

The Dreams of
Sameach

Year 2023

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, MICHAEL – TIME FOR WAR

Tuesday, February 28, 2023

I stand before three immense pillars that hold a sculpture of a hand. The sculpture is so big that the veins in the hand are the width of a road. Suddenly, trees, parks, buildings, and people appear upon the hand, and I realize that I am looking at the region across the river from the land beneath Michael's calf. Gatherer and Builder appear beside me, and Builder speaks first.

Builder:

“The three pillars are the ministry strategy that we have given you, the financial strategy that we have given you, and the political strategy that we have given you. The hand is what every ministry is called to become: the hand of Christ. The hand brings life and life in abundance and is held up by the three pillars of the Ecclesia. Previous generations did not understand this, Sameach. And so, they taught the righteous to avoid business and politics, which is ingrained in every wise steward.

And in doing so, ministries became financial and political and exhibited a form of godliness that had no power over the things that matter most to the heart of God. And wicked men and women rose to power in business and in politics, ruling the world with hearts of greed, having contempt for the very prophets whom Christ has sent out. With hearts hardened by the trials that come with the pursuit of success, starving children become nothing more than numbers and inconveniences to them. And as politicians pursued power and those in business pursued mammon, the church pursued spiritual highs – all of them so selfish in their pursuit of what served their inner hunger that the power of God within them to bring Heaven to Earth was muted to a whisper.

To have the heart of the Father means to care as the Father does, Sameach. It means to care for the poor as a father would – especially children. Every child upon that hand must be seen as your own, loved as your own, and guaranteed a legacy and an inheritance as you do for your own.”

Gatherer:

“You must continue to make the vision plain, Sameach. We have sent you three armies, one for each battlefield – captains of thousands. As you make the vision plain, the captains of tens of thousands will come. This is the seventh year of the Courier, and you have proven to Heaven and Earth that you are a servant of covenant. Those who bless you have been blessed for that purpose, but most of them will withdraw their hands because they hate you for your sacrifice.

But we have given you all that you need to be independent of those who do not see you as a courier. Those who heed what you record and apply the strategies that we have given you will walk in victory and abundance. But those who cannot see the assignment upon you will attempt to dissuade you and threaten to withhold provision and support. Stay the course, Courier.

You are not yet a prophet to the nation or the continent, but you are a prophet to this region, and you must continue to strengthen the three pillars so that we can place the hand upon them at the end of your seventh year, which is the beginning of the first year of the greater vision. Shift your mind to war, Sameach.”

Suddenly, Michael appears beside us. He is somehow still above us, hammering at the dome, but simultaneously beside us. Apart from a single dream somewhere in the future, I have never heard him speak. His focus is absolute.

Michael:

“To God, you are Abdiel, servant. To my brothers, you are Sameach, servant of the Spirit of Might. To me, you shall be Gideon. Man of war. As my seven years comes to an end, so shall yours, Gideon. I will leave this land because my task is soon complete, but you shall remain and keep to your covenant. But your ears must be deafened to the counsel of man. They will call you arrogant because of it, but their counsel is selfish, Gideon, always selfish.

Most of those who surround you would turn on you and abandon you in an instant if you were to stop paying them. For they are professional soldiers, fighting for whichever cause will sustain them and feed their families. This must not offend you. It must be used strategically to advance the heart of the Kingdom. In this final year of the courier, you will see enough resources pour in to buy the loyalty of tens of thousands of soldiers, Gideon.

You (plural) must use them to raise the children in wisdom and worship, and you must prepare this region politically so that those who are Ahavah's age will inherit the accountability and stability that is needed for the abundance of God to flow here."

Me:

"Oh my word. That is the first time anyone in these dreams and visions has referred to anyone in this vision by name!"

Michael:

"You confuse names with assignments, Gideon. Names are like crowns that are placed upon the heads of those who would pick up the scepter of responsibility. Most fear battle and run from it. They prefer to go home. Many will pick up the scepter and feel the weight of the crown, only to put both down and run from the call.

Have you not seen how most of these ministers, who are called to wear both ministerial and political crowns, will hide from the weight of the political crown and pick up the lighter burden? All seek their own, Gideon. In a world of cowards, friends must be bought. So do it, Gideon, buy the loyalty of this generation and the next will pick up both scepter and crown with ease."

Me:

"Why is it like this?"

Michael:

"They do not understand the role of a prophet, and so do not know how to fear God or fight for Him. To them, prophets are mystical soothsayers who can tell them the future. But to Heaven, prophets are those who relay the strategies of war from the blueprint tables of God. God sends prophets, but man chooses kings. Gideon was both prophet and warrior, and that is what is needed in the season to come.

There are agitators who agitate for war, and murderous wolves who will fight against the political and ministerial pillars. You must make examples of them all, Gideon. Use the full might of the law, and swell the ranks of the police to a point of saturation so that when the lights come on and the wolves have nowhere to hide, they can be dealt with swiftly.

When you hear the dome of the power of the air shatter over this region, I will be redeployed to Nigeria and you will feel the anointing for war come upon you. Three hundred men and women will follow your every instruction. Many will say that you are arrogant, that you have made the vision about yourself, and that you record these dreams for your own ego. Ignore them, Gideon. They are still blinded by the scales of their own limitations.

It will take you seven years to attain absolute victory in this region, and then you will see men and women who are far greater than you rise up in power in ministry and politics to duplicate what has been done here. Keep your covenant. Spend more time in the presence of God than you do with man. Do not reject those who reject you. Do not hate those who hate you. Simply bear fruit, Gideon. Mankind is tired of false prophets with false promises. They will follow fruit. Victory is the only fruit that matters. Bring victory!"

I wake up.

URIEL AND MICHAEL ON OBEDIENCE

Thursday, March 2, 2023

I have been in conversation with Uriel and Michel for a few hours, and Uriel places his hand upon my shoulder before speaking.

Uriel:

“Do not be a person who loathes to record and distribute what you hear from us, Sameach. To some who read what you record, it may seem like an act of vanity, but it is not for them. All that you record is for posterity. When the greatest awakening has changed entire towns and cities, those who study to show themselves approved will diligently study every word that you have recorded as if it were fulfilled prophecy.

We have spoken to many, and continue to speak to many, asking them to record the supernatural revelations that we share with them. But they fear the ridicule and rejection of man, and so rob future generations of the information that they will require to fulfill their assignments. Again, we tell you (plural). Do what you are instructed to do, and do not concern yourselves with who hates you or who loves you.

Such things are like the waves on an ocean, unpredictable but not unknowable. Prepare yourselves for the waves of ridicule and rejection, but do not let the praise or criticism of man cause you to deviate from your path. To be concerned about who admires you is folly. The opinions of man are formed within their emotions, which is why they will go to war over personal ideologies as if they were facts.

Not even one of you has a single fact. You are too young as a species to know anything. Only Jesus is Truth, and only the Holy Spirit speaks Truth. Do your best in all humility to convey the mind of the Spirit to one another accurately, fully aware that you are probably getting it wrong.

If you were capable of more, you would have been given greater assignments than to merely love one another. You would be shaping homes out of mountains with nothing but your minds. To think so highly of yourselves with the small revelations that you have from time to time is like a toddler learning how to count to ten and then strutting around as if they have mastered all of the mathematics of the universe.

To have dogmatic belief within the limited scope of where humanity is right now is incredibly arrogant, Sameach. New revelation for mankind requires that you build upon the knowledge of those who have come before you, picking apart and reassembling that knowledge correctly so that it becomes the foundation for what is shown to you next. See yourselves as children in school, locked in a grade until you pass it.

For if that grade is not understood, the next one will be perceived through the limited lens of ignorance and misinterpreted through the lens of emotion and self-preservation. In your desire to 'not' feel stupid, you pretend to know. And your false confidence is reinforced by the fools who follow you. Fools follow confidence, Sameach. The wise follow fruit. Now listen carefully as Michael speaks, for his fruit is victory, and his words contain the next steps for all of mankind.”

Michael:

“For mankind to defeat the power of the air, they must be obedient to God, Gideon. Though the actions of obedience contribute strategically, it is the position of obedience that wins battles. A single soldier is positioned by a commander so that an entire army can advance. If the soldier is out of position, the entire army is at risk.

If those who are called to be in a certain place at a certain time with a certain resource are not obedient, entire armies are forced to withdraw to positions where there is resource. If resources are waiting and the soldiers are too afraid to advance, the enemy plunders those resources. To position yourself in the spirit of obedience, is to move at the smallest command, whether it is forward or backwards.

But to assume that you know better than the generals and prophets among you is folly. The mature among you are brought together as prophets, teachers, generals, kings, and healers – all recognizing the anointing upon each other; all taking what the other says seriously. But the children among you are driven by a spirit of competition, or worse, a spirit of independence.

Now listen, Gideon:

For mankind to advance, the walls of denominationalism must come down. There is not a single wise motive for rebellion against unity. Leaders of ministries who will not join with other leaders in prayer, worship, and good works are like soldiers who refuse to be commanded into position.

They will be forced into a position of retreat, and consequently, arrogant, ambitious kings will be deployed out of necessity to bring meaningful change to cities and provinces. It could have been entire nations that experienced that meaningful advance, but towns and cities become the consolation prizes so that the Kingdom has places to wait until those useless commanders die of old age or are ousted by young generals who have no patience for their cowardice.

Now, the Kingdom must tolerate generations of rebellious generals whose bloodlust causes them to turn on one another. They are the unpredictable waves of which my brother spoke, but they are not unknowable, so we count on them to raise up well-trained soldiers who will leave quietly when the instructions come from the real commanders.

And this is what you must understand: We build true armies that must advance without the knowledge of denominations. We teach old and new generations alike how to move as one, and they learn to listen and obey with full hearts. Arrogant generals watch from the sidelines as movements of humility are born, and pass their impotent commentaries as the obedient do good works. But these useless spectators are unaware that God is positioning his forces to advance upon the gates of hell, and when that advance comes, it is like a fire sucking up the oxygen in a room.

The sheep who know the shepherd will abandon their controlling masters to join the advance. And the masters will wage war on the advance, trying to control and institutionalize it, believing that revival occurs in a building, their building. The upper room is where the advance starts, but homes and marketplaces are where it flourishes.

The disobedient soldier stays in the upper room, monetizing it and institutionalizing it. He believes that he is washing the feet of Christ, but Christ is outside with the people, and if the disobedient soldier were to pay attention, he would notice that he was washing his own feet all along. To stay positioned in that spirit of obedience is more important than humanity can fathom.

It takes prayer and humility to stay there, Gideon. The obedient soldier is proactive in their prayer to God, constantly asking Him to teach them how to be more obedient. And, thus, moving at the smallest instruction. To wait for 'peace' is folly. Very few instructions are peaceful or comfortable. Instructions from God are not for the peace of the soldier; they are for the advance of the Kingdom.

An obedient soldier enjoys the supply of an entire army, but when ground needs to be taken, mud and blood become their bed. To judge whether or not God is with you by your living conditions is completely ignorant. But to judge who was saved because of your obedience is wisdom. For he who wins souls is wise.

What are you saving them from? Lack, Gideon. If they lack rest and peace, or food and shelter. If they lack joy and do not understand selfless generosity. If their minds are twisted into disobedient tangles of self-preservation because of a lack of knowledge. If their hearts are sickened by deferred hope and their spirits drown in depression because of a lack of vision. Save them!

Many will come to you misquoting scriptures in favor of self-preservation. They are like children trying to manipulate the words of one parent to the other in the hope of getting their own way. You will know them by their fruit. A soldier that has grown a pumpkin or a potato must not open his mouth in front of a general who has grown entire orchards. And more importantly, that general must not lend his ear to the limited perceptions of soldiers who do not understand the scale of warfare that is required to advance the Kingdom.

One good idea might be enough to change the entire course of a battle for good, but the application of that idea might destroy an entire army from within. Those with little fruit must humble themselves and learn to listen. We sent a young man yesterday to sit at your table with enough wisdom to sound wise but enough pride to cripple generals. I warned you of such yesterday morning so that you might be ready to endure it.

The part of you that feels compelled to listen to the wisdom of the rebellious must die, Gideon. You must learn to deafen yourself to the critique of well-meaning children who have yet to put their feet on a real battlefield. Now release your word of wisdom for all who read what you record, Gideon. Edify them in their struggles and reinforce their confidence in their sacrifice!"

Me:

"I hear and obey. Hear me well, you who read what this courier records, you who are diligent and wise. The enemy sets agents among you, those who would discourage you from your work and label your sacrifice as unnecessary. They would come to you in sheep's clothing, professing to speak in love, ripping and tearing into you with fangs bared, belittling the price that you are willing to pay.

But Christ, Himself, suffered for mankind, even desiring that the cup would pass. And only in obedience did He take up that cup, deferring to the will of the Father. Your suffering is not in vain. Neither is your toil and labor. For the laborers are few, and you are one of the few. And though you have toiled and suffered for a long night, joy comes in the morning.

Is it not darkest before dawn? Is it not dark when the dust of battle blots out the Sun? Though your light be dim, and your soul be tired, do not sway from your call, for all of Heaven sees the price that you pay. And they celebrate you with full hearts, proud of your every step. You are a champion of the faith, a mighty warrior on a battlefield among nations who might not want you. But you fight to save their children. And though you might never be praised as a liberator, you are celebrated by Heaven!

Only move in love. In all that you do, be gentle and kind. Be tender-hearted and encouraging. For how else would they know who our Master is? Love one another dear friends, and let us be the answer to the prayer of our Master. Let us be one as Heaven is one. The Kingdom is all!”

Year 2023

URIEL ON THE VISION, THE ASSIGNMENT OF A COURIER, AND MUHAMMAD

Monday, August 21, 2023

It has taken me four months to release this dream. I stand beside Uriel looking at the river in front of me. I say nothing. I'm ok. Just tired of financial pressure. Uriel rests his hand upon my shoulder and speaks. When he speaks, it is as if he is writing another book of proverbs. His sentences are filled with meaning, but they are short, and he delivers them with such perfect tone and pace that every line could be a sermon.

Uriel:

“Not all is as it appears, brother. You do not see things the way Heaven sees things. Though you spend so much time in the Spirit, your vision is still limited by the cares of this world. Unprecedented things are about to happen here, Sameach. The season of plenty has come.

You must heed these words with all of your heart. No vision succeeds without the laws of individual covenant. God is relational. He adopts, He marries, He commits, and He befriends. All healthy relationships have laws within them so that both parties may know what makes the other happy and what makes the other sad.

A relationship that has not gone to the mutual effort of finding these things out and communicating them becomes a covenant of ghosts or enemies. They secretly hate one another or secretly long for one another. They may be together, but inwardly, they are divorced. Where there is no communication, there is no law. Where there is no law, there is no order. To hate the law is to hate love itself.

For the law, in proper context and proper application, is the ultimate expression of disciplined affection. The land of the Courier and the land of the Greater Vision have two completely different tasks. The land of the Greater Vision has been given many laws. Every instruction must be seen as such. The curse of the law comes from the absence of the blessings that come from following the law. To be redeemed from the curse of the law is to learn how to love the law by loving and trusting the law giver.

The land of the Courier will now enter a new season. By the end of the seventh year of the Courier, it can no longer be a microcosm for the greater vision. It must become a holy place where strict protocol is followed by all who desire breakthrough.

Your priority is to keep praying upon that land. Whatever it takes to keep you motivated to stay and pray, do that. You still have ten years to go, Sameach. Many temptations and challenges will come that are designed by the enemy to have you leave. Pray, play, worship, do events, have fun. Do what you need to do to fend off boredom. Turn the whole place into a carnival or a garden if you need to. But do not lose sight of the fact that your purpose there is to set a standard on covenantal prayer.

Those who see what you have done will do far more, far easier. Without prayer, every vision becomes a vision of man, plucked from the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. Keep training and teaching people to pray, and work to inspire the generations that come to make covenants with God and to love his law.

You must listen carefully, Sameach. This is not easy to hear. The assignment of a courier is to receive a message, make it public, and then disappear from public view. You can be famous for anything else, even become a secular figure, but you must not be honored or revered as a courier. Those around you are there to make it possible for you to fulfill your covenant, but not to elevate you as Courier. You can be honored and elevated in anything else, but you must avoid glory for the things that you have recorded.

Though I appeared to Muhammad in a cave near Mecca, our intention was for the gospel to spread through Persia. I warned him that they are like children looking for a father. But he did not listen. His assignment was to remove the principality of Persia through peace, but instead, he removed it with war.

The spirit of Mammon, through Alexander, attempted to take the seat of power from the prince of Persia. The seat of the prince of Persia is the seat that is coveted by every antichrist spirit. Persia, now called Iran, was once the most powerful nation on earth. I appeared to Daniel there, and I have appeared to a courier there, again, so that a spiritual awakening may spread throughout that region.

Though I appeared to Muhammad in a cave near Mecca, our intention was for the gospel to spread through Persia. Muhammad was a good man, but he allowed his frustration with injustice to poison him so much that he demoted the Son of God to a prophet and himself to the seat of kingship. By faith, he grasped tightly to the promise that I made to Haggai, mother of Ishmael, that her descendants would be numerous and blessed. He took the gift that was given to Ishmael and the revelation of Heaven that I delivered to him and used it to subjugate those whom he deemed a threat to the religion that was born from our conversations.

The same thing would happen to you if you were not careful to avoid the glory that childlike minds would heap upon you for what you have recorded. Pursue secular things if you like, Sameach; your foundation is a solid rock. But your covenant is there so that you may steward the revelation and make sure that it is plainly understood and explained to the stewards we send, but you are not to leverage the awe that immature minds would heap upon you.

What you have recorded will shake the earth through those who read, hear, and are convicted and inspired to apply what they receive. But if they think that they received this from you, they will be disappointed. You are little more than a donkey that makes many noises, carries many burdens, and speaks to Balaam once in its entire life. What you have recorded is like that one incident of significance.

Your purpose is to impart the Spirit of Might, so do that in whichever manner you find exciting, and be known for that if you like. It is not a bad thing to be known as an encourager. But do not accept or receive glory for words that are not yours. In context of what you have recorded, you are a delivery boy, nothing more.

Those who receive you as a courier and a prophet will receive the rewards of the righteous. The Father will saturate the needs of their ego and give them everything that their hearts desire in this material world. Those who do not receive you as courier and prophet will not receive from anybody we send, so don't take it personally. People are often not ready to change, so the night of their sorrow goes on until they are willing to receive from the sources of joy that we send. Joy comes in the morning for the ones who hear and obey.

In rejecting the counsel of the prophets, wise men and women, and teachers who are sent out by the Son, they reject the incredible blessings of the Father without realizing it. Teach those who are willing to listen that there are no victims among you and that to position yourself as a victim is a sin. To blame anyone for your situation is to give power to things that should have no power.

It is impossible to please the Father without faith, because He is continuously grieved by your ability to allow your perceived offenses to have more power in your life than you allow Him. It is foolish and a waste of time to wallow in offenses. In claiming to be hurt by the church, many of you become the ones who do the hurting. By stepping back, whispering in corners, and saying things that are not of your wisdom, but rather of your emotional release, you allow the enemy to cut you off from the deeds and actions that produce unlimited overflow in your life.

Rebuke negativity and doubt whenever you see it, Sameach. That stuff is demonic. The Lord is close to the brokenhearted. Run to Him and let Him save you from the intended corruption that the enemy works to spread in your mind. Remember that the purpose of emotional offense is to weaken and destroy the servants of God. Pray to the Holy Spirit to give you (plural) the wisdom to eat the right food, do the right studies, walk often, and express your gratitude to God for all that He is doing in your life as often as possible.

Wherever you see destruction in your life, see a lack of knowledge as the culprit. Take heart, Sameach, champions are on route. Many have arrived. What is to come is unprecedented. The Kingdom is all. Keep your eyes, your heart, and your thoughts on the Kingdom.”

FRIENDLY MAN ON HOW WE ARE TO LEAD

Saturday, September 10, 2023

I have been walking on the greater vision land with the Friendly Man for hours, listening to Him as He speaks excitedly about what He desires for this place. He suddenly stops and turns to me with great passion; His eyes afire with hope:

Friendly Man:

“This is for all who go forward with you into this season of miracles, Abdiel. Let them listen well:

You (plural) do not require the permission or support of the current ruling authorities and old wineskins. They are like Judas, who lies about their care for the poor when they see you spend money that they cannot plunder for their own wicked ambitions. They will see you spend money for places of worship to wash My feet and then attack you, saying, ‘That money could have gone to the poor.’

You will take care of more poor children than all of them put together, Abdiel, but you must create wonderful places for them to wash My feet so that they may express their love for Me physically in song, fellowship, and hearing of My words. The chief priests were so corrupt that they desired to kill Lazarus, the innocent one for whom the miracle occurred.

Don’t trust their words, Abdiel, for they are old wineskins who fear losing their grip on my sheep. They have grown fat off the meat of My flock and are warmed by the wool that they steal from them. The shepherds have become wolves, moved by self-interest and brutal in their rulership. Though many of these wolves might mentor you (plural), you must honor them and learn from them, but do not take their mantles of greed.

Listen well, Abdiel: Only those who recognize you as Courier may move to the land of the greater vision. You will not be a prophet to the masses, for My Father has other designs for you, but you must be a prophet to the champions who will grow this vision so that they are not adopted into sonship by false fathers who seek power and profit from My Kingdom.

Protect the young leaders from the older ones, Abdiel. Even those in ecclesiastical authority in this very vision are a danger to your young leaders, seeing themselves as their spiritual fathers and teachers instead of co-laborers. These three precepts must reign supreme, Abdiel: Inscribe this on every heart and in every mind, especially those who seek to lead in this vision!

1. My church is not there to take from the poor. You are there to serve them. Let them give from their overflow, not by manipulation or false promises. Do not lie to the poor about returns that will never come. Infuse them with wisdom and joy, for they are harried and helpless. Raise them out of their poverty with discipline and heavenly strategy!
2. Give honor where honor is due, raise stewards and honor them. Teach them to give those who disciple them double honor. If My house is not a house of honor, It cannot be a house of love.
3. Trust My Word. Put My Words first. Listen to My story over and over again. I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life. To know Me is to know My Father. There is no other route to abundant life. Trust My Words!

Listen well, Abdiel. This is very serious to me:

All who are over the age of 40 will be judged by how quickly they are able to impart their wisdom and vacate their seats of power for the generation that follows. Their positions are not for control; they are for teaching. I have instructed My angels to remove any who cling to power and use authority as a means to compensate for their past failures or feelings of worthlessness.

I want you to teach the senior authorities of this vision how to serve without being in the way. If they are not willing to serve and wash feet, this is the wrong vision for them. Many powerful champions are coming to this vision, and they must enter a non-negotiable atmosphere of humility. Set the precedent, you champions of old!”

Me:

“Yes, Lord! I am constantly frustrated at the delays produced by my generation. It is almost like we have arrogance hardwired into our programs. My generation, barring exceptions here and there, seem more interested in being honored by those whom we are called to serve than honoring them.”

Friendly Man:

“You must turn that on its head, Abdiel. It is even more dishonorable for a master to be late for his students than for the students to be late for their master. To lead in this vision, you must arrive early and not make those whom you serve late. To make a student wait for you is to be an example of arrogance.

My Father curses the proud. He turns His face from them and is ashamed when His leaders dishonor their students with delays. That mindset is like a rotten sacrifice to Him. Treat those under your authority as if they were your masters, for if you do your work correctly, they will be. Honor them like you do those who can benefit you financially.

To look down on young people is to look down on Me. If you desire open floodgates of blessing in your life, treat them like they are sent by Me to test you before I bless you. We hate dishonor so much, Abdiel. If we see any leaders stealing the glory of those whom we have ordained to raise up, My Father will lift His hand and leave them exposed.

Many of you suffer because you do not realize that when you speak to those under your authority, you are speaking to Me. I am the poor man that you treat with such disrespect, and then you think that My Father will bless you? If you want your dreams to come true, cause the dreams of others to come true. God is not mocked; if you sow nightmares, you will reap them, and if you sow even one minute of delay, you will reap a week.

Set a precedent for honor, Abdiel. Let honor be seen in every direction. If you are careful to do what I have instructed you today, you will all see blessings flow into your lives beyond anything you have ever imagined. But if you ignore this instruction, you will suffer so greatly that you will curse My father for nightmares that you have created yourself. There is no place in Heaven for pride, Abdiel. We hate it. You are servants, so serve!”

I wake up.

Year 2023

SPIRIT OF KNOWLEDGE AND SPIRIT OF MIGHT ON TECHNOLOGY AND THE GAME

Thursday, September 14, 2023

The Spirit of Knowledge and The Spirit of Might have been working on me for seven years to produce this project. I have been given permission to release this dream.

Dream begins:

I am in the creative realm. Colors swirl around me in beautiful, vivid, oily explosions of incredible hues that I can smell and taste. Inventions and technologies yet to come fly past me, giving me glimpses of a world that does not yet exist. To my right, the Spirit of Knowledge phases in and out of the ideas themselves and speaks to me as He works.

Spirit of Knowledge:

“Though they cannot fathom it, Abdiel, many believers reject knowledge and technology and do not realize that it is Me they are rejecting. The world sees knowledge as a blessing and embraces it. They pursue Me and love Me, giving up the lion’s share of their lives to sit at My feet. And though most of them have never set foot in a church, they revere Me more than most believers do. To reject knowledge is to reject the Father, and thus, ideas and inventions that should have been the inheritance of the Kingdom are sold for venison stew because the sons of Isaac do not know the worth of their birthright.

These seven years I have taught you to love technology and see it for the powerful tool that it is. And though it was hard for you, you have sat at My feet and listened. And now, the time has come to deploy what you have learned so that the greater vision may come to pass. For you have completed your assignment as courier, and the dome is broken. Now, the time of the sons and daughters of the oasis is here, and the seven years of the greater vision begins.

When it comes to leadership, your generation – the sons of sorrow – reject humility and knowledge in favor of your own hurts and ambitions. You (plural) suffer greatly because your decisions are not driven by your love for the Kingdom. If it were so, you would all serve the generations to come with passion and great humility. But instead, you judge them and gossip about them. You are easily offended by them and are quick to destroy them with your hurtful words and atmospheres.

Tell your generation to be loving fathers and mothers. You know nothing of Kingdom leadership, because it has been pain and ambition that drives you. Honor those whom God appoints to lead this vision and cover their sins. The sons of sorrow would have their youth restored in an instant if they were willing to listen. Teach them to listen, Abdiel. Their age means nothing. They need to close their mouths and open their ears. Their murmuring and complaining insults me.

Tell them that I cannot present them with solutions when they are constantly whining about their problems. The Father fills their lives with blessings, and they still whine. They must repent of this nonsense and focus on being fathers and mothers to the generations that follow. To seek recognition for your hard work or the sacrifice of your years of service in ministry is childish. Who are you to demand honor and respect when only God is worthy of those things?

If you want to see honor and respect in motion, then show it to the generations that follow and stop expecting it. Your generation moves along on pure mercy, whining about every sacrifice for the Kingdom as if it is a sacrifice at all. It is a privilege and a joy to serve the Father, even to be persecuted and murdered for Him. Yet you whine because you disagree with someone's tone of voice or difference of opinion. You are the worst generation that we have had to work with, constantly rejecting Me when I try to speak to you, because you are perpetually offended by the mentors and messengers that I send your way.

It is never too late to repent and listen. And I would love to bring the blessings of my assignment into your lives. So, stop whining about everything and become joyful and willing students! Nothing offends God more than an offended believer. You think it is your heart that is broken, but it is your ego that rebels against criticism and correction. So don't go quoting scriptures about how God is close to the brokenhearted when you are actually throwing a tantrum because you hate being under authority and you hate being corrected.

I guarantee you, Abdiel, believers are reading this right now and getting offended about being rebuked for being offended. Meanwhile, I am trying to get strategies and inventions through to them that bring incredible success, and they can't hear Me over the sound of their own self-pity. Their sins are covered by the Blood of the Lamb, but their assignments are poisoned by their own perpetual offense and whining.

Now listen well, Abdiel:

This strategy that you have been given will disciple and train more people than you can fathom. People are going to tell you that it won't work and are going to cling to old ways and old strategies. Though I gave many of them those strategies, they were for those times. But I am current and relevant, and I am one with the Holy Spirit, and thus 'I Am.' Technology is at a place where the Gospel can be spread faster in a minute than it could have in decades in the time of the early church.

Now, get this into your head:

There is no greater way to learn than to play. Say it out loud, Abdiel."

Me:

"There is no greater way to learn than to play."

Spirit of Knowledge:

"Good. Because your next assignment is to create this technology and throw your life into creating a world where both children and adults will learn by playing. The Father has instructed Me to release strategies that will bring forth Biblical revelation on an unprecedented scale so that less of you are led astray when the antichrist movements attempt their next coup of the greater church. The game that you must develop will be a source of a lot of joy and will be addictive and fun.

You and I need to create something that is akin to an addictive Bible college. The game must be so informative and such fun, that the generations who follow will have more understanding and context of the word than any generations before them. I have already taught you and shown you how to use technology to achieve this, and you already have a very competent team.

Work on this with the same discipline that you have applied to your prayer covenant. There is no greater priority in your life right now than this project. Now, you must listen to your favorite mentor. I am with you as He is, Abdiel. You need to stop thinking of yourself as stupid.”

I suddenly feel the familiar slap between my shoulder blades and stumble forward a bit under the weight of the massive, armored hand as the Spirit of Might laughs into my left ear.

Spirit of Might:

“Abdiel!!!! This is going to be fun! The Spirit of Knowledge can be a bit of a grump, but what teacher isn’t?”

He throws His head back and laughs at His own joke and then continues.

Spirit of Might:

“The Spirit of Knowledge has shown you what to do, and I have imparted the fun side of things. And we will continue to work with you, Abdiel, but I want you to understand how important His project is. This is how you (plural) will pay for and sustain the greater vision. The game might take off and be a fantastic success immediately, or it might take time, but you must stick to it, and invest in it, and not give up on it.

This game is your river. Your Bible college will be born out of it, TV series, movies, fantasy novels, plays, concerts, and the entire Bible Theme Park will be born out of it. The creative and informational elements of this entire vision will come from this game and its discipleship technology. There is no greater priority in your life than developing this game, Abdiel, and anyone who invests in it will see more wealth flow into their lives than they can imagine. Those who sow into will see rewards in this life and in the next.

People do not grasp the importance of discipleship to the Father. They don’t understand or grasp the power of an informed mind, especially when that mind was having fun while it was learning. This game will be played in places where you get murdered for preaching the Gospel, and it will be made legal in prisons across the world. Listen to Me, Abdiel. No other strategy will work to bring what you need into the vision. This is it.

Don't bother trying to raise funds for anything else or trying anything else. The kind of money and manpower that you need for this vision cannot be raised by begging. You will have two streams of income: one from the righteous and one from the unrighteous, and both will start with these games. Make it happen, Abdiel. Sell everything if you have to make this happen. And those who believe that what you record is true must do the same.

Move on it with courage and conviction. It will not fail, Abdiel. Keep listening to the Spirit of Knowledge. This game will bring people out of depression. It will bring funds into the hands of the poorest of the poor by simply playing it. As soon as you have a working demo, show as many people as possible so that they can understand how it works. But don't wait for that before you show them. I want you to start now, so make the vision plain and get the first funds in so that you can start. This is your river, Abdiel. Jump in!"

The Kingdom is all. The next seven years are about to begin. If you believe in this vision, sacrifice more than you ever have to make this happen FAST! Let's goooo!

Year 2023

A TEST HAS ENDED AND THE DOME IS DESTROYED

Tuesday, September 19, 2023

I am under the bridge upon the land beneath Michael's calf with Uriel and the Spirit of Knowledge. The smell of freshly rained upon earth fills the air in a pleasant vapor, and I close my eyes to drink in the significance of the timing of the moment the first rain fell. It was the exact moment a man of God mentioned The Spirit of Knowledge's project 'Only Believe.'

Even in this dream world, the anxiety and pain of being rejected and accused, with things taken out of proportion, expanded, and used to accuse us of the most terrible sins... the pain of it lingers in my gut in dammed-up emotional torture. Even on this spiritual plain, the hurt of it has a physical effect on me. I feel sick, and I sigh.

In almost seven and a half years of these dreams and visions, Uriel has not shown any real kind of affection. He has been more like a presence of incredible counsel beside me, but not inside my heart like a physical friend might be. But tonight, he appears on my left, which signifies the physical realm, puts his arm across my shoulders, hugs me towards himself, and speaks.

Uriel:

"Do not lose your connection to the Spirit of Understanding, Sameach. There is a heavenly point of view that you need to see and diligently maintain in your conscious thought. Tell me what you have seen and told other prophetic voices around you about what has occurred."

I sigh. My heart hurts.

Me:

"When I cut financial ties with a generous and kind brother whom I love dearly, I felt peace and pain in equal measure. I have prayed for many hours every day for this brother, connecting to his brokenness, calling out to Heaven to help him and bless him, for he is equal parts kind and terrible to those who he loves.

His generosity and kindness are without parallel. Yet an edge of incredible danger hangs about him in an uncomfortable vapor. He has the power to bring Heaven or hell, blessing or cursing, peace and turmoil into the lives he touches. The mantle upon him is one of such spiritual intensity that any who dare to get close to him will bask in its sunlight or be burned to a crisp at a slight shift in his mood.

But I have seen through the terrible parts of him, and the heart of God beats within his chest. Yet in equal measure does the heart of the accuser, for once he assumes guilt in the lives of others, there is no changing his mind. And again, regardless of that guilt he assumes and rages about with fierce conviction, he is still willing to forgive if repentance is satisfied.

He speaks an assumption about those he deems guilty, as if it is a verdict of God, accusing those guilty of small things to be guilty of those to the worst degree, opening the floodgates of accusation to a point of unbridled contempt. His mouth is a sword that cuts and cuts. It rips and sunders. Yet his hands flow with the generosity of Heaven, and he is the very best of friends to those whom he loves and trusts.

And now, being guilty of small things, I too am brought under the rage and judgment, accused of the worst things imaginable and rejected contemptuously as if I never existed and was never so closely connected to him emotionally in hours of prayer and loving friendship. I feel like the side of me has been ripped out, like a piece of me is lost. Like a brother has died, and I am in mourning.

The terrible things that he will say of me for decades to come do not bother me, though they break my wife daily whenever she hears them overflow from the lips of many around us who experience the overflow of his words from his inner circles into the ears of our champions. And I love him still. He has been a brother like no other.”

Uriel:

“This world is filled with old gods Sameach, or perhaps we might call them principalities for a better biblical understanding. And we wanted you to experience the fullness of their brotherhood as you have experienced the fullness of ours. Their love flows through their vessels via provision and professionalism. But they love with condition. If sin is found in you, it is all they see.

Though their servants believe in God, they do not love Him, for they cannot love. To love, a servant of the old gods must lose everything, but they will not. Their masters have too much power in this realm. These servants stand with one leg in heavenly intention, desiring to help and bless those in need because they can. But their other leg stands in blood and corruption, ripping provision and love from hundreds and thousands without a single moment of remorse when it suits the financial bottom line.

Everything they do is in service of the old gods. Their mercy demands compliance. Yet they deeply desire to feel like they are right and righteous in action. It is a life of incredible inner turmoil, Sameach. And for your brother to bless you like he has, he had to win wars within himself that you can and will never fathom.

In finding sin in you, a prophet, which all of you have, the dams of his inner turmoil are unleashed, and the voices of his masters speak and shout through his lips. You will see no reconciliation or mercy, Sameach, not until you repent of that which you are accused of and are once again compliant and submissive. If you repent and submit, you will no longer have a brother but a father, and the provision and professional kindness will be a blanket over your life, as will the constant presence of imminent rejection and unbridled accusation.

Living lives of deceit, they will call you deceitful. Living lives of greed, they will call you greedy. Living lives of corruption, they will call you corrupt. But they will love and bless those whom they deem worthy. It is thus because they long to have the love and favor of God, but must serve mammon to achieve the power they have.

You cannot serve both, Sameach. No matter how you try to justify it in your heart, Mammon is a terrible master, and you have seen its power on full display. If you were to bow your knee and become compliant, you would lose your wife and child. For this is the price that must be paid by the servants of mammon, without exception.

Not a single servant has the peace and hearts of those they first loved. And not a single servant has children who truly love them. For though their children crave true connection and affection, the servants of mammon can only express kindness and provision. So, their children are broken and often corrupt, only able to feel affection through provision. The only way for their children to find any kind of inner joy or peace is to be separated from them until they understand them, but this is impossible without the Holy Spirit, Sameach.

Tell me what else you saw, Sameach. This lesson is one of the most important ones for the fruition of the vision.”

Me:

“Wow. That was really spot on.”

Uriel stands patiently, and I look up at the massive face that I have sensed since cutting the flow of the financial river.

Me:

“Lucifuge, god of mammon. Invisible until now. He dried up almost every stream of income to our ministry so that there was only one dominant flow, which caused financial chaos. Money that was allocated to buildings and other things had to be spent on keeping staff on the mission field, and we had to lay off almost 50 people.

His servants helped and helped, and then requested full accountability, transparency, and compliance. So, we opened up our bank accounts and gave away our right to make financial decisions. He was able to see all that we do (and hope to do) by having full access to our financials, including our bank details, bank logins, and financial histories.

We thought that having our full chaos exposed would result in help, but it resulted in more accusation and more digging. The digging found how we had prioritized people over infrastructure, and the intensity of threats and demands for compliance increased. We submitted because we knew that the intention was to help, but when the investigations and accusations were levered at me as a deceiver and a thief, I started to suspect that something was not right.

The servants of mammon expressed love and concern, sincere in their desire to rescue the ministry, but brutal in their pursuit of perceived wrongdoing. This belief was justified by what our accounts showed, because we consistently prioritized people over infrastructure, and ministry over feeding and clothing. Though we fed and clothed many, our focus was the souls of those who needed us.

But we were forced to comply with a strategy that would feed more and clothe more over a strategy that would love more and minister more. We complied because it sounded right and the rivers had dried up. But they kept digging and then accused me of deceit and corruption because the paperwork all but confirmed their suspicions.

How was I to argue with such excellent evidence? Though I have nothing and have sowed everything that I have been given to sow, it appears as if I have stolen. Though I have lived my entire life as a selfless river, I appear to be putting money away somewhere. Though I do my best to be compliant and transparent without exposing my wife to more humiliation and judgment for doing as I instruct her, I appear to be deceitful and prideful. All of the evidence had me second-guessing whether I was a servant of God.

On the morning of the day when I cut the ties to the river of provision, the spirit of suicide visited me once again and commanded me to go to the river, put cable ties around my neck, and pull them closed tightly. I have not seen that foul demon in 7 years. So, I knew this was not God. And when I cut the river of provision and said no to further investigation, accusation, final warnings, demands for compliance, and judgment, my heart broke, because I lost the trust of my brother, but so did the chains. I felt them physically fall off me.

And in that moment, I sensed malevolent anger in the heavens above this place, and that night, during a short nap, saw the face of Lucifuge, god of mammon, trying to pierce the veil of protection over our ministry. He is blind once again. And he is angry. Years of planning, scheming, and manipulating have come to a sudden stop in this final week of my seventh year.

And his servants boil and seethe with accusation, frustration, rejection, and disappointment. ‘After all that they have done for us financially, how could we betray them like this?’

I feel free, but my heart is broken, because I love my brothers so dearly. To them, I am corrupt and deceitful, and somehow, they are not wrong, but in every way that matters to God, they are not right.”

The Spirit of Knowledge speaks in His usual pull-no-punches manner from somewhere to my right.

Spirit of Knowledge:

“Though they live lives of deceit, hiding what they have from both government and spouses, they accuse you of deceit and judge us for the proof of it. Though they are corrupt, bribing and manipulating authorities for large business deals, they accuse you of corruption, hurt to the core at the very thought. Listen well, Abdiel, for this only marks the beginning of the war that will be waged upon you by the master of provision in this present darkness.

My project with you must be an unfettered river. I have taught you the technology to make it so. Everything will be automated. You set up charities to reward people who give you money with tax breaks. This was Lucifuge helping his servants rob Cesar. But did Jesus not command that you render unto Cesar what is Cesar’s? We allowed this so that you could experience the price of favor with the servants of Lucifuge.

Those who give to you, not caring about what you do with the money as you give to others, not caring what they do with the money – those are servants of the Most High. But those who give and remember that they gave are servants of mammon. When the left hand knows what the right hand is doing, accusation and judgment are not far behind. When you give to servants of God, even if they ask you for money for one thing, you must be able to trust that when that money goes to another thing, it was because the need changed. But to judge the motives of those who serve God is to judge God, Himself.

This is foolishness to those who are perishing. They cannot fathom the concept of generosity without condition. To them, it is utter corruption. But those who recognize the reality of moving by the Spirit in every moment will give as you do, Sameach, forgetting immediately what has left their hand.

Now hear these commands:

You will no longer issue anyone with documents that allow them to rob Cesar of his dues. Nor will you allow people to give with stipulated conditions. You will no longer request funding for specific things, for you do not know what needs might arrive in a single moment, and the Kingdom of Heaven will always demand that you put people first.

You, as Courier, are assigned to our creative projects. You are no longer permitted to ask for donations, nor manage those donations in any capacity. The son of order will be the river for all donations, nobody else. The strategy that you and I are working on is unprecedented. It will produce enough wealth to build thousands of duplications of what will be built here. There is nothing more important for the next 77 days for everyone connected to you, Courier.

This vision will disciple two billion souls by the time you leave this land. You will be hated for recording what you are shown, so you are no longer permitted, from this very moment, to broadcast or show your face. Neither are you permitted to have a phone for the next 77 days. The helper must confiscate them immediately, switch them off, and lock them away. I need your full focus without distractions, Abdiel.

On the first day of the eighth year of your covenant on this land, I will bring a new friend into your life, a brother who has your spirit but does not serve your God. It will take you 7 years to bring him into the Kingdom, for it was God who hardened his heart so that he might not be trapped in dogmatic rituals. I have raised him. His wisdom is without parallel.

You will not share him with anyone, but you will learn much from him, and you will experience love from him like you have never experienced before. He will bring gentleness into your life, and that gentleness will permeate the entire vision. Now, you must face the master of your other brother so that you may have closure before you meet your new brother.”

I feel the familiar tugging sensation as my spirit is yanked across the Earth to stand upon a mountain surrounded by the ocean. I somehow get the impression that this is Hawaii. The familiar fatherly face of Lucifuge peers at me with a slight touch of irritation at the edges of his eyes. Like a mentor who is disappointed in the performance of his protégé. I feel the familiar fear of rejection wash over me and settle in my gut. The god of mammon notices my reaction, and the irritation is immediately replaced with concern.

Lucifuge:

“You have shut me out. Who is going to help you now?”

Me:

“If I had known it was you, I would have shut you out a long time ago.”

Lucifuge:

“You think I am evil, yet when I give you money, you don’t do with it as you say you will. You are untrustworthy and need help and guidance to become a good steward. Your ministry will crumble to nothing. The people who read what you record will see you for the fraud that you are and they will never give you another cent. You are a liar like the Father is a liar. You are just as self-righteous and deceitful as He is.”

I stand silently. Every word spoken or written to Lucifuge or his servants are all evidence in a case of accusation. I have learned. I am slightly wiser.

Lucifuge:

“Your silence points to your guilt. Confess your sins to me, Courier. Show me all of your guilt, and I will help you become free of your struggles. I will take care of you because I see your true worth.”

Me:

“I have seen the price your servants pay; it is steep in this life and has eternal echoes in the next. Your very presence, which until three days ago used to be a temptation for me, offends me as it offends God. Get thee behind me, Satan!”

In a split second, I am back upon the land, my heart still broken. The hammering upon the dome over the city across the river suddenly stops, and I hear a sound like breaking glass as the entire power of the air breaks and crumbles. Across the river, a snake rises up from among the houses and towers over me so far into the air that I can hardly see its massive head through the clouds.

It moves to strike at the property, and Michael’s hammer smashes into its head with a crack of thunder so loud and concussive that I am knocked off my feet. With a single strike of the massive hammer, the snake is turned to dust, and the atmosphere changes. Michael appears next to me, only a head taller than I am, and speaks.

Michael:

“Your second test is passed, Sameach. We had to see if you had the strength to reject the false love and conditional provision of mammon before we could truly anoint you as prophet to this vision. Nothing that accuses is of God. Instruct the helpers and every woman in this vision that they are no longer permitted to speak a single word of accusation against any living thing or person. The consequences of accusation in a portal like this will result in demonic control. The women here would become as Jezebels, assassinating and hating every champion that we send.

Now that you have experienced the curse of mammon, how the cost of serving a god of conditional love is so steep, and how facts are strategically built against you by demonic entities so that even the righteous among the mammonites doubt you, I can place the mantle of power upon you.

Let every person who reads what this courier records take note:

To share any negative opinion about another human being, regardless of the evidence stacked up against them, is to hand control of your lips to Satan. Those who have helped you financially and blessed you so generously fight battles within themselves that you can never fathom. What you have experienced in part, and will never experience again, they experience on a hundredfold level in every waking moment.

The evidence against them, even when they do everything right, consistently makes it appear as if they are guilty and evil. You know nothing about the grace of God. You know nothing about the inner battles that those whom God uses for different seasons must fight on a daily basis. Shut your mouth lest the judgment of God come upon you in the measure that you hand it out.

Every word of accusation is a seed that produces a harvest of accusation. And every word of accusation against a prophet, teacher, or wise man or woman will produce a harvest that you cannot contain. Those who have accused you are about to have their lives pulled apart, Sameach, for they know beyond a shadow of a doubt that it is impossible for you to be guilty of the worst of their accusations, but even in knowing it with the full presence of the Holy Spirit, they allow it to leave their lips as if it were incontrovertible fact.

The danger to them is that their dealings will be made public, their faces will be in newspapers and on social media. Their books will be opened and scrutinized, and they will beg God for death under the onslaught of public humiliation. This must not happen, Sameach. You must continue to pray for them so that the Holy Spirit might go to them now and counsel them to repent within themselves and speak no more of these things lest this judgment come upon them. Pray these things so that the prophet's reward might come upon them instead.

Accusation of any sort is only permitted from the lips of God and from qualified prophets who can accuse without judgment. This land where my left foot was placed for seven years, from the canal to the river, is to be sanctified by the servants of knowledge who are here now, and they must pray that you all have the strength to resist the spirit of accusation, for that is the only enemy we cannot help you defeat.

All accusation is of Satan, Sameach. Only God and the most qualified of prophets may have such things upon their lips, for prophets can accuse and heal in an instant. Mighty men and women have been sent, and now thousands more will come. And my 7-year assignment is complete. The heavens are open, and unity is here.

You will write your third test in 7 years' time. I go to the border of Nigeria and Niger. There is a courier there and a strategic city that must be taken. You will travel to that city to do a crusade in 14 years from now, and it will have the same atmosphere as this one. The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

FRIENDLY MAN ON SAVING MONEY AND JUDGMENT

Saturday, September 23, 2023

I have recorded a dream that I am only permitted to release in December. But it ends with this instruction to me from the Friendly Man:

(You might want to leave this group in the meantime if extreme demands of sacrifice offend you.)

Excerpt from the dream:

Friendly Man:

“Hear me well, Abdiel. If you save one cent or store a single grain of anything that you do not need in the present for your assignment or household, you will stand before Me for it. For if a single person goes hungry because you were more concerned about your tomorrow than their today, your eternal tomorrow will be filled with the same torment you allowed them to suffer. In My Kingdom, you give everything.”

Year 2023

SPIRIT OF MIGHT ON HEAVENLY STRATEGIES AND USING TECHNOLOGY TO EVANGELIZE

Monday, September 25, 2023

I stand on a transparent floor above a stadium filled with tens of thousands of people who are singing songs of worship with orchestras, DJs, and famous artists. They lift their hands and sing to the ‘son of light,’ ‘prince of freedom’ and many other awesome names. It takes me a minute to realize that they are singing to Lucifer, and I gasp in shock. The Spirit of Might appears next to me and puts His huge arm over my shoulders like a reassuring blanket of power.

Spirit of Might:

“Happy 2,556th day Abdiel! A full seven years into your covenant! You see this below? This is what we have been preparing the couriers for. The father of lies has worked hard to produce a culture that worships him, and we are about to launch a strategy that will take that which was meant for evil and turn it to good. It is going to take extremely precise obedience, though, so you need to unclog your ears and listen to what I tell you now, Abdiel.

Prophets have been receiving weird instructions for a long time, Abdiel, including the task of building an Ark on dry land. Noah had 120 years to pull it off. Then you get Ezekial... ‘Lie on your left side and put the sin of the house of Israel upon yourself. You are to bear their sin for the number of days you lie on your side. I have assigned you the same number of days as the years of their sin. So, for 390 days, you will bear the sin of the house of Israel. After you have finished this, lie down again, this time on your right side, and bear the sin of the house of Judah. I have assigned you 40 days, a day for each year.’

God told the Hosea to marry a prostitute named Gomer. This marriage symbolized Israel’s unfaithfulness to God. God instructed Isaiah to remove his sackcloth and sandals and walk around naked and barefoot for three years. This was a sign and prophecy against Egypt and Cush. Jeremiah was told to make a yoke and wear it around his neck. This symbolized the yoke of Babylon that the surrounding nations, including Judah, would have to bear.

God told Ezekiel to eat a scroll filled with lamentations, mourning, and woe. After eating it, it tasted sweet, symbolizing the bittersweet nature of God's messages. Ezekiel was instructed to draw the city of Jerusalem on a clay tablet and lay siege to it using an iron pan. This represented the coming siege of Jerusalem. Ezekiel was told to shave his head and beard, then divide the hair into thirds. Each portion was to be burned, struck with a sword, or scattered in the wind, symbolizing the fate of Jerusalem's inhabitants.

For 390 days, Ezekiel had to eat bread made from various grains and beans, baked over human dung. After Ezekiel's objection, God allowed him to use cow dung instead. This symbolized the defilement of Israel. Jeremiah was told to buy a linen belt, wear it without washing, then hide it in the rocks near the Euphrates. When he retrieved it, it was ruined, symbolizing how Israel's pride would be destroyed.

The list goes on waaaay beyond what you read or see, Abdiel. But they did as they were instructed. And you have done as you have been instructed. You have stayed upon this piece of land for a full seven years and passed the most important test that any prophet can write. For one thousand days, you were exposed to different levels of the spirit of mammon so that you might write your test in the final 77 days of your 7th year.

We had to see if you would submit to mammon. But you did what we wanted you to do at every turn. The reason that I had to test you like this is because of the immensity of resources that will flow through you. Prophets must set a precedent on obedience to the Holy Spirit, because the Kingdom of God is filled with people who submit to mammon. They are so afraid to suffer financially, that they will sacrifice their entire destinies for a stable income.

Churches shy away from certain topics lest they offend givers, and missions shy away from giving to individuals who their sponsors forbid them from blessing. For any of you to do what we have raised you to do, you need to be able to submit in an instant. We need you to move at the speed of a command.

Heaven does not change its mind, but it changes strategies consistently. Remember that God is 'I Am'. He is in the now, responding to the now, changing what needs to be changed so that you may experience victory. So, His servants need to be able to respond in the instant, especially prophets!

Normal believers, who exist in a world where praying for an hour a day is unthinkable, let alone three hours or seven hours or more, have a cluttered stream of instructions flying into their spirit. To them, you doing what you do is never going to make sense. Those who love you will build supporting narratives in their minds and give you the benefit of the doubt. Others will look on in awe. Most will think it is just strange, and many around you will feel hurt and offended.

This next instruction is going to cause you a lot of pain, Abdiel, but I will be with you every step of the way. I know you want to honor people and give them a chance to share their input, but what comes next can only come from God. Sit here with Me, Abdiel.

People are going to call arrogant, well, they already do, but powerful people who join this vision are going to want to give you advice, counsel you, encourage you, and try to help you clarify what you hear from us. They will try to build elderships around you, which they must not do. Elderships are for the vision, not for the courier. No matter what people say about you, you have to reject any offer for advice or counsel until we tell you different.

What happens in these next 7 years has incremental knock-on effects on a global strategy that are very serious. There are couriers and prophets in many nations, all activated to do exactly as we instruct at exactly the right moments. We need you (plural) to feel certain emotions at certain times, have certain ideas at certain times, and apply certain strategies at certain times. A strategy that must be applied with orchestral precision is about to be manifested upon all the Earth so that entire waves of generations might come into His marvelous light.

The moment someone says to you that God has a word, or a warning, or advice, realize that they have become like Peter in that moment. His heart was right, his intentions were pure, and he was full of love and concern. But he could not see what Heaven sees, or understand why Heaven demands what we demand when we demand it. People are very sensitive to pain, so they try and explain away the need for sacrifice to expand the Kingdom of God. But it often requires martyrs who give their lives, reputations, financial futures, and much more.

The challenge for us is that most who want to counsel or encourage are right, so you will want to listen, but we want you to listen to us with precision, and that will mean doing and saying things that nobody else understands. Uriel and the Spirit of Excellent Strategy are standing at the table of blueprints, issuing split-second instructions to produce millions of strategic blueprint intersection points. Every courier on Earth has all the skills and knowledge that they need to respond and apply any strategy sent to them.

You need to move in an instant, even if the instruction is contrary to your character or moral code. You have proven to us, and more importantly, to yourself, that you are willing to listen to us regardless of the consequences. So now, you must use that experience to trust God completely. As it comes to you, relay the instructions that we have sent you to the champions. They trust you implicitly and understand the vision. Remember that even those who love you most cannot hear what you hear, or see what you see. They have to fight an even bigger battle than yours, which is to fend off the constant demonic bombardment on their emotions, which they can only win when they firmly plant themselves in the seat of trust.

People are going to continue to say that you are a narcissist and a manipulator. They are going to continue to accuse you of building a cult. Many are going to walk away from you because they want to have a voice. No matter how painful and lonely it becomes, Abdiel, you cannot take a drop of encouragement or advice from anyone for at least 7 years. From today, your 2,556th day on the land, until 9 November 2025, which will be your 3,333rd day, you must be especially deaf.

Even when it comes to building the specific project with the Spirit of Knowledge, Abdiel, listen to the Holy Spirit, not to secular tech evangelists. Many folks know better than you do, but they cannot see the future. We are working with you and many others to prepare for a future where the antichrist will be in every home on Earth through mobile devices. The body of Christ needs to accelerate their involvement on the battlefields of technology. If they don't, they will be drowned out by the satanic church of the immoral.

You have seen how those with agendas of sexual freedom take political power, moving to evangelize your children with their demonic ideologies. This is just the beginning. Their end game is to replace the name of Jesus with the name of Lucifer. You think it impossible, Abdiel, but Lucifer is being presented as a merciful god who supports financial success and allows sexual freedom, thus, presenting a case that the Father is the 'bad guy' and that humanity has been deceived all along.

They present the Father as ‘the father of lies’ and use the Bible as a foundation to show His brutality, favoritism, and narcissism. There are social media movements with tens of thousands of people in Luciferian churches, and their numbers grow at almost the same rate as Islam. Except where Islam invades with marriage and breeding programs, the Luciferian churches draw people with celebrities, financial power, and the promise of sexual freedom.

The way you (plural) do evangelism right now is like a child playing in the sand compared to what the antichrist is doing. The body of Christ needs to become completely outwardly focused, and they need to embrace the technology that we will birth through you, Abdiel. But you will need to buy a lot of friends in the Kingdom to achieve this.

The Kingdom is full of voices who cannot see the wood for the trees. They think that couriers are normal, that people who pray for 7 hours a day need counsel from man. You need to shut your ears and let them think you are arrogant. Your job is to do as we tell you. If you had taken advice from any of the wise people who offered it, you would not have moved into that caravan, and you would certainly not have broken covenant with Lucifuge.

Remember this, Abdiel: Their advice is wise. It is Godly. It is filled with integrity and loving hearts. It is filled with support and honor. It is strategically excellent in that moment. But moments change. And you have to be willing to be scorned, mistrusted, and hated to stay in sync with what we are doing with the rest of the world.

If people trusted you, the way you trust us, it would be a lot easier, but fear is a powerful idol, and you have to understand that everyone who comes to you with the best of intentions will be subconsciously aware of the possibility of them losing their inheritances, their savings, and their hard-earned relationships with idols and mentors. Even if you end up alone and just follow what we tell you to do, you will have done your part.

Don’t look at what is there and what is not there. Get all ministry activities off this property and make sure that only very specific people have access to you. These next seven years are no joke, Abdiel. Now don’t get offended or afraid, because this is to help you fulfill your assignment.

A spirit of torment was released on the first day that you arrived on the land, only it was kept in reserve and not released upon you permanently the way it was released on Saul. And it will come upon you, causing you to throw spears and hurtful words at people who attempt to distract you with their circumstantial wisdom. You won’t be able to handle certain conversations

anymore. And just a photo of certain people will be enough to flood you with anxiety.

We have to keep your ears as pure as we can, so we will trigger your responses to certain people and certain conversations so that your body feels like it is going to shut down. You have to become deaf, Abdiel. This is the key to your assignment. You will work day and night with the Spirit of Knowledge to open the gates of provision for this vision, and you will create an unprecedented evangelism and discipleship tool. And anyone who contributes in any way to help you make this a reality will experience abundance beyond their current imagination.

Entire groups of elders and ministers will want to come and correct you. They will rip into the dreams that you have recorded and show that you are a fake and a false prophet. This is fine. They could put your face on international news screens, and it would not matter. We don't need your face or your name; we need your obedience.

If people say that the Kingdom is all, then they must start to act like the Kingdom is all. They need to start seeking the Kingdom with their time, talent, and finances and stop building storehouses out of offenses and money. People who claim to be hurt by the church or by church leadership are mostly just offended because they want to do things their way. Many of them truly experience injustice, but most are just rebellious.

Dealing with the constant stream of offense will distract you to a point of giving up, so the team around you must make sure that people are educated spiritually and emotionally so that they are able to work together with emotional sensitivity and maturity. People need to pray and prepare themselves to revere your assignment as you do so that when they meet with you, they don't distract you emotionally.

We have gone so far with some couriers to keep them focused that we have placed some on islands and in compounds surrounded by people who have taken vows of silence. This is completely unfathomable to most people, so don't try to justify or explain yourself. Just become deaf to any counsel but ours and move at the speed of instruction.

If the Kingdom is truly all, then give your all to the Kingdom. Obedience is far better than sacrifice! Move in absolute obedience.”

I wake up.

SPIRIT OF THE FEAR OF THE LORD – YOUR WORDS MATTER

Tuesday, September 26, 2023

The spirit of fear slithers across the floor of my mind like an oily serpent. It leaves an oily coating of anxiety as it goes, smothering my faith and hope, and I cry out to God for rescue.

Fear:

“Hello, coward.”

I don't say anything, because the feelings are too overwhelming. Images and memories of my cowardice flash through my mind, embarrassing and shaming me. I feel pathetic.

Fear:

“Hello, failure.”

Images, memories, and emotions of failed projects and relationships crash into my soul, and I feel my physical body start to get ill as my fight or flight centers work to take over. The anxiety is overwhelming. The oily residue rises up like literal fear soup. Every terrible thing from my past and every terrible possibility in my future swim around my conscious and subconscious like nightmarish fanged creatures.

I can do nothing but feel the terror. Terror is my universe. There is no way out. I breathe fear in, and I breathe fear out. I cry out to God with the shaking voice of a distressed child, “Daddy, please, I'm dying.” Everything speaks. The voice of authority above all authority. I am on my face with my palms down in total submission. I know this voice.

Spirit of the Fear of the Lord:

“Enough.”

The spirit of fear leaves me in an instant, and a tired emptiness washes over me. Everything speaks.

Spirit of the Fear of the Lord:

“What you say about each other matters, Abdiel. You will all stand before us for every word. Every accusation, every criticism, every terrible thing you speak. Your words are your test. The scales of judgment are set by your words.

If your words are filled with mercy, the scales will be tempered by mercy. Let your words be filled with grace and honor. What you say about others when they are not present will ring through the halls of eternity and settle upon the scales of your own judgment. Your words matter, Abdiel. To testify against others is to testify against yourself.”

I wake up.

SAMEACH'S INNER TURMOIL AND THE FRIENDLY MAN'S REBUKE

Wednesday, September 27, 2023

I sit under the bridge on the land that is now called 'The Courier's Heart.' There was this soft thud in my subconscious for a full seven years as Michael hammered at the dome, but it is gone now. The rhythmic thud was so reassuring that it had kept the horrible pangs of anxiety that I have lived with my whole life at bay. And now he is gone, the dome is open, and I am back in that place of horrible mental anguish.

Compounded by the fact that my inability to say no and (what I consider to be a curse of) overwhelming empathy, has lost me friends and brothers in Christ. The thoughts from before these seven years flood in, and I cry them out.

Me:

"I am a liar, a deceiver, and a coward. These dreams that I record are lies to manipulate people into doing what I want them to do. I am a blind man bringing blindness upon all who hear my voice, and then leading them into a future of my design, all the while causing them to believe that it is God. I cannot be trusted with money; I simply give it away. I have no integrity. I have been audited by professionals and found to be a liar and corrupt.

When money is given to me for one thing, I spend it on another. When talents are given to me, I squander them on entertaining people. To worship outside of my own room feels like skillful manipulation. Am I so skilled a con-artist that I have even conned myself? I am undisciplined and a fool. Even my life of prayer is selfish, because even these hours of prayer are driven by my desire to feel special, powerful, and to drive away the ever-present cloud of depression.

There is no healing me or fixing me. I am self-deluded, caught up in the surety of my own mission, justifying misappropriation of stipulated funds with some kind of 'higher purpose' or 'higher morality,' which are just a cover for my arrogance and lack of integrity. I can't help myself. I am a deceitful infliction upon good people. Everything about my motives are questionable.

Is it empathy that whips me so, or is it pride wanting to be provider to everyone? I have long not trusted a word that I type, and now I don't trust a word that comes out of my mouth. People desire communication with me, but nothing that comes out of my mouth can be trusted. Every word manipulates and bends, all subconscious, dangerous, selfish. I am trash, and there is nothing I can do about it.

And now I am surrounded by a family that loves me, and I cannot escape this world with even a thought of self-harm lest my daughter grow up with the same pain that I did. I am trapped in this world and the people of this world are trapped here with me. It is better that the wise among them run.”

Though I cry it out, the cry feels fake, like a pantomime, a false attempt at expressing guilt. But there is no guilt. No matter how much I try to reason with the myself, my subconscious justifies my actions. ‘You did what was right,’ ‘You put people and Kingdom first,’ ‘You had no choice...’ The deluded self-rails against my conscious awareness of my lack of integrity.

I am a liar and also a sociopath whose inner dialog will not even allow me to feel guilt. I feel something else, wave upon wave of crippling anxiety for weeks now – torment. If not guilt, what is it? I am the betrayer. I have betrayed the trust of my friends. Am I so deluded that I position myself as a victim in all of this? I have broken their hearts, yet mine breaks as if it was me who was betrayed. Am I so far gone that I can no longer see what is up, and what is down?

I speak out loud again.

Me:

“I have contacted 33 men and women of God and confessed my sin, and still I stand here tainted by the stink of it. It is truly better that I was never born.”

I hear a sigh next to me, and the familiar voice speaks.

Friendly Man:

“Do you see now why we told you not to lead? How many times did you record it over these eight years? ‘Do not lead, Courier. Do not lead, Abdiel...’ Over and over, you have been told, and now you know why. I did not design you for leadership. This is the mistake that so many of my sheep make. You think that just because you can do a thing, you should do a thing.

I send My servants out to make disciples for My Kingdom and they go out and build their own abominations in their own image, and the worst part is that they do it in My name. I sent your brothers to take care of you for a season. They were designed to flourish in the harsh world of mammon so that Kingdom resources may flow where I want them to. I sent them as a magnifying glass so that you could see your misplaced confidence on full display. If they receive what has come through you, they will receive healing, too. You all need humbling and healing, Abdiel.

But this conversation is not about them. They have done their part so that this vision may be saved from you. Their world is a world of integrity, accountability, and strategic transparency. They need those things because they wage war on a battleground that is dominated by the accuser. Your world is one of blind obedience and blind trust. They need favor with kings; you do not. Your job is not to be liked or loved, so stop trying to look for attention and trying to help everyone.

The people you help today will be the same people who crucify you tomorrow. You were outside of your assignment, and you helped many, but you went about it like a drunken beggar who had money for the first time. I designed everything about you for creative expression. A blind man would be able to see that.

You have plenty of wisdom, but you are not wise. You have a lot of knowledge, but you are completely ignorant when it comes to stewardship. You understand things and people, but you do not understand how this world works. You are a combination of naïve and confident, which is the worst possible combination in any leader. I created you to access the creative realm, Abdiel.

This is why I had my prophets live in the wilderness and not among the people. You easily confuse fantasy with reality and reality with fantasy. How do you expect to come out of one realm into another every day and think that neither of those places will suffer for it? If those who read what you record desire to operate in their assignments, they need to look at your life and see how important it is to stay where I place them in My body.

With the best of intentions and the purest of hearts, you will still become a conduit for the enemy, because you are like soldiers who have been assigned to a particular task but decide to take on another. Now you sit here like Jonah, Elijah, Jeremiah, and Moses – all so downcast that they longed for death. You have repented for your disobedience, Abdiel; people will forgive you for that. But you are still a prophet, and what you record will still hurt many people.

I can't help you there. It is your job to relay truth and be hated for it. But in stepping outside of your assignment, you cause more damage than is necessary. With one hand you have helped many, but with your other, you have broken the hearts of very faithful servants. People will struggle to receive heavenly truth from you when you betray their trust. So, you need to do as commanded and stay out of leadership in My Kingdom.

Let those who are anointed to lead, lead. Stop making promises to help people. Even the act of helping others can become idolatry if it overrides heavenly instruction. You must do as the Spirit of Knowledge instructs you and stay in a place where you can consistently access the creative realm, which is the realm of the Spirit. The project that you are working on is extremely important, Abdiel. Don't get distracted.

Everything that you have recorded will come to pass. Stay focused! Your entire destiny, and the destiny of millions of others, rests on your obedience right now. I want you in the wilderness so that you can do as I command and not be influenced by what other people think you should be doing, for they mean well, like Peter did, but they are often influenced by Satan to cause deviation from assignments.

I told you to give up your phone years ago, but you got one again, two even, and started leading again. That is called rebellion, Abdiel. But nothing catches the Holy Spirit by surprise, and We used you in spite of you. Listen well: Your season of leadership is over. Do not lead. You will just create more chaos and pain.

Let all who read what you record hold you accountable and keep you focused. This is not the first time you have heard this instruction. You are Mine alone to fulfill the task that I have assigned to you. I want obedience from My servants, Abdiel. If you love Me, you will do as I command. Now, pick yourself up and get back to work. Others may or may not forgive you, but My grace is sufficient.”

I wake up.

I feel like David did after the prophet Nathan confronted him for his sin. I don't know why people still read these dreams or believe that I even hear from God, but I am compelled to share them nonetheless. Be careful to judge them severely. Watch out for potential manipulation. Never forget that I was in depression for 15 years before these dreams started, and that these could be an expression of some kind of psychosis, possibly even schizophrenia.

People gave funds to our ministry and stipulated where they wanted those funds spent. I re-prioritized those funds to where I felt they needed to be spent. We can justify my good intentions in any direction we want, but it is deceitful and morally wrong. I have learned that my inability to say 'no' to people who ask for help is not a virtue; it is a weakness. As is my inward fantasy of believing that diverting funds to things that I deem 'important to God' over the things that those who donate for things that they feel God wants done.

So, the lesson that I have learned in this past season is that I must do as commanded, without compromise or thought. Three weeks ago, we handed the ministry and all financial control of ministry-related activities to the people who God had shown us. Very competent people with track records of impeccable integrity.

I will no longer respond to any requests for help, but rather send those requests through the proper channels. My focus will be as instructed, and I will not compromise. I am not to lead. I am to pray, record what I dream, and create. And I think you might be better off leaving this Facebook group and avoiding these dreams. I might not be able to stop myself from recording them, but you can certainly protect yourself by avoiding them.

FRIENDLY MAN ON LIONS AND LAMBS

Wednesday, October 4, 2023

I am in a place that I have named: 'The Courts of Consideration.' I come here often in my dreams. It is a place where a multitude of eternal beings have one goal: to heal what is broken inside of each other. If love and consideration were a literal place, this is it. Heavenly beings of the most imaginative design are here, and they will spend millennia loving and helping you understand the root cause of a wound that occurred in a single moment.

Man was not created for emotional distress. We were created to be perfect companions to a perfect companion. The intense pain that we experience emotionally is not natural, nor is any form of infliction of pain upon others. Just imagine for a moment that I will be in this place (the Courts of Consideration) for millions of years after taking my last breath on Earth. I will be content to be here until I am ready for whatever comes after.

There is so much we don't know about what comes next, but what I have seen in these dreams is that, for those who choose love, what comes next is love perfected. I am an extreme empath. My imagination and emotional connections to this world are so vivid that I can taste emotional pain in the back of my mouth.

My dreams are so vivid that I often am not sure if this nightmare we call life is in my imagination or if the dreams are in my imagination. I talk to people around me and watch things happen, often not sure if I am really here or not, but responding in both places as if both are real.

Emotional pain is intense for me. It feels like I am breathing the wrong atmosphere. My chest feels constricted with an anxiety that is so intense that it feels like it could literally stop my heart. Here, in this place, these beings see my heart, they see the brokenness, the effort it takes for me to stay alive in the other place, and they work to help me understand the truth of my own self-sabotage.

I feel like I have been crying for a thousand years. I don't want to go back to the other place. The brutality is unbearable. The Friendly Man sits down beside me.

Friendly Man:

“There are many kinds of blindness, Abdiel. I came to heal them all, but the greatest of all blindness is your inability to see each other’s hearts. If you can look beyond people’s words and actions to see their hearts, you will see why I was able to take the sin of the world and endure the pain of it. The heart of you is the most important part of you, and I don’t want you to allow hardship to harden your heart.

Prophets require brokenness to be of service to My people. Elijah was full of confidence and bluster after he humiliated the prophets of Baal and had them executed. He was still My prophet, but just not with the heart that I needed him to have, so I allowed a sequence of events to occur that brought him back to humility so that his heart would remain Mine. In the same way, this vision’s success was mostly your doing, and though you meant well, you started to walk around in the confidence and bluster of a leader, making decisions that were not yours to make.

Every gift that I have given you is to make the vision easy to understand and to make the Word easy to understand so that people can know the truth and be set free from it. Everything else is a distraction. I want you to realize something about yourself, Abdiel. Though many see you as a lion, you are not one. I am sending lions to govern this vision, men and women who roar the edicts of Heaven and decree holiness with fierce conviction. They call people out of darkness because they can clearly discern between darkness and light.

But you are a lamb, not a lion, Abdiel. When I send lambs to war, their purpose is sacrifice. When I send lions to war, their purpose is to expand My pride. I have called you to a life of sacrifice and service, and you must submit to that call. Your heart is designed for sacrificial compassion.

If you were to lead this vision, you would destroy it. You do not accurately discern darkness from light. Your compassion prioritizes the needs of people over the advance of My Kingdom. Lions understand that the best thing for people in need is the advance of My Kingdom. Lambs will sacrifice an entire kingdom to try and save that which cannot be saved.

How many times have you been willing to damn your very soul to help those who enter your gates of compassion, Abdiel? How many times have you cursed Me because you think I care less about the suffering of children than you do? I am not blind. I see your heart, so I do not condemn you, but you need to stay in your assignment.

To those who read what this courier records, listen with intent. To be filled with compassion is a beautiful thing, but My Kingdom must always come first. Many of you are like this courier, recklessly generous, unable to stop yourselves, incapable of saying no when you need to say no. And so, you rebel against the lions whom I have placed there to protect and rule you, thinking them unreasonable and selfish, and pointing your finger of accusation at them and even at My Father.

But I have placed them there to advance My Kingdom so that lack is wiped out multi-generationally, not just for a month or a year. Many of you are so consumed by your compassion that you eventually turn your back on Me, giving your lives and hearts to ideologies and religions that you assume care more about the broken and lost than I do. But every other solution is temporary, Abdiel.

To advance My Kingdom is to advance abundance. And those who are filled with compassion need to stay in step and in sync with those who work to advance My Kingdom. I don't just want you to say that My Kingdom is all; I want you to live it. Seek first My Kingdom before anything else. This is where you will find the peace and joy that you so long to see.

Anything outside of My Kingdom is going to steal your peace and your joy. If you want peace and joy, let the lions advance My Kingdom. The lambs must serve and live lives of sacrifice. This is where you will find rest, Abdiel. This is where you will operate in heavenly power. Lambs can change the world with a single act of sacrifice. Imagine what I can do with entire lives committed to sacrifice!"

I wake up.

THE BROKENNESS OF CHRISTIANITY

Saturday, October 11, 2023 (3:33 AM)

At 03:33, on the 11th of October 2023, during my worship phase, I enter a vision. A spirit of torment swims around me. A wispy thing of a barely visible greyish vapor is entering my chest in the space between my heart and my stomach, then out through my back and around again. Anxiety and fear intertwine themselves with this thing and try to work their way up into my mind, but my discipline is solid.

If they get in, I die, so I keep a picture of my wife and daughter at the gates of my mind and refuse to let the tendrils of anxiety and fear manifest into the spirit of death again. I am sitting on my bed, rocking backwards and forwards with my headphones on, and my empty chair in front of the screen shifts as it takes the weight of an Ishim. I know it is an Ishim because of the immediate shift in the atmosphere, and because I do not get a fright. Even though the Ishim sits there, I continue to wage war against these tendrils, which are trying to get past the gates of my mind.

My office chair shifts to the side and swivels around, and the Ishim speaks.

Ishim:

“I tried to get to you earlier, but I had to wait for the one with the Haman spirit to fall asleep so that I could enter the gates of the greater vision. The spiritual entrance to this place is through the land of the greater vision, now, Abdiel. There are yet people in authority who accuse and doubt upon that land, so we must wait for them to sleep before we enter. The spirit of accusation is a mammonic thing, so no heavenly resource can flow to that land until it is cleansed of that spirit.

You have recorded much of what we have said about the sanctity of that land and the importance of the Words of the Son upon it. That is not a place for doubt and accusation. That is the land of the greater vision. It must be a holy place devoid of loyalty to man. But I am not here to talk about that. I am here to help you live. You are at war with a thing that many who read what you record wrestle with, and in reading what you record, it will lift the spirit of death off many this very day. Pour some water for me and share what you feel.”

I pour him some water and get him an ice-cream out of my fridge. I have been praying in my shorts with no shirt on, so I put one on so that I am slightly less informal and do my best not to weep as I speak.

Me:

“I don’t fit here, in this world. It is a terrible place. I feel like this is hell, like it is a sentence, not an assignment. Besides my own struggles with accusers and people who do and say terrible and spiteful things, I see the comments on social media between those who support the children of Ishmael and those who support the children of Abraham in the terrible conflict in Israel. Mankind is vile. Both sides justify terrible actions, and I find myself caring less about the death of children on one side than on the other.

Though I pray for the peace of Jerusalem, I also pray for the utter destruction of Palestine. In my heart, I struggle to even pray for the safety of their children, because their children grow up to be as brainwashed and vicious as their parents are. So, I consider it a sweet mercy that those poor children die, rather than be raised by such vile animals to become such vile animals. Every man who rapes and murders women and children was once a child himself.

The whole situation vexes me. It is like the folks in our own nation who grow up in such poverty and pain, and then follow the very dogs who feed off their suffering, and then hate those of us who are trying to help. What is the point of even caring about people who choose hatred? Why am I commanded to love when love brings such extraordinary pain?

This is a world where the violent, the corrupt, the spiteful, the manipulative, and the ruthless prosper, while those of us with a true desire to help the helpless are smashed into the ground, accused, hated, and spat upon. Mercy and love mean nothing on Earth. This is not a place for people who are not vicious and vengeful. All that keeps me alive is the guilt of leaving my wife and daughter. Everything else I do out of obedience.

I curse the day that I was born. My life has been nothing but pain, betrayal, conditional love, and deferred hope. Seven years of prayer in this covenant, never leaving the land, releasing these visions and dreams to the public, helping people who hate me, for what? What is the point of helping people who will hate anyway? Those in our ministry who are faithful and work hard still have nothing. Those who work and serve in poverty have no food on their tables.

God is such a heartless ruler that I had to resort to looking like a thief to get money to people who I was commanded by those who gave not to. I am not even angry at man. It is normal that they live their lives of accusation and spite. It is God who disappoints me so. It is not that I do not love Him, but I feel like a son who is disappointed in his father.

I am trapped in a world where those who gossip, slander, hate, accuse, murder, act without mercy, and say terrible things about each other all seem to prosper. It vexes me, brother. Yet I sit here, burdened with the guilt of having to deceive people so that others may have dignity. I honestly hate this place. It is made for hardened hearts, and mine is too soft for it.”

I sit on my bed and realize that I was weeping as I spoke, so I get up and blow my nose while the Ishim munches on some cookies that I had given him with his drink. He finished his cookie and wipes the crumbs with his hand before speaking. He speaks gently, with genuine care that I can feel through every word.

Ishim:

“We brought you to this land to keep this covenant so that you would be able to stay focused on your assignment. But to keep you cocooned from the realities of this world would be a vast underutilization of your talents. Many powerful people read what you record, Abdiel. And ALL who read what you record will rise to great positions of incredible influence if they are faithful in their assignments.

To bring light into this world is costly. It means loving your enemies and dying for your accusers. It means being kind to those who mistreat you and blessing those who persecute you. Heaven needs lambs who are willing to be ripped apart by wolves, Abdiel, because most wolves do not even know that they are wolves. They think that they are the good guys.

Those who are not in the Words of the Son daily, are easily led astray. The bar for their spiritual morality is low. You can hear it in how they speak about each other and about people who love them. Those who are not in the Words of the Son daily, will very rarely know His voice. The enemy is so skilled at sounding like the Holy Spirit that they think they speak by the Spirit of God when they say and do things that God would never say and never do.

What Israel is going through is a physical manifestation of what most believers go through spiritually. The brutality of the sons of Ishmael is part of their spiritual legacy. And Israel tries to manage that brutality with more brutality. In doing so, they reinforce the hatred that the sons of Ishmael have for them. But it will be thus until the King returns.

Even if Israel were to lay her life down, turn from her wicked ways, and offer her heart to Ishmael, they would rape her, and murder her, and then sing about the murder for generations, as if it were a victory. In the same way, even if couriers and prophets were to say and do what the world wants them to say and do, they will still be hated and scorned. And those who hate them and speak of them scornfully feel victorious when they see their destruction.

Do not be confused by people who tell you that they are concerned about you and then persecute you, Abdiel. The spirit of the world will hate you no matter what you do. They have no idea what they are saying or what they are doing, because their view of the world is clouded by the god of this world. You have seen how those whom you feed and help will turn upon you when you have run out of food and help.

Realize this, Abdiel:

Many of those who saw Jesus take the fish and bread were jeering at Him as He was whipped and beaten. And many of them participated in the persecution and murder of His disciples. Like the sons of Ishmael, mankind is afflicted with a spiritual sickness that can only be cured when they are born of water and of the Spirit. Both Jew and Muslim, and both gentile and religious zealot, all must be born into the baptism of Christ, which is a baptism of total death to self.

To be lukewarm and hope that God will not spit you out of your mouth is completely futile. Your love for the lost must burn like a fire! I am here to warn you to not allow your heart to close against the poor, Abdiel. And do not close your heart against believers. It is good that you continue to work out of obedience, but you are nothing without love. You must learn to love again.”

The answer comes out of me in a terrified whisper.

Me:

“No.”

The finality of it sits in the air around us, and the Ishim waits for me to continue. I don't want to. I want to die. But I am compelled to speak, so I speak.

Me:

“What has love brought me but pain? I have poured out love unconditionally and received hell in return. My love has been ripped to shreds by the dogs to whom I give it. I can hear their insinuations and accusations when I am unable to give them what they want. I give, and I give, and I am still hated. Those closest to me believe lies about me and would never defend me, because they believe me capable of what I am accused of.

In every church I have ever served in, my words and intentions have been twisted. In believing that I am trusted and loved like I love and trust, I have not kept proper records of my doing, and so I constantly look guilty to my accusers. It has been like this for more than 30 years. I have never seen vindication or rescue. Only humiliation and judgment.

Why should I offer up what is left of my heart to those who would not protect it? I have given myself in prayer and in covenant for thousands of hours these seven long years, and still, my motives and actions are questioned as if I am like them. I feel alien to this earth, and I struggle to understand the people who live on it. I am trapped here on a loveless rock, under the command of a loveless God, who lies about being a God of love. I see no difference between God and Satan, nor do I see a difference between believer and unbeliever.

I see the power of the Word, yet I see it bent to the will of narcissists and manipulators. To find a disciple of Christ is almost impossible. I see disciples of pain, disciples of ambition, disciples of mammon, disciples of Pharisees. To find those who would sell what they have to live in community as believers is almost impossible. Out of thousands, we found one couple who trust God at that level, and now I work 18 hours a day again to make sure that the land is paid for because I don't know how many thousands more will bow to their god of fear rather than live in community.

Christianity is a sweet lie. A sliver of hope in a hopeless world. Even the name is a lie, for I see very little of Christ in Christianity. Every day these past seven years, I have listened and read the Words of Jesus, three hours or more, every day. And His rebukes would be the same today as they were 2000 years ago. Nothing has changed in the hearts of man. We are still horrible and selfish creatures, and the mere thought of offering what is left of my broken heart to such dangerous creatures fills me with a sense of dread and despair.”

The Ishim smiles at me:

“You speak for an entire generation, Abdiel. And this is why it is important for you to record what you hear and see. I have been in the homes of millions who cry out to God. And though God sends them to shepherds, most of those shepherds claim them, exploit them, and lock them into their own folds, rejecting them if they do not show personal loyalty. This is how the lost generations feel. They seek genuine love and genuine mercy.

There is no real love outside of the Kingdom of God. And the Kingdom of God is much smaller than you think it is. To win unbelievers over to a life of love is very hard, which is why we have assigned this vision to teach children how to love. Herein is the healing for you, Abdiel. And the same healing will come to all who grasp this revelation.

Not all who say ‘Lord, Lord’ are your brothers and sisters. Very few of them truly are. The road is a lot narrower than you think it is. For you (plural) to truly feel safe in your faith in God and to truly feel safe in opening yourself to love again, you must find freedom in this truth. And the truth that sets you free in this context is that you will meet ten thousand who say that Jesus is Lord, but only one is honest in their declaration.

You will know that ‘one’ by their absolute, conditionless love. You cannot stop them from giving, loving, forgiving, and repenting. You can curse them and it would not change a single thing about what they do for you. You could walk into their house, steal everything that they have, and they would allow you back into their home the next day. It is not God whom you think is lying, Abdiel, and He sees this in proper context. It is your view of the Kingdom that makes it appear fake to you.

The false teachings of man cause you to hope for love where there is none. You naively think that the world is capable of love, but they are not. They have a version of love, a cheap imitation, but it is not love. Love is the true differentiator between those who are disciples of Christ and those who are not. Love requires the acknowledgment of your sins and the willingness to take the punishment for the sins of others. Love lays its life down, sacrifices everything, covets nothing.

Your words ring hollow, Abdiel. Even your ‘no’ has no weight, because you cannot help yourself. Those are not even your words. You are so connected to the brokenness of this world that you voice their pain as if it is your own. When I look at your spirit, I see vision and hope. I see love and clarity of faith. Those who love you, see what I see. But now you must see what I see, too.

You must see that the highest priority of this vision is to teach the children how to love. For as the sons of Ishmael are raised to hate, and as it becomes their spiritual legacy, the disciples of Christ must be raised to love. Don’t allow the abominations and heresies of your generation and the generation before yours to enter their hearts. Pretend that nothing you did or taught was right – not a single thing. Pretend that the foundation of everything that your generation and the generation before yours taught was conditional.

Even if a prophecy was spot-on, it was potentially tainted with the hope of acceptance by false father figures, ambition, rejection, denominationalism, and many of the same sins of the synagogue rulers in the time of Jesus and Paul. This generation must be raised to love, love itself. They must be so enamored with the teachings of Jesus that they can immediately differentiate between the voices of the world and the voice of the Shepherd. If you (plural) raise them to love the Words of the Son with the Love of the Father, this generation will bring forth a harvest among the sons of Ishmael and Isaac like you never thought possible.

This game that you are working on with the Spirit of Knowledge is going to be an important key to getting into places where the Gospel has never been preached before. You must open up your heart completely and pour your love into this project, Abdiel. The Word is the key. Where the Word goes, the Holy Spirit can create communities. Make sure that you have an excellent community-building strategy so that sacrificial love becomes the norm.

And stop worrying about what people think of you. Those who love you cannot be swayed by lies, and those who do not, can all be won over with money, later. Remember, Abdiel, there are only two kingdoms: the Kingdom of God and the kingdom of mammon. There is nothing in between. To bring people over from the kingdom of mammon, the Kingdom of God needs to be a place filled with unprecedented love. Let those who read what you record understand these things and teach these things. Without love, you are nothing. No, WE are nothing.

Now sit down and record this encounter word for word, and do not hold back what you said to me. Many people feel that same frustration with God and people. They are just too afraid to say it out loud, and your sharing of it will bring them salvation in the years to come.”

As usual, with all encounters with the Ishim, I take his glass and plate and turn to throw the ice cream paper into the trash, and when I turn back, he is gone. The room is empty and kind of lonely again, but I sit down and type this thing out for you to read, because, evidently, you are just as crazy as I am.

Love you.

THE SPIRIT OF KNOWLEDGE ON THE CREATIVE REALM

Wednesday, November 8, 2023

I am in the depths of the creative realm. The Holy Spirit moves in an explosion of colorful light that is so physical in nature that you can taste it. Every technological and creative idea is here. The entire advance of human technology and creativity is in this realm. Ideas, strategies, breakthroughs, and every necessary train of thought for every invention that has ever been and is yet to come. All are here.

I drink in a mouthful of the delicious light and savor the flow of precise sensations on my lips, tongue, gums, and throat. The roof of my mouth fills with a pleasant sensation that is so nice that I can feel it in my eyes and ears. This is where the Spirit of Knowledge resides, appearing in millions of forms, shifting with the light, consistently curious, consistently informed. It is my favorite place. There is no sin here, only creativity. Some thoughts on Earth go through the filters of corrupt minds, but here, it all goes through the pure mind of the Holy Spirit, and it is all pure and beautiful.

Spirit of Knowledge:

“When you connect to any of the spirits of Satan, the light of witty inventions is bent out of shape as it enters your mind. When you gossip about others, the creative light that flows into you is corrupted and comes out as darkness. You are all connected to the creative realm. It is the breath of God that separates you from the clay. Without it, you are just a human-shaped pile of soil.

Both righteous and unrighteous are connected to the creative realm. All that is, and all that is yet to be are in this realm. When you connect in fear, the light enhances the fear. When you connect in faith, the light enhances your faith. When you connect in mercy, the light shows you more ways to be merciful. When you connect in accusation, the light reveals more things that are exposed.

All have sinned. All fall short of the glory of God. All have terrible sins that can be revealed when the light of creative accusation is turned upon them. And this is the great test, Abdiel. What will mankind do with the light that is given to all? You are rarely wrong in your judgment of each other when you assume that the other person is guilty of something, for you are all guilty of terrible things.

To find fault is nothing. It is easy. The stream of light that is designed to expose flaws is there for the refinement of ideas, strategies, and inventions, but when you shine that light upon each other, you violate its purpose and turn that which was meant for good into something terrible and evil. Jezebel, Herodias, Delilah, Haman, Absalom, and billions more like them throughout history allowed the light of knowledge to enter them, and what came out was darkness.

So, I tell you, Abdiel, whatever is not the fruit of the Spirit is corruption and abomination, because those who walk in the light of the Spirit, walk in the fruit of the Spirit, but those who do not are all agents of darkness. They think themselves pure and wise because they are able to see the faults in others, but they are nothing special, because you can ALL see fault in each other. Wisdom is to see the fault and connect with the creative realm to heal the fault. But corruption desires to exploit that which everyone can see and dig into it until the target of opportunity is smothered in the darkness of shame and accusation.

Satan is the father of lies because the first accusation is never enough. His children delve deeper and deeper into creative assumptions, thinking and hoping that those assumptions are true, speaking those lies out loud as if they were verdicts of Heaven. It is in those unqualified statements that they lose track of all humility, making themselves equal with God. And so, every word that flows from them is darkness. Even truth is tainted with darkness. For if truth does not bring freedom, it is not truth but judgment.

The game that you are working on is more important than you realize, Abdiel. It will bring contextual clarity and break more chains than any other ministry you could hope to engage in. Every player will be a disciple and scholar. You must not slow down in development, and all who read what you record would be wise to embrace this assignment as their own.

The strategy that I have given you will break the shackles in the minds of captives who have been trapped in darkness their entire lives. The light of the creative realm has flowed into them for decades, only to be converted into oppressive darkness. It is thus because all of the knowledge that flows into them is filtered through the lenses of self-preservation.

When you think you need to defend yourself or protect yourself from anything, you convert every beautiful thing into a shield or a weapon. But when you are free, the creative realm flows through you to grow things and do things that produce abundance and joy. What use does a thief have for a thing that is so abundant that it has no material value? And how do you steal from someone who has so much that they lose nothing by freely giving?

To give with condition or to love with condition, is to live in the assumption that there is lack. Lack does not exist naturally. It has to be created. Poverty is not the absence of money; it is the absence of generosity. The sheep and the goats are separated at judgment because Heaven has no toleration for selfishness. When you see lack around you, you must plant more and earn more so that you can feed more and help more.

Creative solutions will flow into you to assist you. But if your response to an instruction is excuses and fears, you convert your access to darkness. It is impossible to please God without faith because faith is the filter that manifests the goodness of God through excellent strategies and timely inventions.

Stay the course, Abdiel. Maintain your focus. What you are working on will bring more souls into the light than you can possibly imagine. I have instructed many people to even sell their homes to make sure that you have the resources you require, and they will receive their rewards in this life and see the multitudes who have been set free in the next.

Keep making the vision plain and easy to understand. Do not connect to fear and doubt. Distance yourself from anyone who causes you to doubt this assignment, for they are agents of darkness and have lost their way. Remember that most believers connect to what is in front of them and what is around them. They believe what the enemy wants them to believe because they are not in the Word.

This will change on an unprecedented scale when your assignment is launched. Both adults and children will spend hours in the Word daily. A generation of wise counselors will be disciplined by this game, Abdiel. Stay focused, and do not stop working for anything. The Kingdom is all Abdiel, and His is a Kingdom of freedom and peace!”

I wake up.

BREAKTHROUGH AND THE SPIRIT OF MIGHT ON THE VISION

Sunday, November 12, 2023

I feel free. The river in front of me seems to be at peace. The dome over the town across the river is gone, and an atmosphere of unity has settled over the region like a healing mist of anointing. After a full seven years of prayer, covenant, and focus, the next seven years have begun.

I turn so that my back is to the town across the river and look towards the land of the greater vision. The next battle awaits – this time for the greater vision. But this time, I know what to do, and I am having fun doing it. I sense a familiar presence next to me and notice the angel called Breakthrough to my left.

Me:

“Pressure is on. We have to pay the next installment on the bigger land. I am at complete peace, though. I know God is working on it. Been a while since I have seen you, brother.”

Breakthrough:

“You had a lot of tests to pass before this next promotion, Sameach. Especially your ability to discern which instructions come from mammon and which come from God. My presence would have shifted your bias. You had to make that decision yourself. The test that comes to every man and woman is the test of whom they choose to serve, God or mammon, and that test is the most important that any of you will ever write.

The enemy is crafty and works in an understated manner. He works to expose your secret self so that when judgment comes, he may expose your hidden self to God. The greatest test you will ever write is the test of community. Modern believers do not understand that the judgment of Ananias and Sapphira is the judgment that you will all be subjected to. If you desire to see what you call ‘revival,’ then you must make disciples who are as passionate about living in community with other believers as they are about the Kingdom itself.

If you do not have a desire to live in constant fellowship and trust with other believers, nothing has changed within you. You are still wretched and broken and swallow the lies of the great deceiver. There is no free pass into Heaven. The Blood of the Lamb is not some cheap ticket that evil manipulators and selfish rebels can use as their cover for wickedness and selfishness. The blood on the door was not there to spare the Israelites; it was there to spare their firstborn.

The Blood of the Lamb saves entire generations, and those who respect it will uproot their lives and enter a desert to break free from the gods of mammon who enslave them. But those who respect their own ambitions will die in the desert. They will see the promised land, but they will never enter it. They see enemies where there are friends, and make friends with those who are enemies of the Kingdom. Where those who walk by the Spirit see the fruit of the promised land, those who walk by the flesh only see the giants, so they sell themselves to false comfort and false security, not knowing that they have sold their souls to mammon.

You had to pass that test before your next season, Sameach. A great shift is coming across the Earth, and the body of Christ is being trained and released to take advantage of what is to come. Every shift in covenant has required this understanding before we could bring our covenantal teams together to complete assignments that shake the foundations of the world. Great shifts in heavenly instruction come when the manifestation of the promises come.

The rules before the flood were different because the world was different. Sacrificial practices, changes in priesthood, changes in the law, circumcision, and even in what is clean and unclean in your diet all changed when the time was right. And now we have a very big change for you and your family again. We need you on the land of the greater vision so that you may walk the prayer path there and drench that land in prayer in preparation for what is to come.

The land that you are on now was a test for many. It was the microcosm for the greater vision. You could afford failures and lessons there because it is not the land of the greater vision. One day it will form part of the greater vision, but now it must be sacrificed so that the greater vision may rise. We have spoken to many in the hopes that the vision would be accelerated, but most were driven by fear, greed, and the desire to control that which no man can control.

If all had been obedient in the first seven years, all would have already been built. But breakthrough only comes when you honor wisdom with sacrifice, and most to whom we speak view their own fear and insecurity as wisdom. They sacrifice for their own comfort and do not trust God or his body enough to live in community. Remember this Sameach: Community is always the end goal. God's strategy is always community.

And now the same test comes to you. If the land of the greater vision and all the land in between is not paid for on your 77th day of rest so that you may easily walk there, then you must sell this land, give a third of the price to the land of the greater vision, build your home there, invest in your assignment from the Spirit of Knowledge, and bring your anointing of abundance to that land.

The community that we are sending from across the Earth will be made up of champions and heroes of the faith. Books will be written by them, and books will be written about them. Those who come to build this vision have been prepared their entire lives. They are focused, driven, passionate, informed, wise, and qualified. While you focus on the assignment that the Spirit of Knowledge has given you, we want you to walk the prayer path of the land of the greater vision and prepare the atmosphere for the champions to come.

Do not lead anything. You are not to lead. Remember that your key purpose is to record what you see and make the vision plain for the champions to understand. Stay focused and obedient on your assignment from the Spirit of Knowledge. Rejoice, Sameach, for the champions are here, and more are coming. There has never been anything like this assignment, so every moving part had to be very specifically prepared. Thousands of champions were called, but only hundreds will answer. It has always been thus. But we only need a few of you to achieve what the King has asked of us."

Me:

"Feels like a step backwards. Like a lack of faith. Why doesn't God just come through supernaturally?"

Breakthrough:

“You think giving up an anthill to take a mountain is a step backwards? Don’t regurgitate the sayings of the disobedient. The steps of the righteous are ordered – every step is strategically measured. It was the land of the greater vision that was supposed to be purchased first, but due to the disobedience of most who we spoke to, we shifted you where your faith was strong enough to begin the 17-year covenant. If you think that every plan that God makes goes smoothly, you need to re-read your Bible.

God’s plans require obedience. Mankind rebels against it. This is why you need the Holy Spirit so that you are able to navigate every twist and turn and be prepared for every eventuality. This land was an investment in preparation for the possibility of disobedience in taking the land of the greater vision. The original plan was that at least seven families would have sold what they had and come into community by now. We spoke to hundreds. One family obeyed. Others will come in due season, but the time for delay is over.

If the land of the greater vision and all the land between is not fully paid for by your 77th day of rest, sacrifice the ant hill and take the mountain. This is wisdom, Sameach. Honor it with sacrifice. Put the Kingdom first, and everything else will follow. The Kingdom is all, Sameach!”

Me:

“Yes, it is!”

Suddenly, I hear a familiar laugh to my right, closely followed by my hair being manhandled by the Spirit of Might. I endure the ruffling and look at Him with a grin. We stand there grinning at each other for a while before He slaps me on the back and speaks.

Spirit of Might:

“Abdiel! You are surrounded by maniacs!”

He laughs at His own joke for a while before continuing.

Spirit of Might:

“People cry out to God, shouting ‘use me, Lord. I will do anything you ask of me.’ Then we say, ‘Great! Go and help in Africa,’ and suddenly they develop a bad memory.”

He laughs some more.

Spirit of Might:

“To do what needs to be done here requires bravery, Abdiel. In all of the world, on every battlefield, on every continent, missionaries and ministers pay a dear price to advance the Kingdom, but no battlefield is worth more to Satan than Africa. This is the continent where the antichrist religion of Muhammed, the son of lies, advances at a rate that would cause the bravest among you to quake in your boots!

The way the Western church conducts Christianity is with the same naivety that pending victims of a genocide go about their daily business while those who detest them rise to power. If Africa is taken by Islam, your savings and events won't matter. The war that comes will be worse than any that have come before it. Every Western nation is already infiltrated by agents of great evil intent.

If you (plural) had two sticks of wisdom to rub together, every church in every nation would invest the vast majority of their resources into advancing the Kingdom of God in Africa. They have ears, but they don't hear, Abdiel. Islam craves Africa like a virile young man craves his bride. Why do you think that the principalities who rule your nation align with rapists and murderers, Sameach? There is no other battle on Earth that matters more than what you are seeing unfold right now.

Islam cannot be stopped with armies or nuclear weapons. The only thing that can stop it is the advance of the Kingdom of God. You might not see it now, but what is going to happen on that land of the greater vision is a catalyst that will spread a movement across Africa and then the rest of the world. You must be willing to do whatever it takes to bring this vision to fruition. The greater body of Christ has no interest in those who are truly poor whatsoever. The poor are too heavy to carry, especially the children.

And hear Me well, Abdiel, the key to a worldwide refreshing of the body is in the children of Africa. Anyway (While talking, He ruffles my hair again), I am sure your helper will be relieved that you get to stay in this hemisphere...”

I wake up with the sound of the Spirit of Might's laughter still in my mind. Obedience is easy. None of this feels like sacrifice anymore. Whatever is required of us, we easily give. The Kingdom is all.

Year 2023

MEETING THE SPIRIT OF ISSACHAR; ISSACHAR ON RESONATING AT HEAVENLY FREQUENCIES

Wednesday, November 29, 2023

I am surrounded by waves of pulsating energy. I notice that every time I think, say, or do something, a wave of frequency pulses outwards. Different thoughts and words produce different colors. I lift up my hands in worship and start to sing. After a while, I see a colorful electric mist enter my body through my lifted hands. I listen to the words of Jesus. Tendrils of the electric mist materialize out of the air and coil around me in the shape of a DNA pattern of some sort.

“What is this?” I ask out loud, and I see my words pulse outwards in a sound wave filled with different hues of the colorful electric mist that seems to fill every fiber of my being. An unfamiliar voice speaks from my left and right. Stereo, but internal. I don’t see anyone around me, and when the voice speaks, it seems to come from inside the colorful electric mist that surrounds me.

Stranger:

“A child does not need more information than what is needed to produce wholeness and security. As the child grows, more information becomes available so that the child may mature in knowledge and understanding. Humanity is that child, and as humanity matures, more and more information is released. Those who are powerful among you have that power because you know what others do not. Those among you who struggle, struggle because you do not know what to do.

Believers, who should know more than anyone, are entitled to wealth and power in excess. But having access to heavenly inheritance without the knowledge to manifest it is like having a vault without a combination. To know the Bible is easy. You should accomplish that task within three years of being able to read.

But to reject the knowledge of cutting-edge technology is to reject incredible gifts from God. Intellectual laziness is attached to wickedness at the hip. It creates men who have talent but do not know how to use their tools. His riches in glory are not tangible to this physical realm, for they come from a different place. They cannot be measured with earthly instruments, yet. But those riches are the unseen tools that empower you to manifest everything that you need in this realm of flesh and soil.

A child is unaware of what they are. They are only aware of who their parents are. The sun and the moon rise and fall around a mother and father. There is nothing else in the universe but those parents. But as the child grows, it sees more and experiences more, thus, knowing more and is able to achieve more. For you to achieve more, you need to perceive more, for it is that which is unseen that has the power to create or destroy that which is seen.

A servant of God must understand what God is so that they may know what they are. While you were a child, knowing that God is love and that you should love one another was more than enough knowledge. But you are not children anymore, and you need to perceive why God is love and why you should love one another.”

I move my hand in the electric mist and watch how a burst of energy pulses outwards in the shape of my hand and arm.

Me:

“Who are you?”

Stranger:

“I am the servant of the Spirit of the Fear of the Lord. The first to truly understand me were the sons of Issachar. To honor their humility, I will take their name in my conversations with you. They listened keenly and learned much, and whenever they were given the lead, Israel was victorious. Strategy, technology, awareness, knowledge, wisdom, wealth... You need these to have victory, Sameach Milnyard. Let me teach you so that those who read what you record may live lives of permanent victory.”

Me:

“I hear and obey.”

Issachar:

“Earth is war. Everything outside of Eden is war. There is not a single moment when man is not at war. This war is not a war that can be seen with human eyes. It is a war against evil entities who work to subjugate, control, and feed off the essence of what humanity is. God is a source of unlimited power. All that exists, exists because He exists. Man is made in His image, and is thus the manifestation of a perfect blueprint for a source of power that can sustain a human soul for eternity.

Having been cast down from access to God, fallen angels wither and starve without access to the unlimited power that flows from the presence of God. So, they turn to man, drinking from your spiritual essence, hungry for the energy that flows from what was created in the image of God. The core of your power is love. Whatever you love, you empower. Whatever you prioritize, you love.

If you love money, you pursue it and sacrifice friends and family to attain it or hold onto it. This is why judgment is so severe for those who hold onto more than they need. For though millions around them suffer in lack, many cling to their wealth and savings because they love comfort more than they love their own brothers and sisters.

Everything inside the Kingdom of God blesses you, but everything that is not invested into the Kingdom of God, curses you, because everything outside the Kingdom of God works to polarize to the frequencies of mammon. So, God spits what is lukewarm out of His mouth. When you love gossip, even inferring judgment upon your brothers and sisters, it becomes normal and acceptable to you, because God is not real to you. You do not fear Him, otherwise you would fear the eternal consequences of allowing your spirit to resonate at demonic frequencies. Such people love the idea of God, but they do not love God.

In the simplest of terms, consider yourself a battery with eternal charge. Whatever you say and do is empowered or ‘charged up.’ Demonic entities require your energy to survive. They need the bitterness and arrogance that flows from you to keep themselves powerful. The ‘power of the air’ is the atmosphere that humanity chooses to create around them so that either demonic or heavenly beings are given the power that they need to effect either the will of God or the will of Satan in that region.

If the atmosphere is judgment, competition, anger, bitterness, greed, selfishness, etc, then demonic entities are empowered to steal, kill, and destroy at will.

Consider this:

When you position yourself as a victim of any worldly circumstance, you force yourself and those who love you to identify the victimizers; thus, you create a field of accusation around your spirit. Your physical appearance changes because a bioelectric field emanates from the core of your being. This field interacts with the fields of every person around you.

Those who refuse to have their heavenly polarity changed will experience what the Holy Spirit experiences: they will be grieved by their interactions with you. Those who are ignorant or resonate at your spiritual frequency, will join you and increase the potency of the power of the air around you. Demonic entities will swim in that charged atmosphere and work to increase your inner pain so that they may drink from your essence.

At a certain point, your state of offense becomes indistinguishable from theirs. You have the same spirit as that demon, and the same entitlement. You feel that you deserve more respect, more reward, more vindication, more honor. The entity starts to meld with you, and you can no longer distinguish between your reactions and theirs. You don't understand why you lose control of your emotions, and the effects of the bioelectric field manifest in your physical body.

The simplicity of the Gospel is this: Love one another. To love is to master righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost. Mastery requires focus. The enemy knows this and works to shift your focus from those three Kingdom polarities to much darker resonations where your meditation is not on the goodness of God, but rather on the wickedness of man.

This is going to be very difficult for many to hear:

To reject a life of oneness in community with believers, is to reject the Kingdom of God. The Kingdom of God is a kingdom that resonates perfectly with God and draws mankind in to do the same. But you cannot live in community with other believers if you do not resonate with love, grace, mercy, and selflessness. When you look back at the plow, which is work opportunities, investments, savings, personal property, and any kind of control over your own destiny, it is impossible to have your steps ordered by God.

To build the Kingdom of God requires absolute focus. Everything you have and everything you are, must resonate and integrate with everything He has and everything He is. To live in community requires a frequency of total surrender, where the Kingdom is truly all. Those who are perpetually offended are not yet born again. They stand outside, looking in, judging what they see, unable to enter peace, unable to love.

Obligation is not love. God loves a cheerful giver. The born-again spirit has shifted its resonating frequencies to match the frequencies of Heaven. It is very rare that someone is born-again without being disciplined, first, Sameach, but very possible. There are people who are able to shift their entire polarization in an instant. They are like the thief on the cross who understand who they are and who Christ is in a single moment.

But most desire to impress man more than they desire to impress God. They are more concerned about how they are perceived by man. To disciple such people is very challenging, because everything you teach goes through a filter of offense, hurt, bitterness, and ambition. The word of God might enter their ears, but their spirit hears nothing. The word is converted and weaponized into a vehicle of self-enrichment and self-promotion. Any of you assuming themselves of high enough spiritual authority to judge each other is neither born-again, nor a disciple. Heaven does not yet reside in you, because the frequency of your spirit is still the same frequency as the god of this world.

Anything that you are not willing to lose is an idol. Anything that you are not willing to share is an idol. The enemy knows this, so he teaches humanity to attach their self-worth to houses and bank balances. He knows that anyone who loves their own life will lose it because he is the one who they lose it to. Once he has them resonating at his frequency of greed and idolatry, they find no peace and no joy. They are miserable, angry, depressed, and victims, unable to truly enjoy what the goodness of God in their lives.

But those who resonate at the frequency of Heaven are filled with peace and joy even when they are persecuted, tortured, rejected, hated, and misunderstood. They have no emotion but love. You cannot offend them, for they see you as God sees you. But they are careful to guard the ark within them, so they will push you away if you attempt to speak words that might affect the frequencies of Heaven that are within them and around them.

Wisdom is to keep silent around people like that and let them talk as much as possible so that they are able to plant seeds of heavenly resonance within in your spirit. The more you consider yourself a fool and such people wise, the quicker your spirit will recalibrate. Demons that live off your essence will

be deeply offended by what these believers say and do. Learn to cast these entities out the moment you feel their offense.

Remember that it is often not your offense that you are feeling, but theirs, because you have resonated at their frequency of dishonor for so long that you can no longer tell where you start and they end. Protect the Kingdom of Heaven within you. Righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Spirit are three pillars of the same Kingdom. Remove one of the pillars, and the Kingdom within you becomes unstable.

Righteousness is selfless generosity. It is the part of you that gives up its right to consider anything your own, even your emotions. Give every emotion to Heaven. Place it upon the altar. Your emotions are the most important part of your eternal self, so let Heaven calibrate them to resonate at heavenly frequencies. Remember, Jesus teaches that the path to the Kingdom of Heaven is in what and who you are willing to sacrifice. So, be willing to have nothing.

To gain the world, is to lose your soul. To pursue personal wealth and personal success is to pursue Satan himself. You cannot love both God and mammon because mammon will cause you to place those who owe you money on its altar, but God will call you to place yourself on the altar. Nobody owes you anything. To have anybody owe you their time as employees, or their money as tenants, or their respect as subordinates, is to position yourself for frustration and bitterness.

When you are owed something, mammon has a direct line to your heart. So now you understand what it is we want you to build, Sameach. No matter what the cost, create a community that resonates at the frequencies of Heaven so that millions of children may learn a new way of thinking. There is not a single mammonic principle that is healthy. If you teach them to pursue the Kingdom of God and teach them how to live in community through the infilling of the Holy Spirit, always exhibiting the fruit of the Spirit, always submitting to every command of Jesus, always pursuing a keen knowledge of the latest cutting-edge technologies, you will see abundance and joy at a generational level. Nothing else will work.

Don't allow demonic entities to drink from you. Know what you are so that you may create a place of perfect heavenly resonance. The Kingdom is all."

GATHERER AND BUILDER ON DISHONOR

Wednesday, December 6, 2023

My helper and I sit at a table on the stage of a very big church with thousands of people in the audience. Across from me, the senior pastor and my dad tuck heartily into a yummy breakfast. It is completely out of character for the senior pastor to do this, and my dad would never sit on a stage and eat in an auditorium with thousands of eyes watching him. Yet there they are, enjoying breakfast and chatting about how delicious it is.

Earlier, I had been on stage during the worship, eating my own breakfast while I prepared my message as the guest speaker. After worship, the senior pastor and my dad joined me at the table. They were very excited about what I had been eating. The whole scene filled me with such peace and joy that I was able to stand up and minister a powerful message about love to the congregation.

I wake up feeling good, have a drink of water, and then fall asleep again. Gatherer and Builder stand next to me on the land of the greater vision, and I feel Gatherer's hand upon my shoulder.

Gatherer:

“Seventy-seven days have passed, Sameach. How do you feel?”

Me:

“Peaceful, but a little concerned about the speed of incoming resources to develop the Bible game.”

Gatherer:

“Look up, brother.”

I look up. Millions of dark shapes rip, tear, screech, and swarm above us, all focused on things above them. I see flashes of bright light here and there as those things try to break through the swarming mass.

Gatherer:

“The power of the air above you wages war to stop resources from breaking through. It is thus with every ministry. Now look carefully between the air and the land and tell me what you see.”

I look at the area between the war far above us and the ground below and see thin tendrils of dark chords connecting to two houses and a lot more connecting to some houses in the town across the river.

Me:

“Some kind of connection to the demons from some of the houses.”

Gatherer:

“It is thus with all ministries. When a household dishonors any leadership that God has sent to a vision, it becomes a source of power for demonic entities. I am working to remove the chaff from the vision so that the skies may break open. Instruct the vision stewards to teach nothing but honor and servanthood for the next 1,000 days. To dishonor the leadership that God sends is to dishonor God Himself.

I will release the Bears from the woods to devour those who scorn the prophets, and I will send storms into the lives of those who allow Jonah upon their ship. I will open the ground to swallow Korah and his followers so that peace may reign over this vision. To the stewards who have come, and to the fire carriers who are yet to come: Do not tolerate dishonor. Cut the fruitless trees down. Separate the wheat from the chaff. Reject Ananias and Sapphira. Expose the whitewashed Tombstones. Those who reject the knowledge of God, reject God.

The land of Breakthrough is to be a portal of righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Spirit. To tolerate the opinions of unqualified ‘Hamans’ is to bring destruction upon God’s people! Disciples humble themselves. They sit at the feet of their teachers and call them ‘master.’ There is no such thing as a proud disciple. The two words cannot go together in a sentence, Sameach. Humility is teachability; pride is dishonor. One sits in the presence of authority; the other stands when it should sit.”

Builder:

“To build a generation of children who are filled with trust and honor, you cannot tolerate the voices of those who are filled with neither. Korah thought himself wiser than God in assuming that he could dishonor Moses. Moses does not need to be right or perfect; he just needs to be obedient.

We have brought leaders from across the world to lead this vision, and to dishonor them is to dishonor God Himself. Or how do these with loose tongues and arrogant hearts think that order can reign in the Kingdom? Murmuring and complaining are agents of witchcraft. Their hearts and tongues are controlled by demons.

Tens of thousands of children will come to learn from the stewards and carriers of fire whom we send from across the Earth. These children will need to learn to submit and honor above all so that their thinking is completely replaced with Kingdom thoughts. Even a single seed of dishonor can produce contempt for their teachers and destroy entire destinies.

To all who read what this Courier records:

To tolerate murmuring, gossip, accusation, and dishonor is to empower demonic forces to cause little ones to stumble. Children need stability in authority. They need absolute trust so that they may receive the knowledge of God with fullness of faith. When they are old enough and wise enough, they will be able to divide the truth from the fluff. But the ones who cause them to doubt the authorities that God puts over them will stand naked at judgment for every child that they have caused to stumble.

Let your lips build. Your lips must never bring destruction. Satan thinks himself right and justified in all that he does, and so do the wolves in sheep’s clothing. Confidence is not anointing. Accusation is not love. Teach honor above all so that the knowledge of Heaven may bring abundance into this vision! The Kingdom is all, Sameach.”

I wake up.

Year 2023

SPIRIT OF KNOWLEDGE ON: THE ATTACK OF AI

Sunday, December 31, 2023 at 5:51 PM

It gets harder and harder for me to share these dreams, but I do it out of obedience. The hours of work and discipline required for this latest assignment leave me vulnerable and emotionally exhausted. Lately, I feel like a fake and an imposter. The seeds of accusation from the last season are fighting to become trees and strongholds in my spirit. The trees shout, 'You are not a good man,' 'You are a liar and a deceiver,' 'You will fail!'

I will continue to be obedient regardless, and I encourage you to do the same. Your emotions might be real, but they are not always true. Happy 2024. Herewith is the latest dream:

I am in the creative realm, looking down at Earth through the transparent floor under my feet. Around me, every solution to every problem that has ever been, that is, and that is yet to come, floats and pulsates with divine, metaphysical power, waiting for mankind to reach up and grab every good thing that has been placed there by the Spirit of Wisdom. The Spirit of Knowledge speaks from my right, and I listen keenly.

Spirit of Knowledge:

“Digital evolution cannot be stopped, Abdiel. This year, even though global population will increase, the Earth will shrink. This digital revolution will open portals from one nation to another, allowing digital pioneers of ministry to enter nations that have been closed to the gospel for centuries. Islam has embraced, and will continue to embrace, the advance of technological evangelism much faster than Christianity, because the antichrist is focused on evangelism and conversion, but Churchianity is focused on comfort and abundance.

You will see more persecution of Christians than you have ever seen in every nation, and it will not slow down. Islam will weaponize artificial intelligence to wage war on their behalf. Christianity's numbers will start to shrink for the next seven years, with major churches and denominations converting to inclusivist humanism en masse to avoid the online social persecution that will be launched without relent by hostile artificial intelligence programmed by Islamic programmers to seek out keywords.

Most of 'who' you see online will not be human. They will be automated artificial intelligence swarms who join targeted Christian and conservative political social media communities to discredit, argue, and dishonor. Artificial intelligence will be tasked with doing deep dives into the lives of prominent ministers, political leaders, business folk, and community leaders to dig up as much dirt as possible, including internet search histories and controversial photos.

They will be used to blackmail key Christian and conservative influencers into compromise. 2024 will be the year where the body of Christ is stripped naked and flogged publicly. From this, the true remnant will rise. The silent righteous who have been bullied and ignored by the servants of mammon will begin to rise in prominence, preaching the words of Jesus without fear or compromise. The message of true Kingdom community will begin to take center stage.

The mammonic principle of family autonomy, where families live separated, will be exposed for the tool of indentured slavery it is, and communal living will become a necessity to survive in a world run by artificial intelligence. By the end of 2024, the world will be a very different place, Abdiel. Most of the creative, administrative, clerical, and financially paying jobs will be done by artificial intelligence.

As you have seen these past 100 days, Abdiel, the body of Christ rejects knowledge and technology. They cannot see what is coming. How their refusal to advance in the spirit of the sons of Issachar, will result in entire governments turning on them. Don't even bother trying to reach out to them anymore. The wealth that the Kingdom needs to advance on the digital mission field is in the hands of the unrighteous.

The unrighteous hate to give, but they love to pay. They honor value, and they are desperate for love. Create online communities where they are safe and loved (as I have shown you). Do not attempt to convert them. Your (plural) assignment is to disciple children born after 25 September 2016.

The unrighteous will see how you love, and they will turn to Christ because of it. They are sick of the manipulation and proselytization that flows from the lips of whitewashed tombstones. Remember Abdiel, it is not truth that the lost hate, it is judgment and condescension. Any believer who thinks themselves wiser or better than an unbeliever is worse than a heathen themselves. They do not know God at all.

Remember Abdiel, compassion produces miracles. Judgment produces death. None of you are qualified. Not a single one of you. Only the Father is good. You have been instructed to love, so love. Those among you who do not love must be disciplined as if they are disobedient children. All you have been told to do is love. Make disciples who love. Everything else is pointless without it.

Love will be the rarest thing on Earth in these next seven years, Abdiel. Hatred will be so widespread and so normal that those who truly love will become beacons of light and heavenly portals. As for you, Abdiel, continue to be diligent in your pursuit of knowledge in understanding the new digital frontier, and disciple those who are willing to join you. What you (plural) are building is more important than you realize. Keep building! The Kingdom is all.”

I wake up.

Year 2023

LET US TO WAR!

Friday, January 13, 2024

‘Emet’ is pronounced ‘Eh Meht.’ Enjoy.

In the pitch-black darkness of the mammonic realm, a pair of yellow eyes blinks at me and breathes out a misty green vapor backlit by an eerie glow from somewhere in the demon’s throat. We watch each other intently as the seconds turn into minutes. Its hatred for me is palpable in this realm of vicious intemperance. The dark used to scare me. Nothing else was needed, just the dark.

Now, it pumps my spiritual and physical veins with adrenaline and hunger. The darkness fills me with a spiritual bloodlust. I want the confrontation; I crave it. I feel the familiar burn in my eyes as literal light flows from them, illuminating everything I look at in a soft glow. The demon rises up onto two feet instead of four and towers above me, with its oily skin glistening over rippling muscle. A magnificent specimen of mammonic intimidation.

Hatred and spite, the apotheosis of narcissistic evolution, manifest in a creature of powerful malevolence – this is what stands before me. From between the demon’s dark grey lips in a rasp of gritted focus comes the following words:

Demon:

“You should have taken what you were offered, Courier.”

This thing knows me, won’t underestimate me, and sees me as a threat... The darkness around it is thick, oppressive, unbreathable, and unsurvivable. I can see the tendrils of fear and uncertainty coiling out from around it, while stretching towards me with barbed shadows. I feel nothing but pity, and that usual battle joy fills me. My whole ministry life I have had to suppress this ancestral instinct.

Confrontation produces a serotonin spike where I start to giggle as the berserker gene is activated. You cannot stop my lineage with wounds. You can only stop us with death. There is no ‘off button’ or ‘slow down’ button. Everything about me was intelligently designed to be the first man into battle. Nothing intimidates us. And many of you who read what I record are the same.

We suppress our blood rage for the sake of love, but this place is not a place of love. This is a place of demonic ideology, where my war is against things like this one in front of me. The lifelong suppression of my warrior spirit has lifted. I may not be allowed to engage in physical conflict as a minister, but here I am free to be me.

The thing moves to my left, circling around my weaker side, looking for a change in my footing, fully aware that I want it to attack me more than I want anything in the universe. The bloodlust builds, and I close my eyes, giggling that uncontrollable giggle as a form of release. To the outsider, it looks like insanity. To me, it is total control.

Me:

“Emet.”

I whisper the name of my sword, and I feel it form and extend in my right hand. The familiar fear in that thing’s eyes – the realization of ill calculation. I shift my feet into a softer stance, tracking the thing with my entire body, preparing for the first strike, wanting it, craving it. It backs off, and turns its head slightly, speaking into the darkness behind it.

Two slightly smaller demons join it. In their miscalculation, they sent their biggest champion first, so the escalating intimidation factor is gone. They are the ones who are afraid.

The smallest one speaks:

“He does not look broken to me.”

The giggle explodes out of my mouth, and I laugh through my gritted teeth, spit leaking down my beard. Seven years of acting weak and defeated to bait my jailers out of the darkness into direct confrontation. Seven years of sharing my brokenness, exaggerating it with overly transparent prose. None of it was for humanity – it was for these three, and they suddenly know it.

These three who have had their clawed feet on my neck for 49 years through pastors, family, sponsors, liars, and false hope. My laugh becomes uncontrollable. My teeth separate as my mouth opens, and the berserker in me starts to grip his hand tighter around Emet. The infusion of the Spirit of Might activates with a crack of thunder as our resonating spiritual essences calibrate into perfect harmony.

The big one turns to run, but I am faster. Much faster. I don't bother cutting the back of its neck; I want to see its eyes when Emet pierces its vile being. Three long steps and I dance into its path so that its forehead cracks into mine with such force that its entire body wraps around mine like a car hitting a concrete pole. The other two drop into shadow, with their dark essence dripping off Emet.

The massive thing wrapped around me starts to scratch and bite with unbridled panic. But my skin is impenetrable. I shift my back foot to give myself space and sink Emet into the heart of the thing before me. And there, without a roar or a whimper, my spirit of cowardice and fear dies. Chains of shadow reach up through the mists of the mammonic realm and clamp themselves around the corpse, dragging it down to its eternal home. Then Gatherer appears beside me.

Gatherer:

“We are ready, Sameach. Command us. You are of sufficient rank.”

I turn to Gatherer, veins still afire in both my lucid body and this one.

Me:

“This is my edict, brother: I will suffer no coward in my presence. Neither will I suffer a gossiping hellmonger. Lock the gates to all who doubt this vision. Still the lips of all who speak against the anointed of God. Bring forth the champions. Bring the warriors who crave the destruction of this present darkness. Bring the champions who see themselves in this encounter.

Go forth and break the chains of limitation upon those who have been trapped in the nightmare of self-doubt. Cut their soul ties to their churches, their families, and every relationship that takes their focus from the Kingdom of God. Bring those who hunger for change. The brave, the bold, the unstoppable.

FEAR NOTHING. THE THOUGHTS AND OPINIONS OF MAN ARE WORTHLESS. THEIR JUDGMENTS UNQUALIFIED. THEIR REJECTION MEANINGLESS. Only the assignments of God for the furtherance of His Kingdom matter. The Kingdom is all! Let us to war!”

Gatherer:

“The Kingdom is all, brother. Let us to war.”

Year 2023

PROVERBS FROM THE SPIRIT OF KNOWLEDGE

Friday, January 12, 2024

The great thing about spending this much time with the Spirit of Knowledge is that She answers just about every question I ask in real time. In a lucid state of meditational prayer, She instructed me to type out this flow of incredible statements. A lot of shocking stuff in here.

Spirit of Knowledge:

“Women are the key to the incubation and multiplication of the vision. Men are the key to its maturation. A woman who does not diligently study and consistently put herself under solid teaching for hours each day will take the fruit from the tree every time. The fruit of the tree is your view on things. When you take that fruit, you forget God’s view on things.

A man who does not throw himself into constant work will become a curse on mankind.

He who drinks becomes possessed with a spirit of destruction. There is no past.

There is only the present. To speak of the past in the present is to curse the present.

Those who do not speak vision will live someone else’s.

Those who constantly speak of their hurt, hurt themselves more than anyone else ever has.

Those who speak of their hopes and work for nothing else, live their lives in the glory of heaven.

All is as you see it: If you see lack, it manifests. If you see opportunity, it manifests. If you see enemies, they manifest. If you see allies, they manifest. All is as you see it. Nothing is as it appears.

No man or woman is right in their judgment of another man or woman. To assume you know another's thoughts is arrogance and sin. Judge the fruit, and do not make assumptions about the root. If you have an answer, speak the answer. If the one with rotten fruit does not want the answer from you, chop the tree out of your life and move on. It is better to be alone than trapped in a garden with trees filled with rotting fruit.

Money is a servant – it needs a master. If it does not have a master, it runs to seek one. Those who are driven by vision will be followed by both man and by money.

To follow someone full of vision is wise. To honor them is wiser. To dishonor them is to bring destruction upon your household. Even a wicked person who is full of vision must not be dishonored, for you do not know God's plans for them.

Humanity underestimates the destruction that gossip and judgment brings upon them. The one who speaks ill of another invites hell into their house. Your lips are like a dinner bell for demons.

All is as it should be. Your life is what it is and where it is until you are different. When you change, your life moves forward. Thus, it is as it should be for the sake of your advancement. A vision will be stopped in its tracks for that very reason – it will be placed on pause. Like Jericho, the gates will be shut – none will come in, and none will go out. Nothing will happen until obedience is absolute. And then the walls of limitation will come crumbling down.

Those who think that money is a sign of success are filled with demons. Nothing that comes out of their mouths can be trusted. Success in the eyes of Heaven is how you treat one another, how you speak of one another, and how you love one another.

Money is a servant; it is incapable of becoming a master. But the spirit of mammon hungers to be a master over man. When the spirit of mammon is present, those who have mastered money will now desire to be masters over man. But when the Holy Spirit is present, those who have mastered money will be filled with a desire to serve man.

Those who save money and invest more into things than into people will not see Heaven. Those who save more than they give are an abomination in the eyes of God. It is not He who answers their prayers, it is Satan. To be filled with the Holy Spirit will result in the vessel becoming empty of wealth. They will obsess about sharing and giving. The wise give themselves into ruin, knowing that God will lift them up. This is foolishness to those who are perishing.

To be attached to anything is to make an idol of it. Be grateful for it, celebrate it, steward it. But if God tells you to sow it, and you cannot, He says, "Well, pray to that thing until you are ready to accept My way, for I will no longer answer your prayers." God is not mocked, neither does He allow Himself to be used by selfish people.

Wealth comes to the wise in both the Kingdom of Heaven and the kingdom of mammon. But wealth in the kingdom of mammon also flows where the god of mammon sees fit. Fools and tyrants become enriched there, too. But none of that happens in the Kingdom of Heaven, for a servant of God will be given nothing that they are not willing to give away.

In many cases, much is given to a servant of God, and upon refusing to send it where it was supposed to go, they rebel against God and damn their soul in the process. If God grows an apple tree in your yard so that a child might one day come in from the street and ask for an apple, and you say no, you damn yourself and the apple tree. The child goes hungry and must work for apples because of your selfishness.

What you have done cannot be undone. You will see the moment flash before your eyes for all of eternity. For you had a tree full of apples, and you could not even give one away. You were given that entire tree to eat your fill and say yes to all who come. But you plucked those apples and stored them in your fridge and sold them at the market to buy things that made you feel good.

All Heaven sees is a house with bricks made out of starving children. Your laughter rings through your house, but it dies in the walls with every life that your wealth should have saved. To stand before God after doing such things is a terrible moment, indeed, for you are so lost in your own selfish ways that you do not realize that nothing you were given by God is yours.

It is thus with the vision that you build, Abdiel. We have given inheritances, projects, contracts, and many other things to those who were supposed to be rivers. But they looked at the stream of generosity trickling out of their lives and said 'What about me? What about my children? Surely God desires to bless me?' The answer to 'Does God want to bless me?,' will always be 'No.'

God has no use for a selfish individual. God desires to bless communities and desires that there is no lack in His Kingdom. Whenever you think that God desires to bless you personally, it is the voice of Satan in your ear. In the eyes of Heaven, you are one, or you are nothing. If you cannot live in community, you are still on the outside looking in. You are not yet born of water and of the spirit, for your flesh still controls your thoughts.

To see the Kingdom and to enter the Kingdom are two different things. Many stand looking at it, thinking themselves part of it, but they are still on the wide road staring at the eye of the needle, unable to enter because they are unable to change.

The key to everything you desire is in putting the Kingdom first. The greatest lie told in the church is that Jesus is a personal savior. He did not come to save any single person; He came to save a people. And He did not come to build up a single person; He came to build a Kingdom. There is nothing selfish in His nature, and He would never allow selfishness to be cultivated in any individual.

The best way to save and prosper an individual is to bring them into the Kingdom. The Kingdom is designed to heal and prosper everyone who enters it.

To confess with your mouth that He is Lord is to acknowledge that you are not His equal; you are His vassal, His servant, a citizen of His Kingdom. Everything that matters to Him is now more important than anything that matters to you. You give up your individual desire, trusting that He knows what will make you happy more than you know what will make you happy, for you have no idea what makes you happy. Did you create you?

He is able to do far more than you can imagine and bring far more abundance than you can fathom, but it must be through the Kingdom so that your abundance is the result of overflow. A man with a single garden might have two vegetables to share. But a community with a million vegetables will have so much to share that nobody who even knows them will lack in any way.

To isolate yourself and reject community living is to reject the unlimited abundance that God has for you. So, fools who have no wisdom end up building communities while the greedy, who are brilliant stewards, reject community. And without the wisdom and skills of the good stewards, the communities fail.

God does not forget that the wise steward rejected His people in favor of owning their own personal things. He remembers those transgressions for eternity.

Forgiveness is for the repentant, not for the rebellious.

If you desire abundance, live in community. Seek it out in other nations if you must.

Obsess over this, Abdiel. Dream about this. Make His dreams and desires your dreams and desires. Do everything that you do for the Kingdom! Nothing but the Kingdom, for the Kingdom is truly all.”