

Consecrate Yourself for Battle ~ a word from the Lord

It's the 26th of June. I was woken at 4:46 in the morning watch, with the words, **“Consecrate yourself for battle”**. And I said, “Lord, how do I do this?”

He said, **“Break bread and anoint your eyes, your ears and your tongue for a new seeing, hearing and speaking. Do not hesitate. Do not tarry. Be swift in your obedience, the battle nears and you will rise up and strike.”**

And I saw an axe lodged in the middle of a forehead... (a strike at the center of the enemy mindset).

“Be swift to speak. Be slow to fear. Be ready. The dark overlord approaches with evil intent. Silence his diatribe. Cut off his banter. Stop his scheme. Be alert. Be fearless. Heaven backs you. Hell hates you. Hope is not enough. You must speak into existence. A new day. Be unashamed about who you are and where you stand.”

And then I saw a vision of the Levites coming to stand with Moses in answer to the question, “Who is on the Lord's side?” when the people had been dancing around the golden calf.

The Lord continued, **“It is not time to sleep. It is time to arise and prepare for war. Wake up the mighty men. Call them to prepare. Call them to their posts. Call them to arise and be at the ready, their hands on their swords. Unsheath the Word. Oil the shields. The hour has come. It is not time to debate - It is time to decree! Be bold. Be strong. Be unswayable. It is time. The battle cloud of the Bride of Christ moves in from true North.”**

And then I see a dark storm cloud carried swiftly by the wind into position. I see lightning bolts and thunderings emitted from its center, and I see the righteous anger of the God who is a Warrior burning in its center. I see sheets of rain pour forth from it towards the ground, but they are words spoken with authority and without apology.

And the Lord says, **“I am the Righteous Judge and I make war against all that is unrighteous and all that mocks My holy ones. Who are these who dare to speak against the Holy Ones of God? Who are these who dance and sing in degradation? No! I man. My battle station. Cleanse the land, wipe down the slate. The hour is late!”**

SElah