

RECEIVING THE WORD

Part 1

As I write, two things still affect my ears. One is a pounding ringing that I am sure I inherited from my father and which has gradually become louder and more intense; the other is the dis-ease of 'eczema', which I have suffered from for more than forty years. I believe that before the Lord heals and delivers me from both of these afflictions, He would have me write the following;

The Lord showed me that both the pounding ringing in my ears and the dis-ease of eczema are emblems which serve to give an understanding of our heavenly Father's loving, kind and compassionate heart toward us, in how we the Body of Christ view His gifting of prophecy.

We are loved by Almighty God in a most powerful way; our beautiful, heavenly Father will never punish us regarding our view of His prophetic gifting, yet neither does He want us to beat ourselves up around the head because of it.

The Lord's prophetic gifting, which will begin to prevail in a much louder, clearer and stronger way and with an ever increasing peculiarity of detail as His people learn to understand better how He talks to us, will be given its honourable and rightful place in the Body of Christ; therefore we need to be cleansed of everything that causes us to be offended by it or in fear of it, so that we can be built up, encouraged, restored and edified, to then take it into the world for a wider revelation.

The prophetic gift is not the infallible, written word of God, so a strong accountability before the Lord, which can best be described as a 'burden', is placed on the neck of the person with the gifting, which is a yoke of truth resting upon them, to seek Him with their whole heart. The onus is on that person to bring the word of the Lord in full sobriety and sincerity in Christ Jesus.

A prophetic word will always result in freedom, liberty and joy for the Body of Christ and never a controlling, dominating, fearful noise that will rattle empty cages and darken rooms of gloom.

I will therefore submit that;

The 'dis-ease' of eczema first started to affect my ears in the late nineteen sixties. In a warmer climate than Great Britain, a strong instinct deep down inside me, compelled me to sit and bathe my ears in the strong Ibiza sun, which I was able to do for about two to three weeks, alternating them in the direction of its powerful rays.

It worked wonders; a brown, sticky mass erupted deep down inside my ears, flowed out, formed dry, crusty scales on the surface flesh and later, flaked off of its own accord; the sun was doing its healing work.

Later, I sometimes wondered if the work of healing that was begun in me by affording myself the time to bathe my ears in the strong rays of sunshine would have been completed if I had been able to 'stay the course'; but my circumstances changed and I had to return to a climate where the sun's rays aren't so strong.

This brief episode in my life will speak volumes, which is that if I give myself over to bathing in the Sun of Righteousness, all day long, then His rays of glorious protection from all ills, will heal all the issues I have regarding His gifting of prophecy. ('But for you who fear My name, the Sun of righteousness will rise with healing in its wings;' Malachi 4 v. 2).

I was amazed at the sincere kindness of the Lord's revelation through the 'dis-ease' of eczema in my ears, as to how we the Body of Christ often view His gift of prophecy, so I will first of all describe the disease and how it affects me.

As a 'dis-ease' of the nerves, the eczema manifests itself in my flesh; I can't see it, because it's in my ears, but I can sense it being there and know it is when I touch it.

Perhaps at this point I ought to say that I have received a portion of healing, so that the eczema is nowhere near as bad as it first was, when a sticky, smelly mass would erupt deep down inside my ears, issue out into the air and rest on my surface flesh, to form dried up, crusty scales.

I would scratch constantly at an itch that lurked just below the surface of my flesh, underneath the dried up scales, or get an urge to pick at the dried up scales when there was no itch, but very soon became one, which I then scratched and picked at.

Either way, the scales came off, more of the same sticky mass issued out from the open sore beneath, rested on the surface flesh of my ears and dried up, forming more crust-like scales. It was a never ending cycle of nervous irritation that I had absolutely no control over.

Over the years, the continuous cycle of itching, scratching and picking at the dry, crusty scales caused my ears to become swollen and inflamed, which then became painful to the touch and sore. The inflamed swelling, together with the dried up scales on the surface flesh of my inner ears also caused me to have a type of deafness.

I believe that the itch, scratch, scratch, itch cycle is an outward manifestation of an inward nervous irritability, the origin of which is fear; but as I overcome the power of fear in Jesus' name, the stronghold of the disease of eczema is ever decreasing, as is my nervousness of anything that causes me 'dis-ease'.

The sticky mass that would erupt deep down in my inner ears had a peculiarly distasteful smell, which transferred onto my fingers every time I

picked and scratched at the dried up, crusty scales, the suffering of which was lurking directly underneath the surface of my flesh, lusting for me to do it again and again. It is a never ending, outward manifestation of inward torture to the point of destruction, of which I (alone) bear the symptoms.

There have been times when I found myself waking up at night, scratching at an itch in my sleep.

During late 2006, early 2007, I discovered that the itching, scratching and the swollen inflammation inside my ears got worse when I ate yeast extract (a derivative of yeast) and sugar. I then began to realise that yeast and sugar are constituent parts of leaven.

I will now describe the pounding, ringing in my ears, which I am sure is directly related to my pulse rate and therefore to my heart beat. I have known its presence for years and can look back, again as far as the late nineteen sixties and clearly remember it being there then, although not very loud or often.

Since those first years of being aware of the pounding ringing in my ears, I have always accepted it as just being there, living with it was a re-assurance; but during recent years it has become louder and more intense, to the extent that when I am aware of it now, it is constant and never-ending, sometimes coming and going in loud and intense waves.

I was given to see that I was actually clinging on to the pounding, ringing as if it was my life's breath; finally, it too has woken me up when I'm asleep at night.

So in relation to our own point of view regarding the Lord's gift of (Himself within) prophecy, what are these two conditions that constantly manifest themselves in my body, saying?

I believe I saw the Lord Jesus gouging out the 'dis-ease' eczema with His kind, loving, firm yet tender hand, in, through and by the constant, never-ending, pounding beat of His heart, which as it rings in my ears is our heavenly Father's voice saying;

'I love you, I love you, I love you so very much, with every pounding note of My beating heart; no-one can describe how very much I am in love with you.

My heart is so very strong, so very full of love for you that it is completely, wholly and utterly overflowing towards you; it is much, much stronger than death; cling onto it with your whole heart, your very lives will depend upon it.

I will wake you up from a deep, deep sleep and I will reveal to you the secrets hidden deep in My heart; My deep, deep mysteries I will show to you.'

Part 2

I would like to submit that the very source of our controversy with the Lord and His prophetic gifting is deep down within our innermost being (inner man) and is therefore in ownership of all of the five senses. It is this inner conflict by which we pick and scratch at ourselves, doing irreparable damage to our hearing and seeing, so that they become dull towards the Lord and His people who are given to prophesy, often at a time of great trial in their own personal lives.

Through the first Adam we have all inherited a form of legalism, which as the self-appointed 'old man' corrupts our view on the inside and because of our own (in)human nature, spills out as an issue into the open air when a person with a prophetic gift brings forth a word that we believe is false, because it does not conform to our own point of view and therefore offends us.

It is desperately easy for the 'old man' to pick and scratch at issues, without realising that it is a self-fulfilling cycle of destruction and death, but when we offer it up as a sacrifice to the Lord, He delivers us from out of the old, into a new and completely different life, which we were set apart for before the foundation of the world.

There will come a time when the nameless, faceless, shameless ones, who have been foreseen prophetically, come out from hiding in their deep, dark caves, where they have been waiting patiently and preparing, in readiness to hear the cry of the Lord saying 'Now, now is the time; you're ready, willing and more than able. Take action, fight with the sword of the spirit, which is the word of God and do and say what I have commanded you to do and say, no messing.

You can now go out into the foray and bring My word with you in all power and authority, so that men, women and children sit up and take notice of Me through who you are and what you are saying and doing, because you are My chosen people and I go with you. I have not forsaken you, nor forgotten you, but you are My beloved, whom I have kept for such a time as this, because this is the now season of My glorious coming.

I'll not be with anyone who does not answer the call to desperately seek My face, to find the answers for what lies ahead, because it won't be a pretty sight, but an awful one and unless a sound mind and the constitution of an ox is within you, you won't be able to stomach the vileness of the one who is against you and already working his way into the hearts and minds of the masses of closed hearts and minds towards Me, their living Saviour.

I am basically extremely childlike and own the heart of a child who will accept the poor, the meek, the lowly and the downtrodden outcasts of society without fear or prejudice, not forgetting that I was once in their shoes, full of sorrow and acquainted with grief and who men still despise and reject so readily.

Yet when My word is accepted in the full power and authority that it is given in, then I will come in the same full power and authority to quell the fiery flames and to expose darkness, bringing to light all sorts of evil that are too awful for many to accept now, but which exist and happen on a daily basis, destroying the lives of men, women and children in neighbourhoods, villages and the streets you live in.

There is nowhere that the Adversary cannot, nor does not, get into these last days, if it is outside the reach of the blood of the Lamb and His cross of righteousness.

Neither is it another good news story that I preach, but the same as it always was and ever will be, which does and will destroy the works of the Evil One and is that there is no other name by which men, women and children are saved, through the full and free confession of all sin before the Lord God and hail Christ Jesus as King over all, whether male, female, bondservant or free, Jew or Gentile.'

One of the things the Lord showed me through the 'dis-ease' of the itch, scratch, scratch, itch mentality is that it is a picture of the nervous irritability the Adversary is experiencing at this present time, as he begins to realise that the days of his ruling power and authority on this earth are seriously numbered.

His ways of destruction will therefore become increasingly horrific as he tries to halt (arrest, abort) the great and terrible Day of the Lord, when every knee will bow in subjection to Jesus Christ, Who is come in great glory, mercy and triumph, to take back through the most powerful revolution ever known, all the kingdoms, authorities, governing powers, ruling bodies, dominions and domains, which at this present time are under the control and influence of the Evil One and his dark forces of wickedness, terror and fear.

At this moment in time the Adversary is continually scheming treacherous schemes against the mind of Christ, to try and halt (arrest, stop, abort) the full glory of God entering this present world in, through and by His Bride, who by Holy Spirit's anointing alone, will do the work the Lord God ordained her to do, from the very beginning.

We are at the end of an old era and the beginning of a new one, when the old will not be able to stand in the increasing turmoil and calamities that will come upon us like a pregnant woman, whose labour pains become more painful and frequent as she draws closer to the time for her baby to be born.

We must be ready for the strong pressure that will bear down upon us as our heavenly King returns to earth, to redeem everything that the Adversary first stole away from Him through the one man Adam's sinful disobedience in the glorious Garden of Eden.

Every time we tune in to 'the world of media', the Evil One broadcasts (sows) corruptible seed across the airwaves through the 'medium' of

broadcasting, which blasts our ears, to deafen them to the word of the Lord that He wants us to hear, which is spoken by His people who will prophesy.

By creating a muffler effect, the Adversary stops up our ears to the word the Lord wants to personally ‘transmit’ to us, which we pick up on our ‘receiver’ that is tuned in to His ‘frequency waves’, to then broadcast to others. It’s like a two way system of sending and receiving, set up by the Lord, to make His word known to us, through us and by us.

We are not to perish at the time of the Lord God’s appointing, but hasten His coming by looking up, joyfully preparing and obeying His word, which will come via His prophets, who will be hearing the voice of their Master, be inextricably honed, finely wired and precision trained as we submit to Him to become faithful, noble warriors of Almighty God, Who in no wise we can understand or fathom out.

‘I declare such an outpouring of great and glorious Holy Spirit, such a wealth of holy, heavenly and earthly treasures being poured out at the feet of the saints of Almighty God, that has never before been seen, heard of, imagined or come by in all of history, such magnificence of glory as has never before been decreed upon this earth.

Great multitudes of all peoples from all nationalities, tribes, creeds, doctrines, faiths and familial spirits will pour out their joy to the glory of the Lord God of hosts, as He spreads His word across the land, proclaiming what He has done on the cross for us, in, through and by our one and only Saviour, the risen Lord Jesus Christ.

No other name is there by which we can and are being saved; glory, glory, glory to our heavenly Father and Most High God of all omnipotent power, mercy, grace and love, prevailing, travailing in the heavens to come down to earth, in, through and by His lowly people, who will forsake all for the sake of the cross and the Kingdom of God on this earth.

Praise the Lord, praise Him all the hosts of heaven; sun, moon, stars and earth bow down to Him, His power and His Almighty Word. Praise Him in the highways and in the byways, and in everything give thanks to the Lord God Most High, of all heaven and all earth.’

Contaminated fingers

My fingers became the first ‘members’ of my body to be contaminated with the foul smelling, sticky mass, which issued out from underneath the dried up, crusty scales that sat on the surface of my ears and lurked in the deep, dark undergrowth, waiting for me to strike out and scratch and pick at them, causing more of the same smelly mass to discharge from the opened up sores below. It is a never-ending cycle of torment and self-destruction.

Fingers will point in accusation of the brethren as if across a crowded court of law, easily able to find them guilty of everything and so condemn them

to death, in the same way the religious repeatedly pointed the finger at Jesus while He was on earth, and therefore condemned our one true brother and friend to His death.

The yeast and the sugar

The two 'elements' of yeast and sugar speak of the leaven of legalism, which exacted every mint leaf and cumin seed by weight of law, but had no love for the Law of God, which is to 'love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your mind and with all your strength and your neighbour as yourself'.

By grace, Holy Spirit's fire will burn in our lukewarm (the temperature for yeast and sugar to ferment) hearts and destroy the leaven in us, to create a kind, loving and generous hearted people, who will not slay someone with a single stroke of the tongue, which flares up at every minute detail that does not conform to our own set of legalistic rules, regulations and requirements that we judge ourselves by, in the idealistic confines (jurisdiction) of our own mortal standards and conventions.

We are in a time of great and powerful humbling, when everything that can be shaken will be shaken. Jesus teaches us to prepare and to be ready for His return, remaining constant in Him, our one true foundation, so that we are not tossed to and fro like young sapling trees, that will bend and bow and break in the winds of wily doctrine that blow across the earth, but instead, are securely planted in the heart of Father God, to be the Bride He chose for His Son at this appointed time on earth.