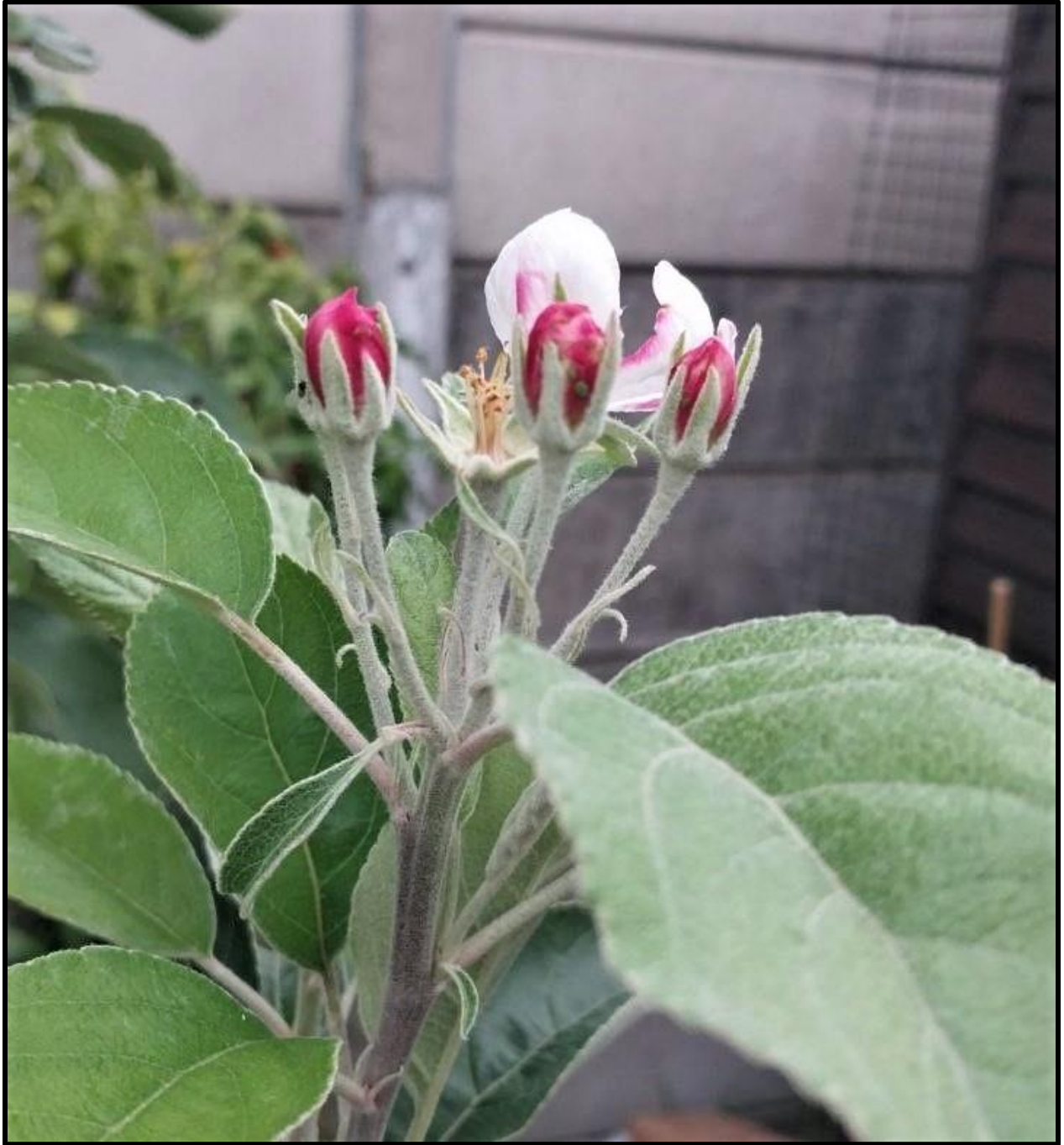


Rooted in Heaven or Earth



[Audio Version](#)

Hello, Precious Remnant.

It's the 27th of April and it's also the 6th of Sivan; the day of Pentecost, if you are following the Early Barley Ripening calendar. If you are following the Rabbinic calendar, you are a month behind in the month of Iyar. I just wanted to share a short message with you today because something really interesting happened.

In South Africa, we are going into winter now and I live in a Mediterranean region in the Western Cape and it rains in winter and is dry in summer. In my garden, I have three apple trees, and normally at this time of the year, they start losing their leaves. The apples have all been harvested in the late summer, I have made apple puree, baked some and eaten some fresh. I had quite a good apple harvest this year, and suddenly last week, when I looked out my back door at my apple tree, I noticed that my Granny Smith apple tree was blossoming on just one branch, even though it is officially supposed to be going into winter here. This apple tree is supposed to be losing its leaves, but that single branch seems to have not got the memo that winter is here and it thinks that it is spring!

As I stared at the strange phenomenon, I heard a verse from Numbers 17:5, *'the rod of the man that I choose shall bud'*. I counted the blossoms on that branch and there were six. Six is the number of man. *'The rod of the MAN I choose shall bud'*. I said to the Lord, "Why is this happening?" And He said this:

"It is a sign, even as man is a tree of the field (Psalm 1:3, psalm 52:8). There are righteous trees in the earth who live and grow, not governed by the atmosphere of earth or the climate and seasons of the earthly realm and the world system. They are rooted and grounded in Me and will blossom and bear fruit even as the earth is plunged into a dark winter".

Suddenly, it was brought to my mind that an embassy in a foreign country is not under the laws of that country, but is immune from their effects - a tiny piece of real estate that represents the government of the country they come from, just like those who represent the throne and are heavenly ambassadors in the earth are not governed by what is going on on the earth, but live and move and have their being in the light and truth of Heaven and its righteous government.

As I was pondering this, I saw a picture of a tree planted on a giant rock. It was not a little spindly tree, it had a trunk with quite a girth, and the roots were going deep into the

rock, drawing its nourishment from the rock, seemingly. Then the Lord reminded me that the word in Hebrew for 'apple' is 'tapuach', which comes from the root word 'puach', which is 'breath'. An old song that the Spirit gave me rose in my heart:

I want to breathe the air of heaven.
I want to move to heaven's sound.
I want to taste and see Your goodness
as I move and live on holy ground.
Higher, Lord, take me higher, Lord,
Far beyond this earthly realm.
Anoint my eyes to see You in your beauty,
Breath of Heaven, touch me now.

And as those words resonated again in my spirit, I was reminded of an old post that I did probably a year or two back called '[Personal Pollination](#)', which also speaks about a tailor-made word for each person. And I would suggest you go and listen to that or look it up on my website. Now we all know that blossoms are pollinated by bees. The name Deborah means 'bee', and it comes from the root word 'dabar', which means 'speech or sayings or decrees'. I was reading this morning in Exodus about the day of Shavuot or Pentecost and how God said to the people, "If you will obey My voice and keep My covenant, you will be a peculiar treasure (a 'segulah' in Hebrew) to Me, out of all the peoples of the earth". What really struck me is that it said 'if you obey My VOICE'. In other words, one is receiving impartation from God's voice. He is speaking over you. He's speaking to your heart and He wants you to obey Him and keep covenant with Him. He didn't say 'if you obey what is written'. He said, 'If you obey My VOICE'. And of course, Moses, on that very special day of the 6th of Sivan, went up the mountain and drew near to the thick darkness where God was, but the people worshiped afar off.

The voice of God speaking over me, pollinates the blossoms in my spirit and causes His words to bear fruit as they are watered by the water of His Word. Like Aaron's rod, which lay all night before the ark of His presence, so that resurrection power entered and saturated that dry almond rod and awakened all the DNA that was sleeping inside of it, so that it budded blossomed and bore fruit overnight. So too, Lord, let my being there in Your presence awaken all that sleeps within me. Lord, you've called me to 'come up and be there'. And as I am waiting in Your presence, let the sound of Your

voice and Your resurrection power awaken all that sleeps within my spirit; every codon of my spiritual DNA that is silent and muted. All parts of the blueprint of the DNA that you spoke into existence over me that is presently muted and not functioning and silent, may it be awakened by Your breath, by Your voice. May it rise up and begin to release its frequency for the glory of Your Name!

The word for 'almond' is 'shaked' and it comes from the root word shakad', which means 'to watch'. When the Lord was showing who was His and who He had chosen to come near to Him, that almond rod that was placed before the Lord was without root. It was seemingly dead and unable to draw forth nourishment from the earth, but lying in the manifest presence of God before the Ark of the Covenant caused a rooting in the heavenly realm and a drawing forth of life from the Source of Life.

The budding, blossoming and bearing fruit is OVERNIGHT. During the night of trial, the man God chooses will bud, blossom and bear fruit. Like an embassy in a foreign country of Earth, the one God chooses; those who He causes to come near to Him and whom He utters His voice over, will bring forth fruit, even though they've been through the darkest night.

All the other rods from the other 11 tribes were all exposed to the same supernatural atmosphere, but they remained dead sticks. Many are called, but few are chosen. The rod of the man God chooses will bud.

And I just want to end this short message by sharing the final thing that the Lord said to me concerning this topic. When I stared at this amazing sign of my apple tree, He said, **“My branch, My bondservant company, shall bud, blossom and bear fruit in the midst of a barren winter in the earth. Those who know their God shall be strong and do exploits”**.

Hallelujah!

It's going to be very apparent and very visible who are His peculiar treasures in the earth? Remember in Malachi 3, it says *‘then those who feared the Lord spoke often to one another, and a Book of Remembrance was written of those who feared the Lord and thought on His Name. And they shall be Mine in the day when I openly declare My*

jewels'. His peculiar treasure, His jewels; those who operate in resurrection power, those who have lain all night in his glorious resurrection presence and light, are completely transformed and display the fruit of the wise choices during the night of trial.

May the Lord bless you and minister to you. May the hunger in your heart for the frequency of the voice of the Lord in your Spirit, grow greater and greater, and may He lift you higher and anoint your eyes to see Him in His beauty. May the Breath of heaven touch you this day, in the mighty name of Yeshua. Amen.

I am going to be sharing a series that the Lord fleshed out for me concerning the Rod of Aaron and the Man God chooses; a three-part series over the next three podcasts. But the Lord wanted me to share this message of the sign in the earth first. You know that apple tree had 12 branches. I counted them. And out of the 12th branch, there was a side branch and it was that little side branch on the 12th branch that blossomed. The rod that blossomed was the rod for the tribe of Levi, one of the 12 tribes. And God chose the Levites to be His priests, but out of the Levites. God chose Aaron. The Levites were holy set-apart tribe, but out of that holy set-apart tribe, God openly displayed and drew forth a portion of that tribe - Aaron. And that's why Aaron's name was written on that rod. Aaron of the tribe of Levi - his rod budded, blossomed and bore fruit. Hallelujah. May your life do the same in the midst of a dark winter in the earth.

Selah