

## Thunders and Lightnings Imparted (12/12/2022)



### [AUDIO VERSION](#)

Good morning, Precious Saints.

I really pray that you are rejoicing in the Lord, no matter your outward circumstances. Things are getting darker and darker in the world... But that is to be expected, is it not?

So, I would like to share a word with you and also a picture I was given. The first thing I was shown was a picture of the High Priest's breastplate, the stones on it, being in all the different colors, were radiating lightning and flashes of color like pulses of energy, and each stone was set in its own gold setting. Then I was in shown behind the breastplate and I saw golden chains going from each stone to the heart of the High Priest, and they were anchored in his heart.

The Lord gave me a word to share where He personally speaks, but I first want to share the understanding I had of that vision concerning the breastplate. In Malachi 3, it says that those who feared the Lord are written in His Book of Remembrance, and they will be His jewels in the day when He openly displays them. I really felt the Holy Spirit showing me by this picture of the breastplate, that God's jewels are displayed on the breastplate of Yeshua, the High Priest after the Order of Melchizedek. It is there that they are set in place, in golden settings upon His breast, and secured so that they cannot fall out of their places.



God does not display His jewels by opening His treasure box and tossing them onto a table in a jumbled random order. They are set in place in order that is preordained and they are anchored to His heart and His heart thoughts. They are now receiving pulses of light and revelation from His heart - and they are held in this place. Then the Spirit reminded me of John, the beloved disciple who laid his head against Jesus' breast. He anchored his mind on the sound of the heart of the Son of God. And that is why John was the disciple that Jesus loved.

So now I want to share with you what the Lord said to me after showing me that flashing breastplate. First, He instructed me to look at the date, and I noticed that it was the 12th of the 12th. And then He said: **“Today I commissioned the release of Lightnings and Thunders from My heart to the hearts of the bondslaves, who are to be to be set in place and fixed securely in their settings. Today, I release authority** (represented by the number 12) **to the ‘12 company’; the sent ones**(and in the background I heard the word ‘apostello’). **Today, my angels go hastily to deliver the allotted portions.”**

Then I saw a vessel of clay, blackened by soot, with a roundish bottom and a long neck and handles on either side of the neck. It was sitting in the ashes of a fireplace and it looked worn, much used, abused despised and lowly. It made me think of Cinderella, who was used, abused and despised and consigned to lowly labor, even though she was a daughter in the household. Then I saw a lightning bolt hit the vessel, and instantly it was transfigured into a golden vessel, polished and beautiful. I use the word **transfigured** deliberately because it was completely changed in its material.

Then I watched as the ashes seemed to be repelled from around the golden vessel, as if some sort of frequency was being emitted which pushed away the ashes and the elements of the vessel's previous surroundings, so it did not touch the vessel. It glowed with some sort of light and a scripture came to mind: It was Isaiah 61, from verse 3:

*‘to grant to those who mourn in Zion, to give them an ornament of beauty instead of ashes, the oil of joy, instead of mourning, the garment of praise, instead of a heavy and burdened spirit, that they may be called oaks of righteousness; the planting of the Lord that He may be glorified.’*

And then, as I kept watching the scene of this golden vessel, now with this clean area around it because all the ashes had been repelled, I saw two people or angels (I'm not sure what they were) walk into the room. They were wearing long robes and seeing the golden vessel in the fireplace, they each laid hold of one of its handles and they carried it out of that room between them. So there was one of these, I'm going to say they are angels, an angel on either side of the vessel carrying it aloft out of that environment. It looked like when bodyguards escort a VIP from one location that is dangerous or where there may be some sort of harm to another safer location. Then the Lord began to speak again. He said this:

**“Tell my people, first the FIRE to reduce to ashes all soulish dreams, ambitions and bindings to the preparation chapter. This is the painful part. Then TRANSGURATION, before TRANSPORT and setting in place. Remain yielded. Bind yourselves to the altar as living sacrifices.**

**Tears may flow as full realization of all that is appointed destruction around you dawns on you - but remain fully submitted. Position your heart, bowed before My throne and bring your mind into submission to the fullness of My will - even if you do not know what that exactly is, for did I not create you for My glory? Did I not craft you in your mother's womb to give Me praise? Did I not choose you to be a vessel of honor, useful in My hand, before even the mountains were formed or the foundations of the earth laid?**

**The war within you is ancient. The flesh wars against the spirit, both without and within. But I have given you everything you need for life and godliness. Take your thoughts captive, Beloved. Command them to bow before the Truth of my Word. Bring the multitude of your anxious thoughts into full subjection to the unchanging plumbline of what stands settled forever in the heavens. I am God, and I will be exalted in the earth. I will be exalted in and through you.**

**Do you not know? I am in the midst of My faithful remnant, though they be scattered all over the earth. I am with you, Beloved. I will not forsake you. Though men may turn away. I am determined to keep you. Even now my angels are busy seeing to your every need. If you would be filled with peace, BELIEVE what I have said. Is it not written that those who make Me their shelter are appointed angels**

to guard them in all their ways? You see it written, you hear it said, and yet still, fear is able to disturb your peace.

Still, you believe the power of men to destroy you  
is greater than My power to keep you.

Come now, remind yourself WHO I AM. Remind yourself WHOSE you are.

Hear this, My children. I Am able to keep you. It's not the whole universe upheld by the sound of My word? The great I Am does not change. Though men are feverishly revising what is written, to suit their particular sinful desires, none of this moves Me. My eyes run to and fro across the whole earth, searching for those whose hearts are fully Mine. How I long to show Myself strong on their behalf! How I long to demonstrate the power of My might on their behalf. But this is the key to the release of My strength:

Your heart must be fully Mine.

If fear is able to shake your heart, some small place within is not yet Mine. Somewhere, a thought raises its fist against the truth of My Word. Be aware, rebellion began within the heart of the fallen one, long before it manifested outwardly. Do you not see?

Fear is faith in the power of darkness!

Fear is the first step in submission to the lordship of the enemy of your soul. Give it no place. Cast that servant of satan from your mind and fill its place with what is written. When your heart and mind are full of My words and thoughts towards you, fear has no standing room.

Are you not among those who fear Me? Is your name not written in My Book of Remembrance? Therefore, be at peace, My jewel. I am with you and I will deliver you. Settle this in your heart once and for all:

**You are Mine.**

**Am I not able to keep My own? Answer me now. Am I not able to keep you? When you hear the enemy's plans to harm you and you begin to tremble, you put faith in his power to do so. Remember, David, my servant, as Goliath, spewed his murderous intentions. Remember whose army you are a part of! Remember what flag you march under!**

**The power of the Blood is yours,  
both a defensive and offensive weapon.**

**Is it not time for a shout of victory in anticipation? In the day of trouble, will I not hide you in My tent? Will I not set you high upon a rock? Begin to offer me sacrifices of praise in advance. Let the sound precede the sight of the manifestation of My victorious right hand moving on your behalf.**

**My peace I give you.**

**Receive it.**

**Hold it.**

**Keep it.**

**Dwell in it.”**

Selah

Please make some time, today (12/12). Find a quiet place, still your heart before the Lord. Focus on His throne and lift your hands towards heaven and say to the Lord, “By faith, I receive the impartation You're sending. I thank you for the lightnings and the thunderings You've portioned me. I thank You for the portion of authority You've measured to me. And by faith, I receive it into my spirit.”

I did that this morning after receiving the message to share with you and was quite overwhelmed at the atmosphere of Heaven that showed up. Deep in my spirit, I could feel something being downloaded. You know, when God takes the time to tell us that He's sending angels with an impartation for us, we must have the fear of the Lord in us and take the time as soon as possible after hearing that, to position ourselves to receive that outpouring.

There's authority, there's lightnings and thunders (the revelation light and voice of the Lord) being sent your way, in preparation for being set in place, SECURED in place - so that you cannot be moved from that place upon His breast. Open your heart wide to receive all that He has for you.