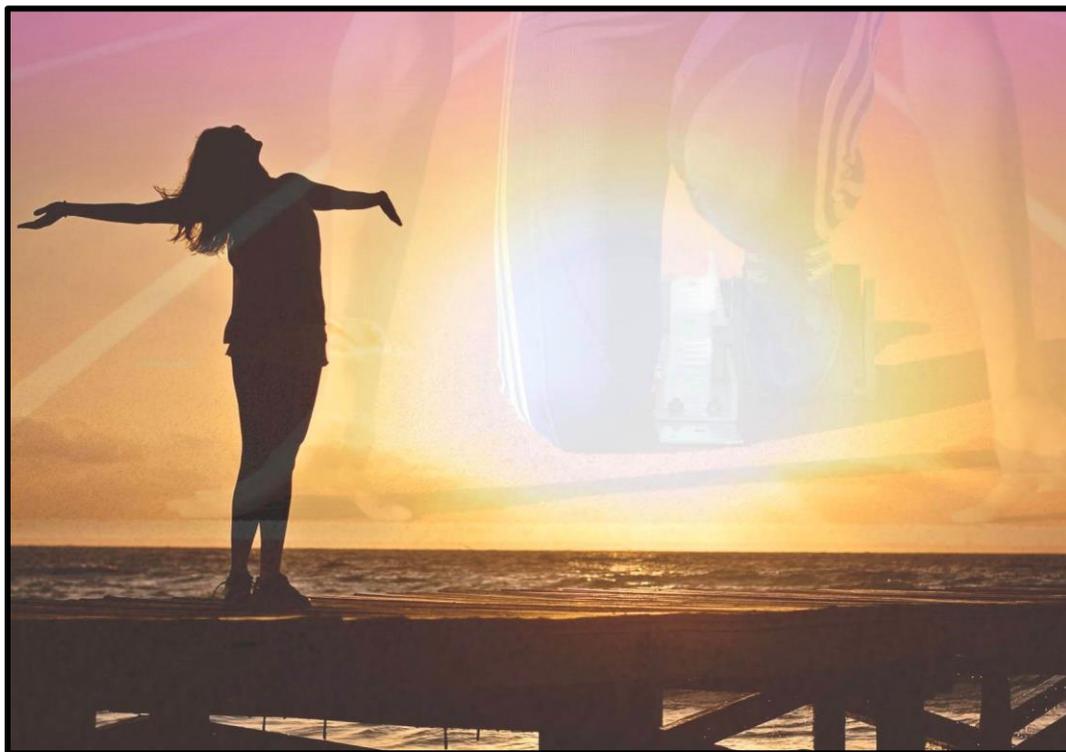


Launched from the Womb of the Morning



[AUDIO VERSION](#)

Hello my brothers and sisters.

I thought I'd squeeze in one more message for July. I would like to share a few things with you. Firstly, we as the tip of the spear are presently in the month of Av in the morning watch year 5784. I have spoken to you many times about the rising of the morning star in the last part of the morning watch. In the last half hour, it is clearly visible, and according to the pattern the Lord gave me of a year being like a watch in the night, the last half hour of the morning watch falls on the months of Av and Elul. We are coming towards the end of the month of Av. The new moon will probably be sighted on the 6th August when it is at 2% visibility. The Hillel calendar starts its new month on the 5th of August and they go into the month of Av, but we, as the tip of the spear, are ahead of the curve, and we are starting the month of Elul, which is traditionally, in the Jewish culture, is the month that begins the 40 days of returning to the Lord and realigning to the plumb line before Yom Kippur, the holiest day of the year, on the 10th of Tishrei. So, Elul is the sixth month of the year, and it is a month in which much soul searching is done. The shofar is blown every day to call people to repentance, except

for the last day of the month, called 'the hidden day'. So, we are heading towards the month of Elul, where anything that is not in alignment within us, the Holy Spirit deals with and brings us into full alignment with God's will, God's purposes, and God's plumb line. It's a month when we deal with any unforgiveness that we have harbored, that we don't want to let go of, any bitterness, and it is a time of letting go of the three night watches & at the end of the fourth night watch, getting ready to enter into 5785, which is the first watch of the day of the Lord.

So, I have had a picture drop into the forefront of my mind a number of times in the last three days. It is a picture of a runner in the starting blocks at the beginning of a race, waiting for the starter's gun to go off, and then this morning I was wakened very early round about 3 a.m. (and my cat woke me up again because we had a power failure again). But as I woke up and I was lying and praying in tongues, the scripture from Psalm 110 came to me. I think it's verse 3. '*Your people will offer themselves willingly in the day of your power...*' And then in the Amplified it says, '*from the womb of the morning (or the morning watch) will spring forth your young men who are as the dew*'. And obviously the young men are those who've offered themselves willingly. In the beauty of holiness from the womb of the morning will spring forth your young men who are as the dew. And as that verse went through my mind this morning, I realized that a runner springs forth from the starting blocks when the starter's gun is shot. So, I knew the Lord was connecting the two.

Now, when a runner is in the starting blocks, the whole season of preparation for that race is now over. The whole lot of the dark night of preparation have been like training for this race that is now before us. It's a race with dense darkness upon the peoples, but those who've offered themselves willingly will spring forth from the womb of the morning, from the morning watch, as we are coming up to the month of Elul, when the morning star rises to visibility in the sky before the sun comes over the horizon. The morning star is a herald of the coming sun of righteousness, and it springs into visibility just as a runner launches forth from the starting blocks, and then the eyes of all the watching crowd are trained on those runners. Each runner has a lane. He is not interested in anyone else's lane. Each runner has their own lane and their eyes are fixed on the finishing post.

So, when these images of the runner in the starting blocks started dropping before my inner vision, I remembered that I had written something about them before, and the Holy Spirit had me dig up all the words in the past where He's referred to a runner in starting blocks. So I am going to now share again with you a patchwork of all those words where the Holy Spirit has spoken about starting blocks. I will tell you what message they are from, but I will not necessarily read the whole message to you (otherwise we might be here for three hours!)

Poised for the Starter's Gun (Oct 2019)

A few days ago, in the middle of the night, I surfaced and saw a vision with two scenarios. The first was a runner in the starting blocks, lean and muscled and his body arranged in precise position. His head was lifted and His eyes trained and intensely focussed on the end of the race track. His ears had blocked out the white noise of the watching crowd and were alert and pricked up, waiting for the moment when he heard the starter's gun go off. Adrenaline was pumping through his veins, fuelling his body in anticipation of launching forth at full speed into the race ahead. And there was an intense stillness about him, a focus that could not be broken. His training days were behind him and he crouched, fully prepared for the day of launching. Everything was in perfect order and position, all preparation complete. The crowd gradually became quiet as they tangibly felt the pregnant waiting of the runners. Each knew his appointed lane; its boundaries and parameters. None looked at their fellow runners. Singular focus and readiness filled the atmosphere. Then I saw the stopwatch of the person assigned to fire the starter's gun and there were just seconds to the start of the race. No more.

The second scene I saw was a large gold-colored key being inserted deeply into the gold-colored lock on a door and then being turned. I knew that the runner sent like an arrow to a target was also the key designed to fit a particular door and that the insertion of the key into the lock was also the arrow plunging deep into the bull's-eye of the target to which it had been sent by the strong right arm of the Lord. Each runner released by the sound of the Starter's gun would be a key released to unlock a door in Heaven over a situation, a geographical area, a family, a tribe, a nation. Until their release the door in Heaven remained locked and the outpouring stored up behind it, untasted.

Keep your focus, runners of the morning watch. Let your attention become minutely focused upon the spiritual realm. Screen out every distracting sound wave. Let the eyes and ears of your heart be sharply trained upon the Throne, because He who is the Alpha, the Starter, the Firstborn of all creation is about to roar and in that roar is all the spiritual power and momentum you will require to fuel your journey to the finishing post. Become one with the purposes of Heaven in this moment. Can you hear the ticking of the second hand on the Starter's stopwatch? Can you hear what the dull of hearing will never discern, that moment before nuclear fission. It's a split-second moment which is about to break out all over the earth.

From the womb of the morning will spring forth those who have offered themselves willingly in the day of His power (Psalm 110) - a mighty explosion of endtime runners leaping forward at full speed to their assignments; planted deeply in the keyhole of the door in Heaven they have been appointed to steward! Some take the seconds of silence as a sign that nothing is about to happen, that all will continue as it always has, that perhaps they should go and buy another snack to feed their flesh. But the dread champions know otherwise. This is what they went through the wilderness for. This is what they were trained for in gruelling test after test. This is what they were born for - to run this race for the praise of His glory.

2Ti 4:7 I have fought the good (worthy, honorable, and noble) fight, I have finished the race, I have kept (firmly held) the faith. 2Ti 4:8 [As to what remains] henceforth there is laid up for me the [victor's] crown of righteousness [for being right with God and doing right], which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me and recompense me on that [great] day--and not to me only, but also to all those who have loved and yearned for and welcomed His appearing (His return).

Reaping as We're Going Home (May 2020)

Eric Liddell, the runner whose life story and passion for holiness is told in the movie Chariots of Fire, was quoted as saying "When I run, I feel His pleasure". If you have never seen this movie, I would highly recommend it. Each of us has a specific race to run; certain assignments to do for Kingdom purposes. Jesus wants us to run our race

with perseverance, looking away from all that would distract; running to win the prize of the upward calling in Christ Jesus.

In order to do this, we need to be continually refreshed with the living water that flows from the throne of God. I would like to share a poem which the Holy Spirit gave me in recent weeks. It comes from the verses of Psalm 46:

There is a river whose streams make glad
The city that's built by the King
There is a river that flows deep within
Causing the faithful to sing
There is a river that's rising each day
Waters to swim in and not be afraid
There is a river that flows from the throne
Bringing fresh life to His own.

Turning our backs on all that is past
Pressing on into the fray
We fix our eyes on His beautiful face
And walk on His holy way.
Looking now not to the left or the right
Our instructions they come from the throne
Forsaking all for His kingdom cause
We're reaping as we're going home.

He's in our midst and we are not afraid
He's here and we'll not be moved
For He will help us, His Word proven true
He's doing wonders, His servants are too!
Be still and know that the Lord He is God
His plans and His purpose unchanged
Oceans may roar and the stars they must fall
But He'll be glorified over all!

As I received this poem, I saw a vision of runners getting dressed in their running gear. The next scene was in the harvest field and these same runners were harvesting ripe heads of wheat. They were looking intently for any that were ready to be harvested. Their focus was fixed and they were not chatting idly to each other, but each was very busy bringing in the harvest. At times, they would join in singing the words of the poem I was hearing, singing it like an anthem for a marching army. This is what the last leg of running the kingdom race looks like; running the race with patience, moving with clarity, focus and attention to detail -unwilling to miss one ripe sheaf of wheat.

Selah

From Coaching to Performance (March 2020)

I'd like to share a vision that the Lord gave me on a recent visit to the beach. First of all, that morning, I suddenly had a thought drop into my head of how a coach trains an athlete or a number of athletes before a big event, but when the day of the event comes, the coach no longer does any coaching, apart from some last-minute instructions which are usually recaps of previous training tips. He then moves to the sidelines of the track and the athletes take their positions in the starting blocks. The coach's responsibility from that moment on is to cheer the runners on, as they run the race in the lane that is set before them, and I had the sense that for me, and for many others who have had encouragement or Prophetic ministries or teaching ministries, the time of coaching for this present group is coming to an end very, very soon and the time of the event is at hand.

The athletes, or those whom one has been encouraging and sharing with prophetically, have all been in training under the tutelage of the Holy Spirit, sometimes receiving input from me as directed by the Lord (and of course, others are also encouraging the remnant), and it has helped in training and in making them spiritually fit for the race that they have to run, and for the end time appointment that they are about to take up. However, now the time is coming, and is, in fact, here, when the coaches will stand alongside the track and watch as those they have trained run the race that is set before them at full speed - with great shouts of encouragement and with pride in their hearts at the amazing performance of these athletes.

So, with that in mind from the early morning when I woke up, I went down to the beach to have a walk. And I bent over to scratch amongst the tiny little pieces of broken shell and very small, smooth pebbles that had been washed up by the waves coming in at high tide the night before, I had a vision. I saw a racetrack and the runners in the starting blocks. There were row upon row upon row of spectators that had come to watch the running of this very important race; this was a very important event. A scripture dropped into my mind, Hebrews 11:1. *'Surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses, let us throw aside every weight and the sin that so easily besets us and let us run with perseverance the race that is set before us'*.

I had the sense that the spectators I saw standing row upon row around the edges of the track were the great cloud of witnesses that had come to watch the running of this very important kingdom race in these end times. As I looked at the runners in the starting blocks, they were very focused, very intently looking ahead at the lane that was set before them, understanding the parameters and dimensions and the blueprint of the lane in which they each had to run. But they were very tense and every muscle was pulled tight and you could see the adrenaline pumping through their systems, even though they had not started the race yet.

And as I looked at this whole scene, I heard a sound coming from the very back of the rows of all the spectators comprising this crowd of witnesses. And it was the words of an ancient chorus - 'Turn your eyes upon Jesus, look full in His wonderful face, and the things of the earth will grow strangely dim in the light of His glory and grace'. And as that back row of witnesses finished singing that short verse, the row in front of them began to join them in singing it again. As they came to the end; 'in the light of His glory and grace', the row in front of them, closer to the race track joined in. Over and over, the same simple words resounded, and so it became this absolute crescendo of worship in the beautiful words of this old, old song. It makes me want to weep again even now as I think of it, because as I heard that song being sung in that bent position, I just began to weep because the presence and atmosphere of Heaven just washed over me and I could feel it all around me as I watched that vision. And the runners waiting in the starting blocks became aware of the sound that was being sung over them by the cloud of witnesses, they looked up. That heavenly sound wave washed over them and filled the atmosphere around them and they lifted their faces and looked up into the heavens to see Jesus, as Stephen saw him standing at God's right hand to receive him.

As they did so, as their eyes looked into the eyes of Jesus, every bit of strain and every bit of stress and tension just melted out of their whole frames. Their shoulders that had previously been hunched up and very tense, relaxed. Their jaws that had been clenched, released. You just saw all fear and worry flow out of their beings and peace entering their whole bodies and souls. As the words of that chorus and the presence of Heaven just flooded that scene, they set their faces like flint toward the face of Jesus, their Bridegroom, as He stood waiting to receive them as they completed the end of their individual races and crossed the finish line. They would be able to say, like Paul, "I have run the race, I have fought the fight, I have finished my course".

As I was bent over, just weeping at what I was witnessing, just so overcome with emotion at the scene, the Lord said to me, "**You have been listening to the song of the crushed ones**". And that made me weep even more, because I knew that the great cloud of witnesses had paid such an incredible price to be standing where they were in the gallery, watching this final leg of the race of Kingdom purposes. They have been the fore-runners that had gone before, tortured and killed in various horrible ways for refusing to deny their faith. And everything they did in laying down their lives was purchasing the last great harvest which we would have the privilege to bring in.

There are many in the starting blocks and they've done all the prescribed training they can do. They followed all the advice and encouragement of the coaches to whom they've been assigned. And they've done everything humanly speaking that they can do in preparation. Yet, there is a sense of tension and a sense of great stress as the darkness is very rapidly filling the earth now. They're stressed, worried they will not be able to complete the race - "what about these lockdowns? How am I going to do what the coach told me to do when I'm isolated and delegated to my house and I can't go outside my front door? I still don't have the finance. I don't know how to run this race. I can see the parameters, I even know some of the details of the blueprint, but I don't know how I'm going to accomplish this good work that God has prepared beforehand for me to walk in..."

The Lord is saying, "**Turn your eyes upon Me. Look full in My face. Let the things that are happening in the world grow strangely dim.**" He will equip you with everything you need to fulfil your mandate. He will be right on time, down to the

millisecond. In the race that is set before you to run, He will work with you, confirming the words that you speak with signs and wonders; He will provide for you. He determines the set boundaries and seasons of your habitation and you will not stay one day longer than He has determined in the place where you are presently residing (if He's going to move you geographically). Remember the Israelites were slaves in Egypt for 430 years. On the exact date that the time period that'd been prophesied many years before - on the exact day that time period finished, Almighty God took His children out of Egypt. He is still a promise keeper. What He has spoken, he will perform. God sent angels to thrust Lot and his family out of Sodom before it was destroyed. He waited until they were outside the city before judgement fell. Trust your Father to watch over you.

So, be encouraged. May your ears and eyes be opened to hear the song of the cloud of witnesses cheering you on. May you be empowered by their words and wrapped in the atmosphere of Heaven as you launch forth into the appointed lane of your Kingdom purpose. Don't be worried if you separated from everybody that you normally stand with spiritually, don't be worried that you're going to be left alone and fret about how you will stand and wonder how you will manage to not lose your faith. If you end up running your race alone for a season, note that God has positioned the cloud of witnesses to sing over you. Know that God has positioned the cloud of witnesses to coach you and cheer you on to the finish line -and you will receive exactly what you need in the form of directions; specific council, wisdom, strategy and information. The Spirit of the Living God will equip you at the moment you need it to operate in Kingdom power and might. Fix your eyes upon Jesus and all that is going on around you will pale in the light of His face. Focus on your finish line. God is on His throne and He will be glorified in the earth. He will be glorified in and through you.

Selah

The Runner 2019

I see a runner coming to the beginning of the 4th lap of a race. There is a large ball and chain on the right ankle and it has a name on it. This person has kept on running the race as best as possible through 3 watches or laps of a very dark night and now it is the morning watch. This runner has cried out for the Lord to move in the situation, to bring deliverance of this weight that slows down all progress and impedes the freedom of the runner to run his appointed course. But the Lord says, **"This ball and chain has built**

much spiritual muscle and strength in you and this is why I have allowed it to remain for this long season. Now I come to cut it off and you will be released in an instant. From that moment on, you will run faster and more powerfully than ever before and complete your race for My glory. Understand My ways, child. Nothing is without definite purpose; no onslaught allowed unless it works together for your ultimate good. I know the appointed course set before you in this morning watch, each bend and turn, and you will have need of the muscle and stamina you have developed in the night of trial.”

This runner represents the Lord's final relay company; the sons and daughters of the morning watch and each one has had a ball and chain with a unique name on it. For some, it has been 'sickness'. For others, it is a tailor-made thorn in the flesh or harassing relationship. For yet others, it has been incredible demonic resistance pushing against every step in a forward direction. But just as resistance training is used to build strong and powerful athletes and sportsmen, so too the Spirit has allowed this resistance training to furnish you with all you will need in the season ahead. You will finish strong.

You may feel weak and exhausted now as you come to this 4th lap and your heart may be failing you at the thought of yet another round of exhausting endurance training. You say, "I have struggled to run with men. How will I ever keep up with the horses as they ride forth to battle?" But the Lord says, **"No, this season is different. Now I remove the training aids. Now I set aside the ball and chain. Now I release you to run swift and sure with your eyes on the prize. And you will feel the wind of the Spirit in your hair and you will lift your head and run the course with joy, filled with the power of the Spirit. This is what the dark night was all about, my child. This is why I have hidden Myself from you at times - to make you press in further; to make you pursue me relentlessly, to forge in your heart a determination that no resistance could quench as you pursue the Lover of your soul. Against this passion, the enemy has no antidote. Seeing this fire of zeal, his cohorts tremble and flee, for they know the One with eyes like fire and they fear His dread champions.**

Do not measure yourself by your performance in the training days when the weight of resistance weighed you down and wearied your soul. In fact, do not

measure yourself at all. Measure Me and the power of My might and run like David did towards Goliath.

1Sa 17:45 Then said David to the Philistine, You come to me with a sword, a spear, and a javelin, but I come to you in the name of the Lord of hosts, the God of the ranks of Israel, Whom you have defied.

From the womb of the morning, my overcomers are released. From the springboard of all the enemy has thrown at them, they leap forward into their tailor-made assignments, with the battle- cry of the Blood of the Lamb upon their lips. Against this, all darkness flees and the gates of hell will not prevail. Take the Kingdom; possess the fullness of the inheritance I have bought for you. Ask of Me and I will give you the nations which lie before you. Run, My warriors, run the race set before you. Cast aside the weight, for I have broken its hold upon you."

Beloved, take a deep breath and press through. Fix your eyes like a flint on the prize of the upward calling.

Php 3:12 Not that I have now attained [this ideal], or have already been made perfect, but I press on to lay hold of (grasp) and make my own, that for which Christ Jesus (the Messiah) has laid hold of me and made me His own. Php 3:13 I do not consider, brethren, that I have captured and made it my own [yet]; but one thing I do [it is my one aspiration]: forgetting what lies behind and straining forward to what lies ahead, Php 3:14 I press on toward the goal to win the prize to which God in Christ Jesus is calling us upward.

Forget the training watches of the night. Press forward to seize eagerly that for which Christ Jesus laid hold of you. There is an upward call sounding forth. Come up higher, see things from the throne's perspective. Like horses released from their starting gates, the Morning Watch runners are being released from their training season. It is time.

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So precious ones, I hope you've enjoyed those. That patchwork of words on the runners. I want to really encourage you, as we head towards the month of Elul, to really work through with the Lord, letting go completely of the preparation season, of the pain, of the wounds, of the broken relationships, of the betrayals of everything you've been through that God has used to train you and make you into a weapon fit for his purpose.

Use the month of Elul to let it all go. Leave it in the changing room. Put on your running outfit. Put on the armour of God and get into position in the starting blocks. You're about to spring forth from the womb as the morning of the morning, as those who have offered themselves willingly.

Selah.