

The Legion of Hard Hitters

Recently, the Lord had me deep in psalms 45, 46 and 47, showing me they were ascending stairs for the endtime remnant army to go higher. Psalms 44 to 49 are written for the sons of Korah, and Korah means 'ice'. The Word of God tells us there are storehouses of ice and snow and hail, which have been reserved, kept back until an appointed time of war. Ice, snow and hail are all frozen water, representing Words of the Father whose sound has been 'put on ice' so to speak until the appointed time of release. They are sometimes gentle, falling silently like a blanket of snow and refreshing and restoring water sources. At other times, they are hard words, like lumps of hail, which people find difficult to understand - much like the instance when Jesus said that unless His disciples ate His flesh and drank His Blood, they would have no part in Him. This caused many disciples to leave Him.

These psalms 46 have been penned for this Korah company; the sons of ice (hail), who are being released for this season of war from the storehouses of Heaven. In the time we are living in, there have been very large hailstones falling in various nations, some the size of melons. This is a prophetic sign of the spiritual season we are entering. God is going to be releasing onto the battlefields His seasoned warrior saints who carry great weight in the Spirit; the heavy hitters who are conversant with the secret things of God and will inflict much damage on the tents of darkness.

Psa 46:1 For the end, for the sons of Core; a Psalm concerning secret things. God is our refuge and strength, a help in the afflictions that have come heavily upon us. (Brenton translation)

Psa 46:1 To the Overcomer: for the sons of Korah, A Song upon Alamo. (Jubilee translation)

Job 38:22 *"Have you entered the storehouses of the snow or seen where the hail is stored, Job 38:23 which I've reserved for the tribulation to come, for the day of battle and war? ISV*

While looking into this concept of the stored snow and ice, suddenly, the Father asked me, "Would you like to see the treasury of hail?"

"Yes, Lord." Immediately I am shown a room with very high ceiling, exactly like the treasury chamber at Petra, and it is full of people putting on their battle armour, strapping on their swords and placing their helmets firmly in place. It is packed like sardines and it is completely quiet in there, just the sound of swords being put into their sheaths and the clatter of buckles being strapped tight. The atmosphere is pregnant with anticipation.

The dawn light is beginning to stream through the eastern window and every so often, one looks up, takes note of the light level and then returns to his preparations, knowing the dawning of the day of the Lord is at hand and the time of running onto the battle field is here.

Very high up, close to the ceiling of the treasury, I see angels hovering, overseeing this preparation. Their eyes are shining very brightly and determinedly, warlike and fierce, as they know they will accompany these warriors to their battle stations. The air inside this room is buzzing with life and some sort of substance and, as I zoom in to look closer, I see it is the droplets of living honeyed oil I have seen before in the room that produces the hidden manna in heaven. This chamber is filled to the brim with the atmosphere of heaven and it is empowering these warriors with resurrection power in preparation for the task ahead.

I see the honeyed oil is coating their skins and their armour like a complete immersion-anointing in the oil of consecrated battle revelation. This will be their garment and their shield during this time ahead. Then I see large pottery urns along one wall, which are being filled with extra portions of this oil by angels and I am shown that inside the hearts of each warrior is a lamp which is burning brightly. I realise this troop of warriors are the wise virgins with their extra oil, equipped for a battle that will need extra refuelling while they stand and fight. I see wicks like strings being positioned by angels into the full urns of oil and then they insert the other ends into the heart lamps of each warrior, like fuelling lines which will continuously supply oil, so the lamps do not go out.

Once again, I am zoomed in closer to those wicks/fuelling lines. I see there are small rainbow coloured flames running along the wicks - and I am given knowledge that this represents the imbuing of the power and light of the seven spirits of God. Each warrior is receiving their daily portion along with the lamp oil, so they will not need to pause and regroup and search for supplies when they are running low. They will be recharged continuously as they wage war according to the Spirit's instruction.



I am reminded of my resin painting depicting a right hand holding a burning torch, which says 'Run... and receive' and see that this scene before me also depicts that burning torch continuously being hit with

lightning bolts of revelation as the Man Who is a Mighty Warrior runs with that torch in His hand.

These warriors are that burning torch, each being individual flames of fire upheld by His mighty hand and He moves forward along His appointed course in the heavens. The verse from psalm 19 about the sun who comes out of his chamber to run his appointed course in the heavens and no-one being hid from the heat thereof comes to mind, but when I see it written in the sky, it says the SON is coming out of His chamber to run His course and I see the heavenly appointed course which has been set in place and the flaming torch of warriors, each expert in war is being carried along that course. They move in time with Heaven's clock, not by their own power or effort, but by the carrying power of the mighty right arm of the Son of Glory.

This company of armed and battle-dressed people pour forth from the storehouse of hail to besiege the enemy strongholds. They are the hard hitters who speak uncompromising words of Truth in the face of a compromised society and they do not back down or retreat. They are part of the execution of God's righteous judgements in the earth as they decree what they hear Him saying and the enemy is scattered before them. Their words will fall grievously on the heads of the wicked, causing significant damage to the enemy camp and yet melt beautifully to quench the thirst of the lambs of the fold. The sons of Korah in temple times were singers, worshippers and so we understand that much of the execution of these righteous judgments are done with the high praises of God in our mouths and the two edged sword in our hands. We bind kings with fetters and execute the judgments written during our worship! (Psalm149)

Psa 18:13 The Lord also thundered in the heavens; and the Highest gave forth His voice, hailstones and coals of fire. Psa 18:14 Yea, He sent out His arrows and scattered them; and He shot out lightnings and confounded them.

Isa 28:2 Behold, the Lord has a mighty and strong one who as a tempest of hail and a destroying storm, as a flood of mighty waters overflowing shall cast down to the earth with the hand.

Isa 28:17 Judgment also will I lay to the line and righteousness to the plummet: and the hail shall sweep away the refuge of lies, and the waters shall overflow the hiding place.

Remember that when the plague of hail was released upon Egypt, it was accompanied by fire running along the ground:

Exo 9:23 Then Moses stretched forth his rod toward the heavens, and the Lord sent thunder and hail, and fire ran down to and along the ground, and the Lord rained hail upon the land of Egypt. Exo 9:24 So there was hail and fire flashing continually in the midst of the weighty hail, such as had not been in all the land of Egypt since it became a nation.

The release of the legion of heavy hitters is accompanied by fire because they have been filled with the fiery zeal of the Lord of Hosts. The thunder of the God of Glory accompanies their release and the earth shakes. As Joel 2:2 says, they are '*a great people and a strong people; there has not been ever the like, nor shall there ever be again, even to the years of many generations*'.

Selah