit the dentist – literally 3 minutes away. To the average mind, even believers, a covenant like this is silly. I often get told that Jesus told us to 'go,' not to 'stay.' And may other discouragements from keeping this covenant. But they have not seen what I have seen, or heard what I have heard, or been where I have been.

They do not spend more time in the spirit than in the flesh each day. To them, this is folly. And when something like toothache arrives, you do not only war against your own flesh but have to cast down every argument that has told you how unimportant or crazy your covenant is. So, you take painkillers and pray for one of two things: A supernatural miracle: a sudden mouth full of healthy teeth. Or a physical miracle: getting a dentist who can perform complex procedures to come to you.

Infirmity is spiritual and mechanical. The body is a biomechanical machine that we have the task of stewarding. It is literally the car that your spirit drives around the physical realm.

Like your car, it can have spiritual issues where the driver forgets to keep the radiator full, forgets to check the oil, puts the wrong fuel in the tank, or does not know how to drive and keeps crashing into things. In this case, the car has a spiritual problem, which is a 'spirit of infirmity' that can be cast out.

Or the car will have a mechanical problem from wear and tear, which requires a physical mechanic with specialized tools, or a physical miracle, which requires faith and an opportunity for the Father to be glorified. The mechanical issues require the least faith until you make a covenant that makes it very difficult to see mechanics with specialized tools. Thanks to the miracle of Mybulen**, an angel in tablet form (Gatherer found my joke amusing), the pain subsides and I manage to fall asleep. Then the dream begins.

(**Note: Mybulen is a pain medicine made by man to reduce pain.)

Gatherer and I stand on the thick mesh of my prayer pad balcony. Even in the spirit, I am aware of my throbbing toothache and place a finger or two on my upper lip to massage the offending area gently.

Me:

“I was really hoping that stuff like this would be kept from me supernaturally. I mean, seriously, toothache?”

Gatherer:

“Even the covenant of a new life cannot stop the harvest of a misspent youth. For if Heaven interferes with a single harvest, the enemy can claim the same right. Seed time and harvest time are the central laws of the Kingdom of God. A body that is not taken care of will produce a harvest of that neglect.”

Me:

“So, you are saying that I should have eaten less sweets?”

Gatherer:

“Among many other acidic and corrosive things better suited for the trash can than for the human body.”

Me:

“I was really hoping for a miracle. And now I get a lecture added to my injury.”

Gatherer:

“The purpose of a harvest from a seed of folly is to bring forth a desire to raise your children differently. If you are wise, you will allow the pain in your flesh and the inconvenience and discomfort involved in healing it and allow it to inspire you to raise the next generation differently. Your body is supposed to be a living sacrifice, holy and pleasing to the Lord. Yet humanity shovels foul poisons into their mouths as if the body is theirs.

It is your own harvest that you deal with, Sameach. Fools take pleasure in sweet things and wonder later why their bodies are bloated and their teeth weak. Your bodies should be kept in top physical condition, ready at a moment’s notice to do the will of the Father.”

Me:

“Understood. But now I have a toothache, whether harvest or genetics, it is a major distraction from my covenant. Especially when a dentist is literally 3 minutes away.”

Gatherer:

“The proximity of the doctor is more than just your test; it is a test for everyone who knows your covenant. For within many of their hearts, they would encourage you to leave the land after 857 days of obedience and sacrifice. No, Sameach. You must trust God and trust those who love you. Set your faith to a whole healed mouth, whether by physical miracle or by mechanical miracle.

A dentist might come and relieve your pain; God might end your suffering, or neither. Either way, your covenant is a covenant of sacrifice, and leaving this land will set off a chain reaction that will change the nature of this entire vision. Do not give in to the temptation, Sameach. Carry your cross, and do not give in to your flesh.

In this time, you must close your ears to the counsel of the wicked and those who are lazy in faith. And heed the counsel of the Ishim to watch what you say, for the flesh works hard to command the spirit. And when man suffers from infirmity, he contends with demonic forces that lust after the destruction of his faith.

Clothe yourself in the mantle of might, and keep your sense of humor. Stand strong in the Lord and the power of His might, Sameach. Pain will fight both the flesh and the spirit for control of your tongue. Use this inconvenient harvest as an opportunity to take your thoughts captive and control your words. Stand strong so that this testimony is memorable.”

I wake up.

Ouchy.

***URIEL: DO NOT GIVE UP! STAY
FAITHFUL!***

Wednesday, Feb 6, 2019

Uriel:

“Tell them to stay faithful and pass their tests, Sameach! Remind them that every test from God leads to promotion and blessing. Remind them of Abraham, Joseph, and even Job. Remind them that God will never leave them, nor forsake them. Remind them that His plans are to prosper them, not to harm them. Tell them to stand when they cannot run. They will reap in due season, Sameach. They must not give up now!”

Year 2019

GATHERER ON WHAT IT IS TO LOVE GOD

Monday, February 11, 2019

I am sitting upon the prayer rock upon the land beneath Michael's calf. I rock backwards and forwards as I sing in the spirit, connecting to heavenly things, searching the heart of God so that the finest details of His heart would replace mine. I hear Gatherer speak beside me.

Gatherer:

“The heart of God is shown by those creatures and heavenly beings that surround Him. You will find His heart in those who prioritize His priorities. Heaven is not filled with people who say one thing with their lips but do another thing with their actions, Sameach. Your heart and your actions are inseparable. You cannot just ‘love’ God as man understands loving someone. God is not a selfish being made in the image of man, demanding adoration as earthly men would demand adoration.

To worship Him and to love Him is to lay your life down upon the altar of selflessness. To prove your love for Him, you do what is important to Him. For He so loved the world that He gave His only son. To love God is to love the world and give your all for them so that none may perish but that all may have eternal life.

Those who love Him do what He commands. Those who love Him will love who He loves. And this is why I am instructed to keep so many away from you, Sameach. For many will draw near to you because of the power at work in you, but they do not love what you love – they love the power within you. Neither do they love the God of that power. They are drawn to power as the flesh is drawn to worldly things.

Your favor upon them and your friendship to them is a possession – something to own and show off. This is the nature of mammon. It is drawn to good things, not because those things are good, but because it makes them feel good and look good in their own eyes. Mammon works to sear the conscience to shut down the part of man that loves what God loves.

Some who worship mammon come to Christ as the rich young ruler came to Christ, hoping to keep what they have and stay who they are. But they all leave greatly saddened. Because if you cannot deny yourself and pick up your cross, you cannot follow Christ. It is these who try to feel better about themselves by buying the affection of prophets and pastors alike with money, favors, and compliments. And it is these who think that loving God without loving what God loves makes any kind of sense.

These long, daily hours of prayer have become normal to you, Sameach. This covenant of staying upon the land has become normal to you. You do not realize what or who you are, and you often forget the importance and severity of your covenant. So, you tolerate a lot of dishonor, sin, and bad stewardship. Indeed, love covers a multitude of sins, but a prophet must not give his ear to fools. Heaven has isolated you for a reason, Sameach, so that your prayers are unhindered and the vision can be made plain without the interference of man. Take this seriously!

I know that you deal with rejection and disappointment when people leave this vision so quickly, but it is I who remove them. Most of them would stay forever because they love how they feel around you. But they do not love what God loves. They only love how God makes them feel. And they do not love what you love. They only love how you make them feel.

To love someone selflessly is to love what they love. And those who love God will love what He loves. You will see many in Heaven whom you did not expect to see there, Sameach. And you will be shocked when you do not see those who you thought deserved to be there. For many dance in the presence of the Lord and prostrate themselves in hours of intimate worship, but they do not love what God loves. They love how they feel in His presence.

This is not selflessness, this is selfishness, for they will only do the things that make them feel good. But the things that require sacrifice are a chore for them. To love Jesus, you must do as He commands. And to do what He commands, you must love what He loves. You cannot separate love from action, Sameach.

Only man thinks that love is limited to emotional experience. Only those who love the Kingdom will be able to draw near to you. And those who hate the Kingdom will hate you. It is this way with all servants of God. They are hated because of what they love. And they are persecuted because they love what God loves.

Truly I tell you this:

A man or woman may prostrate themselves in worship, crying out 'Lord, I love you' every day for their entire life, yet have no heart for the poor. And these will only hear, 'Why do you call me Lord? You do not love what I love. You love only how you feel around me, but you feel nothing for those in need. Depart from me, for it is not me whom you lay down and worshiped, it was a selfish feeling.'

And the Lord will say to them:

'I am the poor. I am the needy. I am the brokenhearted. To turn your back on them is to turn your back on Me. For they are My heart. You honor Me with your lips and prostrate yourself before My throne thinking that I do not see the selfishness that you try to hide from Me. But I see your heart. I see how you care only for your own family and your own friends. I gave you much, but you did nothing with it. You are a tree with no fruit.

Did you think that you could seduce Me with lip service? Do you not know that your contempt for those who needed you was your contempt for Me? Do you think that I can be separated from the poor and the downtrodden? Depart from Me you wicked and lazy servant!'

Learn from this, Sameach:

As Satan tried to tempt the Son of God with earthly adoration and high places, so do manipulative people with false worship and false words. Do not be fooled by such people. They look more spiritual and sincerer than those who truly labor.

But look closely at those who labor, for when they enter the presence of God, they wash His feet with their most expensive perfume and dry His feet with their hair, which is their glory. They strip themselves of earthly possessions and earthly recognition, and they strip themselves of earthly dignity to do the things that move the heart of God.

These we keep around you. The others do not last long. The Kingdom is all, Sameach. Continue to put the Kingdom first!"

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

BUILDER ON THE NEXT PHASE OF THE VISION

Monday, February 18, 2019

I stand outside the tabernacle of prayer. We are in a season where nothing much happens. I am able to enter once or twice a month to minister at a woman's conference and lead three hours of worship, but besides that, nothing much happens.

It weighs heavy on my heart from time to time, but I submit to the order that has been established and minister only when invited. I turn my back on the tabernacle and move to pray alone in my upper room. This is my new life, watching man go about their business. Watching how believers do not believe in prayer because they do not believe that God answers them.

Day in and day out, I enter the Holy of Holies and the Courts of Consideration. Time moves quickly, and I watch with interest as a spectator observing as man plays this game of life and trudges through every hour as if hours have no limit. I arrive in the upper room and begin with my declarations of gratitude, as is my daily custom, before beginning to listen to the words of Jesus.

I suddenly become aware of the presence of the angel Builder, the one who delivers instructions and blueprints.

I speak:

“If faith without works is dead, is this life of prayer without works not my death? Is inaction not the folly of the lazy? Should a man not lay seed if he desires harvests? Tell me, brother, am I not to steward every gift so that the Kingdom may advance?”

Builder:

“As Jachaziel brought forth the word of the lord unto Jehoshaphat, I bring this word to you: Do nothing but pray. Continue in prayer, continue in the word, continue in worship. Be in the heavenly places for more hours than you are in the flesh. If you are to be awake for three hours, be in heavenly places for two of those hours. This you have done diligently each day, and this you must continue to do.

The Lord will bring allies. The Lord will bring resources. Your enemies shall attack each other, and the plunder will come to you. Only do nothing. Others will come and teach, and worship, and pray in the Tabernacle. And a time will come when you release a word each evening. But these things must not come by the hand of the Courier.

For your assignment is to pray. Heaven moves in the heart of the faithful, and provision flows like a river. You must simply pray, worship, become intimate with the words of the Son, and make the vision plain. All who read the words that you record must walk in diligence: learning to steward their skills so that their resources may increase.

For as you are surrounded and outnumbered, so are they. But the battle is not theirs; it is the Lord's. A foolish soldier runs at the enemies alone. But a wise soldier obeys every command, trusting that his king has the wisdom to win every battle and advance the kingdom. And a wise king promotes the obedient soldier, knowing that his commands will be carried out with precision and passion. Do as you are instructed. Force no doors open, Sameach. The doors will be opened for you. The heavens have been opened for you. All who receive you, receive the same favor.

Let all who read what this Courier records heed my words:

A prophet's reward is upon you. The heavens are opened for you. Only do not tire of doing what is good. Do not tire of righteousness. You will reap in due season. Do not give up. You may be beset with enemies from every side, and you may be filled with a desire to defeat them, but the battle is not yours; it is the Lord's!

Sing praises to Him. Enter His gates with thanksgiving in your heart. Do not grumble against Him, for He fights for you. Pray without ceasing. Pray without ceasing. Speak to Him in the vineyard, in your coming and going, before you sleep, and as you awaken.

Walk with Him as Adam walked with Him. Stand fast in the power of His might and you will reap in due season. Rejoice, saint of God, for He makes your way straight. Rejoice, for although the world drowns under the harvest of their iniquity, you are safe within His arms as Noah was safe within the Ark. Be anxious for nothing. Walk with Him, talk with Him, trust Him!

The phase will soon be here, Sameach. This is the time of the mending of the nets, for soon, it will not matter which side of the boat you cast your nets. You will soon shout to other boats, even ships with captains who despise you and have publicly cursed your name, to come and help you with the rich catch. You will be a blessing to those who love you and to those who hate you. And you will see unity.

Just continue to pray, continue to fast, continue to meditate upon this assignment. Continue to make the vision plain.”

I wake up.

Year 2019

DO IT SIMPLY BECAUSE IT MUST BE DONE

Thursday, February 21, 2019

I am with Gatherer, Uriel, Builder, Breakthrough, and the Ishim, who spent 40 days with me. We stand upon a transparent surface above a busy city where demons and humans are almost indistinguishable from each other. Most of the people are flanked by tall demons, which have bloodless, humanoid faces, almost blue in the paleness of their complexion, like tall men walking protectively behind their captives.

The streets are littered with beggars, with every corner a manifestation of a broken human soul. Yet the city is pristine. Its inhabitants dressed in trendy labels and well-tailored suits. There is not a single discarded wrapper down there. If cleanliness is next to godliness, then this is the godliest city that I have ever seen, except it is cold. The sun shines brightly and flowers are in full bloom, but every living soul down there shivers in the manifestation of a heartless atmosphere. Churches are not just luxurious, they are ornate, and every seat is full. But the poor shiver outside their doors and long for death.

Ishim:

“You cannot serve both God and mammon, Sameach. For the cost exacted in caring for others far exceeds the provision of this earth. A man may receive a bowl of soup and live another day, but only selfless love can restore an impoverished soul. Who would walk a selfless walk with so costly a thing as a broken soul?”

Look and see how the residents of this city have shut their hearts to the poor. It is, thus, because this city has proclaimed financial success their god. And no amount of money can heal an impoverished soul.”

Uriel:

“A poor man might rise for a few hours with the strength given by a plate of soup. But when he is given dignity, teachers are able to place seeds of wisdom into the crack of his heart. Do not tire of sowing, Sameach, for only one seed needs take root to change a man’s life. Even if it means that you should sow the same seeds to the same people over and over until their dying breath, do it. For a human soul is worth more than an entire galaxy to God. Sow wisdom, for only one seed need produce a harvest.”

Gatherer:

“Chaff and wheat are one and the same to the untrained eye. To those who do not know the Words of the Son, there is no chaff. And in celebrating wheat and chaff equally, they are unable to distinguish man from demon. Thus, do demons in the flesh of man rise to power in both economic and spiritual fields. And because the believers do not read the Words of the Son, they cannot tell the difference between a wolf and a shepherd.

And not knowing the difference between wheat and chaff, they sing the praises of the leaders among them, who cut down the wheat and keep the chaff. To those who are perishing, there is no truth; there is only emotion. Their lives are governed by the lusts of the flesh and they do not know it. For their hearts are governed by what feels right and wrong, not by what is right or wrong.”

Builder:

“If only man would do the loving thing simply because it must be done. So few do what is right and generous simply because the law upon their heart, which has been there from birth, leads them. Such generous men and women operate in righteousness, moving the heart of Heaven every time they open their hands to help those in need.

Do you see this city below? There is no one poor there. Not a single one. Even the beggars on every street corner are well taken care of. But their hearts are broken, Sameach. Their souls have been plundered by selfish and wicked men who preach the counterfeit gospel. These beggars have been through business and church in pursuit of a loving God. And God was not to be found in any material gain, so they have given up.

Such need to hear the good news. They need to hear the teachings of the Son: that the purpose of wealth is to bring prosperity and wisdom to others, but a man can only prosper as his soul prospers. Such must hear the words of Jesus, Sameach. All must hear the words of Jesus.

Many other things can be taught, even the entire Torah. But without the love of God and the knowledge of who Jesus is, nothing has worth. There is no worth but heavenly worth. There is no teacher but Jesus. Without the love of God, you are all no different from the demons below us.”

I wake up. Wow!

THE FRIENDLY MAN SPEAKING ABOUT THE POOR

Sunday, February 24, 2019

I stand upon the rock of prayer, looking at the town across the water from the land beneath Michael's calf. Above me, the three-kilometer-tall archangel continues to hammer at the dome of the power of the air above the town. My hands are stretched out in prayer, and I hum a prayer of meditation. I have no more declarations, or requests, no clever ideas, no strategies, or tactics.

After two and a half years of prayer of a minimum of seven hours every day, the churches still refuse to work together or even pray together. Racism is worse than when I arrived on this land. The corrupt political strongman, who chooses which president will rule our nation, is still solidly entrenched. All I can do is sing and pray in the Spirit with outstretched hands. I throw my faith at the wall of indifference and pride, and small cries of desperation escape my throat from time to time.

I sense the presence of the Friendly Man beside me, and my resolve breaks as He slips His arm across my shoulders. I begin to weep uncontrollably with sobs wracking my shoulders, and my arms begin to drop.

Friendly man:

“Keep your arms up, Abdiel!”

Through tears and sobbing, I reply.

Me:

“I am tired Lord. I don't want to pray for this town anymore. They have not wanted me here from the start. And almost three years later, nothing has changed. Look how they protect racists and promote racism and division on social media. Look how these pastors forbid the young people in their churches from coming here to youth camps and children's camps.

We have more men, women, and children coming from outside of town, than locally. And the children have to WALK all the way from the townships and rural areas to get here. It is better to hand this town over for destruction, Lord. Their hearts are hardened against the poor. They are cold towards each other. The churches are filled with divisive jealousy and greed. And I feel like my life is being wasted in prayer for them.

Day in and day out, I pray for them, but my prayers bounce off that dome. Look how proud they are of their racism. Look how they gather around their fires in social-racial condescension. Look how the poor are forced to vote for a corrupt political party because the town ignores them. Even the pastors among the poor will not work for unity unless we pay them.

Release me from this covenant Lord. This nation deserves the destruction that the devil desires for it. Place me somewhere where the hearts will soften. These people are set in their ways. Their hearts of stone will never turn to flesh. I am tired, Lord.”

Friendly Man:

“You are not here for the parents, Abdiel. You are here for those children who walk so far. I have put you here to pray for this town because it is the political center of the most influential nation of this continent. You cannot see it, Abdiel, but the strongman in this region is this nation’s kingmaker. And all his armor bearers know you by name and think upon you favorably.

For of all the missionaries that I have sent here, you are the only white leader to treat them with honor, respect, and dignity. These are men of great power who can see through the false hearts of white men who pretend to honor them but secretly have contempt for their positions of authority. I have put you here because the children that you care for so deeply are their children. The children who you cry out to feed are their neighbors and the children of their friends.

Do not concern yourself with these churches who have turned their hearts from the Africans. My judgment upon them will be eternal and severe. I see their hearts, and I see why they reject unity. You waste your prayers on them, Abdiel. They must become to you as Nazareth became to me. They have contempt for you and your message, for they have clothed themselves in self-importance, and my word means nothing to them.

They do not realize that in ignoring the poor, they ignore me. Their songs of worship are as clanging cymbals in my ears. Their prayers of thanks are misconstrued. For their success is their own doing, not mine. If they were to listen to me, there would be no lack among them. Rest assured, Abdiel, they will be held account for every racist and divisive word that flows from their lips. And they will be held to account for every time they were given resources to take care of the poor and did not.

They are protected and blessed by the prince of the power of the air in this life, but justice will come upon them in due season. And they will not be able to say, 'But Lord, we did not know!' For they have not only had My word and My Spirit to speak to them, they have had a courier and a prophet. They are without excuse. No, you must turn your face from them, Abdiel – dust off your sandals.

Focus on the children of this entire greater region. Focus on the poor of all colors. Focus on the orphans and the unwanted. Focus on the hungry and the broken – those who are covered in rejection and shame.

Pray for these and let them come in their thousands. Feed them and clothe them. Hold them tightly and speak blessings over them as your tears wash over their heads. Anoint them with oil and honor their hearts. For through them, I will save this nation.

Listen well, Abdiel, and be encouraged!:

All who help you with these children bring me great joy. They are as a sweet incense in the heavenlies. They bring tears of relief to the cloud of witnesses and to the angels around them. Those who send you help have My heart, for they are filled with compassion as I am filled with compassion. They take food out of their own mouths to feed these children, and I see their sacrifice.

Lo, the false saints of this region would let the children go hungry under their very noses. But from across the land and across the seas, men and women become as angels sending help at great cost to themselves. The heart of Heaven leaps for joy at the thought of them, for to help these children is to bring forth a revival that will spread across this entire continent.

It will take many years, Abdiel, for you must be there as these children grow up. A time will come when the three and the seven can see the importance of focusing on the children of this region. But make it known that these children carry the hearts of the decision makers and king makers of this nation.

I did not place a courier here for the sake of wasting time, Abdiel. You are placed here because this small town is the home of the greatest and most powerful decision makers on this continent. I have placed you here to be their prophet. These elders in the town who dishonor Me so will be swept aside like chaff. And they will be held accountable for withholding their children from this great crusade.

But I will send you more helpers from other cities and towns. They will come from across the oceans to help love these children. Stay faithful and obedient, Abdiel. Continue to be disciplined in prayer. Those around you must do everything in their power to show these children love.

I say it again, Abdiel: All of Africa will be affected by how you love the children of the kingmakers. Help them get to the land: fetch them, bring them, call them. And speak to them with love, and grace, and dignity! Focus on the children, Abdiel. Hold special events for them every week. Turn your face from the hardened hearts and pray for them no longer. The window has closed for them. A time of judgment now comes upon them.

The time of revival is now. The time of a great outpouring is now. The time has come for the new wineskins to pour forth their wine so that the Kingdom may advance across this continent. Do not be discouraged, Abdiel. I have opened new hearts towards you and towards this vision. The yoke will be easier and the burden lighter.

Shake the dust off your sandals and let your peace return to you. Do not even stretch your hands towards this town. Lift your hands higher to the township beyond it. Lift your hands towards the dust and the tears. Pray for those who toil among the poor, for they have My heart!"

I wake up.

BARACHIEL ON HOW WE WORSHIP

Wednesday, February 27, 2019

I am upon the rock of prayer with my hands raised in worship. I sing of the goodness of God, of His eternal mercy. I thank Him for people who have been so generous in their giving to move the vision forward. In my worship, I see the streams and rivers of sacrifice that are our lifeblood, and I am filled with emotion as I sing blessings over them.

“Father, bless these generous people. Bless these wonderful hearts who extend your hand into the dirt and the dust where the invisible children are raised.”

I extend my hand towards these who have sacrificed, and I speak a blessing:

“Bless you, bless you, bless you. May the light of Heaven fill your heart. May the wisdom of Heaven fill your mind. May favor grab your hand and hug your arm as a satisfied lover. May supernatural favor surround you. May she go ahead of you and open doors for you. May those with the power to bless you think of you with fond thoughts. May Heaven bring humans who are as angels into your life to be a lifeline of provision to you, as you are a lifeline to us. Bless you, bless you, bless you!”

As I continue to worship the Father and speak blessings over those who help us, I sense the presence of Barachiel beside me, and I feel the Tabernacle of Worship settle over the stone of prayer. I lay my hand upon my heart and greet him.

Me:

“I see you, Barachiel, guardian of blessing and glory. As receiving a prophet brings forth a prophet’s reward, I receive you as an Archangel. I see the authority and humility upon you as chief among Seraphim but committed in humble worship around the Throne of all thrones. The Kingdom is all!”

Barachiel:

“I see you, Sameach, son of joy, Courier and servant to the Word of the Word. I see that your spirits are lifted and that your heart runs over with the oil of gladness!”

Me:

“Yes, brother. The Lord of Hosts came to me and lifted the yoke of praying for the leaders of the churches across the river. My prayer and my focus has shifted to the invisible children, and to the broken, and the unwanted. The yoke is easy, the burden light. The table was set for the dignitaries, but now the children will eat. My heart is full, brother! I have seen the shift in the spirit of the broken man as the cloak of authority settles upon his shoulders. It has also filled me with gratitude!”

Barachiel:

“I know this has been a hard season for you in prayer, Sameach. For those who have rejected your call to the poor have rejected the Word of the Son. They have expelled angels from their churches and called forth familiar spirits and worshiped them.”

Me:

“What is a familiar spirit?”

Barachiel:

“Any familiar thing in which you place more trust than you trust God can become a familiar spirit, Sameach. It causes people to do as Manasseh did: sacrificing their children upon the altars of mammon in their hunger for spiritual power so that they may have control over their physical lives. This is why I am instructed to keep the rebellious and the divisive souls out of the inner courts of worship.

They turn a deaf ear to the Commands of the King but sing songs of adoration to Him as if obedience does not matter. They do not realize that their rebellion makes them like witches and that their love for money has made their very wallets containers of familiar spirits that torment them with anxieties and tempt them with false joy.

They don't just hate you, Sameach. They hate all prophets who tell them to be selfless. They curse the poor and make fun of those born in poverty. They have contempt for the drunken beggar and look upon his poor children, as a bad influence upon their own. But they do not realize that the beggar is Jesus.

And then, with consciences cleared by the witchcraft of demonic rebellion, they raise their hands to Heaven in worship, convinced that they are good people because they tithe and attend church, not realizing that Heaven is among them in the poor and the captive. Come, Sameach, show me how your body worships so that they who read what you record may learn what I have taught you. Tell me out loud what you do with your body.”

Me:

“You have taught me that worship is more about surrender and supplication than anything else. I lift my hands with palms upwards, and I open my arms so that my face and belly are exposed as a sign of vulnerability to Heaven. I lift my arms so that my ribs are exposed from the sides so that there is access to my heart.

When I lie face down, I expose my back and the back of my neck. When I lie on my back, I close my eyes or cover my eyes so that my whole body is vulnerable, and I cannot see what is coming. My body tells Heaven that I trust God completely and that I do not fear death.

When I enter the inner courts, I make covenant to take all the money that I have and give it to the poor or to a prophet. I do this so that Heaven may see my complete trust in the provision of God. I also do this so that Heaven may see my willingness to suffer without if I need to. When I ask anything of the Father, I do so in the name of Jesus so that Heaven sees that I have surrendered my life to the Son.

And when I ask, I say, ‘If it is according to your will Father’ so that Heaven sees that I have surrendered my life to the will of the Father. When I am in private, I will often take my clothing off to strip myself of the protection of dignity so that Heaven may see my ultimate vulnerability.”

Barachiel:

“What is your goal, Sameach? What have I taught you is most important in worship?”

Me:

“Vulnerability. To strip off all my masks and pretenses. To make all my inner temptations and sins known to Heaven. To expose my fears and insecurities to Heaven. I must make myself completely vulnerable.”

Barachiel:

“Why is this necessary, Sameach?”

Me:

“Because my weaknesses cause me to justify my lack of obedience in the smallest areas of my life. And when I justify something small, I will justify bigger things until I can no longer hear the voice of God. And then I begin to ignore the Words of the Son because they are in conflict with my justifications. So, if I come before Heaven in a permanent state of vulnerable supplication, I am telling my body, and my mind, that my flesh does not have authority over my spirit. And I justify my small rebellions less and less so that more of Heaven fills my life.”

Barachiel:

“Explain to those who read what you record why you say ‘Heaven’ so often.”

Me:

“Because Heaven is where God has authority. And I am a citizen of Heaven, low in rank, and joyful in that my name is written in the Lamb’s Book of Life. By saying ‘Heaven,’ I acknowledge angels, witnesses, the Seven Spirits of God, the Son, the Father, The Holy Spirit, and every heavenly creature in the spiritual or physical realms.”

Barachiel:

“Yes, Sameach, you never worship alone. There is always a great host that worships with those who worship in Spirit and in Truth. And when you surrender to God completely, you say to the spirit of fear that you fear none but God. For the enemy stalks about as a roaring lion, his hands filled with clinking chains of anxieties and cares of this world.

And those who are not in complete surrender to the will of the Father are most vulnerable to the shackles of the burdens of this world, which trap the wisest among them in greed and pride. For, a man or a woman in fear will do anything to feel less fearful. And a man or a woman trapped in anxiety will do anything to feel less anxious. But let all who read what you record learn to make themselves vulnerable to Heaven and be filled with the Power of the Spirit of the living God.

For in His presence is such joy, and peace, and power, that the world cannot ever comprehend it. The light within the spirit of the generous worshiper will cause darkness to shrink back far, far away from them! Do you know what is most beautiful to Heaven, Sameach?

A worshiper who loves invisible children. The champions who go where they are needed, not where they are honored. Those who forsake the adoration of their peers to become clowns and fools so that children may feel like giants in their presence. Those who will hug, and hold, love, and feed the hungry and the hated. When these come before Heaven in worship, an incense spreads throughout the galaxies.

And trillions upon trillions of angels and creatures in galaxies, that you have not even imagined, raise their heads and close their eyes, breathing in the incense of the wonder of the beauty of a selfless soul. To a selfish soul, the universe is very small. Their lack of belief causes them to perish. But to a selfless soul, eternal life brings with it a journey across an eternal galaxy.

Eye has not seen and ear has not heard what the Father has in store for His selfless ones, the ones who love Him. They who show their love for Him by obedience to Him. Your imagination cannot even begin to fathom the wondrous journey ahead of the heavenly heart. Those who walk in the Spirit, catch glimpses of revelation of the vastness of Heaven and the unlimited imagination of God.

There in the depths of worship, where you leave your own imagination open to heavenly messengers, you will catch glimpses of the wonders that await the servants of God. Do not be fooled by the gospel of the ear ticklers. They preach that all will see Heaven. But let those who read what the Courier records hear the truth:

Earth is the place of choosing. Here, you will choose light or darkness. Here, you will choose to follow the deceiver, or you will choose to follow the Word. Here you will face challenges according to your strength. For not all are of equal rank in eternity.

Heaven would not be Heaven if those who lack self-control were to enter it. Those who refuse to repent, those who refuse to forgive, those who are quick to pass judgment, those who are filled with pride and lack consideration: These are the most dangerous in the universe. They are exact replications of the father of selfish pride.

Their knees will be bent with force before the throne of the Son of God. They will confess His lordship, and they will bow their knee, but they will not enter in. But those who choose to humble themselves in this present life, and hunger to be Heaven on Earth, these will see incredible things! Wonderful things await those who lay their lives down, Sameach! It is very profitable to humble yourself in the sight of the Lord! For His Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

A WORD TO THE GUARDIANS OF ISRAEL FROM ZEPHKIEL

Saturday, March 2, 2019 (03:33:33)

I stand outside the capitol building in Washington D.C., where tens of thousands of young people march in a mixture of red and blue clothing – confused about who to follow or what to do. Some wear crude T-shirts with a donkey and an elephant mating. While obese, wealthy men throw money and laugh.

Zephkiel stands beside me, and we watch for a long time as snakes slither among the young people and start to bite them. Those who are bitten, start to turn and hiss at those who wear different shirts and hats. Though they all wear a mixture of clothing and colors, all begin to hiss at small differences between them.

Zephkiel:

“Those snakes are sent by political and economic principalities. They care nothing for these youth, only for power and chaos. Look how some youth tear babies from their own wombs while others cut themselves for money. It has always been this way, do not fear. But might and power will not solve this problem. Only an outpouring of the Spirit can do that!

Sameach, speak thus to the saints in the west, the protectors of Israel:

They must cast down their love for ancient things, as Hoshea cast down the ancient bronze serpent that Moses had made, Nehushtan. Let the saints read what you record, and let them distribute this word far and wide. As the Israelites began to worship an ancient relic of Moses, so many of the saints in the West have devoted themselves to things that the Son of God, who is the final and absolute word of God, came to cast down.

Many times, He said, ‘You have done things thus, but now I want you to do things thus.’ They have devoted themselves to ancient customs that were made for an ancient people in a different time. As the Israelites worshiped the bronze serpent that Moses made, many saints have started to worship customs that Moses made.

The Son of God, who is the Word, the Lamb, and the Lion, declared that the sabbath was made for man, not man who was made for the sabbath. In the same way, the law was made for man; man was not made for the law. If you desire freedom, then cast away these old wineskins and heed the teachings of the Son, who is the only true Teacher. Let them read what you record. Set their paths straight, and align with the Words of the Son!

Speak thus, Sameach:

“Is Christ your Lord? Truly? Then when last have you read His words to your people? And when last did you read His words yourself? How do you intend to show your love for Him by doing as He commands when you no longer even know what He says? And how do you intend to feed His sheep when you do not read to them what was spoken by their Shepherd?

You are pierced with many pangs, depressions, anxieties, and spirits of rejection because your eyes have shifted from the Lord of Lords to the ancient snake, Nehushtan, because you think the words of Paul and Moses are greater than the Words of Jesus.

Do you desire new wine? Then sit at the feet of the Master of the Vineyard. The Words of Jesus are of such power that they would become the Son of God again if they were to become flesh again. Yet, you no longer read them or teach them. But if you read them and live them, they will transform you to become as He is and to do greater things than He did! His mind would become your mind. His thoughts would become your thoughts. His priorities would become your priorities.

Come back to your first love so that your nation may be saved from the tyranny that besieges it so. You are in the midst of a great revival that will sweep the land and bring down the forces of Ishmael who seek to bring the government of Gog and Magog to the throne of the West. But now, you must sow missionaries and resources to Africa as never before. You must sow greatness so that you may reap greatness!

For Gog and Magog move with great haste to establish footholds on the largest continent. Look to the nations with the most mounted infantry. Look to the nations who have their soldiers on horseback. For, the terrain in Africa and Asia is yet untamed. If war and invasion should occur, it will be between those nations and the sons of Ishmael. And the blood of Africans shall run like rivers again. And an age of African slavery shall return as never before in history.

But listen, Sameach: if the nations of the West heed this instruction to send missionaries and resources to Africa, it will be a move of compassion that saves the biggest continent, and gains the West a great foothold. It will refocus the attentions of the generation who attack their own leaders out of a sense of misplaced justice.

They have been raised with hearts of compassion to save a different people, not their own. Evil men and women have captured their hearts with foolish and pointless crusades to help those who do not need their help. The children of the West cannot appreciate what they have because they do not know what they do not have.

You must continue faithfully in your work, Sameach, for you and those who call you prophet are busy with a strategic staging point for all of Africa. You must create opportunities and prepare accommodations for heroes, and mighty men, and mighty women from the West and the North to join you.

The greatest evangelists in the history of mankind are coming, filled with the wisdom that comes with being raised in the way that they should go, backed with the resources of highly favored nations, prepared by God for the greatest crusade of all: the heart of Africa. Throw your heart into the children who were born in poverty, Sameach. Fetch them and bring them in their thousands and their tens of thousands.

Help is coming.”

I wake up.

Year 2019

FRIENDLY MAN ON HIS ROYAL PRIESTHOOD

Sunday, March 03, 2019

Friendly Man:

“Let all who read what you record hear these words, Abdiel!

Those who do My Father's will are My royal priesthood. They are My holy nation. I have called them to bring joy to the joyless, hope to the hopeless, and love to the loveless. They are the hope of the world, the light in the darkness, the salt of the earth. They are My master plan!

Let them look in the mirror and say, ‘Nothing can separate me from the love of God, because I am a living expression of the love of God!’ Let them know that obedience to My commandments will produce in them a river of heavenly power. For I am theirs and they are Mine! They are ambassadors of a Kingdom that has no end!”

Year 2019

BUILDER ON THE NEXT STEPS

Tuesday, March 12, 2019

I am in the large room with the incredibly complex blueprint display. A cube hovers in the air with lines crisscrossing in every direction. Millions of options for lives intersecting at different relationship interactions. Every crisscrossing point is a life-defining moment for people – a crossroads where people choose whom they will listen to. Many angels come and go, working hard to deliver the instructions to mostly deaf ears. Builder stands at the display and speaks.

Builder:

“Sameach, brother, step forward and listen well: If the three and the seven will hear, you will see acceleration of every part of this vision. Without all three benches and all seven seats, they have no authority other than their own assignments. But those who stand in the battle must not be discouraged by this. They must focus upon the completion of the first prayer path, for all overflow will come from the first prayer path.

If you wish to see acceleration in all of their assignments and the grand assignments, then you must have a strategic meeting once a week in the order and manner that is communicated by Zechariah, who has stepped back in function, but not in office. He has stepped back because the three and the seven do not have a revelation of how the benches of legislative authority work. But if you all sit beneath his teaching, revelation will come, and great power will come with it.

If meeting together weekly proves too difficult, monthly would suffice. If monthly proves too difficult, quarterly will suffice. If quarterly proves too difficult, yearly would suffice. Each time you come together, let Zechariah bring revelation so that all may understand the power of the three and the seven. If the son of order seeks acceleration in his assignment, a weekly strategic meeting with all who are involved on the land will bring great momentum.

The broken man now enters the season of his new name in glory, the son of faith. If you (plural) were wise, you would call him by this name whenever you greet him. The season of the seventy-seven has come. The seventy-seven are those who will worship with the Courier each week. They will be of the seven, the three, the hundred, the thousand, and the multitude. They will come ready to enter the fullness of the Spirit of Might, and they will learn and enter as the Courier learns and enters.

Let all who read what you record listen and learn:

The key to righteousness, is faith. The key to righteousness is that you believe. It is those who believe who will be saved from perishing. And it is those who believe who will see great statues of themselves erected in the halls of Heaven. As David slew Goliath and was surprised to see the statue among the pillars of the outer courts and the statue of Bathsheba, the wife of Uriah the Hittite at her bath time, his greatest test, so you will all be surprised when you see your victories and tests immortalized in the outer courts and gardens of eternity.

For Heaven gives honor where honor is due, and even your greatest failures are recognized, for it takes more faith to rise from the ashes of defeat than to run with the momentum of success. Those who believe, do. And heaven orders the steps of the righteous – those who believe. Be at peace, Sameach. For, this is only the third year of your covenant, and we prepare the hearts of great champions to come to the vision for this season of acceleration.

Apply your personal faith to the Courier's Heart in this time. Manifest the things that bring forth the Spirit of Joy so that strength may come to all through laughter and good news. All who cross the water must sense the wonder of the Spirit of Might, which is the Joy of the Lord. Everything that makes you laugh, and smile, and causes others to laugh and smile, is pleasing to the Lord, for you have made His heart yours.

So let the son of faith and the son of order set their minds to the completion of the prayer path. And let them set their minds to bringing the seven and the three under the teaching of Zechariah so that they may receive a revelation of legislative power of the twelve benches. And let all who read what you record learn these same things so that the will of the King of kings, is absolute in their lives. To believe is to do, Sameach. Therein is the greatest power!"

BUILDER ON THE FRUIT OF THE BELIEVER

Thursday, March 21, 2019

Builder:

“Tell them that they choose which God they will serve by whose report they believe, Sameach. The fruit of their belief is upon their lips. If they believe God, it is counted as righteousness, for His word is upon their lips. But if they believe the enemy, their lips will testify of all that is wrong in their lives, and they shall never enter the promised land. The fruit is always upon the tree, Sameach. The lips are always the first sign of a believer or an unbeliever. The lips proclaim the blueprint of their choice of the architect for their lives.”

Year 2019

A SPIRIT OF WAR ON THE 1,187TH DAY

Sunday, March 24, 2019 (02:33:33)

I am in a massive hall. In human terms of scale, I would venture that you could fit a city of a few million people in this place. I stand on a transparent platform with Uriel, Builder, the Spirit of Wisdom, and the Spirit of Might, overlooking trillions of thin beams of light, like laser beams of every imaginable color.

The beams crisscross, intersect, and run parallel to each other. There are so many of them, and the sheer scale of this place leads me to believe that I am looking at the blueprint map of the intersecting lives of all of humanity. I mention this, and the Spirit of Might laughs and slaps me on the back, then says:

Spirit of Might:

“No, Sameach! This is just the blueprint for the vision of which you have been set as Courier. That tiny walnut of yours would take a billion human lifespans to comprehend the scale of the free-will possibilities of mankind. The grids of intersectional realities and possibilities span entire galaxies.

But the size and scope of the grid is finite because there is a limitation on the years that each human has to choose selflessness, selfishness, or, our first prize, to achieve their assignment. The curious among you will probably spend a lot of time with the Spirit of Counsel studying every possible outcome of every collective decision and intersectional encounter.”

Builder:

“That line over there: the blue one pulsing softly. That one is you, Sameach. The starting point of the line is when you take your first breath of Ruach. I’ll let numbers and dates appear so that you can see how much Heaven knows about every person. 24th March 1974, your first breath on Earth. 24th March 2019, your 45th year on Earth.

Today, it has been 16,436 days since your body took its first breath of air. Look backwards along the line. See how the color of your line changes from red to blue on your 10,562th day? That is the day that you were filled with the Holy Spirit. Now, look at the dots that appear on the line from then until now. Those are revelations and decisions as your spirit grows.

Now look at all the intersecting lines of influence that cross your life line: Those are the words and actions of other people as you grow up. The red lines that intersect yours are demonic influences that work day and night to pull every person off their assigned blueprint paths. See how all of those intersecting lines cause your life line to change course from time to time? You would call those 'life-defining moments.'

We called those your ordered steps. Your steps can be ordered by Heaven, hell, or yourself. See how your line zigs and zags until your 15,526th day on Earth? Look how perfectly straight your life line runs from that day until this day? It was the day that you submitted yourself to the complete authority of heaven and became Courier.

Every step has been ordered by Heaven. This is only possible via absolute obedience, Sameach. Look at the large decrease in demonic intersectional encounters. This is the result of less and less people bringing worldly issues to you. Now look at the intersections of people who follow your exact prophetic instruction: how some of their lives intersect with yours, and then go from that deep red to piercing blue.

Those are people who do as exactly as you instruct, to the letter and the tone of your voice. They believe that you are a prophet and follow your instructions exactly. Others zig and zag around your line, receiving multiple encounters, but they eventually move away because they do not allow the encounters to become heavenly life-defining moments.

See that line over there? It intertwines with yours for 2,975 days, pulses between red, yellow, and blue, and then turns red and arcs away from your line to intersect with another line, where it briefly turns blue but moves back to orange. See how it steadily moves away from you, Sameach? Look closer. Those intersections of white light that move that person away from you are the gatherer angels removing him from your life so that he does not affect your steps.

Every line that you see here represents a sentient being and their interactions with each other, demons, and heavenly beings. Ok, Sameach. Now let's move forward to your 1,187th day here, which will be the first day after the third month of your third year upon the land beneath Michael's calf. You must listen intently to Uriel, the angel of wisdom, and to the Spirit of Wisdom so that you have the revelation necessary for what must happen next."

Uriel:

“Your 1,187th day on the land is a spiritual type, Sameach. This means that it will correlate exactly to an event that occurred exactly 1,187 years after the birth of Christ. We have intersectional types as confirmations of Heaven’s prediction of the outcome of a lifeline on the blueprint. The ‘type’ here is the year, month, and day that Saladin, the sword of Islam, focused on a weakened part of Jerusalem’s wall and managed to mine it down and cause Balien to surrender Jerusalem and leave the city in defeat.

This will not happen to you, Sameach. But the type will help you understand the new deviation on your blueprint. It is important to note that in 1189, the descendants of Japeth, whom you call ‘the West,’ tried to retake Jerusalem but failed. Your 1,189th day on the land will be the third day of the third month of the third year since you arrived upon the land.

Can you see how important these types are, Sameach? The Spirit of Wisdom will give you your intersectional deviation from your current blueprint so that the weak part of this vision is not mined to become a breach that causes the fall of the entire vision. The importance is the same as the type. If a breach occurs, the vision will not recover; and no amount of war will retake the city.

Look at the intersections of the seven and three around your line. They are kept close to pulsing blue by the large amounts of angelic intervention, but they are moving too slowly for the intersectional moment on the 1,187th day. This has a lot to do with a war of attrition on every single one of them. The enemy is working hard to starve them of money and manpower. And their faith is not yet strong enough to see what this vision truly is yet. So, you must continue to make the vision plain, and we will continue to work on intersectional encounters with all of them.

See all the life-defining moments and moments of revelation on their life lines? But look at how few of them actually take immediate action on the revelation and instructions. That causes delay. A delay in obedience will always cause a delay in intersectional readiness. The man who is constantly prepared for the arrival of the master will be constantly prepared for intersectional encounters with agents of release.

But do not worry, Sameach, we saw this coming. There is nothing that the enemy can do that we have not seen before. We are bringing more and more intersectional encounters to the three, the seven, the twelve, the guardians of the Courier, the women of war, the men of war, the one hundred, and the voices of wisdom.

All who read what you record should read both 1 Chronicles 13 and 1 Corinthians 13 to see how love and war will work as one in this vision.”

Spirit of Wisdom:

“Sameach, your 1,187th day, which is the first day of the third month, of your third year upon the land, will be a day of deviation. You will hold true to your covenant to stay upon the land, and the vision will not fall as Jerusalem fell. For the three and the seven to have legislative authority of any type, all of them must be firmly placed upon their seats. But they will not be ready. The role of the defender of the wall was to be upon the Samuel of this vision.

But both the Samuels that we have sent have fallen for Delilah and are held in chains by the spirit of mammon. It will take three years to raise and prepare the next one. And to expedite the training, the Samuel must watch you and receive from you. We will send a young man and a young woman. One will qualify. You need to show them how to lead.

On the 1,187th day, the Father will commission the spirit of war to come upon you. For three years, we shall call you Mordechai, and you will lead with decisive fire so that Samuel is ready to lead when the tabernacle is built in the seventh year. You must focus on praise, Sameach. Let the land beneath Michael’s calf be known as a house of praise.

And you must rebuke those who refuse to make disciples, for they shoot themselves in the foot and bring delay upon their own households. For three years, the spirit of war will move through you in creative expression as you have never imagined, Sameach. The three and the seven must focus on the prayer path. You must focus on high praise.

When the spirit of war comes upon you, the praise that flows through you will smash chains and bring freedom. Many will idolize the anointing that is upon you. This is why the spirit of war will leave you exactly three years after it comes upon you.

The helper must prepare to handle harsh personalities that are filled with competence. They will be drawn to the fire that will come upon the Courier. They will declare themselves his friend and even his champions, and they will follow his every teaching. Such people must be constantly reminded of their first love, who is Jesus Christ.

The Gatekeepers must constantly bring the attention of all who come to the land to the King of kings. The spirit of war will be at its most powerful when the seven and three join in praise with the Courier. It will have such power that all of them will leave the land and do mighty works of power in boldness that is not their own.

In this time, the spirit of Islam will work hard to stop what is happening on the land. Make sure that you are prepared to defend the vision legally. On his 1,187th day upon the land, the Courier will arise with a passion for creative expression and high praise. All who read what is recorded, all who come into contact with him: all must drink from the fountain that will spring up. These three years will be a very disciplined time, Sameach. Prepare your heart, build a team, and look forward with great expectation.

Continue to pray for the three and the seven. When their life lines align, they will be filled with such joy and peace that they will marvel at their own spiritual state, as you have done at yours. All who read what is recorded here: Know that earthly circumstance is not your true reality. Ask the father to show you your blueprint so that you may move on it immediately.

Do not sow delay in obedience. Move without regard for worldly consequence. Move with confidence in the plans of Heaven. Move in obedience without negotiation. Move in submission to the eternal competence of God and confidence in His plan for your life. Do not look back at the plow. Do not look back at Sodom. Do not allow the enemy to control your inner conversations. Do not allow the enemy to paint your mental picture.

Turn your heart to Heaven and cry out for Wisdom, and God will give it to you generously, without finding fault. Walk in obedience so that the enemy flees from you and so that your steps are perfectly ordered by God. Let His praises be upon your lips. Let His praises replace your murmuring and your fear. Speak only of the heavenly picture in your heart. Speak of nothing else. Seek first the Kingdom.

The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

Year 2019

BUILDER AND THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT ON SLAVERS AND SLAVES

Wednesday, March 27, 2019 (03:33:33)

I am under the tree of life upon the land beneath Michael's calf. My tears have stopped flowing. There is only a dry ache in my eyes as I continue to travail with a broken heart. Suddenly the Builder Archangel and the Spirit of Might appear beside me. And both embrace me with compassion, touching their foreheads to mine.

Builder:

"Speak, brother. Make your request known!"

Me:

"I lift up my eyes to Heaven, for that is where my help comes from, but whenever I must return my eyes to Earth, I see things that break my heart. Tell me, brother, what is it that causes those who are filled with the same spirit as I am to hate the poor so? They despise the broken and the lost. They forbid their children from coming here because they do not see the poor as human; they see them as dangerous animals. Do they not worship the same God as I? Are they not filled with compassion as I am?"

They preach from their pulpits that our work here is wrong. They call me a false prophet and poison the hearts of their church members against us. People are loyal if we have church services with encouraging wisdom and wonderful worship, but they are offended and leave when we say: "Let us take care of the poor together."

These local people withhold their money for good work and won't volunteer their time and expertise. A man said to me: "Why should I help build a fun place that will be overrun by the poor?" A mother said to me: "I cannot send my daughter there; the poor are dangerous." It would be better if I was deaf than to hear what these people say to me and hear the reports of what they say from their pulpits.

It would be better if I was blind than to see how they sit apart from the poor and are not mindful to share their food and their wisdom with those who have so little of both. It would be better if I was never born than to walk among those who have been shown grace but show none to the weak. I cannot bear to suffer the company of such selfishness, especially from Spirit filled believers.”

Builder:

“You have not rested, Sameach. You are in your tenth hour of prayer and have only just nodded off. You are in this state because you refuse to listen. Were you not told to look westward for help? Why do you insist on lifting Sodom up in prayer? Have ten righteous men come from across the river to call you brother and labor beside you?

For almost three years, you have prayed for them for hours each day and not even ten have come to help you. You must look north and west, Sameach. Let me remind you again, brother, lest you forget and fall into a pit of despair: south of the river, you will find the spirit of dishonor and delay in the towns and cities and the spirit of poverty and division in the townships and squatter camps.

You cannot expect help from the towns south of the river, and you cannot help those in poverty unless they come to the land where the atmosphere is an atmosphere of honor, goodness, and mercy. You must look north and west for help. And you must look south to throw your nets for the young schools of fish. It is not only you that those to the south dishonor; it is anyone who tells them to love the poor.

They are poor and wretched themselves, struggling from month to month, like slaves under a whip of their own making, because they do not realize that they are called to help the poor. The key to prosperity from Heaven is to bring prosperity to others. Let me show you what the line of someone who ignores the poor looks like:”

Suddenly, we are far above the town across the river, looking down through a transparent floor. Tens of thousands of blue lines made from light run through the households. I can see that those laser-like lines of light stretch into the past and into the future.

Builder:

“Look closely at the lifelines stretching into the past, how they run parallel to the life lines of deceased parents, pastors, and political leaders. Look closely, Sameach. Tell me what you see.”

Me:

“I see something like a barbed vine wrapping around the individual lines of light. It looks like a vine around a thin stick.”

Builder:

“Yes, Sameach, that is the yoke of the slaver. A generational yoke that continues from father to son and mother to daughter until it is broken and cast off. Every single household that you see below is descended from families of multigenerational slavers. Look how the vine grows thicker with each passing generation and blocks out more and more of the light as the lifeline moves into the future. This is the harvest of the slaver that eventually, unless the children repent, the descendants of the slaves will make slaves of the descendants of the slavers.

But if that vine is broken, the descendants of the slavers will become willing servants and willing slaves to the descendants of the slaves so that the descendants of the slaves might be set free from the perpetual cycle of brokenness that has been visited upon them. The descendants of slavers, filled with the heart of God, would go into the houses of the descendants of slaves and be mentors, teachers, mothers, and fathers.

Learn from me now, Sameach:

A slave is forced to see a slaver as their only father. For, without the slaver, the slave has no roof over his head and no food on his table. The children of slaves grow up knowing only the whip. And when the whip is no longer there, they continue to live like a slave, looking for a master who would whip them as long as they have food and shelter. And they raise their children with the same spirit.

It is only when the yoke of slavery is broken that their children are freed. And the only thing that can break this yoke is that the descendants of slaves are taught to be sons and daughters. Even when the descendant of a slave rises to power, they are not free. For they become slavers themselves and whip their own brethren. They have seen only how their masters govern them with heartless greed and malice.

Truly I tell you this Sameach: Even the descendants of slavers will be called to account for the hell that they have created, if they do not repent. For it is the spirit of the slaver that continues from generation to generation, viewing the descendants of slaves as nothing but animals and less than animals. Only repentance will allow them to enter the Kingdom of Heaven. Only repentance will allow righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost to fill their households.

They are so blinded by the god of this world that they cannot see the fruit of the sins of their forefathers before their very eyes. And they are so fooled by the teachings of false teachers that they think the sins of their fathers have no effect on them. God does not hold the sins of the fathers against the children, but the children repeat the sins of the fathers, and they do not even know it.

Your assignment is more important than you realize, Sameach. Your very presence in this region is a standard against the bloodshed that would come upon the descendants of the slavers in the next generation. If you were not here praying each day as you do, a revolution of blood would begin in this small town and spread throughout the entire nation. For the cold hearts of the descendants of the slavers are fuel on the fires of hatred in the hearts of the descendants of the slaves. Look north and west for help, brother. I tell you again, look north and west.”

The Spirit of Might grabs me in a rough embrace and shouts at the top of his lungs directly into my right ear.

Spirit of Might:

“SAMEACH! SON OF JOY! REJECTED FOOL. STRANGE ONE. HATED ONE. LOVED ONE. LOYAL SERVANT. BRAVE FOOL. BLESSED SON! THE JOY OF THE LORD IS YOUR STRENGTH. DO NOT LOOK SOUTH. LOOK NORTH AND WEST. DO NOT LET THE THORNS OF THE SOUTH WRAP AROUND YOUR HEART.

IT IS YOUR JOY, YOUR JOY, YOUR JOY, YOUR JOY THAT WILL BRING THE WORKERS. FOR THE WORKERS ARE THE SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF JOY. LOOK NORTH AND WEST FOR HELP. LOOK SOUTHWARDS WITH RESOLVE.

LOOK SOUTHWARDS WITH THE EYES OF A GENERAL AND A MAN OF WAR. FOR THIS VISION IS THE ROCK UPON WHICH THE SPIRIT OF SLAVERY WILL BREAK. CRACK JOKES, LAUGH A LOT, AND HAVE AS MUCH FUN AS YOU CAN. BE A BRAVE FOOL! THE JOY OF THE LORD IS YOUR STRENGTH!”

He laughs loudly in my ear, slaps me on the back, and I wake up.

Year 2019

GATHERER ON THE CHANGE IN SEASON

Saturday, May 18, 2019

The transparent dome over the city across the river begins where the legal boundary to the land beneath Michael's calf ends. You can read more about this dome and what it means in Dream 6 and 7 of 333.

(For the convenience of the reader, dreams 6 and 7 are placed at the end of these dreams from 2019. You can also find those dreams online at: <http://thekingdomisall.co.za/dream-6/>)

I am diagonally below the barrier (under the tree of breakthrough), and I suddenly feel myself begin to float upwards toward the road height of the bridge. I hover next to the bridge, where I am now eye to eye with three men in dark blue tailored suits. Their skin has that usual blue, bloodless hue that is natural to fallen angels whenever they manifest themselves in the flesh.

One of them notices me hovering alongside the bridge and nonchalantly jogs to the rail of the bridge as if happy to see me.

Demon 1:

“Courier! Long-time no see!”

He leans against the rail, pulling himself backwards and forwards before playfully spitting off the side of the bridge.

Demon 1:

“I see that you have finally started on that prayer path!”

I look where he points his finger and see hundreds of thin beams of fire piercing the heavens where the son of faith has secured the droppers. It is an incredible sight to behold, so I look for a while longer before returning my attention to the being before me.

Demon 1:

“And I see the anointing of a child upon your spirit. We were not aware of your helper becoming pregnant at any point, yet here you stand with additional strength infused into the core of who you are. Much occurs upon this land that we do not see, Courier. Even the agents that we send to you come back blind. And all who love you are invisible to us.

But we bide our time by attacking those who turn their backs upon you, for they are like beacons to us, choosing of their own free will to reject prophets in favor of their own fleshly desires. We almost had your broken man; he was beginning to flicker like a torchlight in the darkness, but the anointing of the Centurion has passed to him. And now his wife is promoted to a role, and we know not what to make of it.

Some kind of chronicler, or librarian, or something. We only know what we saw in the moments of the flickering of faith. But now, we see nothing. We see your seat of three flicker here and there, but we are not concerned. As long as they are apart, they pose no threat. The spirit of delay is well entrenched when they are apart. Let them look at their lives in this time and see it to be true.

But the ones we cannot see, the son of the father-and-son, and the chronicler, and son of faith, these we seek. We have long since given up on finding the son and daughter of legacy, Samuel, and Elisha.

Here is our offer:

If you say ‘yes,’ a man from the government will come to your land tomorrow and give you a large enough budget to complete your entire vision in two years. We know that your failed business attempt in 2009 left you broken and vulnerable. You will make enough money to pay off those debts in your personal capacity.

You need only tell us who and where the son of faith, the chronicler, and the son are. Nobody will know. All will say that God has blessed you and flock to you because of your financial success. You will take care of many poor people, and your enemies will come before you humbly, begging for favors. Nothing traumatic will occur in the vision. We will not hurt your friends. We will simply delay them long enough to disrupt the timeline.”

I am quiet for a while before I finally answer.

Me:

“How many times must I tell your masters that I am dead? How many times must I tell you that this vision is not me; it is a body fulfilling the will of Heaven. You worked so hard for so long to bring me to the brink of suicide, and you succeeded. By the overzealous hand of your masters, you crucified me in humiliation and drowned me in rejection. You have nothing that I want. I want nothing from Heaven, and I want nothing from hell.

I am a willing slave, my free will placed upon the altar and burned as an offering. I am not driven by promises from Heaven or hell. I am not manipulated by false hope. My joy is in my obedience to the Father through the words of His Son. Now get behind me satan. I want nothing to do with you, or your lies, or your threats against those who willing slave alongside me. Do you think of them as prostitutes that they would sell their bodies and birth rights for earthly gain?”

One of the other demons suddenly grows to three meters in height and screams at me as spittle gathers on the corner of its mouth.

Demon 2:

“WE WILL FIND YOUR CHILD! WE WILL FIND YOUR CHILD!”

Suddenly, the host of angels that are encamped along the river-facing border of our land appears behind me, and chains made out of shadow burst up from the ground, whip around the arms of the manifesting demon, and in the blink of an eye, he is pulled under. The silence is deafening. Approximately three thousand angels in perfect ranks stare straight at the two remaining demons.

Demon 1:

“Come now, friends, let us not escalate this any further. My associate overstepped the limitations of his authority, and none of us will see him again until judgment. I did not come to fight; I came with a fair offer. Let not the brash tongue of my foolish associate take away the significance of what I have offered you, Courier. Take your time and think about our offer. Sleep on it, friend!”

The two demons disappear, and Gatherer appears beside me.

Gatherer:

“They will not find your child, Sameach. Not until she is ready to wreak such havoc upon their kingdom that they regret looking for her at all.

But I caution you:

Do not make the mistake of sending her to a public school or even a private one unless you are sure that every child there is raised in the way that they should go and closely watched and groomed for heavenly war.

Those who send their children to viper nests should not be surprised when their children are bitten by the offspring of godless snakes and display symptoms of pain, lust, and selfishness. All children should be raised to love holiness and to love wisdom.

Now listen carefully concerning the seat of three:

The seat of three is a type and a shadow of the Trinity. They cannot operate without each other. They cannot be blessed without each other. They will struggle to be rivers without each other because their friendship was ordained before time began.

Without each other, their wives will tend towards depression and mistrust. But when they talk together, even for a meal once each month, and learn from the one among them to whom Uriel has revealed heavenly truths about the seats and benches, they will see the cloud of the spirit of delay begin to lift. Neither has authority without the other two.

The three must speak as one with gentle love, and Heaven will back their commands. All that is required for Heaven to move is one instruction from the three each month. The three and the seven must be careful to never entertain accusations against the Courier. For if you were to see the brokenness and sacrifice that we see every day, the accusers would fall down upon their faces and weep in repentance.

No, settle in your hearts that even if sin were to be found, love covers a multitude of sins. None of you are here to judge anyone. You are here to bring forth the manifestation of the dreams in the fullness of your authority as titans in the Kingdom of God.

I, Gatherer, have been commissioned to remove all who speak against the Courier so that the dreams and letters may continue without interference. The three and the seven must do the same, for the vessel is not greater than the message.

Who of you would sacrifice all of yourself to be a courier like this? He is a pen in the hand of God. A pen that will bring forth massive promotion, power, and wealth in all of your lives. Make sure that the pen keeps writing, for the message is far greater than the courier, and the gift far greater than the one who delivers it.

Those who seek to judge a prophet must first read every word that he has recorded and then be permitted to speak. Many among you have been given prophets and apostles. And in tolerating whispers against them, you have yoked yourselves to demons, bringing their torment upon yourself.

Let it be heard by all who read what is recorded: If you are not careful to protect the pen, we will isolate it, and you will receive nothing from it. You will die in the desert while your children inherit the promised land. The land beneath Michael's calf is a place of honor above everything else. All who are here must be honored, and all who come here must be honored.

Any who turn their backs upon honor will be removed like chaff from wheat. Continue to protect and love your pen, for he is a wonderful gift to all of you. And you live in miraculous times – times that you have yearned for! Continue faithfully as you are, and you will see things that generations before you could never even imagine possible.

The son of faith has stepped forward to champion that which the Centurion started. And now, shall all those who walk in doubt be seen in the spirit by their enemies, while those who please God with their faith experience abundance in their fulfillment. We told you that we could take care of Elisha. And we will continue to do so until the vision is ready. Remember that Elisha is the catalyst for the greatest youth revival in the history of mankind.

When he has the resources that he needs, he will be as Gideon, wiping out the enemy with superior strategies received from angels. Sometimes from the Courier, sometimes directly from us. There is a change in the season for all of you, Courier. Those from far and wide who have loved you with physical wealth and kept you alive will receive an impartation of peace and wisdom before the end of this season. They must confess it daily so that their faith to receive increases daily.

None of you must fear for your children. Legions of angels accompany them, and they are made invisible to the forces of darkness. Only be wise in whom you allow your children to converse with. For idle words are seeds that produce a harvest. The war for your child's destiny is in the words that they hear daily. No demon has the authority to even threaten them. No demon or angel has the authority to override the free will of man, nor threaten his children.

Stay focused and patient, Sameach. Continue steadfastly in disciplined prayer, and enjoy every good thing that comes to you. Pray that all around you will be blessed because of you.

The Kingdom is all.”

Me:

“The Kingdom is all.”

BARACHIEL ON THE 1,000TH DAY

Saturday, May 25, 2019

I am in the Tabernacle of worship on the land beneath Michael's calf, somewhere in the future. It is more than twice the size of the current hall, with couches for seventy-seven people and a large stage that is set up like a TV studio. The walls to the left and right have massive banners hanging with pictures of colossal angels. The high roof has a kind of material draped above us to give the impression that we are in a tent.

It seems like the building is solid on the outside yet soft and beautiful on the inside. Barachiel, guardian of glory and blessing, stands beside me, and we worship for a long time together (as is our custom) before he turns to me and speaks.

Barachiel:

“Sameach, your one-thousandth day upon this land approaches. Listen to these instructions so that what is upon you may come upon thousands more: On the thousandth day, you must have a great celebration and testify to all who come and all who watch what you broadcast in preparation for the three hundred and thirty-three days that will follow. For on the 1,001st day, you must begin teaching and explaining every dream so that understanding comes to all who will read and hear the dreams.

You must teach from this stage for 333 days, sharing an understanding of every dream sequentially, recording every teaching without showing your face. For those 333 days, you may enter the tabernacle as you please without relying on seven women to set the atmosphere. For you and I shall set the atmosphere for an hour before you teach each day. Those who are willing to lie down in the presence of the Holy Spirit may enter in that hour of preparation, but the gatekeepers must make it known to all who enter in this time that it is a time of serious reverence.

Encourage those who desire the rivers of Heaven to flow through them in wisdom, provision, favor, and power to spend time in this place before you enter. And encourage seven ladies to set the atmosphere before you enter. But even if they do not come, enter at three o'clock every afternoon, for this is the number for covenant. And these 333 dreams are the manifestation of your covenant with God.

After this daily hour, you must share publicly for as long as it takes to bring clarity of understanding for each dream. You must make the vision plain every day that you share these dreams and give people an opportunity to sow into this vision.

Listen well, Sameach:

The window for those who were debt free to sow into the vision will close on the thousandth day, and the table shall be open to all who hunger for the advance of the vision. The window for those who were predestined to sow large amounts will close on the thousandth day, and the table shall open for all who hunger to advance this vision.

For the Master, first, set the table for those who had made promises to Him. They said, 'Father, if you bless me, I will bless whomever you show me.' And when the Father blessed them, they gave to their friends and to their own nation, but not where He showed them. Their rivers will dry up, and the strategic blessing that was upon them will be passed to faithful stewards who keep their promises.

The window of their obedience shall close on the 1,000th day, and the table shall open to unbelievers, slaves to debt, those suffering under the whip of poverty, and all who love the heart of the Courier. The seat of three whom you see now are recognized in Heaven as the vision bench. On the 1,000th day, the three shall ordain the seven. For these will be the seven who have passed their tests and will now wade into the river of heavenly provision for their heavenly assignments.

The builder, who is the heart of the Father, has passed his tests. His test is rejection, for his assignment is compassion. The son of order, who is the heart of the Counselor, has passed his tests. His test is frustration, for his assignment is peace. Nehemiah, who is the heart of the Son, has passed his tests. His test is control, for his assignment is power. Without compassion, peace, and power, this vision will be corrupted.

When these three speak with one voice, the seven are protected. And when the seven are secure, the entire vision is secure. For the entire vision moves with peace, power, and compassion. This is the spirit of the Shunammite woman to recognize prophets and look after them with compassion in recognition of their power so that peace may come over her house.

And this is why the Courier is in a small room upstairs with his bed and table, blessed by the compassion of those in the vision who recognize the power that flows through him. And this is why peace permeates the minds of all who see him in the spirit. This vision will recognize tens of thousands of prophets, and two billion children will be saved because of it. For prophets bring knowledge, and they bring vision.

There is destruction without knowledge, and entire nations perish without vision. But this vision will raise, recognize, and nurture men and women of extraordinary power. And the gates of hell will not prevail against it. The bench of three are as tempered steel and refined gold. They have been tested and placed in the fire of refinement so that they may set the pace to protect the generation who is to come. They will stand as angels with spread wings over those who are young and still to be born. In the years to come, they will have authority over governments and influence entire nations.

Hear me, Sameach:

The feet of clay of Babylonian principalities already started to crack on the day that you arrived upon this land. And you will see the towers of injustice and the champions who slaughter children fall from their lofty perches. When your hair is gray and your mind still sharp, you will see an outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon this earth as never before in history. Hold fast to your assignments, trust in your calling.

Stand fast. Stand strong. Close your ears to the fear preachers and burn the reports of the liars. God is moving His mighty hand upon the Earth, and His will is becoming the will of the righteous. Seek first the Kingdom.

"The Kingdom is all!"

I wake up.

Year 2019

BARACHIEL ON PREPARING FOR THE 333 DAYS

Monday, June 03, 2019

Each night this past week, I entered the spirit realm version of the little shed that we call our worship tabernacle. I am there, learning and preparing for the 1,001st day of prayer with Barachiel, guardian of blessing and glory. We speak of many things that will affect the way that I communicate the 333 dreams in the most effective manner. Herewith some instructions received over the past two nights:

I am in the Tabernacle of worship on my knees beside Barachiel, the one that we call Guardian. The oil of the presence of Heaven permeates the room so much that the air changes color and texture when I move my hands. I wiggle my fingers from time to time and stare in wonder at the explosion of delightful colors. It is like a living oil painting.

We have grown physically in size while we worship. Even on our knees, our heads touch the high roof of the Tabernacle so that we can no longer lift our hands. So, we place our hands on the ground and bow our heads instead. Then we grow even further so that our shoulders touch the roof. We are in this position for a long time (centuries passing in the spirit realm). And I do not want to stop, but I sense that Barachiel is about to speak, so I shrink back down to my normal human size so that I may look and listen.

Barachiel:

“It is the nature of the Holy Spirit to fill up any space that you give Him so that you may be forced to add more rooms to your tent and widen the borders of your land. For the wise steward increases everything that he touches, multiplying every talent and every gift diligently. But the fool simply maintains what he has, closing his mind to faith in God as provider of wisdom and wealth.

The fool says in his heart: ‘Enough for me is enough.’ But the wise man says: ‘It is my responsibility to overflow so that others may drink from the river that runs between my banks.’ Do not confuse righteous ambition with selfish greed, Sameach. A humble man is not a falsely pious sluggard who considers his own needs as the only needs. A humble man considers the needs of everyone around him and adds those needs to his calculation of the cost of his responsibility.

Now listen well so that we may increase your smaller borders as a shadow of things to come. You must double the size of the tabernacle before the 1,000th day so that 77 people may sit, lie down, worship, and listen comfortably for many hours at a time. No matter the cost or the sacrifice, extend your borders! And you must extend the fence of the Courier's Heart towards the river and do what the Builder angel has shown you a year ago, already.

I place you under pressure so that an awakening of faith may explode within you and so that you may share your faith and the helper's faith with all who recognize you as prophet. For you shall teach them the deep mysteries of Heaven for 333 days, and you must take it seriously. Hear me now, Sameach, son of joy, disciple of the Spirit of Might, and servant of Jesus Christ, the Lord of all that was, and is, and is to come:

All who help you extend the borders of this tabernacle and of the Courier's Heart will reap the same. The borders of their houses, their business, and their ministries will extend proportionately according to their sacrifice. If they give 10% of their time, or their talent, or their finance, their borders will extend proportionately. If they give 50%, their borders will extend proportionately. The time of infrastructure has come.

The time of the great awakening is here. And the time of great sacrifice and great reward has come. The Courier's Heart, the tabernacle of worship, and the home of the courier, helper and daughter of love must be complete, while the prayer path becomes a physical foundation of rock, and cement, and sand. Then the 1,100-seater home of the seven churches must be built, while the land of Ishmael is bought so that the wall may be built.

On the third anniversary of your coming to this land, around the time of Rosh Hashanah, the first of the children who have been born since your first day here will enter their third year. The time of their discipleship draws nigh, and you have done well to create the structure that will prepare the sons and daughters of the oasis to lead them.

The son and daughter of legacy have been blessed with the birth of the leader of one of the councils of twelve. And others around you begin to bring forth those predestined to walk as leaders of hundreds of thousands. Older brothers and sisters will serve their younger siblings with reverence and awe at the humility and gentleness within them.

You are alive in a great time, Sameach, for this is the time of the birth of those who will be called the greatest generation in the history of mankind. Let the elder gatekeeper, who is a son of sorrow and the son of armor bearing, choose for himself whether he stays or goes. If he stays, he must take up the mantle and walk the path in prayer three times each day so that you may only walk four from your 1,000th day.

And let the younger gatekeeper, who is a son of the oasis and the son of commands, walk the path three times in prayer each day so that you may only walk it once from your 1,000th day. Prepare the tabernacle of prayer to be a place of broadcasting. Every kind of broadcasting. For the voice of the Courier, and the voices of the three, and the seven, must go to every corner of the earth.

Set your mind to excellence and professionalism. Millions upon millions will hear what is recorded there! This room shall become the source of prophetic utterances that will shake the very core of the hearts of mankind. Empires and great ministries will rise and fall on the words released by the rivers of Heaven that flow through the servants of God from this place.

Listen well, Sameach:

The three and the seven must meet with you once a week, every week. Use technology if you need to. But you must hear each other's voices so that faith may begin to build in you. Let the son of order choose the time and make it happen. The time has come for you to choose the final seven according to the instructions that we have given you.

Keep your eyes westwards, Sameach. For great persecution is coming from the South. The protectors of Israel will become a mighty strength to you. And all who are west and north of you will be your greatest allies. The overlords of the South, who are the great princes and principalities of Africa, now move to launch a campaign of dishonor and humiliation against the Courier. But if you keep your eyes westwards and northwards, you will not even realize that they are waging war against you. They are impotent against the power of your obedience, Sameach. They rage and wail in vain, controlled by the puppet masters of the antichrist.

Let all who read what you record listen well, Sameach: Absolute obedience to the Words of Heaven results in absolute protection from Heaven. For the steps of the righteous are ordered by God. His instructions will guide you to the left and the right, and you will not even see the snares that you have avoided.

The wise walk in the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord, for they fear missing a single instruction. This world is in darkness, Sameach. And only the Light of the World, who is the Son of the Most High, can show you where to walk. Only He can light the way. All others attempt to feel their way forward in the darkness, slowly negotiating their way around the traps and the snares of the enemy. But the obedient hear clearly and run with the light of Heaven at their feet.

The enemy has no influence, or even a drop of control, over the path of those who submit to God. The wise seek out instructions and find themselves surrounded by blessings and glory. Continue to do as you are instructed, Sameach, and mankind will look on in wonder at the open heavens above you and all who obey with you.

The Kingdom is all!”

I wake up.

BARACHIEL AND BUILDER ON THE FUTURE OF THE VISION

Wednesday, June 12, 2019

My times of sleep have become a time of worship that is almost inexplicable. Every part of my five senses work to celebrate the goodness of God in unison with my heart. Smell, taste, touch, sight, and hearing – all stimulated by the very molecular structure of the air around me in the ‘spirit version’ of the tabernacle.

There is a physical version of your home and a version of it in the spirit. When you close your eyes and enter the courts of gratitude, the gates to the spiritual version of your home will open, and you will see the picture that God desires to manifest in the physical version. In the spirit, your glorified body can taste. In Heaven you don’t need to eat, but you eat to celebrate the taste of a thing. It is one of the many ways to taste and see that the Lord is good.

The sensation of the oil of gladness flowing over your skin, with colors so rich and vivid that they send such waves of pleasure to your brain that it would embarrass the conservative thinker into backing off. Breathing in the oil of the presence of the Holy Spirit fills your lungs and spreads such a sense of the physical presence of the Father that you feel like you are in a womb. And you lift both feet up from the ground to float there in the fetal position.

I have spent these few weeks in incredible worship with Barachiel, the guardian of blessing and glory. This was done to prepare for the 333 days of speaking about the dreams on different streams of live broadcasts from the tabernacle. Last night, the Builder angel joined us and waited for us to finish a worship phase before speaking.

Builder:

“Greetings in the name of the Lord of all, the Lion of Judah, the King of all kings who is known throughout the universe, and rightly so, as the Word of God and the Son of God. His name is Jesus. I greet you, son of joy, Sameach. I greet you in His name and declare His lordship over all so that all who may read what you record may know that I am sent of the Spirit of God.

Many who read what you record will never set their feet upon this land. The wise among them will travel across the Earth to walk the prayer path with you at least once in their lives, but most will depend on what you record to hear what Heaven says to you. And even those will be blessed beyond their wildest dreams if they are willing to hear and obey.

But to read what you record without studying the words of Jesus in the four Gospels is like trying to drink from a waterfall of sweet water with a bottle cap. Those who intimately know the words of Jesus will have much bigger containers and much bigger appetites. Those who follow the counterfeit gospel hate the truth. They feast upon the leaven of Pharisees like vultures on a rotting carcass.

Many preach the teachings of Paul without knowing the words of Jesus. They, too, drink with bottle caps and pour buckets of false teaching into the ears of the sheep, thinking that the sheep are theirs and not the Lord's. And because they do not know the words of Jesus, they call you a false prophet. But all who read what you record and read the words of Jesus will experience a symphony of revelation conducted by the Wise Counselor – the one who says only that which the Lord of all instructs Him to say.

For as the spirit of the prophet is subject to the prophet, the Spirit of God is subject to the Son of God, who is the Voice of God in all things. He is the Word, the Promise, the Integrity of the living God. I am here to answer questions from the seven and the three Sameach, but I shall answer them in such a way that those who are here to read what you record may learn wonderful truths. Tell me, son of joy, what does the word 'microcosm' mean?

Me:

“A small version of something bigger.”

Builder:

“Yes, that description will suffice. Let all who read what you record listen so that they may receive the reward of a prophet: Everything that will be big must always start as a seed. A seed contains everything that the tree will need to be great. Though it does not yet show fruit or leaves, it contains a microcosm, a small thriving community of small things that are yet not visible but will one day be so big that houses will be built in their shade.

To build big things, you must first build smaller versions of those things so that you may learn and grow. The microcosm shoots out roots that are unseen.

Know this, Sameach:

When a small tree shows its leaves for the first time, you can know that its roots run wide and deep enough to keep it rooted to keep it strong in times of storms. If you desire to see any part of your life grow, you must start out as a functioning microcosm so that your faith can grow with it. A marriage, a business, a ministry – none of these will see greatness unless there is faithfulness in the small things.

Be faithful with what is in your hand so that the verdicts of Heaven may be in your favor, for everything that you do is a legal case for everything that you desire. A husband must serve his wife in the small things otherwise, he will lose her. A wife must do the same. If you are a curse to each other in the small things, you will never reap the big things together.

If you grasp what you have just been taught, you will succeed in everything that you do. Now listen three, and listen seven, and listen all who learn from watching the obedient serve:

This land beneath Michael's calf is a microcosm of the greater vision. It is the seed from which all roots come. If the seed prospers, the tree prospers. The small infrastructure here requires small faith, which is grounded in big obedience. When the microcosm flourishes, it becomes the completed seed that will produce the completed tree.

Here, you will learn how to run a very big vision, bigger than the biggest you have ever heard of, by learning how to run a small one as a team. The microcosm is harder to build than the greater vision because it is the faith and obedience in the small things that forces you to lay down your own words. Your greatest lesson is to stop sharing your own opinion on matters of faith, for your opinion is like bitter water that poisons the whole well.

When it comes to following an instruction from God, your job is obedience, nothing else. Obedience to God produces the promises of God. Every vision will have a visionary or a prophet who has a clear picture of what must be done. Visions that grow the fastest will verify that the prophet is of God and then follow everything to the letter and the law.

If you speak as the prophet speaks, never saying a word that does not confirm the instruction, you will see an acceleration. But if you speak your own mind, you will produce delay. This is why it is wise to verify that the prophet is of God so that you may walk away if your heart is filled with doubt, lest you poison the well with your lack of faith.

It is particularly important for this vision that you walk together in absolute unity, moving in exact concert with the prophet and the builder, who Nehemiah, on your seat of three, has taught you, represents the Father in this vision. If the prophet and the builder agree on a thing, shout to the Lord and do that thing with high praise in your heart. Trust that the son, whom Nehemiah, on your seat of three, has taught you is himself, will help you understand the instruction and that the son of order, who represents the Spirit, will equip you to accomplish the instruction.

The 1,000th day comes, and with it, the birth of the greater vision and the final year of the birth of the microcosm. The more of the microcosm that is birthed in the next few days under the small pressure that some of you feel is unbearable but is easy if you work together, the more acceleration you will see.

First, let me help you understand how this microcosm works:

In the greater vision, with your back to the Courier's Heart and the road on your left, everything on the left of the road will be used to create jobs, train skills, and stimulate economic development. Everything on the right of the road will be completely free of charge and focused on will, intellect, and emotion. For the right hand is the spirit, and the left hand is the flesh.

You must always lay the right hand upon someone to bless them with what is unseen and the left hand to bless them with what is seen. But the right hand is greater, for the spirit must lead. But until you purchase the land under Islam, which is on the left-hand side of the road, the canal upon the land beneath Michael's calf is the road. Everything on the right of the canal is free of charge, and everything on the left of the canal is for producing jobs under the son and daughter of order.

When you purchase the land under Islam, the authority over the left hand shifts under the son, who is part of the father and son of the seat of seven. And your (plural) ecclesiastic power shifts to the greater vision. Which means that the things above the canal move across the road. And the son and daughter of order move to the hill on the left so that they physically take a seat in the high place and watch for the wiles of Satan.

The son, who is part of the father and son of the seat of seven, will grow in wisdom and stature. And everything that he does will be profitable and powerful. Within the Courier's Heart, you have a left and right hand: the junior gatekeeper, who is the son of commands, and the son of power, who writes his tests to take his seat, as the left hand of the Courier.

Elisha must make sure that the son of power is accommodated as close to Barachiel as possible for as much time as possible, for when the greater vision is launched, the son of power will walk with Elisha in business and political arenas, securing land for farming and modern villages.

Nothing in this vision is simple or accidental, Sameach. If the son of power passes his tests, he will walk onto the national political battlefield with you in your sixtieth year. His financial and political influence will strike fear into the worst of your enemies, and he will cover your back with fierce loyalty. Look after him as you look after the junior gatekeeper.

Let us discuss the microcosm in detail, for the time has come for the seven and the three to exercise their faith together.”

We are suddenly upon the rock of prayer with our backs to the river.

Builder:

“Speak of what you see now that you have a better idea of the physical layout in comparison to the spiritual picture:”

Me:

“A rudimentary version of the warehouse that I saw when I first saw Michael is in front of us. Our home above it on the right. A beach with the inflatable slide in front of it, offices, a place for eating and meeting, the hall with 77 seats, and the play park on the left.”

Barachiel:

“This is the microcosm for the Inflatable Bible Stories Theme Park, the Overcomers Tabernacle, the offices, the Bible college, the TV and radio stations, and the women's conference facility. From the moment that this rudimentary version is ready, the greater vision will accelerate, and the prayer path will begin to manifest solidly with infrastructure.

You (plural) must lay at least one meter of solid infrastructure per week upon the prayer path from the 1,000th day. The son and daughter of order must manifest their nature and their atmosphere above the canal. Everything that is fun and profitable to them must be up there with the knowledge that it will move across the road in due season. They must build the chapel first where all who come to the land must disconnect from the seven spirits of Satan and connect to the Seven Spirits of God.

You may help them in faith, Sameach, for they are fresh off tough battlefields and walk with the limp of Jacob. The area below the canal is where the 1,100-seat house of honor will be built – where the Life of God will be born out of the Wisdom of God. Nobody need join their faith to that of Nehemiah. He will build it in his own joy, and his family will live and prosper there for many generations.

The ministry that he is building will contain the blueprint for many churches that will be planted in many prayer paths across Africa. His ministry will be the microcosm for effective discipleship and the infilling of the Holy Spirit that will infiltrate even the lands of the antichrist in the north of Africa. The Courier's Heart, which is a manifestation of the Spirit of Might, is under the loving care of the builder (who walks in the Spirit of the Father), and Elisha (who walks in mercy and grace). Together, they manifest all that is needed to solidify the microcosm. When they speak, Heaven speaks with them!

Of the seven:

The son and daughter of legacy will build a large statement. Their ministry is an indictment against the Pharisees and counterfeits. Though they will be tempted to spread their ministry to other cities, those are all distractions from the enemy. They are called to the land that will be given to them, in the region that has the most power in all of Africa.

They are called to build a ministry so large and powerful, in a building so large and so technologically impressive, that the current generals of ministry in seats of power will look up to them for guidance and advice. And their guidance and advice will bring a turnabout in churches across the nation; and across the nation of such a nature that people will think revival has come. Their connection to the Courier will keep their eyes firmly upon their blueprint.

They must not lend their ears to those who are weak in faith. None in this nation have achieved even a small percentage of what they are called to achieve. Most who read what you record here cannot fathom the tests that this young couple have written. For Heaven has seen them give away their inheritance and sow their entire cupboards. This level of love and competence in obedience has not been seen on Earth for a very long time. Though they are soft in nature, they are called to build a house of war. And all war is won with praise!

The daughter of song and the son of peace have taken their seat on the bench of seven. Do not rush them. Expect nothing from them. Help them and love them. For when the time is right, that which is hidden shall be revealed, and what comes from them will strike fear into the hearts of many in high seats of power. For, from her voice shall come the oil of power, and none are more dangerous than those who war so that peace may reign.

Though he is the son of peace, he shall be surrounded by men and women of war, and his smallest suggestion shall ripple through ranks as if it were a harsh command. The great uniter and his wife wait with bated breath for the obedience of the north and west. When resources come, millions of souls will flock into the Kingdom of God. Stadiums will be filled, churches will overflow, the power of God will be on full display among both poor and rich, and the message of one people under the Lordship of Jesus Christ, will ring from the heavens.

The chronicler and the son of faith continue to grow with the vision. They must walk in absolute focus, speaking as the Courier speaks without a single drop of doubt. For they shall equip and enlighten billions across the circumference of the Earth. They were predestined to walk as a team because the discipline of study will go nowhere without the power of technological communication. What is the use of a powerful message if no-one hears it?

The seat of the bishop is still his in the spirit. You can leave the physical seat vacant or fill it with a young proxy for now, but he will come when the vision is proven to be true to the dreams. He will bridge a divide between people that you think impossible. But he must do so from a position of power and infrastructure. Even the car that he drives will be important, Sameach. He must be a testimony of honor and generosity. All of the seven and the three will contribute at the appointed time. Have faith so that you may please God.

The Kingdom is all, Sameach!"

I wake up.

Year 2019

GATHERER AND BUILDER WITH EPIC INSTRUCTIONS

Wednesday, June 19, 2019

I fell asleep for 5 minutes. This happens often. I'll lie back in my chair and rest my eyes from study, and suddenly, I am in the spiritual realm for what feels like decades. Then I wake up and only five minutes have passed on Earth. This is one of those cases.

I nod off during a study of Matthew 14:23 at about 11:58 and wake up at 12:03 in a new day where His mercies have once again been reset. Brand new day, brand new mercies.

This is what I experience:

I am in a bus full of kids heading out of Parys towards the entrance of the Inflatable Bible Stories Theme Park. Kids worship music videos play on screens in the bus, and the kids all sing along excitedly as the wall with the Bible in pictures whizzes past us on the right. There is a line of EDCC buses ahead of us and a long line of more buses behind us. At a rough calculation, I estimate about 2,000 kids just on this trip.

We turn right at the top of the road. Right again into an entrance with two massive statues of angels on either side. The 14,000-seater tabernacle with exterior 'screen walls' is a head of us. The buses stop and unload a sea of kids, who quickly form into a perfectly ordered group in the leadership ranking structure, and then, excitedly, head for the inflatable park as the buses load up with other kids who need to go home. The angel called Builder suddenly appears beside me and speaks.

Builder:

“The end of your third year approaches, Sameach. The blueprint shifts to accelerate the vision so that your fourth year may restore the schedule. Have you decided on a number for your faith yet?”

Me:

“I have. In my heart of hearts, I know that I can call down 77 million rand in 333 days and build the main vision to bring 14,000 children each day.”

Builder:

“Let it be unto you according to your faith, Sameach.”

I suddenly notice Gatherer beside me.

Gatherer:

“Chronicler, son of faith, Elisha, builder of the seat of three: take note and be diligent to make sure these instructions are followed. Let it be known to any who read what you record that I have been instructed to reassign any who speak contrary to the faith of the Courier. I will smother their love for this vision and ignite them with passion for another. They will serve faithfully and be happy, just not at your side, Sameach. The time for childish ignorance is over. The 1,000th day is upon you, and the season of the Courier’s faith has come.

In these 333 days, which is the season of unwavering faith, a ring of fire will be placed around the Courier’s Heart, and a watchman placed at the gate of order. The son of order is that watchman. He must begin to live upon the land from the seventh day of the 333 days and be separated from his wife and from his land for a season. She may visit him, as your helper visits you, and move in when he has prepared a place for her, as you prepare a place for your helper.

The time has come for his assignment to bring order in the spirits, the hearts, and the minds of all who come to the Courier’s Heart. The daughter of order enters a time of great joy. This season will see the manifestation of her power to bring order where there is anger. She goes to spend a short time with the daughter of perfection, who is a sweet-smelling incense to all of Heaven. The daughter of perfection will sow a seed of peace into her heart. She must listen to everything that the daughter of perfection tells her so that when she returns to the vision, she returns with a double portion.

From the seventh day of the 333 days, none may enter the Courier’s Heart unless they have disconnected from the spirits of Satan and connected to the Seven Spirits of God in the chapel of the son of order and walked at least once around the prayer path. We have sent a family of people who are as angels, the family of the junior gatekeeper, to the Courier’s Heart.

If the son of order prepares a place for them upon the land of order and finds a way to keep them around him, he will enter the happiest season of his life. For they bring with them the heart of Heaven, which is righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Spirit. We sent them for the son of order, as we sent the gatekeeper and his helper to the Courier and the helper.

If the son of order assigns them to any other duty of service that is not on the land beneath Michael's calf, he will expose them to things that we did not prepare them for. If he reassigns them even once, he will break them and lose them for the entire vision, and his heart will never recover from the loss. For they have been carefully prepared for him, and him for them. They must be like his children, and he must let them take up residence in his heart with all his trust so that they may touch his very soul with the love that they constantly manifest."

Builder:

"Thousands of hours of prayer have led to this moment, Sameach.

Take heed all who read what is recorded:

The voice of the Courier will flood your spirit with revelation, as you have never thought possible, each day. At times, those of you who have matured to discern the voices of the heavenlies will recognize angels using his lips, the Seven Spirits using his lips, and the Fire of the Holy Spirit issuing forth from his lips.

Across the world, sickness will be healed at the sound of his voice, and spirits of depression and anxiety will flee. You will begin to see visions and dream dreams. The heavenlies will become visible to some of you, and power will rain down on others. All across the world, you will hear reports of signs and wonders. The prophet's reward will be many things, but the chief among them will be the impartation of unwavering, uninhibited faith. Mighty men and women will be reborn in remote places, in major cities, and in lands that you have not even thought of.

To you who read what the Courier records: Lock your expectation onto an impartation of faith to achieve what man thinks is impossible, and throw everything you are and everything that you have into these 333 days of impartation of uninhibited faith. Those of you who recognize him as prophet will come out of these 333 days with double his anointing. You will reap his power without paying his price.

Let those with ears and eyes watch and see what the Lord has done in this son of sorrow. The vessel that was broken has been re-forged in the fires of obedience. He is one with us and one of us. Do not speak his name; it is worthless. When you speak of what comes from him, refer to him as the Courier, or Sameach, or the son of joy, or even Abdiel. But, do not make him famous by his real name, lest you give glory where it is not due.

For what messenger receives the glory that is due to the Master who sends the message? Though he is a prophet, none of you may call him that. He is not yours; he is ours. Treat him accordingly. You have a messenger in your midst, not a king or a master. Though he speaks with angels, if you see that he does not speak with love, correct him immediately.

When we send instructions, move on the instructions immediately. For you are all servants of Heaven as sons of God. As we do what we are told to do, you must do what you are told, too. Dispute the instructions and doubt them if you so desire. It will not be held against you by Heaven, but the assigned angels will go around you as if you were Nazareth who rejected Jesus.

For this Courier will point you to the words of Jesus and point you at the poor, and the sinful among you will feel ashamed and be filled with hatred. The wise will repent, and the foolish will rebel. Every word that you speak in criticism and judgment will be recorded, and you will be held to account.

If the elder gatekeeper stays, a place must be prepared in the Courier's Heart for him so that he is off the land of order before the son of order arrives. If he goes, he must go before the son of order arrives. If he stays, he must watch the Courier like a guardian angel: protective and focused, giving his heart as the junior gatekeeper has given his heart. For, the Courier will suffer physical and emotional exhaustion in these 333 days as he has never suffered in his life.

For Heaven shall flow through him mightily every day, and his arms will grow tired from the third day, already. Let it be known that six laps of the prayer path must be carried each day by the gate keepers, the three, the seven, the stewards, and at last resort, the helpers. The Courier must do at least one. Even if he must be carried, watch him and hold him accountable for at least one lap each day. Watch him when he walks. In this season, he must never walk without being watched, lest his legs fail him. Be far enough to let him pray, yet close enough to help him if it is needed.

Speak nothing of what you hear him say or see him do. For though he walks with his physical body, his mind is often with us. The builder of the seat of three, who is the Father's heart, must make sure that you do not lose your Courier in this season. Builder, you must speak often to the helper and inquire of the mental state of the Courier.

None of you can comprehend the weight of what is to come. For besides making the dreams and the vision plain each day, he will still pray seven hours for all of you and walk the path each day. He will still dream dreams and sleep little. Heaven will sustain him through all of you, but he is a man, a servant – nothing more. If you do not steward what has been given to you, you will lose it.

Elisha is firmly rooted in his blueprint. Everything that he and the Courier are busy with, must be completed by the 33rd day, of the 333 days. But even if cost every able hand in this vision nights of hard labor, make sure that the tabernacle is ready, and perfect, on the 1,000th day. The Courier's heart must be such a place of joy in this season, that the Courier may draw strength from it.

Let the sound of laughing children fill the atmosphere every weekend. Let joy ring from the heavens. Pay whatever price you must to bring forth the manifestation of this vision, for none must perish, not a single one. Few will be as important in this season as the daughter of imagination. Consult among you how income might come to her so that she may make the vision plain. Even if she must live under the direct care of the helper, make sure that she has all she needs each day.

For as revelation flows, creative expression must come. Even if you must pay her to be there each day, let her always be on the right hand of the helper, which is the spiritual authority of the helper. And make sure that the rivers of Heaven flow through all of you to her. Whatever you give to this vision, set aside one fortieth for her so that her ability to manifest what is seen in the spirit may come upon you.

Replacing her will be incredibly challenging. It took hundreds of angels more than seven years to steer her towards her assignment. Do what you must to look after her and support her. The helper has faithfully stewarded her gifts, and it has long been her heart's desire to sing before the Lord as an incense. The river that will flow to her from the daughter of imagination will increase her gifting to sing. And she will stand beside her daughter in worship, leading upon the stage, in due season.

To those in the West who have knitted their hearts to the heart of the Courier:

We wage war to the south of this land so that evil forces may not take over this nation. So we have set his eyes and heart upon you to be the champions of provision and encouragement. Those who are able, go out and set your faith to this cause as if it was a war of righteousness – a great crusade. Go and speak on his behalf and knit your faith to his. Speak to kings and business leaders. Speak to those with inheritances and old wealth. Go with confidence and humility, pleading the case of this vision, and throw your full weight and heart into this battle.

Consider every small victory that is made plain as your own. And work hard to bring forth the manifestation of this vision. If you purchase the land of Islam across from the land beneath Michael's calf before the end of the third year, you will spark a catalyst that will result in more than a hundred thousand souls coming to Christ within days of the transfer of paperwork.

Whoever contributes to taking that land will have every single soul written upon their scroll and every single soul won by every single soul. No matter the cost, take that land, for there is a portal to the realm of the antichrist across the road that will open on the first day of the third year if the Courier has not walked upon it.

The wall cannot legally be built until that land is bought. For knowing what was to come, the enemy took the roadside of the land beneath Michael's calf so that Ishmael may have the authority to curse every car that drives through his land.

Put together six sevens in the currency of the West. Six for flesh and seven for the spirit. And offer them six sevens in the currency of this nation, increasing the number until they say yes. You cannot pay enough for that land. Without it, the wall will not be built, and the vision will not manifest. For the land beneath Michael's calf is the right, and the land under Ishmael is the left.

And when that land is purchased, it will become as Christ was: flesh for sacrifice. It will be a place of honor for the seven and a place of business for the wise. You will stand together and worship in a great domed garden. And you will begin things there that will break the back of poverty in the physical realm. The land beneath Michael's calf is faith, and the land under Ishmael is works. Faith without works is dead.

Whatever you have to do, buy that land before they see what is happening beneath Michael's calf and declare war upon you. Defeat them before they even pick up their swords. We have placed some tenants upon their land, one who loves the Courier yet does not know what he is. His words break the power of the words of the sons of Ishmael, for he pays his rent timeously and, thus, is there legally, which makes every word binding in the Courts of Heaven.

Sameach, you must start to pray double your normal specified hours for the release of the chains around the ankles of the chronicler and the son of faith. We need them on the land for the next phase. When the land under Ishmael is yours (plural), they must move there immediately. They must clean and sanctify that land with fervent precision, and their feet must be on the soil every day until we tell them different.

The son of order will obey; he is ready. Nehemiah will obey; he is ready. The Builder will obey; he is ready. Elisha burns so brightly that he looks like one of us in the heavens. The catalyst is ready. The gatekeepers are ready and full of joy in their assignment. The son and daughter of legacy walk in the fullness of their assignment; they are ready. The great uniter was ready before you even arrived upon the land. He has been in a holding pattern for so long that he now begins to look southwards.

Elisha knows what to do; he must do it. The daughter of song and son of peace have been ready for many years. They are in a holding pattern, waiting for the obedience of the saints. The bishop was ready before you even knew Christ, Sameach. We have been shifting his blueprint around for decades, waiting for you to stop acting like a child and step into your assignment.

The son of the son and father is ready. Much wealth will pour through their hands, and you will be shocked over and over at their selfless generosity. The generals of the West and the North are ready; they have been itching for this war for a very long time.

Are you ready, Sameach?"

Me:

"Ready? I've got so much fire in me that I'll be the one carrying people on the prayer path! Did you forget that I walk with the Spirit of Might?"

The Spirit of Might suddenly appears behind me and playfully smacks me between the shoulder blades, then laughs as I stumble forward with my breath knocked out.

Might:

“SAMEACH! Don’t be rude.”

I laugh for what seems like almost an hour as he chases me around the Courier’s Heart, trying to smack me again. Finally, we both crash down in a heap on the (soon to be) beach.

Might:

“I can carry your spirit, Sameach. Your spirit can work wonders and miracles in your body, but your body can get tired. Be careful in these 333 days. Rest a lot. Let the helper fuss over you, as she loves to do. Let people love you. Leave your pride here tonight and count the cost of this long battle that is to come.

You are going to be ministering and fund raising every day, making the vision plain so that we can find people to run with you. Have as much fun as you can and laugh a lot. I am going to need that body of yours from time to time.”

He winks at me.

I wake up.

***FRIENDLY MAN AND THE SPIRIT OF
MIGHT WITH WISDOM AND
ENCOURAGEMENT***

Sunday, June 23, 2019

We stand upon the foundation of our personal home upon the land beneath Michael's calf. The Friendly Man has been speaking to me for three hours, and I have been listening intently. Uriel, Gatherer, Builder, Breakthrough, and Barachiel stand facing southwards with the glory of God streaming off their faces, as it usually does, as they speak heavenly proclamations over our land southwards. I am not permitted to share everything that the Friendly Man shares with me, but I courier that which I am instructed to.

Friendly man:

“Abdiel, obedient servant!”

I fall to one knee with my chin upon my chest and my eyes upon His feet, as I have seen archangels do so many times.

Me:

“Willing slave my Lord. Your will, Your Father's will be done. Every desire of Your heart is a command to me.”

Friendly man:

“No Abdiel, not ‘My’ Father, OUR Father. For those who lay down the will of their flesh and the will of mankind, which are the patterns of this world, and receive me, believing that I am the Son of God and that My Words are the Words of my Father, reap the very sonship under My Father that they recognize in Me.

Hear Me now, you who read the words of the Courier:

The Kingdom of Heaven is governed by a fair Master! A Master who grants every soul the rightful harvest to their seed. If you sow recognition of My sonship, you reap sonship. But if you reject My sonship, yours is rejected.

I have written your tests and walked upon the same earth in the midst of the same temptations as you have. The world did not overcome Me, neither must you allow it to overcome you. Though I came to Earth through a human vessel, I was born of My Father and the Spirit, as you must be born of My Father and the Spirit.

Though I honored my earthly father, I have only one Father, who is your Father in Heaven. When you are born of God, you are no longer born of the flesh; you no longer belong to earthly fathers or authorities. You belong to my Father, as I belong to Him. For it is by His will that I was given to you so that you may be reconciled to Him.

Only those who are born of the Spirit will walk in the Spirit. For to recognize the Holy Spirit is to reap the Harvest of the Spirit. You can neither know Me nor can you know our Father without a new spirit – a spirit made Holy by adoption as a son of Heaven. Without a renewed spirit, you are completely blind. The blind cannot see Me, neither can they see the Kingdom of God.

I was among them, as you (plural) are among them, and they do not see you, as they did not see Me. In their blindness, they reject the authority of My Kingdom and elect their own lords, rejecting the prophets, and wise men, and teachers that I send. They create their own kingdoms with their own authority structures in the image of the structures of this world. Structures that quote the teachings of man more than My own.

Many call me ‘Lord,’ as if Heaven is moved by the vanity of a title, so lost in their own theology and self-importance that they have forgotten that God sees every motive of your heart and tests your obedience every day. They name their ministries after Me and profess to do everything in My name, but they do not know Me. They call my sheep their sheep and fill their bank accounts and storehouses to overflowing while children go hungry and cold in their communities.

Hear Me, Abdiel: These people are liars and opportunists. Wolves who are controlled by the god of this world. They starve Me and withhold water from Me so that they may build a kingdom in their own image. Count it a joy when you are persecuted by these snakes and foxes, for they do not speak for me, but they speak for their father, the devil. And they will suffer his fate, crying that they are innocent of the charges against them.

Truthfully, I tell you this:

To ignore the poor is to ignore me. And to rob the poor is to rob me. There is no love in those who ignore the needy. A ministry that ignores the poor is an abomination in the sight of Heaven. A pack of liars with the nature of their father, the devil, who think that their priorities outweigh the priorities of Heaven.

Satan, too, defended his ‘innocence,’ accusing My father of unfairness. But in his desire to enrich himself and glorify himself, he turned his back upon his own brothers and made war upon them, the whole time lying from his heart, crying out that he was not making war. But seeing his heart and knowing his motives, our Father, who is always truthful, did not lie. He said:

‘You may lie about waging war upon Me and upon your brothers, but I will not lie about waging war upon you and all who follow you.’

These children of Satan declare, from the depths of their corrupted hearts, that they are on My side, yet they wage war upon My prophets, and My wise men, and My teachers. They try to command angels who far outrank them. And they are offended when the poor enter their well-manicured temples. Such will never teach what I speak. Go and test them if you like. Go and read My words from their pulpits and see how they reject you.

They hate the poor Abdiel; they ignore them. They are not your brothers, for they do not have the same Father as you (plural) do. They are unbelievers and corrupted wolves who never knew Me. I tell you again, and I say it again: Those who ignore the poor do not know Me.

Now let the three, and seven, and your stewards, and your gatekeepers, and every ear that listens to you as prophet listen well:

Do not be yoked together with those who reject the poor. No, let me clarify, Abdiel: Do not be yoked together with those who do not actively pursue the poor as if they were Me. Is that plain enough, Abdiel? Shall I clarify further?

Listen well, you mighty brothers and sisters of this Courier:

You have been set aside and tested. Your hearts have been plucked from your chests and thrown into the forges of righteousness. I have called you for such a time as this and tested your hearts over and over so that that which is formed within you is a heart like Mine: a heart that passionately pursues the unwanted, the lonely, the rejected, the poorest of the poor, and those who suffer under the whip of the greed of man.

I have sent a Courier, forged in the fires of brokenness and formed on the anvil of obedience, to bring forth a word that will shake the foundations of the false church, which is built in the image of the father of lies. You will know that this courier is your prophet because he speaks My words, and every word that flows from his mouth confirms the suspicions that you have carried upon your own heart. You may test any heart and any ministry by their passion for the poor.

Though many hearts are yet young in their discipleship, still finding their way through the passages of healing, those who follow men and women who are passionate about the poor will most often have My heart. These ministries that think that I am impressed by their strangeness and their public spirituality yet have no compassion for the poor are gravely mistaken. Their crying and laughing are all the same in the ears of Heaven: clanging cymbals and out-of-tune brass instruments.

If you desire spiritual perfection, take care of the poor, worship with the poor, disciple the poor. What are these people doing among the rich? Do they think that the rich need them? No, they need the rich. So, they pander to the rich, like a king of a poor nation, hoping for financial aid from a rich ruler. They step carefully when they teach from the Bible, lest they offend the bigger givers.

Now, you cannot tell the difference between them, for they dress and live like the rich and suddenly consider themselves better than the poor. They are wretched in My sight. They are wicked managers who take that which was meant for My children and keep it for themselves. Have I not told you all to stop with this nonsense of places of honor for the rich in your churches?

Truly, and again, I tell you this:

The rich who have righteous hearts were generous before you taught them a single word, for they listen to Me, not to you. But the poor are like little children, lost in hopelessness and ignorance. The righteous among the rich will be generous with you, but the evil among them will be offended when you teach what I have instructed you to teach. And they will set conditions upon you to keep their favor.

Come, Abdiel, let us face the South together.”

We turn southwards and step forward so that the archangels are on our left and right. Now, we face the town under the dome, which Michael continues to hammer once every five seconds.

Friendly Man:

“Close your eyes and listen, Abdiel.”

He briefly steps behind me, places His hands upon my ears, and then steps back beside me again. When His hands leave my ears, I suddenly hear a sound like rushing wind from across the river. I listen for a while and hear nothing but the sound of the rushing wind before I turn to the Friendly Man.

Me:

“I hear only the sound of a rushing wind, my Lord.”

Friendly man:

“Listen beyond the wind, Abdiel. Listen to what the pieces of the wind are saying.”

I stand still, leaning towards the town with focus, listening for the smallest hint of... and then I hear it: millions of voices whispering. Voices from demons and humans alike.

The voices say:

“Do it like this. Try this. Think this. Rather, do that. Is this not better? Did God really say? Do this. Try that. Be this. Be that. You are this. You are that. You are not this. You are not that. This is better. That is better...”

Over and over, voices upon voices, whispering like a great wind filled with suggestions, instructions, arguments, and accusations.

Friendly Man:

“That is the power of the air, Abdiel. That is the sound of the spiritual realm under the influence of the prince of the power of the air. Voices upon voices contesting My word. Demons and people alike: all gorging themselves upon the fruit of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, sharing their own opinions in rebellion against My Kingdom authority structures, and stirring up disobedience to My commands.

The enemy works through whispers, Abdiel; millions of whispers. That is why a city falls when the righteous shout. For only the shout of the champions of My Kingdom can silence the whispers of the host of the fallen angels and corrupted men.”

Me:

“Though people mean well, they whisper hell.”

I hear a familiar laugh behind me and suddenly feel the Spirit of Might ruffling my hair again. The Friendly Man laughs, too, and grabs me in a fierce hug before shoving me playfully towards the Spirit of Might.

Friendly Man:

“It appears that your brother has something to say, Abdiel! Let us hear together!”

Might:

“Though people mean well, they whisper hell... Wisdom would like that one, Sameach!”

(He laughs again and turns me towards the South again).

“Those whispers over there will pull the strength out of the strongest believer! They will suck the joy out of the most elite of the elite! Even your own heavenly minded brethren will try and whisper their own thoughts to you, Sameach, but you must not listen. Many mean well, thinking that they hear well, but their lives are so cluttered with these other whispers that they have to fight for a few moments of clarity each day and then hold onto those scraps as if they were some kind of heavenly epiphany.

But that is your job. That is why we have you so isolated away from the whispers. And that is why the three trust what you courier so implicitly. For they hear the whispers and know them to be lies, and they hear what you courier and know it to be truth.

You must not hold back your joy or lower your voice for these 333 days, Sameach. I have been assigned to fill your heart and the heart of every person who sits under your teaching as prophet with boldness and joy! I am the reward that will flow from you, for I am joy unspeakable and full of glory. I am joy in the Holy Spirit!

Is the joy of the Lord not your strength? Be playful, Sameach. Have fun and be free. Turn your face away from the whispers. Take your seat as a prophet sent by the Messiah Himself. Gather the seven around you like a warm blanket and pray blessings upon them. And laugh when the enemy tries to rob you. Honor the three! Give honor where it is due.

But listen well, Sameach:

None may distract you from this assignment. None may whisper their own agendas in your ear. None may slow down the momentum that you build in the spirit and is translated to the physical. The time of impartation has come. What you have received from Heaven for much longer than these 1,000 days of prayer is about to be released out of you like a flood that will drown carnal minds and set the ships of great thinkers on course for greater glory.

A revival is about to break out, Sameach. A roaring wind that silences the power of the air with the roar of the Lion of Judah, which is the Words of the Son upon the lips of the faithful. You will impart a spirit of boldness and fire. And many will hunger to make it their own, trying to control you with whispers. You are accountable to the three and the seven, but your ears are reserved for Heaven. Many will desire to walk the prayer path with you to have your ear, but you must have theirs.

Let the son of order and the gatekeepers take note:

Guard the courier jealously; guard his ears jealously. Lovingly instruct all who wish to walk the prayer path with him that his ears are tuned to Heaven, and three hours of each day, his ears are tuned to the Words of the Son, as recorded in the Word of God – as the ears of all of mankind should be. The three and the seven will now enter a time of massive spiritual growth.

All will begin to see the immensity of the assignment for which they were predestined and painstakingly prepared. I will place a fire within the hearts of the three that will terrify demons and strongholds around them. They will cast out demons with ease, Sameach! And believe Me, you live in an age where you can hardly tell humans and demons apart!

The ministries and assignments of the seven are about to explode. And though the son of commands is but a placeholder for the bishop, he was selected by Nehemiah of the seat of three and must pay special attention to all that Nehemiah says and teaches.

Let the son of commands also speak often with the son of legacy, for the Spirit of Counsel will reveal what needs to be healed and formed within him so that the whispers of fools might not take root in his heart in the future.

The son of legacy carries a spirit that is of Heaven itself. You can search all you like, Sameach. Look closely at the son of legacy and see if you can find the difference between him and these angels who stand here. You won't find it. The man is as solid as a rock upon which lighthouses are built!

Elisha and the builder must continue to encourage each other. They are bondservants of Christ who fight on exactly the same battlefield. They set the pace of the energy in this vision, Sameach. Elisha is the catalyst. The builder is his foundation, and their cornerstone and capstone stands here looking at you with pride. Elisha and the builder will do ANYTHING for Him!"

I glance at the Friendly Man briefly, and He winks at me. I become so embarrassed and humbled that I don't know where to look, and I start to tear up. The Spirit of Might grabs me in a hug and ruffles my hair again.

Might:

"Those who worship with you will eventually experience what you experience, Sameach. They might also get some ruffled hair and a loving wink!"

He laughs and playfully attacks me while I hear the Friendly Man laughing at us in the background. Barachiel, guardian of blessing and glory, turns his head towards the shed that we use as the tabernacle of worship.

Barachiel:

"Children under the age of fourteen do not count as part of the seventy-seven, Sameach. You can fill this place to overflowing and even spend time with them as the Courier if you have the energy. But over the age of fourteen, you must keep to seventy-seven or less. If others minister in this place without you present, it matters not. For the tabernacle is wherever you are.

Each man and woman is a tabernacle of something. Whether of the flesh, or of the spirit, of Heaven, or of hell, or just of themselves, they carry an anointing of priesthood to the god of their choosing. Wherever you are, your temple will manifest. This humble shed is a manifestation of what is in your heart, Sameach, and only seventy-seven may share it at a time so that the power of the air in this place is dominated by an atmosphere of rest and reward.

Bring in worshipers who worship in Spirit and in Truth. Let your month-end worship be an event of events. In due season, Elisha and builder will restore the weekly united prayer and I will join them, but you must not be a part of that prayer unless they expressly summon you. For the words of a prophet are keen and sharp, and many will run from this vision if they are not ready to celebrate the cuts of truth.”

Friendly man:

“Are you ready for the 333 days, Abdiel?”

Me:

“I’m a bit nervous, my Lord. Setting my voice to these dreams is going to turn them into edicts before witnesses. I think that I am ready, though. Maybe not ready to read the dreams out loud, but always ready to obey.”

Friendly man:

“I know your heart, Abdiel. But don’t worry, I will send people each day to make sure that you do not feel alone. Their faces and hearts will be an encouragement to you. And even those who are listening from all across the world will encourage you daily. You are not in this alone. There are many whom you have never even met, who drink the words that you record as if it were a sweet waterfall.

You are not a false prophet, neither do you work to deceive people. Be confident as you relay what you have recorded. And enjoy this season of your life. Relax, Abdiel. I love you.”

I start to weep, with my shoulders shaking, as my heart releases a dam of doubt and floods the plains of my spirit.

Me:

“What if this is all my imagination? What if I am a liar and mad? What if I am leading millions of people astray with nothing but my own desires manifesting in dreams of things that are not real? All of these people putting their trust in dreams from a burned-out failure, a broken man who gave up on the world and started conjuring up visions in his sleep to try and make sense of it all?

All of these people who give their hard-earned money, and savings, and homes to bring forth the manifestation of my own ego? What if these pastors and prophets are right in calling me a narcissist who manipulates people around himself to feel special? My greatest fear is that I am a fraud, my Lord. That all of this is just the fruit of a vivid imagination. You should have chosen someone else. Someone with a better track record.

Is there nobody else, Lord? Though I pray with confidence in you, I am filled with doubt about me. I don't trust my motives or my heart, for I am a selfish man. And it is only a matter of time before I am exposed as a fraud! What then of the lives of those who call me prophet and trust what I record? What becomes of them? How will they recover from such a violation of their trust?

It would have been better that I was never born than to lead people astray with such a vivid imagination that I no longer distinguish between what is real and what is not. Lo, my heart fails me, and I am filled with doubt upon the first of 333 days. My heart fails me, and my own words condemn me. Let me leave this land and let the embarrassment be forgotten. Let me be stricken from the minds of those who I might be leading astray before it is too late for them! It would be better that I live the rest of my days in obscurity than to lead so many lives down a road of false hope...”

Might:

(laughs again and raises His voice)

“Don't be ridiculous. This is what we are warning you about! People who have your ear whispering their agendas and carrying reports of what the accusers say. As you said, Sameach: they mean well, but they bring hell. They have no idea what kind of faith it takes to record what you see and make it public. Listen to Me, brother! Believers must stop listening to the whispers of man, for every whisper is a seed that produces a harvest!

Faith comes by hearing the Word of God. The opinions and thoughts of man produce a harvest of destruction. Meaning well, they re-enforce your doubts, hoping that you would calm their own. Dust your feet off in their direction, Sameach. Focus only on the Words of the Son and ignore the whispers of the children of the father of lies. Many call themselves 'prophet' yet are not. They claim to hear from God but doubt that any others can.

And many claim to believe the Word, yet do not believe in prophets or even in the power of the Holy Spirit. These people are not yet believers. They stand outside the Kingdom, peeking inside, like children on their tiptoes peeking at a puppet show from behind the bleachers. Avoid them like the Messiah avoided Nazareth Sameach! They will exhaust you! Don't even concern yourself with what they think of you.

Their persecution and ignorant gossip is completely worthless. Come, let us walk this prayer path together so that your heart may be strengthened!"

The Friendly Man grabs my right arm and the Spirit of Might grabs the left, and we walk the path together, speaking of the 333 days to come.

I am nervous as usual, typing this out, but I will be obedient, and I will stick to the instructions in the dreams as I always do. I cannot caution and encourage you enough to search the scriptures yourself to make sure that I am not leading you astray. Though I carefully do my own studies after each dream, my doubts warn me of biased research.

So, study, and check, and question with wisdom. Know the words of Jesus intimately so that you cannot be lied to by crazy people and opportunists. And if you have received anything good at all from these dreams, testify so that we might be all encouraged to keep running this race. For though I see much in the spirit, which is also the realm where our thoughts and imagination exist, a tree is known by its physical fruit.

Let me know if this truth is setting you free and what you learn from these dreams. I ask this as a person who is just like you. I am in need of constant affirmation through testimonies. I don't need to hear 'well done' from man. I need to see that my ministry has fruit!

I love you all dearly.

The Kingdom is all!

Year 2019

***FRIENDLY MAN ON HOW TO LIVE
HUMBLY. BREAKTHROUGH ON THOSE
WHO COME TO THE LAND.***

Tuesday, June 25, 2019

Day 3 of 333, 1,003rd Day Upon the Land.

The Friendly Man, the archangel we call ‘Breakthrough,’ and I stand upon the foundations of our to-be-built home on the land beneath Michael’s calf. We speak of many things which I am not yet permitted to record. And then the Friendly Man sits down upon the cement floor and motions for me to join Him.

Friendly Man:

“Abdiel, this is a firm foundation! It is strong and true!”

He smiles and slaps the floor to emphasize His point.

Friendly Man:

“I know that you and the helper have a picture of what this home should look like, but I would like you to consider building something that represents My heart. Everything you do here will be an example to many. What you do here and how you do it is very important to me. The tabernacle that you have built brings Me great joy, Abdiel! The builder and Elisha have done a wonderful work.

The thing that brings Me great joy is the way it looks. It looks like the buildings in the places where the poorest of the poor live, but you are making it beautiful on the inside, which is truly a beautiful thing! I became poor so that My servants may become rich. And I was among the poor as one of them. I would like you to consider doing the same thing with your home.

Build it on the inside as you have planned, but build it like the tabernacle: humbly and efficiently. Build as you will, Abdiel. This is not an instruction, it is a request. If Nehemiah builds this house, it will look like a mansion on a hill, but if you let Elisha build it, it will look like My heart.

It has brought Me great sadness to watch how My servants spend so much money on opulent homes and church buildings while My children starve in places of severe lack. Widows give their last pennies as offerings, and My servants greedily snatch away that food money to build palaces for themselves and luxurious churches as monuments to their personal glory.

They build buildings that intimidate the poor, making them feel unworthy to sit among the rich in their rags. I want you to build things that make the poor feel welcome. I want your home to look like theirs, Abdiel, so that they may see that I can use them mightily, regardless of their home, and that I love them dearly and will bless them as I bless you. What do you say, Abdiel? Would you consider My request?"

Me:

"My Lord, my Teacher, My Savior, My everything! Though I have left this project to my wife, the helper, and though she has a picture in her heart, both of us desire nothing more than Your joy. We would both live in a cave, or under a tree, or raise our child in a shed if that served Your purposes!"

Breakthrough interjects:

"...and I would still rain down blessings upon that child, for you would still teach her to honor wisdom with sacrifice..."

I laugh at the seriousness of Breakthrough's interjection and continue.

Me:

"My Lord, My Lord! There is no greater honor than to serve at your pleasure, no greater purpose, and no greater joy! We will build this home out of thin steel sheets and bubble wrap, and it will still be the happiest home in all of the world! For we consider every suggestion, and every instruction, and even any hint that proceeds from Your mouth or the mouth of the messengers that You send as the cornerstone of our joy!"

The Friendly Man smiles and pats the foundation again.

Friendly Man:

“If the foundation is strong, the building can be high! If the roots are long, the tree can grow high. If the foundation of a man’s understanding and thinking is built upon My word, their spirit will tower above those of both man and demon. I tell you this, Abdiel: Anyone who sacrifices as you do for the sake of My lambs will reap a harvest of great joy. Let them sacrifice the homes of their carnal dreams and live as My lambs do.

Let the missionaries among them sell their expensive homes and come and join you when you buy the land of Ishmael. Build greater homes than yours for the honored among them, Abdiel, but let them live in humble homes where My grace is sufficient for them. Fools spend their income on lavish things of the flesh, but the wise humble themselves and let God meet their needs.

Dress well so that the rich may listen to you. Eat well so that you might find joy in what I have provided for you. Buy the very best tools for your assignment so that you may do the best job possible. But do your best to live in homes and own vehicles that do not intimidate the poor among you or cause them to feel ashamed of their lack. Be what they need, Abdiel. Be humble in what you build and in how you choose your vehicles so that your lifestyle does not inspire the poor to pursue corruption.

For the opulent shepherd creates discontentment in My sheep. They forget to be grateful for the roof over their heads because their shepherds tell them to pursue greed. It is My desire that you all prosper in the right season. And many whom you disciple will live in far nicer homes than you. But you must never live in a place that makes the poor feel poorer.

Charlatans and liars proclaim from their pulpits that I was rich when I walked among you. But I became poor so that the poor would come to Me to learn from Me. If I walked among the poor as a rich man, they would follow Me, hoping for financial favors and gainful employment. They would pretend to listen so that they may impress the spirit of mammon and gain favor with it.

And when the rich came to Me asking how they should be perfect, I told them to sell what they have and become poor with Me. The Pharisees persecuted Me because My lifestyle showed up theirs. Liars and false teachers preach that I lived like a Pharisee. Don’t believe them; they speak as sons of the father of lies. Do you think that I could not click My fingers and be surrounded by wealth as you have never even imagined?

I became poor for their sakes so that I could love them without them looking at Me as the hungry look at the rich. In prospering their souls with My word, I made them rich beyond measure. That is why the poor could proclaim their wealth! For those who know My Word can succeed at anything in the realms of men. They have become immortal and filled with the wisdom of Heaven. Goodness, and mercy, and favor with God and men follow them all the days of their lives.

Those who walk in the flesh will desire the things of the flesh to impress uncaring eyes and jealous hearts. But those who walk in the spirit will always seek first the Kingdom of God. Fools become slaves to lavish homes, paying for those homes with their blood, proclaiming that I gave them that home when the lust of their eyes dragged them there. Tempted by the devil and led astray by false teachers, they live lives of opulence on the outside but are tortured on the inside.

And the false teachers among them feed the addiction of their greed, robbing widows and orphans alike to fund the desires of their flesh. Need is never opulence and greed, Abdiel. The enemy comes to them and says: 'Does God really desire that you live in a humble home? Is it not written that God desires to prosper you?'

And they chain themselves to impossible debt to feed their addiction to their selfish dreams, begging mammon to allow them to spend a small percentage of their hard-earned money on the things that I have called them to do. And mammon, being a manipulative god, a skilled twister of the hearts of men, throws them crumbs and says: 'Serve in part, it is fine, but your household must always be greater than the Kingdom of God.'

You do not need to live in lack. Live a life of abundance and overflow! Look good so that the government officials and tax collectors may not be ashamed to eat with you, for they, too, know that they are wretched but are concerned with appearances. You need their favor to advance this vision, so become what they need when you are with them.

Eat well so that you may taste and see that I and My Father are good to you and have been so from the very beginning! Eat well so that when you break bread together, it is with great rejoicing and wonder! Buy the very best tools for your assignments so that you may accomplish your tasks with excellence. Drive what is practical and wise and won't break down. Be what my lambs need, Abdiel, but be one of them as a shepherd and a prophet."

Breakthrough:

“This is the wisdom of the Son, Sameach! Those who honor His wisdom with sacrifice will reap the greatest treasures of all! – Peace and Joy! Those who chase mammon and think that the agents of mammon are anything more than liars will have their hearts broken over and over again. But those who pursue the commands of the Son will see the bounty of Heaven poured out upon them!

If you desire the treasure of the Eternal Kingdom, honor wisdom with sacrifice. Lay down your own wisdom. Look after your teachers and your prophets, whom the Son sends to you so that you may learn how to seek first the Kingdom. Those who teach you these secrets are worthy of double honor – give them double what you desire for yourself or would do for yourself.

There is no greater treasure in all of eternity than peace and joy, Sameach. These are the true gold and diamonds! Now think of the futility of gold and diamonds, Sameach – nothing but minerals found in abundance on the earth. Yet man gives such things value and sets his very economy by it. The wise among you would come out from among the unbelievers who worship these gods of futility. Live lives of consideration for your brethren and be humble and wise.

Now listen well, Sameach:

You have asked about these four families who spoke to you about moving here and joining the vision. Many more will come to you asking if they should move here and join their skills to yours. The Gatherer angels have spoken to every single one of them and called them here for important purposes. Though many of them were called to different places, Heaven shifts their blueprint to this one.

The Builder angels, under the command of the Holy Spirit, rearrange blueprints and assignments to compensate for prodigals who run away and replace Absaloms who must be pushed aside. Those who hear the call must sell everything that they have and come. And in coming here to answer the call that rings within their hearts and keeps them awake at night, they must prepare themselves for a humble life filled with peace and joy!

As you (plural) expand the land, you (plural) will create places for them to stay. But while we wage war in the spirit to take ground against the forces of Ishmael, let the skilled warriors who are being called here stay wherever they can, however they can. Peace and joy shall be their reward, and they all come at my request to the Holy Spirit.

It is I who has hand-picked every single one of them so that this vision may have a powerful vanguard, filled with fearless men and women of war, who will force their way through the standard that is now raised against you. Many have come, and most have failed their tests, needing to be removed from the vision by the Gatherer angels. But these who I have selected have passed their tests on different battlegrounds. Ministries and towns will suffer for their loss, but we need them here, now, on a much bigger battlefield.

Let them leave their inner conflict at the gate, and do not rebuke them for it, for their inner conflict is one of integrity and honor. Every family that we bring are specialists in many fields, Sameach. Even their children were predestined to fight on our side in this war. Let them come. They are my charges, disciplined and prepared under my watch – warriors and worshipers, faithful and loyal, fearless and bold.

The first wave will be under the command of Elisha, who has also been my charge since the moment of his anointing in his mother's womb. The next wave will be under the command of the son of faith, who has been the charge of the Builder angel. They will be hard men and women, practical people who are defiant of authority and at war with holiness. But they will bend their knees and serve, for their assignments were written upon their hearts when they were yet in their mother's wombs.

We shall talk again, Sameach. But now, you must awaken and lay your hands upon the daughter of love so that what is upon you may come upon her.”

I wake up and pray for my little noenoe 😊. Easiest prayer ever.

SPIRIT OF MIGHT ON THE TIME FOR WAR

Sunday, June 30, 2019

I stand before the ruins of a dead city, which has been strangled to death by a lack of water. The buildings are completely empty, and dry dirt has reclaimed much of the real estate that once showed off the creativity of man in this region. I get the impression that I am in the middle of a desert somewhere, where the closest water source is hours away by car.

The Spirit of Might appears to my right and speaks.

Might:

“This town was once an oasis, Sameach! A beautiful manifestation of the life in the midst of death. But they turned their back on their prophets, their wise men, and their teachers and were, thus, unable to find the new, bigger vein that Heaven had prepared for them once the smaller vein had dried up. They did not believe the prophets that were sent. They scorned the wisdom of the wise men that we sent. And they hated and persecuted the teachers of the law, who had been sent to show them the disciplines required to find and manage the sea beneath them.

Come Sameach, look where the vein pushes through the earth. Look where they were supposed to dig!”

I stare at a large house in front of us. It must have housed a family of seven pretty easily.

Might:

“The family that lived in this house refused to move. And though we sent many to confirm that the well needed to be dug here to save the whole town, the townsfolk turned their backs and dishonored everyone that we sent. And those we sent were too afraid to offend the townsfolk, so they tickled their ears and tiptoed around the message instead of conveying the urgency with fire and passion.

A prophet that is afraid of being rejected and shunned is pretty worthless, Sameach.”

He shakes His head and laughs at His own joke.

Might:

“So, in the end, once the smaller vein dried up, it took only a few months, and the town was deserted. Many children died of thirst on their way to the next water source, Sameach. The elders of the town were still rejecting anyone that we sent to them for years after the town was deserted. They simply would not do as prophets instructed them.”

I am filled with anger at what I see, and feel fire course through my veins.

Me:

“How long must we put up with this kind of obstinate disobedience? This family, and all who backed their rejection of prophets, might as well have snatched the water from the hands of town themselves. They might as well have shoved the faces of their own children into the dirt and suffocated them with their own bare hands. These obstinate, stubborn fools! Murderers through omission! Murderers through disobedience!”

I am angry as I turn to look at the Spirit of Might.

Me:

“Yesterday was my 1,007th day upon the land and the day that I read the seventh dream out loud. I spent most of the day in anger because I kept slipping on the walkway to my upper room. And though I have asked every single person that I have a relationship with to bring me a small tin of rubber coating since my 777th day upon the land, I am ignored. I have slipped and fallen many times, and I have begged for a solution, but still, I am ignored.

Yesterday, I hurt my back three times coming down the ramp, each time asking someone to help me with a simple solution, and each time, I was answered with ‘tomorrow’ or ‘Monday.’ And on this one thousand and seventh day upon the land, I made it plain that the microcosm for the Inflatable Bible Stories Theme Park needed to be up by 12 o’clock, even asking for people to be hired specifically to make sure that it was up so that both the inflatable park and tabernacle may be up during the worship.

Yet, I was ignored. And I was only able to start worshipping in the tabernacle half an hour later than the covenant time. Though I prepared for two weeks for this special time of worship, I could release but a tiny fraction of what Barachiel and I had been preparing to release. I spent the entire day, until late in the evening, making sure that people were keeping to instructions and covenants.

My 1,007th day, which was the 7th day of the 333 days of the impartation of your Spirit, a spirit of joy and strength, was spent in frustration and anger because even the elite of the elite do not take covenant seriously. I could not release an anointing of joy. Even if the inflatable park was up and all the covenant requirements had been met, the pulled muscles and sprained parts of my back from the slippery walkway would have drawn my attention.

If this was to be a day that we released prophetic power through the Spirit of Might, why did events transpire to force me to release a spirit of anger instead? These are good people, brother. Very good people! I went to bed exhausted and sad that a day of joy was turned into a day of war. And now you show me a town destroyed by people who refuse to take prophetic instruction seriously. Are you purposefully trying to make me miserable?"

The Spirit of Might starts laughing and grabs me in a fierce hug. He lifts me from the ground and spins me around before putting me down and roughly kissing me on both cheeks.

Might:

"SAMEACH!! Do you think that might does not require anger? Do you think that I filled Gideon with a good sense of humor and did not goad him to action? Or that I did not fill young David with incredulous wrath at the sight of Goliath? The joy of the Lord is your strength, but that strength must be released with power and fury and passionate fire, Sameach!

You are at war against unseen forces. And those forces must be overwhelmed with a spirit of unreasonable boldness. The seven churches must be churches that move forward in the power of God's might, Sameach. I am that might. I am the Joy of the Lord, and I am the Wrath of the Lord against injustice and indifference!

I show you this dead town because you need to understand why it is so important for you to rebuke and correct the ways of believers – men and women who do not pray a fraction of the amount of time that you do, childishly and selfishly attaching themselves to earthly assets without realizing that the assets are a heavy capstone blocking the vein to provision for an entire region.

They are so addicted to the voices of entertainment and false information in their lives that they think that they can hear from God as you do. They think that they know better than wise men, than teachers of the law, even than prophets who live in caves and hear nothing but the voice of Heaven.

Sameach! A man or a woman under the thrall of mammon, clinging to assets as if the assets have heavenly worth, cannot trust their own voices. Not even the voices in their own spirits are trustworthy. You cannot serve both God and mammon, Sameach. You will tolerate God and hate His instructions. You will mistrust the edicts of prophets because the edicts of mammon reject the wisdom of God!

Ministers and believers who determine their self-worth by their economic worth cannot trust a single thought in their captured minds. They must let prophets, wise men, and teachers of the law think for them until they are mature enough to have a transformed mind. That is why Paul says, ‘follow me as I follow Christ.’

Now listen!:

I goaded you and prodded you to anger, Sameach. It was I! I have been preparing you for the 1,007th day since the 777th day upon this land. The son and daughter of legacy on the seat of seven, and Nehemiah on the seat of three, and many others across the world needed an impartation of WAR! WAR, SAMEACH!!!! Prophets, and wise men, and teachers across the world who heard your voice on the 1,007th day received an impartation of WAR! WAR, SAMEACH!

The joy of the Lord brings forth the strength to make war upon the forces of darkness and advance the Kingdom of God through the release of the fires of passionate focus. For many under the sound of your voice, were plagued by guilt at their own anger and frustration at these capstones around them who stop the veins of resource and the veins of breakthrough.

Now those who recognize you as prophet have received your prophet's reward and are filled with fire to advance the Kingdom of Heaven. Many who were filled with the Spirit of Might yesterday were becoming double-minded and emotionally unstable. Now they are focused with the fire of their first love, Sameach!"

He laughs some more at the incredulous look on my face, then grabs me by the shoulders.

Might:

"I will release someone to fix your walkway this same day, Sameach!"

He laughs.

"I needed you angry for that impartation!

HEAR THIS DECLARATION ALL WHO READ WHAT THE COURIER RECORDS. LISTEN AGAIN TO WHAT WAS RELEASED ON THE SEVENTH DAY OF THREE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-THREE DAYS! AND LISTEN AGAIN SO THAT YOU HAVE HEARD IT THREE TIMES! LET THE FIRE OF WHAT WAS RELEASED FILL YOUR HEART. DRINK YOU FAITHFUL! DRINK! DRINK YOUR FILL, AND DRINK TO OVERFLOWING!

Sameach! The time has passed for waiting for obstinate fools who counsel caution from the spirit of fear. They had their chance at the table and they did not eat. Already from your 1,000th day upon the land, anointings and authority began to shift to faithful stewards. Many among the seven, the three, the gatekeepers, the sons and daughters of war across the Earth, the missionaries, the sons and daughters of power, and the stewards of the vision, are ready to run at your pace in the spirit so that they may manifest their assignments in the flesh.

RUN ahead of their chariots, Sameach. Show them the way in the spirit so that they may lead their forces to war. Release the anointing that Heaven has assigned to this vision and all who call you courier! Joy, and wrath, and fire, and war! Love will abound, and grace will abound, but love rebukes a wayward child so that his path may be straightened. And wrath causes the unrighteous to think twice before straying from the path and leading others with them.

JOY, AND WRATH, AND FIRE, AND WAR, SAMEACH! LAUGH AS WARRIORS FORGE IN BLOOD. LAUGH AT THE AFFLICTIONS VISITED UPON YOU BY YOUR ENEMIES. YOU SAINTS! YOU BELIEVERS! YOU FAITHFUL! CAN YOU NOT HEAR THE ROAR OF THE MULTITUDE OF WITNESSES WHO CHEER YOU ON AS YOU RUN THIS RACE? BE FILLED WITH FIRE, AND LOVE, AND FURY, AND PASSION!”

Sameach, wake up and rest. Play and laugh before you minister today. This day, we release laughter again so that the weak may become strong!”

I wake up a bit shaken, but I play a bit and laugh my heart out with some friends before I post this dream. I’m at peace, brethren. A fire still smolders at the core of my spirit, and I can feel a physical warmth around my eyes as I sit here. We are going to run, brethren. We are going to move at the speed of a wildfire through a dry grassland, turning every dry bit of kindling into fuel. The failures of your past will be the fuel in the tank of your destiny!

Wake up, you mighty!

Arise, you broken!

Arise and shine, for this is the year of the Lord’s favor, and you are called to be strong in the Lord and the power of His might!

Let’s boogie.

But first, please, could someone bring me something to stop slipping down the blessed walkway!

Hahahahaha!

RAGUEL, ARCHANGEL OF JUSTICE AND VINDICATION

Thursday, July 25, 2019

Day 1,033 Upon the Land Beneath Michael's Calf

I stand beside four Archangels: Uriel, Builder, Gatherer, and Breakthrough (A Seraph named Zephkiel). We are all three kilometers tall and have clouds swirling around our faces. The river and town are far below us. We stand on ceremony waiting for the one who commands even Archangels.

Gatherer:

“The heart of a fools seek out whom they might control. They seek to control free spirits. But the heart of the servants of God seek out those who outrank them in heavenly wisdom. The one who comes is called Raguel, the friend of God. Among the servants of the Lamb, there is no higher ranking being. Every word that proceeds from his mouth produces the manifestation of justice, which means vindication for the righteous.

It was he who spoke to Gideon and now comes to speak to you, Sameach. Let all who read what you record take note: All that is spoken to the courier is for the courier and all who perceive what he records as truth. If you obey as the courier obeys, vindication shall be yours. A man who seeks vindication will dig himself into a deeper hole. But a man who hears directly from Heaven and obeys shall have a table prepared for him in the very sight of his enemies and critics.”

Breakthrough:

“I am he who rewards those who honor wisdom with sacrifice. I am under the command of the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord. But the one who comes walks with all Seven Spirits of God and is under the direct authority of the Holy Spirit. To obey the instructions of this messenger results in the utter rout of your enemies without the necessity of even wearing a sword.

The Lord orders the steps of His servants through messages from other servants (higher ranking servants). Those who humble themselves are lifted up. Those who think themselves greater go nowhere and receive nothing. For God and all of Heaven oppose the proud.

The one who refuses to listen to a servant sent by the Master and insists on hearing directly from the Master is a fool who brings delay upon his own life. For the Master knows what you need before you even need it and sends a servant with both instruction and provision.”

The new angel appears beside us to the left. He is taller than us by at least one head, which is a LOT taller when you stand three kilometers in height. The four archangels bow their heads in deferential salute, and I do the same. I am not sure what to expect, but I am pleasantly surprised when a demeanor similar to that of the Friendly Man greets me cheerfully. He speaks very quickly as if every line is an assignment of utmost importance in itself.

Raguel:

“Mighty courier! Son of Joy! Disciple of the Spirit of Might! Do you have bread for us to eat? For the journey has been long, and I am hungry!”

Me:

“Uh... bread? I have some flatbread in my prayer pad, but I think the amount of it would not be enough for someone of your size... wait... angels eat?”

Suddenly we are in my prayer pad, equal in height and become human size. And I put the kettle on, whip up some microwaved eggs, and toast some flatbread on my George Foreman (An electric grill).

Raguel:

“Eating is not a matter of sustenance, it is a matter of family. To share what you have is the core of what Heaven is. Though food tastes good in this form, it is always a family connection that the citizens of Heaven hunger for. Our appetite for communion is insatiable!”

He smiles and takes a sip of tea and a bite of his egg pita.

Raguel:

“You express your love in the preparation of food, and you connect best in the sharing of it. For sharing is the heart of Heaven. You should be banqueting every day Sameach! Does a family not gather around a table and speak of the new mercies that come with each day? In the same way, you should be sitting with your heavenly family every day so that there are none who might be lonely or hungry among you.

A community of believers with hungry folk among them is like a hospital that refuses to treat the sick. Eating together feeds both body and soul! Broken hearts are mended this way.”

We finish our tea and egg snack, and we are suddenly walking the prayer path together.

Raguel:

“Today is your 1,033rd day upon the land. Tomorrow begins the season of vindication. Those who doubt your word as Courier will get no vindication and will continue hiding in their shame. Those who obey as you obey will be blessed as you are blessed. Listen well and record well, Sameach!:

From your 1,034th day, you must fast for 21 days as you all see fit. In those 21 days, you must produce a physical manifestation of your talent.

- Those who are skilled in music, must release a song.
- Those who are skilled at writing, must produce a book.
- Those who are skilled at building, must build something.
- Those who can knit a thing, must knit a thing.
- Whatever you are talented at, you must do and finish.
- Whatever you are skilled at, you must produce in these 21 days.
- If you have multiple talents, you must produce multiple things.

At the end of the 21 days, those things that you have produced must be sent to churches on every continent. The lazy and the wicked will get nothing, but those who listen will get overwhelming victory.”

We walk over the canal into the section we call order.

Raguel:

“Every unused inch of this land must be tilled and have seed sown in these 21 days in preparation for harvest within. The sections of Order and Wisdom must be fruitful and abundant. And every bit of produce must be given to the family of angels who live on Order. What they do with it is their concern. If they choose to give it for feeding the poor, it is their choice.

The area known as Might, all the way down to the river, must produce abundance. Every single thing that grows must be given to the mighty man. For as he has sacrificed to build a place that will feed many, and it is right that his house must overflow with abundance.

Whatever he chooses to give, he can give, but that is his choice. Plant things that produce a harvest in a single season. And plant many flowers so that you may see the goodness of the Lord with your own eyes.

Those with churches must listen carefully: Call your members to fast with you, even if they only fast for a single day. Fast as you see fit, but those who fast as the Courier fasts will be in his river of focus, which is formidable. You are fasting for a harvest of souls.

On the third Sunday within the fast, start a crusade for souls on every hour that you are able, and set yourself a goal of 333 new souls committed to your vision. They must follow you, as you follow Christ. They must feel safe to commit to you, as the men committed to Gideon. Do not stop until you have 333 new disciples.

Use every tool at your disposal. Use technology, use marketing, use fun, use the Gifts of the Spirit. Become all things to all men, and ignore the voices of fools who discourage you from using bait and nets to be fishers of men. Even if you must hand out prizes to people who bring their friends, do it! How much is a soul worth? Everything! Do what you can, and do whatever it takes to win 333 new souls.

Host events, host meals, do outreaches, do inreaches, use whatever tools and creative strategies that come to your spirit. Stand on your head and become a fool if you must, but win 333 souls at all costs. If you win more, it is good. But set your covenant on 333 and do not stop until you have fulfilled your covenant.

Tell your people: 'We are bringing 333 new souls into the Kingdom.' Do not negotiate or set a new time. For this is the season of harvest, and you must be in synch! If you do not go to a place of gathering, you must start one in your home and win 33 souls. It is a terrible thing to turn your back upon the gathering of those who love the Master. For how are we to release you into your assignment if you insist on walking alone?

The man who walks alone hears only his own voice and thinks it to be God. But most often, it is the lie of the enemy that sings a song of bitter lies. No, if you do not desire to gather with other saints, then you must draw saints to gather with you and speak to them of the words of Jesus. Travel far if you must, but either join a place of servanthood and joy or create a place of servanthood and joy.

Who are you to think that you are separate from the vine? No healing comes to a branch that is cut off from what flows from the vine. These 21 days are a time of sowing and preparation. Release great joy about the harvest, and throw all that you are into this time of preparing to call the lost. Those of you who can afford it should set up radio stations, social media ministry platforms, and TV stations, or partner with others who are doing it. Let your voice carry the Words of the Son into every corner of the communities that you serve.

I have been sent in this season, and I have commissioned the armies under my command to do as the Lord of Hosts instructs. Any who hear the words of the prophet will reap the prophet's reward! Prepare yourself in these 21 days, and prepare any who might listen. When the Courier has won 333 new souls, you will all receive a new instruction. If you listen well, you will see victory and vindication in 21 months.

I have been sent to silence the foe and the avenger by giving you the instructions that you require to eat in the presence of your enemies. Or did you think that the table is prepared for the rebellious, the stubborn, and the hard of hearing? Work hard, be diligent, be obedient, and be careful to be in sync with this courier so that the instructions come for one army and not splintered tribes.

Before anything can be added to you, you must seek the Kingdom! So, pray and fast for the expansion of the Kingdom from your house and from your ministry, and then do the works that bring faith to life. When you bring the lost into the Kingdom, resources can be released. For there is only release in obedience! Sameach, ask what you asked me this day so that they who read what you record may see the weight of delayed obedience.”

Me:

“The deadline for the completion of all within the current Courier's Heart was 33 days. We started late because of a lack of resources and need more time, lest the sons of commands and gatekeepers have no place to stay. I have asked for one additional day of grace.”

Raguel:

“Did not servants Barachiel and Builder speak plainly on the importance of doing a thing within its season? Heaven works hard to send resources and skills to the faithful for pre-ordained moments on the blueprints of their assignment. And when you are not obedient within that time frame, you eat into the time and resource of the next season.

You were to begin tilling the ground on the 1,034th day, Sameach. Now, every hand that was to till the ground must be busy finishing something from a previous season. Let those who delayed obedience take note of the cost: To begin planting late has a long-term knock-on effect that will result in a year’s worth of leaders being raised, produce produced, and churches growing.

If you give another year of your life to this region and stay upon this land for that additional time to compensate for the cost of one day, you may continue for a day and a half and still see the fruition of the vision. But if you deviate and continue to spend resources outside of the allotted time, you will diminish the entire blueprint and accomplish much less.

An assignment produces children of its obedience each day that it is active. An inactive day wipes out an entire generation. All obedience produces exponential fruit, Sameach. Will you pay an additional year for a day and a half?”

Me:

“Gladly.”

Raguel:

“Then it is done, and you and I have covenant. Your time upon this land, never leaving, even unto sickness or death, for seventeen years, seven months, and seven days is extended to an eighteenth year.”

He shakes his head.

“The ones you call Gatherer and Breakthrough grossly under-reported of your willingness to sacrifice. Such things do not go unnoticed in Heaven, Sameach.”

Gatherer:

“How does one efficiently report of a man who flinches at nothing? How often do we see such a thing? Few understand how this man takes sacrifice as if it were nothing.”

Me:

“Um... it doesn't feel like sacrifice at all. If it were not for this constantly exhausted flesh, I would feel like I was already in Heaven. Look at these wonderful people in my life! Look at this vision! To me, it has always been the Kingdom. I desire nothing else. I desire only the advance of the Kingdom!”

Raguel:

“Truly, Sameach, if someone sends a separate team, with separate tools, to till the ground as it would have been done, the additional year will no longer be necessary.”

Me:

“Whether they come or not, I pay gladly. I will not dishonor our gatekeepers. They will have cozy places to live in, and food upon their tables, and nice clothes upon their bodies. Though I have been foolish in many things, I will not be a bad steward of families who give their entire lives to serve as I have. I would rather die.” (For some reason, I begin to cry.)

Raguel looks at Gatherer and shakes his head again.

Raguel:

“Azrael, make your covenant with this one. The Father is well pleased.”

Gatherer:

“Sameach, it was the enemy's plan that you should take your own life on the 19th February 2015, but I make this covenant with you today: The enemy sought to have your family and friends outlive you, but you shall outlive them all.”

Raguel:

“On this one thousand three hundred and thirty-third day of your unflinching obedience, Heaven makes this covenant with you: You will live as the Lord’s table. You will be a feast of vindication, prepared in the presence of the enemies of the Lord. A new rank is given to you this day: ‘son of vindication.’ But you will continue to be called the son of joy under the watch of the Spirit of Might.

Those who hear your voice and drink from your well will receive an impartation of the Spirit of Might, which is the Spirit of Joy. Those who hear your voice and obey will receive the gift of vindication in the presence of their enemies! Where you were assigned to be only the son of joy, you will be much more. For you have been faithful in little, and now you will rule over much. I make this covenant with those who love you, provide for you, protect you, pray for you, and care for you:

Where others show contempt for the son of joy, you have shown love and encouraged him in his assignment. If you walk with him and do as we instruct through him, your name will be great. Vindication and Might will be your prophet’s reward. The mere sound of your name in the ears of any who have heard of you will release your anointing like sweet-smelling oil. Without your love, this man would have experienced great loneliness. But you have loved him, and everything good that happens to him will happen to you.

The Father has commissioned new legions of ministering angels who will aid you in your assignment. As you continue to love this broken man, these angels will aid you. Do not flinch from the 21 days of preparation. And do not flinch in this charge to bring 333 new souls into the Kingdom. Your vindication begins with the Kingdom. If you do not know what to do, help someone who does. If you are not sure of your talent, help someone who is sure of theirs.

All who hear clearly must write a 77-page book with 7,777 words. This is a minimum; you may write more if you wish, but at 7,777 words, the covenant is complete. Over 21 days, this is only 370 words, and a third, a day.

Sameach, you must aid your helper in writing her book in 21 days. Every one of the seven, the three, the gatekeepers, the partners around the world, the brothers and sisters in ministry, and those who read what you record are capable of this. They may all do it if they wish, for there is great victory in testimony. So testify! The enemy has silenced great voices and great wisdom by letting them think that their voices do not matter.

Hear me, you who read what the Courier records!: Arise from the threshing floor. You are strong and mighty, and the season of your vindication has come. Your voice matters! Concerning the gatekeepers who have laid their lives down like this:

The wise among you would empty out your homes of your finest furniture and luxuries to make sure that they are blessed beyond their own imagination. For if you steward the gatekeepers of the Courier, we will send you gatekeepers and armor bearers of your own. Vindicate them, bless them. Let those who tell them to leave the service of the Lord eat their own selfish words.

Prepare a table for them in the presence of their enemies. Let the places where they stay shout of the goodness of God. Force their cupboards and their dwelling places into overflow. Bless them so that they cannot contain what comes to them. Three gatekeepers and armor bearers who have nothing but hearts of service. You could not find soil more fertile than this for the seed of your vindication if you searched for a thousand years.

For it is one thing to come and serve a man of God who has risen to power and prominence, but these serve a courier who has nothing but exhaustion to offer them. In these 21 days, fast and create! And then build the Kingdom! Count every soul that is won with administrative precision and pray for 333 new born-again additions. Disciple those who respond to you. Love those who do not.

Follow these simple instructions, and you will see the vindication of Heaven as you have never imagined. Your enemies, and false fathers, and false coverings will watch you eat the fruit of your obedience, and they will secretly listen to your testimonies of obedience and long to have what you have. Heaven will send wonderful people to you! Every blessing is your right, you mighty saints!

Only be obedient and be in sync with the seasons of God! You have a Courier, a man who prays more than all of you, who hears directly from Heaven. It is, thus, because you are predestined for a very high level of service to the Kingdom of God. Above all, let the words of Jesus be upon your lips constantly, and do not dishonor the prophets, wise men, and teachers of the law that we send.

Walk in the truth of the Son of God, and you will eat the fruit of His sacrifice and reap the harvest of His labor! The Kingdom is all, Sameach! Son of Joy, Son of Vindication, servant of the Most High!”

I wake up.

Let's do this!!!

RAGUEL ON THE THREE HEAVENS AND THE THREE LEVELS OF THE HUMAN MIND

Thursday, August 01, 2019

I have been walking the prayer path with Raguel each day, discussing many things, most of which cannot be mentioned because I do not yet have permission. I had the chance to ask two questions: one important to me and one that will certainly be important to you.

Me:

“I struggle to figure out when my name must completely disappear. Right now, I am still very much at the center of growing the vision, and whenever I back off even slightly, the entire momentum slows down. Both Friendly Man and Angels have instructed me to lay down my name. When is the right time?”

Raguel:

“Laying down your mobile phone immediately upon instruction was a wise decision so that you may not be distracted from prayer. And now, moving slowly away from your full name on social media is wise so that your first name is used instead of your whole name. Move at the speed of your inner peace, Sameach. Allow the process of discipleship to determine when the time is right.

For now, very few people watch your teachings and know your identity. They are key people who will connect with you on a personal level and grow into an important part of the global vision. Your assignment is to make disciples who will govern the greater vision. Be as Moses, who was present until Joshua was ready to take God’s people into the promised land. And be as Elijah, who was present until Elisha was ready to take up his mantle.

Use your experience and audience to build a platform for other voices who will eventually take your place. Heaven moves in seasons; instructions produce a harvest in the right season. There is still a short season before the next voices will be ready. Do what you need to so that they have a good example. Move in the wisdom that you have been given, Sameach, and have fun with it. What is your next question?”

Me:

“How do we change human behavior? How do we heal the depths of human brokenness?”

Raguel:

“As there are three heavens in the universe, each with seventy-seven dimensions, there are three heavens in the human spirit. The First Heaven is where there is air, which is Earth. The Second Heaven is where there is never-ending creation, which is the realm of stars, suns, planets, and space. The Third Heaven is light, where the throne of God, the Seven Spirits of God, the Angels, the Witnesses, and every heavenly creature exist. Let us call them air, creation, and light.

The First Heaven is sustained by the Word of God, which travels through the Breath of God. For sound cannot travel without air. This First Heaven, or Earth, is where Satan and his angels work and scheme to govern the sounds that come from the mouths of man so that he may have authority over the words and deeds of man. For, the word spoken or written is how man takes authority over man.

The Second Heaven is the eternally expanding universe where you cannot speak. There is no air in the Second Heaven, for it is a place of hovering, a place of thought and imagination. To speak in the Second Heaven, you must create air inside contained environments, but try as you might, no sound will flow out of those environments. For the Second Heaven is a place of meditation and creation where the prince of the power of the air has no authority.

The Third Heaven is the place of eternal truth – the place of light, where the revelation and understanding of who God is reigns supreme. The Seven Spirits before the throne of God are the sources of all that is known, and their purpose is revelation upon revelation upon revelation, revealing truth upon truth upon truth, which is light upon light upon light. This is why man cannot look upon the face of God and why those who are in the presence of truth upon truth upon truth have faces that shine so. For truth is the center of all that is Holy.

You have heard it said that knowledge is power, Sameach. This is the grossest understatement of all understatements. Knowledge is everything. It is the very omniscience of God that sets Him above even the Third Heaven. There is nothing that God does not know. Truth is holiness. For truth is integrity and trustworthiness. And His Holiness is so intense that He literally IS Truth.

In your understanding, you would call the word 'truth' something that is scientifically undeniable. Something that is proven above argument and above reproach. This is what and who God is: completely above argument and reproach. His Word is literal light. Everything that disagrees with His Word is darkness.

And this gives you a small glimpse of who Jesus is: the God of the Third Heaven manifest in the flesh in the First Heaven, where His Word will carry upon the air and change the hearts of man. Jesus is the Truth made flesh. He is the Light of God made flesh. His Words are the holiest light of Heaven. Nothing in the entire universe has more power than His Words.

Now, let us speak about the human mind. The first level of your awareness is your conscious inner dialog. It is where you have conversations with yourself and where the seeds of the words of man that enter your ears and eyes take root to influence your inner dialog. And from this first heaven of man, who is created in the image of God, you learn to speak either as man or as a son of God. For Earth is where man chooses whom he will serve and manifests his choice through what he says and what he does.

The second level is your imagination, which never stops expanding. Every new revelation and every new drop of knowledge expands the borders of your creative inner self. And here, you formulate the faith or the fear that you will manifest in the first heaven.

In the second heaven, there is no speech, so there is no inner dialog. There are only pictures. It is here where the Holy Spirit hovers before the Son creates. For the Son IS the Word. And when the Word is released, creation occurs. Your actions are words, too, for they are an expression of the inner dialog that occurs in the first heaven which is drawn from the picture in the second heaven.

The third level of the human mind is the depths of you. It is where the throne of your heart exists, and the truth of your own universe reigns supreme. Your throne room is in the third heaven, and this is the throne that Satan covets most. Whoever sits upon the throne of your third heaven will determine which spirits dwell before your throne.

If Satan, then accusation, bitterness, shame, rejection, jealousy, fear, and the lies of Satan will dominate your second heaven to create pictures for your first heaven to turn into words and actions in your first heaven. For the First Heaven around you is the physical manifestation of the Third Heaven within you.

Lies are darkness. So the Earth is covered in the darkness of the lies of the enemy because he has led many astray, and they have allowed him to sit upon the throne of their hearts and surround them with lies and deceit. All that is not light, which is the Words of Jesus, is darkness.

The enemy would say to you that the First Heaven is a heaven of material wealth and that glory is to rule over man. But these are lies. For individual material wealth and ruling over man are crippling responsibilities that bring with them much pain and frustration. In attempting to have control in relationships and abundance in finances, man pierces himself with many painful sorrows. For darkness cannot produce light. It can only produce more darkness by convincing man that they do not need the light.

If you desire to help those who are broken to their depths, you must understand that it is the throne upon their heart that is covered in shadow. Many of them are so enamored by this shadow that they have begun to call it light. For Satan masquerades as an angel of light; he masquerades as an angel of truth, but he is a liar. Indeed, he is the father of lies, and there is no truth in him. His 'truth' produces death, theft, destruction, depression, and rebellion.

To bring them into the light, you must bring them the literal light, which is the Words of Jesus. And you must teach them to hate wickedness and evil thoughts. They must truly be born again, born into the light. They must be taught that the only light is the Word. The Words spoken by Jesus are the very same words that exist in the Third Heaven of God.

His Truth is the supreme Truth. And when they crown Him as King upon the throne of their hearts, the Seven Spirits of God, which are Wisdom, Knowledge, Understanding, Counsel, Might, the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord, and the Spirit of the Lord, will take up residence around the throne and fill their lives with heavenly priorities, which, even under intense persecution, produce righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Spirit.

Peace upon you, Sameach.

The Kingdom is all!"

GATHERER ON THE THREE, THE SEVEN, AND THE 1,187TH DAY

Friday, October 4, 2019

Gatherer and I stand at the unfinished gate at the top of the land beneath Michael's calf. His face glows brightly with the glory of Heaven as he speaks.

Gatherer:

“We stand before the microcosm of what will be duplicated seven times and then even times seven times in the next three years, Sameach. What you (plural) do here will echo around the world! The seven and the three have asked for clarity on the 1,187th day. Let them read what you record.

The siege of Jerusalem begins on the 1,187th day, Sameach. You are in the season of preparation and vindication. And all who walk as you walk will reap the same blessings upon their personal lives, their businesses, and their ministries.

Listen well, Sameach:

The antichrist laid siege to Jerusalem in the 1,187th year, on the 20th of September, and took the city on the 2nd of October. You have stood in the weakness of the wall of this vision since the 20th of September 2019 in preparation for the attack on the 1,187th day, which shall be the 26th of December 2019. The weakness of the wall is the mobilization of ministry leaders and influencers to bring those under their command into the fight.

If the three and the seven are not yet fully committed to war by the 1,187th day, a temporary mantle of leadership shall come upon you for twelve months, of which you will wage war for six months to recruit, raise, and mobilize 1,000 disciples. If the three and the seven are still not ready at the end of those six months, you will lead for six years.

On the 1,187th day, you will release an anointing of high praise, which will spark off a great revival in any home or ministry that recognizes you as the courier and chooses to release the same river that flows through you. The 25th of September 2019 was the day of the release of mantles in the heavenlies, the day of the sending out of the disciples.

Now, every gate is open upon the land beneath Michael's calf, Sameach. Now, the vision matures and readies for war. Now is the time to sell your cloak and buy a sword, for the lost will be drawn to this place, and thieves and worse will know of you. Prepare the physical security of this place so that those to whom you minister are not tempted by weak walls and open doors.

Set alarms. Arm those who are responsible and wise. Set a presence of watchfulness so that the thieves who Heaven sends may receive salvation without temptation. Get the gatekeepers small dogs that bark at the slightest sound.

Listen again, Sameach:

This is not for security; it is so that the thieves who come will not be tempted. The presence of the sword deters the spirit of the thief. Strengthen every area of the ministry that is weak. Prepare for revival. Prepare for crowds. Be watchful for thieves, and prosecute those whom you catch to the full extent of the law so that it is made plain that your sword is sharp.

Your (plural) ministry is to the desperate, the hungry, the lost, and the tempted. Be watchful, vigilant, and diligent. Make sure that nothing is easily available to steal for those who are weak in the flesh. Protect the tools of your ministry with diligence and stewardship! Use the month of December to build favor with the community around you so that they come to help. Recruit men and women by ministering to them as you (plural) once did.

In ignoring them for this season, you have missed many blueprint intersection points to recruit captains of thousands to your cause. Let all who are in ministry around the world read what I say here, Sameach. Let them write this down and put it where it is plain for them to see each day:

‘To minister is to recruit. When you are not ministering, you are not recruiting. Money and manpower are in the hands of those whom God sends to the fishers of men.’

This is why our Lord sent forth the disciples to make disciples. A kingdom rises and falls upon the ability of leaders to draw good captains. If the three and the seven are not ready on the 1,187th day, the full fervor and zeal of the courier will be released for six months within his twelve months of leadership. Many have not seen the fire of a prophet released upon the Earth and will be offended and leave the vision. But hundreds will come, and thousands will desire to come.

This is not optimal, for the time of the release of the courier is set to the eighteenth year upon the land, and it will open him to a lot of warfare and unnecessary persecution. The mantle upon the three and the seven is strong enough to carry the weight with ease, but the Kingdom must advance, and the season of war is upon you.

We have kept the courier physically tired and busy with heavenly encounters so that his eyes do not light up for war out of season. To stop his fire after six months will be a great challenge for us, for a furious passion burns within him to see the salvation of mankind, and once unleashed, peace will not return easily. It would be better to keep him calm in his seasonal assignment without change for these seventeen years.

For even those who are won to the vision in those six months will struggle to follow the three and the seven or even understand why the courier is suddenly silenced once again. Consistency in leadership is a much better strategy. We will send reinforcements from the West soon, Sameach. Those who come will be an offense to the lazy among you.

Let those who believe what is recorded listen well:

A believer who lives a life of inaction does not truly believe because they do not truly understand the weight of inaction. The broken are broken further, the hungry die, the blind stumble into deeper darkness, and captives are whipped into deeper submission. This is the price of inaction, Sameach. Children grow up into deeper darkness when those who carry the light keep it hidden under the basket of convenience.

War is sacrifice, and the war for the souls of mankind is the altar upon which the lives of the saints are offered. Those who believe will offer up their bodies and their time as a living sacrifice, and they will learn to despise the opulences and indulgences of the flesh.

On the 1,187th day, if there are not enough physical bodies in the gaps of the wall, the antichrist will steal the mantle and set captives free in your stead. Many will turn to Islam and to Mammon, and you will lose intersection points with great captains. Do what needs to be done, Sameach. The anointing and the mantles to win two billion souls has been released.

This is the time of the greatest awakening. The horns have sounded in the heavenlies. The season of mighty works is upon you!"

I wake up.

STRATEGY FOR ACCELERATION

Monday, December 16, 2019

For thirty-three days, I have been in the incredibly complex and ever-changing room of the vision and personal life blueprints in the Courts of Ordered Steps. The room is the size of a small city with a roof over it. Lines of light representing human lives and decisions crisscross the room in such vivid detail that it looks like a highly complex multidimensional laser grid.

The angel called Breakthrough and the angel called Builder have been with me in this room for all thirty-three days, and now, the Friendly Man joins us and gives me a lingering hug and whispers in my ear.

Friendly man:

“Peace, Abdiel. Listen to My messengers. The time of the release of fire has come.”

The Spirit of Might appears to my left, and He, too, grabs me in a hug (A very fierce hug that lifts me off the ground). He shouts into my left ear without letting go:

Might:

“Sameach!! Much boldness is required of you for this next phase of the vision. The seven and the three are ready in part, so you must become My mouthpiece so that you may teach them how to lead a vision of this magnitude. They are ready to receive an anointing of might! SAMEACH! Everyone across the world who has listened to your voice is ready!”

He laughs loudly and swings me around effortlessly before putting me down.

Might:

“Soon, you will witness seven seats of seven in seven nations!”

Friendly man:

“Stay the course, Abdiel. Continue to make the vision plain. Continue to share what you have seen and speak your heart without fear as you have. Thousands will hate you. Very few will love you. But those who are drawn to you are the ones we need for this task. They are all fire starters – catalysts for a fire that will spread across the Earth and burn the chaff from around those who have been predestined according to the will of My Father! Stay the course, Abdiel!”

Breakthrough speaks, and I turn toward him, where he stands in an extremely complex section of the blueprint for our vision.

Breakthrough:

“It has taken three and a third years to move everything into place for every moment that shall come to pass, Sameach. Builder has moved every righteous step of every righteous person connected to this vision across the Earth to bring you all to this point. Many have honored the wisdom that they have received from you with incredible sacrifice. You must obey the instructions of the Builder angel to the finest detail.”

Builder:

“What should have been accomplished in fourteen days has taken us one thousand, one hundred and seventy-nine (1,179) days; eighty-six million, two hundred and fifty-two thousand, nine hundred and fifteen (86,252,915) blueprint revisions; eighty-seven (87) people; and three hundred and fourteen million, five hundred and fifty-one thousand, eight hundred and seven (314,551,807) angelic interventions to accomplish.

Five people were disobedient. The cost was enormous, but we are here, and the blueprint revisions will accelerate the vision by three years and forty-two days in ten months if you are careful to follow every instruction and none of the newly promoted people deviate from the instructions. Two were given mantles for the spirit of Obed-Edom, and both turned their faces from this vision. Both mantles are removed. Three now write the tests. One will be chosen. The release of the anointing of high praise is imminent here. The nets must be prepared for a great catch. Listen and look, Sameach:”

We are back on the land beneath Michael’s calf in the top section of the land, which is called ‘Order.’ We look across the road at the property that belongs to the sons of Ishmael.

Builder:

“Close your eyes and open them, Sameach.”

I close my eyes and open them. Suddenly, I see a swarming mass of darkness with millions of sulfurous yellow eyes hammering against an invisible barrier along the property lines to this land and the bordering land where Ishmael has authority. A demonic principality towers above the masses of demons. He must be about five hundred meters high, staring at our little piece of property with such incredible hatred that I can feel it coming off him in waves.

Breakthrough:

“They cannot see anything beyond the Cherubim, Sameach. All they see is a raging wall of fire. They know something is happening here. They know that you are here. But you, and all in the vision, are completely hidden from their sight. But they cling fiercely to that land, Sameach. They know that we need it. That land should have been purchased three years ago, already. Taking that land is the highest priority for the blueprint to move forward.”

Builder:

“The protectors of Israel have given you the seed that you require to create the harvest that will purchase that land. You must follow my instructions to the exact letter so that the seed is multiplied one hundred times. All who read what you record must learn to become the first steward (he who received five talents and doubled what he received) so that they may continuously double what is placed in their hands.

The seed that you have must not be hidden in the ground. It must be stewarded and invested exactly as I tell you. It is the catalyst for the purchase of the land that is needed. Without the land, you will not feed fourteen thousand children each day. Everyone who reads what you record must proclaim that you have the land, the money, and the manpower to accomplish what is impossible with man!

This is how you must invest that seed, Sameach:

You have five hundred thousand rand that must become eighty-three million rand, and directly disciple four thousand, eight hundred and seventy-six people within eleven months. That seed came at a very dear cost, Sameach. Follow these instructions to the letter!

This section, the section of Order, must be completed with the chapel and a place for the son and daughter of order to move to the land. Their permanent presence will bring massive acceleration, and the angelic principalities that are engaged in war for their protection upon the land of their legacy will shift here. The war over the land of their legacy will end when they move from it.

You must allocate seventy-seven thousand rand to finish the chapel and their home. Without that chapel, the enemy has been sending men and women with incredible strongholds straight to the Courier's Heart, and Barachiel has been unable to release glory and blessing beyond the personal heart's desires of the Courier. All who come to the land must go through that chapel and connect to the Seven Spirits of God.

The son of order must build that section himself, oversee the workers himself, and focus on nothing else. You have sown the seed of this blueprint into his heart these thirty-three days. He is ready.

Listen carefully, Sameach:

Every day that the chapel and the house are not completed beyond the first day of the new year will cost the vision another month, consecutively. They must build humbly and wisely, knowing that nothing that is built upon the land beneath Michael's calf must intimidate the poor or be considered permanent.

This land is the microcosm for the greater vision. It is a seed, nothing more. It will shape, and change, and shift with the greater blueprint, and you cannot begin to imagine what God will do here in the years to come. The first of three Samuels will arrive upon the land three days from now. Don't mess this up, Courier. Wars that you cannot comprehend have been fought to bring him to this land. He will draw men and women of such incredible talent and ability that people from across the world will come to marvel at what is going on here.

The second Samuel is already there, but she is yet young, and we work hard to accelerate her authority. The third Samuel is still in preparation and will only come when the great tabernacle is built. Take seventy-seven thousand rand and make sure that the Samuel, who arrives in three days' time, has every tool that he needs to manifest his anointing. None, but you and he may decide what those are. For all seek their own, and when money is involved, wise men become fools, for they all think that they know better than God.

All who read what you record must take note of what I say today:

To invest in business is wise, but to invest in those whom God appoints is to open the heavens. Now, you must listen well, Sameach, for this has taken millions upon millions of interventions to accomplish. In April of the year that you have named the year of perfect vision, the son of fire and the sons and daughters of the house of fire are coming from the land of the protectors of Israel with an impartation of fire that will start in your assigned region and spread globally.

Every bit of your experience in ministry, film making, and music making will come into effect. The son of fire must become an international household name. Nehemiah has been prepared, your film making team is prepared, your musical team is prepared, your ministry team is prepared. Three years of blueprint shifts and revisions are all for this moment, Sameach.

You must take three hundred and thirty thousand rand and produce a film that centers around making the vision plain and simultaneously launching the ministry of the son of fire and his closest disciples. The daughter of fire speaks with incredible authority and clarity. She, too, will become a household name.

The film that is produced, will be a combination of what you have already started with Nehemiah upon the land and what has been birthed within the spirit of the son of fire. This film will be the international vehicle that carries the vision and launches his greater ministry. Many will travel the world with this film and speak of what God is doing here. It will launch many ministries and bring many allies who will send both money and manpower so that this vision may advance.

The house of fire will work hard to manifest a crusade like this region has never seen. Thousands will come to Christ. Your team must be there to capture everything on 'film.' You overcome by the word of your testimony, not by your wisdom in business. This film must be shown at every Christian film festival across the world and sold to Christian networks for as low a price as you possibly can.

It will open doors for every single person connected to this vision, Sameach. And it will bring the money and the manpower that is required for the advance of the greater vision. The need for acceleration means that every single person attached to this vision will have their ministries and assignments accelerated.”

Breakthrough:

“Look towards the land above this one, Sameach. Towards the land where the greater tabernacle must be built. Close your eyes and open them.”

I close my eyes and open them. Three massive principalities stare at our land.

Breakthrough:

“The spirit of mammon has entered the hearts of the owners of those lands, even though many of them are believers. Once you have taken the land from Ishmael, those principalities will fall.”

Builder:

“Listen well, Sameach. And listen well all who read what is recorded: You will feed and disciple fourteen thousand children each day here. Failure is not an option. You have joined a war that must not fail. God is with you all. We are with you all. The spirit of poverty shall be wiped from this continent. And the spirit of the antichrist will be contained to its area of prophetic authority around Israel.

The Kingdom is all, Sameach. Do exactly as Heaven instructs so that this vision advances. Poverty must be wiped out, not only because it is right, and just, and the natural manifestation of the righteousness of God, but also because the spirit of the antichrist spreads most where there is poverty.”

Friendly man:

“Make the vision plain, Abdiel. Many will run with it. Continue to make it plain.”

I wake up.

Year 2019

DREAM 6 – THE DOME

Tuesday, July 26, 2016

To say that I am awestruck by the sight before me is an understatement. For the first few days in my dream, my emotions swing between terror and awe. I have never even imagined what a warring angel looks like, let alone seen one in such vivid detail. His feet are placed on either side of our town. His head disappears into the clouds. He hammers at a dome covering about 100 square kilometers of our region with a weapon, which is a hammer on one side and an axe on the other.

It is not his size that inspires terror but the absolute focus and cold, calculated execution of his assignment. I now understand how the angel of death was able to kill all the firstborns of Egypt in the time of Moses. When God gives a command, they execute it without fear or favor. The focus is terrifying.

I am reminded of my nephew's American Staffordshire Terrier suddenly running to attack another dog. He sprints across an entire field with no regard for any other command but his instinct, and with no regard for his life. If that other dog does not escape, it will be dead. Only the master of the dog can physically restrain it without being attacked.

Every time the hammer strikes the dome, the ground shakes and thunder rumbles in the sky. In the physical world, it rains and hails with furious intensity every time a mighty blow lands. The furious hammering continues for years. In all this time, I try to ask the angel who he is and what he is doing, but he completely ignores me. All that exists in his world is the hammer and dome. I stand directly under his left calf and know that I must not move. So, I stay in that area.

In the seventh year, another angel rises up from under the dome. This one is slightly bigger than the one hammering at the dome. He oozes terror, fear, and insecurity and has a face like someone who has been in the sun and taking drugs his whole life. His eyes ooze malice and hatred. I feel his gaze sweep over me with contempt, the way a hyena would consider a pigeon.

He unsheathes a sword that is as long as our entire town and township put together and, without pausing, swings at the other angel with a blow that would split the earth. The first angel's hammer meets the sword with such speed that it is as if my eyes have missed an entire motion. The next movement shatters the second angel's head violently. I flinch at the clinical violence displayed before me.

With a voice like thunder, the angel speaks:

“Behold! The prince of Ngwathe is fallen.”

Without pause, he returns to hammering the dome.

Fifteen years have passed in the dream. I have not moved from where I first stood. In the first two years, my wife and church members had brought me food, water, and changes of clothing. They could not see the angel, but they trusted my eyes. A house was built for us on that spot. A church was built on that very spot so that I could keep ministering. People from all over the world came to pray night and day in shifts.

In all this time, the hammering against the dome continued while the tabernacle was being built up the road. For those fifteen years, I had tried to speak to the angel with no effect. I had asked the Holy Spirit to tell me what was happening here, but there was just silence. Over the years, many intimidating strongmen had attempted physical attacks on my position under the left calf, but the hammer would come from on high, swatting them away like rodents. Under the dome, churches were plagued by attrition and disunity. The church leaders held their ground, many surviving miraculously under the onslaught of the enemy. I knew that until this dome was shattered, they were alone.

The dream jumps to the seventeenth year. The hammering is such a part of my life that it seems normal to me. I have accepted the possibility that this hammering will continue for generations to come. But still, I do not move from that area. I know that to move from that place will mean certain death. On the seventh day of the seventh month of the seventeenth year, the Holy Spirit finally speaks.

Holy Spirit:

“You may ask him now. Ask not in your own authority, for this is not a ministering angel. This is an angel of war. Ask in the authority of who you are because of who I am.”

I allow the revelation of the statement to wash over me. Then I look up and speak boldly.

Me:

“Greetings in the Name of the Lord of the hosts and the armies of Israel extended.”

His facial expression is indistinguishable through the clouds, but I see his head turn towards me, and I feel his gaze upon me for a split second before he strikes the dome again. Suddenly, I grow rapidly, expanding upwards and outwards in precise proportion until I am the same size that he is. The view below me is like that out of an airplane window or Google Maps at three kilometers above Earth. It takes me a few moments to adjust to this incredible perspective.

He speaks in between each strike against the dome. Not one beat missed; focus in its purest form.

Angel:

“You are indeed Israel extended. The promise of the Father to Abraham made manifest through the sacrifice of the Son. It frustrates us that so few of you manifest this.”

‘BOOM,’ the hammer strikes the dome again. I ask the question that has been on my lips for the past 17 years:

Me:

“What is this dome that you strike so?”

Angel:

“Our name for it is ‘power of the air.’ You would call it a prevailing mindset or multicultural paradigm.”

I think about it for a while and ask:

“So, thoughts are literal heavenly barriers?”

Angel:

“Not individual thoughts; collectives, ecclesia if you will.”

Me:

“I thought ecclesia was the name for the early church.”

Angel:

“The early church simply adopted the term for the word ‘*assembly*.’ Strongholds cannot be created without a large assembly – or ecclesia – agreeing upon who has authority over the air above and around them. You are either in the assembly of the Lord of hosts or in the assembly of the prince of the power of the air. Both are churches with different lords. Power is granted through unanimous agreement.”

The revelation hits the air out of my lungs, but there is still something I do not grasp.

Me:

“If this ecclesia has agreed on a particular belief system, are you not violating their free will by hammering at it so?”

Angel:

“The Ecclesia is no longer unanimous. You are one as We are One.”

His hammer strikes the dome again, and then he swings it behind him to point at the tabernacle:

“I have been here from the laying of the first stone.”

The hammer strikes again. He continues:

“When you are one as We are One, even Sodom and Nineveh can be saved.”

My brain works fast to assemble this information; I don't want to forget or miss anything.

Me:

“Who is the ‘We’ you refer to?”

Angel:

“The Son, the Father, the Holy Spirit, the witnesses, and the angelic host.”

His hammer strikes the dome again. I feel the Earth shake under my feet three kilometers below me.

Me:

“So, you came here because we are in unity? Is it as simple as that?”

Angel:

“Your Ecclesia is one as We are One; your desire to set the captives free is unanimous; thus, I am here.”

He points back at the Overcomers Tabernacle again with his hammer.

Angel:

“As long as you are as one, I will be here.”

Me:

“Where did you come from?”

Angel:

“I was in Brazil for a long time; now I am here.”

Me:

“Those praying at the tabernacle are from all over the nation and all over the world. Why a small town like this?”

Angel:

“It starts here because the unanimity is here. When this dome falls, others will fall without my intervention. I am here because of the Blood of the Lamb; it is the word of your testimonies that will shatter the other domes.”

I am not sure if it is relief, joy, or sorrow, but there, with my head in the clouds (literally), I start to sob uncontrollably. The idea of a nation freed from the horrible slavery of poverty, strongholds of Christian disunity, and the cold domination of greed is too much for me to bear as a possible reality. This, along with the awareness that this is a vision and not yet a manifest reality, breaks my heart. I stand weeping at the horrible fact that if those in power do not see this vision, it will skip three generations or more.

I weep because I have held back this disappointment in the Body of Christ for so long, and now, here, in this very moment, I see the damage that is done by those who refuse to work together. I drop to one knee above the river, and my tears fall upon the waters below in explosive splashes. My reflection shows an old man with grey hair. I am a few months short of 60 years old. This journey has been so long, and this vision might not come to pass.

The angel rests his hammer upon the earth beside him for the first time in 18 years, breaking the rhythm that has become a part of my subconscious. I feel his hand upon my back.

Angel:

“It is not you they reject, it is the Son.”

Me:

“How do I not take this personally? I have thrown my entire life at this. I have begged, trained, mentored, and served. I have sacrificed over and over again. Multiple bankruptcies, multiple failures. I cannot bear the thought that an entire life can be wasted so.”

Angel:

“You are not the first, and you will not be the last. But take heart, Son of Sorrow, this vision may yet come to pass. Lift your eyes and behold the final blow. Receive it now in your forty-second year as manifest reality, and remember all you see. Let it drive you. Speak of it boldly with fervor. Roar with the voice of the Lion of Judah. Command unity; do not request it.

Those who have ears to hear will hear. Count all persecution as joy, for you are one as We are One, and the witnesses cheer you on as you fight this good fight. Those who join you will run this race at your side and will no longer love their lives – even unto death.”

He grabs my shoulder and roughly lifts me up.

Angel:

“Only be strong and courageous!”

With these words, he lifts his hammer again. Before he strikes the dome, I ask him a final question.

Me:

“Who are you?”

He focuses on the dome with the hammer raised above his head.

Angel:

“Behold, Son of Sorrow, I am Michael, and I fight for the saints and for the Lamb.”

The hammer comes down, and the dome shatters. Millions of shards explode into the atmosphere for thousands of kilometers in every direction. The skies clear around me, and the sun illuminates the town below. I gasp at what I see. I can no longer see where the township starts and the town ends. There are no more shacks.

Gardens and parks are filled with hundreds of playing and laughing children. The edges of the town are filled with huge farms and orchards. The area that used to be the township now has malls, beautiful houses, and not a single shack. Hundreds of beautiful churches with kindergartens and primary schools dot the entire landscape. It is a thriving city with tourists from many nations coming to experience the incredible freedom and prosperity.

I turn my head to look around the city along the river. Every resort and guesthouse overflows with guests. Behind me, tens of thousands of people are praying, playing, and growing on the property of the Overcomers Tabernacle. Leaders and pastors from thousands of congregations come here to pray as one every day. Youth come to grow and have fun. Parents bring their children to experience the Bible playfully. The impact is incredible.

Michael lays down his hammer and places his hands on either side of my shoulders.

Michael:

“Look further, Son of Sorrow; look beyond time.”

I look into the future and see reformation sweep city after city and town after town. It spreads up into Africa and keeps spreading exponentially like a wildfire.

Michael:

“See how the saints hunger for unity?”

The movement spreads into the Middle East, conquering Islam without a single shot fired, and it spreads into Israel, into Palestine, into China, shifting the political balance of power into righteous hands. Then, it spreads through Thailand, Singapore, the Philippines, and Australia. It floods Russia and Europe, jumps to Canada, and hits the rest of the Americas with such force that the world is flooded with missionaries preaching the Kingdom.

I know the vision is coming to an end, and I don't want it to stop. We stand side by side watching the future where the Overcomers Tabernacle has been duplicated, improved, and in many places is MUCH bigger.

Me:

“I don't want to wake up.”

Michael:

“Have no fear, Son of Sorrow. Succeed or fail, many are coming from across the world to stand by your side. Do not rejoice in your success or be disappointed at your failure. Rejoice that your name is written in the Lamb’s Book of Life. Apply your faith, heed the counsel of those we send, and know that the entire might of the Lord of hosts is behind you.

We want this with the same heart that you do. We have spoken to many across many generations. They have been scorned, rejected, and hated. They have allowed their ambition to lead their hearts, but we have used them in spite of their greed. An entire generation of fallen heroes await the call. Shout it from the rooftops and they will come. They hunger for the Good Shepherd; they hunger for the Father’s heart. Be that to them and lead the elite back to the truth.”

Me:

“When will you arrive?”

Michael:

“When the first brick is laid.”

I wake up.

Year 2019

***DREAM 7 – SPIRITUAL REALM;
KINGDOM ECONOMY VS. MAMMON
ECONOMY; THE VISION GUIDELINES***

Wednesday, July 27, 2016

This dream contains a lot of instructions directly to me and some other role players, but it has some mind-blowing revelations about how the Kingdom economy works and how your steps are ordered. I think many of you might be going through stuff that makes you ask a lot of questions. Give it a read.

My entire life journey was mapped and planned. I think the same might be true for everyone on Earth. If you pass your tests, you will be used far beyond your imagination! Be sure to pray for clarity of thought before reading this. It is very deep stuff at times!

I am under Michael's left calf. It has been twelve months since the first brick of the wall has been laid. I stand looking out over the water in front of me. Across the waterfront, I see a lot of stone tablets along a path that travels inside the property. The tablets are approximately two meters in height. Every scripture upon every tablet pertains to provision.

Under my feet, the ground is paved with more scriptures pertaining to provision. It takes me twenty minutes to follow the path and end up back where I started. There are hundreds of scriptures on the tablets and the path - every single one covering biblical financial principles.

A lot of people are walking on this path, some pausing to read and pray, others just walking and praying in the spirit. I recognize a lot of local business people, political leaders, and church leaders. Suddenly, a voice speaks behind me, and I am transported back to this day (Wednesday, July 27, 2016).

Voice 1:

“The Kingdom of God has its own economy. The rules are different to those in the kingdom of Mammon.”

I turn to look at a very tall, broad-shouldered man. When I say tall, I mean at least two heads taller than I am. He has the look of someone who has done a lot of manual labor.

Voice 1:

“In the kingdom of Mammon, money is owned by the one in whose hands it currently resides. The focus is on individual wealth, a very clever strategy to keep the sheep separated from the flock. Very efficient shepherding from the god of this world. When the sheep are individuals, kept separated from one another, it is easy to control their focus. Just regulate the flow of income and the sheep will do exactly as desired. Very clever strategy indeed.”

The wisdom of this statement is quite jarring, but I know I am to listen. So, I listen.

Voice 1:

“Think of it this way: Two men are dying of thirst. Both live next to a spring. They see only the slow trickle of water and not the unlimited supply below. They begin to fight over the trickle, for in their minds, there is only enough water for one of them. The stronger man wins and keeps the spring to himself, while the other man dies beside him. The economics of Mammon are deceitful and brutal.”

A second man, equally tall and muscular, joins him and sighs.

Voice 2:

“Wheat and chaff. Those who live by our Kingdom economy and those who live by the economy of Mammon.”

Both men stare at the town across the water as they speak, seemingly oblivious to my presence. The first man turns to look directly at me.

Voice 1:

“For the sake of the record, I am Builder. This is Gatherer.”

Gatherer acknowledges me with a nod. The first man (Builder) continues.

Builder:

“In the Kingdom of God, all resource belongs to the Kingdom. The citizens simply direct the flow. The concept of owning property as an individual is a manifestation of fear. The fruit of the sound mind is to submit the flow of resources to Kingdom directives.

It sounds like communism to the programmed ear, but it is more akin to ecclesiastical capitalism, where the focus of any profitable strategy is the rapid advancement of the Kingdom. Every work of the hands of the saints is blessed, but that blessing belongs to the Kingdom for the advancement of the Kingdom. What you have is not yours; you have no need for material possession, but if you look after the Kingdom, you will have luxury in abundance.”

I think Builder notices that he has lost me.

Builder:

“Let me clarify: Two men are dying of thirst next to spring. They both drink their fill and consult a Kingdom manual that has conveniently been placed in each of their hands. The manual informs them that there is an unlimited supply of water for the spring and that they need to find anyone who is thirsty and bring them to the spring.”

Gatherer cuts in.

Gatherer:

“Those who call others to the spring are wheat. Those who keep the spring to themselves are chaff.”

Builder:

“Mammon-economics would be to sell the water from the spring and profit off of those who are dying of thirst. The demand for water would be high, so the price would be high.”

Gatherer:

“The very definition of the chaff heart!”

Gatherer’s thought processes are extremely rigid. I get the idea that before the cross, he did a lot of ‘chaff burning.’

Gatherer:

“You are correct in your thoughts, Son of Sorrow. I have separated much and burned much. I still separate, but I no longer burn. From the beginning, it has been my task to keep the chaff from the wheat. In these last days, I have closed doors, split ecclesia, and cut off poisonous relationships to steer the Kingdom strategy as directed by the Lord of hosts. I have removed wheat and delivered it to the Son of Man when its purpose is complete. I am here because, from this day forth, no chaff is to come near you. This path is too important.”

Builder:

“Your preparation for this path is complete. Thirty days hence must your vision be made plain. Thirty days thereafter, must the first stone be laid. The archangel Michael is, even now, preparing to come.”

Gatherer:

“You can no longer be influenced by the economy of chaff. Henceforth shall you own nothing. Trust in the economy of the Builder. It is he who gave instructions to Noah, to David, to Solomon, and to Gideon. He has instructed many before you. Trust his instructions and follow them to the letter. Builder is he who brings forth the revelation of the blueprints of Heaven on Earth.”

Builder:

“There was a time, before the atonement, where my instructions brought judgment. But now, because of what the Lamb has done, every blueprint leads to life and life in abundance.”

Gatherer:

“Take heed and record carefully, Son of Sorrow. Heed the blueprint to the letter. For if you do not move within the allotted season, the torch shall pass two generations hence, and I shall gather you to the Father's bosom.”

Me:

“Wait. You are saying that you will kill me if I don't follow the instructions? And two generations? Don't you guys have a backup plan?”

Gatherer:

“You will not survive the disappointment of failure. Absent purpose, you will throw yourself at the mercy of the enemy and beg for death as you have done before. We will not allow this. You are to be gathered as wheat, not as chaff. You will not be tested beyond your capacity, nor will you be held accountable for the disobedience of the chaff.”

I stay silent. I cannot argue with his answer.

Builder:

“To lead a Kingdom directive takes a man who has risen from the hell of consistently deferred hope. We have prepared many men and many women. You are the only one left for this particular assignment. The complexities of what we need in a servant for an assignment as specific as this one makes it extremely challenging. We have to honor the rules of free will, which means that everything has to be your choice. To understand what is required of your function, you need to understand the workings of the spiritual realm.”

Gatherer:

“Take note, Son of Sorrow. Do not forget one detail. The Builder will speak.”

Builder:

“All that has been created, both righteous and unrighteous, originates from the spirit. To make it plain, you could call the spiritual realm the creative realm. God is Creator; God is Spirit. All that is created is by Him, in Him, and through Him. There is nothing new under the sun. It has all existed in the creative realm from the beginning.

Every solution to every problem is accessed from the spirit. To solve any problem requires a creative solution. Even if the solution is but a copy of someone else’s strategy, it must still be grasped and be made manifest. All that exists that is physical originates in the creative realm.

God is Creator; God is Spirit. Thus, all of man reaches into the spirit whenever any creative solution is required. To bring forth as clear and focused an assignment as an Ark, a Temple, or the vision that lies before you, the carrier must have uninhibited access to the creative realm. Dreams and visions are but access to the spirit.

The prince of the power of the air seeks to control and corrupt this world by controlling access to the creative realm. He does this by rewarding very specific manifestations of creativity. Hence the economy of Mammon: A strategy to control what is manifest physically by controlling the abomination you call 'supply and demand.'

There is no greater inhibitor to creativity than loss of hope. There is no greater carnal fulfillment than the power to have what others desire. So, the economy of Mammon rewards the most selfish of creative manifestations, and creates false idols and demigods, while those who are in the slavery of poverty are so blinded that they touch only the fringes of the creative realm and rarely have the faith to bring any of it to the physical realm."

Me:

"My mind is blown."

Builder:

"No. Your mind is prepared and sound. We have worked diligently to make it so. We have prepared your creative drive from as early as your mother's womb, and you have stewarded, hungered, and manifested all that we have sent you."

Gatherer:

"You were not allowed to succeed beyond the expression of your creative pictures. The kingdom of Mammon celebrates and rewards such things handsomely. It was I who wreaked such sorrow upon you. You were never allowed to taste the honey of Mammon, for none of that was your purpose. I have removed the chaff at every turn so that the wheat that stands before us now may see every blueprint clearly. You rose from every devastation and received the next gift and the next gift and hungered for more."

Builder:

"We had to aggressively stimulate the development of your ability to access the creative realm and simultaneously keep you from the temptations of the Mammon economy. My work was to push you to develop every gift."

Gatherer:

“My work was to stop any reward for it. I influenced your perception of your father so that you were driven to impress father figures. I orchestrated rejection after rejection in every relationship to push you to perform for acceptance. I pushed you beyond your insecurity to access every inch of your creative potential.”

Builder:

“It was the Father who sent the spirit of torment to move you from complacency and drive you to your next season of training in the kingdom of Mammon. Your depression was a strategy.”

Gatherer:

“The same strategy has been employed to develop servants over and over. David had to be rejected by Saul so that he could meet his mighty men and receive further training under the Philistine army. Joseph needed to have the exact required wisdom and attitude and be in exactly the right place in the season to stand before Pharaoh.”

Builder:

“Everything that has occurred is so that you may be who you are and where you are right now. Your ambitions had to be destroyed within you so that you are focused on His Kingdom assignment and nothing else.”

Me:

“Did I ever have a choice in all of this?”

Builder:

“Every moment of every day.”

Me:

“I should be angry at how you have manipulated my path so. Yet I am grateful and humbled to be a part of this incredible plan! This is why Paul tells us to rejoice in our tribulations? It is all preparation?”

Builder:

“Correct, Son of Sorrow, you have much reason to rejoice. Your preparation has produced the combination of your ability to access and manifest the spiritual realm and your hunger to see His will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.”

Gatherer:

“Rejoice, Son of Sorrow, you are not the only wheat! Blessed be those who are obedient! This is the season of the great unification. The time has come for the servants of this plan to be united. You are weak and lazy in many areas. Beyond your trained ability, you are useless. You are but a hand on a body. We have raised up many who will join you, as proficient in their function as you are in yours. Your voice will lead, but your face will not be known. Yours will be a face among a sea of faces.”

Builder:

“Obed-Edom is already in your life. He, too, has been guided from childhood to this destiny. He is the great steward. He is the one who will ensure that all you have recorded is made law. Heed his word and follow his instructions. He is to have complete authority over all that does not move. All that he touches is blessed. He will receive the revelation that you do not grasp concerning the Kingdom economy. Fear not, Son of Sorrow, Obed-Edom already knows what must be done.”

Gatherer:

“Even now, I am at work in his dealings. The enemy has seen his heart and lays many traps so that his faith may be shaken. I contest the strategy and work to remove the chaff even as we speak in this season.”

Builder:

“Obed-Edom reads this now and knows that all is confirmed. To Obed-Edom, I say these words: Protect what is written. Build to the letter and the law. Move with discipline. Command with confidence. You were born for such a time as this. For your heart has yearned to bring forth the year of the Lord’s favor, and your mind has worked to the building of what contains the heart of God. Doubt no longer, child of God, the time for which you have been prepared has come.”

Gatherer:

“Obed-Edom will be both friend and ally to you.”

Builder:

“Samuel and Zechariah are already in your life. Samuel is to lead the youth of the nations. Zechariah is to build all that you have seen.”

Gatherer:

“I have prepared the way for Samuel. I have guided his feet upon the path of righteousness. I have shown him favor at every turn. Behold, the young Samuel has the protection of both Gabriel and Michael. His life has been blessed and watched from the very throne room of the Lord of hosts. I have removed chaff at every turn and led him through green pastures.

No man in this generation has been as favored or protected, for no man has served with such a revelation of authority. When he comes, the mighty will follow him. The generation that is to come will obey his every word, for he is a true prophet. Samuel will be both friend and ally to you.”

Builder:

“Zechariah is the integrity that will build. He will ensure that what is built is to the letter and the law. Not one grain of sand will be wasted under his eye.”

Gatherer:

“I have brought him to this place for this season. I have removed all chaff that might move him from this place. I have frustrated his business dealings that I may control his focus. He is exactly where the Lord of hosts has led his steps. Assuredly I tell you, so righteous and fair a man has not been seen in many generations. Zechariah will be both friend and ally to you.”

Builder:

“Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego are already in your life. They will laugh with you, love you, and bring you much peace. They will be friends and allies to you. They have been through a measure of your training. They regularly access the creative realm. Already now, they will follow you into the pits of hell as friends. They live for the Kingdom. They love the Kingdom. This vision is their heart.”

Gatherer:

“Assuredly, these three I have extracted from a field of chaff. Even in a field, surrounded by what threatened to choke them, they have remained steadfast and faithful. Trust their love.”

Builder:

“Your wife, your sisters, a host of women with the heart of God, all guided and prepared for what will be done. Prophetesses, intercessors, leaders of children, feeders of the poor – all who see you for who you are and have the heart of God. Every one of them a general in the spirit. None will protect you as fiercely or pray for you as fervently. They hunger as you do for the Kingdom of God upon this earth. This vision is nothing new to them. They have been waiting for it their entire lives. Protect them from manipulators, accusers, and gossipers, and they will be the lifeblood of this vision.”

Gatherer:

“Indeed, it is their unity that gives me uncontested authority against the princes of the air. It is their prayer that allows me to so easily uproot the chaff around this vision.”

Builder:

“Three days hence, you will know that you are not alone. You will receive both resource and covenant.”

I sigh at this.

Me:

“Although I have had a lot of people working with me to make things happen, I have always felt alone, always had to raise the money for ministry activities alone. Having others to help at that level is almost something beyond my understanding, but this is exciting. I know that this is all going to happen exactly as the blueprint describes it.”

Builder:

“Love always hopes and always trusts. Love is the cornerstone of faith. Noah had to root his faith in his love for his family. Root your faith in your love for God and His people. Obedience is nothing but trust. Trust these plans because you love God and His people. Center yourself on love. Fall in love with God again. Return to your First Love, son of sorrow.

I know that your mind is weary and your heart is broken, but you are here, still standing, surrounded by people who love you and believe in you. Would it be thus if God did not love you? We have given you this full understanding so that you may know the love of God and see clearly your part to play. Walk in love, Son of Sorrow. All else is a lie. Let us now proceed with the route to the Kingdom economy.”

Gatherer:

“Do not operate by the laws of chaff. Do not seek to profit off of those who are at a disadvantage. All in the Kingdom are your brothers and sisters. You are not chaff. Do not act like chaff. The instructions that you will receive might not make sense to the chaff-minded. Ignore their counsel. There is no wisdom but the wisdom that leads to the establishment of the Kingdom.”

I nod my head.

Builder:

“The land you have seen and walked upon is the land we have prepared. Those who now own the land moved in obedience to purchase it. You are to purchase it back from them at their original investment plus a third. Some will sow their investment as seed. Those who wish to receive their returns in this life must be blessed. Those who sow will receive their returns at the first judgment. Do not have the land appraised or attempt to save resources.

Heed this directive, Obed-Edom: No thing is to be bought or sold on this land. You are to consecrate it and move in permanent trust. Treat every stone and blade of grass as holy, for every foot that shall tread there will go again to speak of what they have seen. Enforce this directive, Obed-Edom.”

Gatherer:

“Every captain, servant, and guest is to be treated with the fruit of the Spirit. Train every ministry leader with love, but make my words known. For surely shall I remove the chaff, and they who seek to frustrate this vision shall I remove with great judgment.

Speak these words to Jezebel: *‘Your manipulative ways will be met with the third judgment. For I shall separate you from the wheat, and the Lord of hosts shall commit you to the flames.’*

Heed these words, Son of Sorrow:

As Paul dealt with Ananias and Sapphira, so must you deal with Jezebel.”

Builder:

“You are to have the vision plain 30 days hence (August 26, 2016). Son of Sorrow, make this vision plain with every stewarded talent. You are to lay the first stone 30 days thereafter (September 25, 2016). For these first 60 days, no resource is to come from anyone who is enslaved to Mammon by unpaid debt and overdraft. Thereafter, those who are enslaved must fast and pray for seven days before sowing their seed. None who sow are to expect a return until the first judgment.”

Gatherer:

“Obed-Edom: the resources must flow within the Kingdom only. Those who supply what is needed to build, feed, and clothe must be Kingdom conduits.”

Builder:

“As the Levites pray in unity, so must the Benjamites. Those in business are to walk the Prosperity Prayer Path daily, for I have been assigned to this place until the cracking of the dome 18 years hence. I shall counsel them with ideas, strategies, and answers. It is my assignment to illuminate that which is written. You are to be under the calf 60 days hence.

You are to build in this sequence:

1. The wall
2. The prayer hostel
3. The camp auditorium and accommodation
4. The Inflatable Bible Stories section
5. The Ultraviolet Good News section
6. The Bible college
7. The creative arts academy
8. The television station
9. The main auditorium.”

Gatherer:

“All who align themselves with you, align themselves with us. I will gather wheat to this vision. Millions of ministering angels have been mobilized to bless all who bless you. Take heed, Obed-Edom: those who you bless will be blessed. Those in your way will be dealt with swiftly.

Take heed, all who have ears to hear. The Son of Sorrow is called thus because he has eaten the scroll. Do not tempt him or counsel him with mammonic wisdom. Do not reason with him concerning what is to be done. Enforce what is written here. Encourage what is written here. Speak with one voice. Fear not, for I shall gather you at the right time and separate the chaff from your life.”

Builder:

“All things work together for the good for those who are in Christ Jesus. The steps of the righteous are ordered of God. Walk in the confidence of your predestined conformity to the image of the Son of God. Adopt the mind of Christ. Accept Christ as the Head of the Body. Play your part and trust His instruction. I am but a messenger; you are but a courier. We are all servants of the same Master with one objective: His will be done, His Kingdom come, on Earth as it is in Heaven. Walk tall, Son of Sorrow. All is ready.”

I wake up.