

16th January, 2008

Awake and unable to sleep, I heard a voice say 'Prophecy the coming of My Kingdom.' I then heard another voice say 'It's taking a long time.'

Then I saw a stretching out of light that was being pulled into darkness, but nothing was clear so I remonstrated with the Lord saying 'I can't prophecy that, I don't understand it.'

After a longish while I saw an evil, wicked, poisonous hand begin to open a bottle and pour out what became fire, wrath in great measure, and more fire pouring down onto a steely grey wall, or possibly the side of a mountain.

There was a pause; I then saw the Lord Jesus' hand suddenly turn on a light in His hand, like using a very fast cigarette lighter, except His hand was both the lighter and the light, which shone like a warm, golden globe, similar to the shape of a candle.

I immediately blew on the light, but quickly drew back, because I wasn't sure if I was blowing it out or desiring to fan it into a bigger flame.

Ruth Griffiths