

Rivers in the Desert

5th November 2024



[Audio Version](#)

Hello my precious brothers and sisters.

It has been quite a time since I released my last podcast under Fresh Oil Releases. I haven't been lying idle, I've actually been extremely busy. You know, last time I shared with you the journey of the release of the 30 songs that the Lord had had me carrying within the treasure box of my spirit for many, many years. I had thought that those songs

I released were a once off delivery for the remnant, but what I have experienced since then has been absolutely astonishing.

It is almost as if those 30 songs were like a plug or a cork in a bottle, and once it was pulled up and shared, it released the inside of the bottle, almost like a bottle of wine being continuously poured, or a spring being released that had been blocked up in a sense. I have been sensing that the spring has been opened within me, the spring of psalmist and worship creativity, and I am now in a river deep enough to swim in, which is just carrying me forward very fast.

I literally am writing songs every single day since I last shared with you. It is not like I sit down and say, "Uh okay let me try and write a song...." I usually get the first line of the song and it just kind of hangs in front of me like a flashing notice board, and I am learning that if I will sit and write down that first line, the next one and the next line and the next line just flows, and within 5-10 minutes the song is done.

So it has been an astonishing experience for me, because I just feel like everything that blocked the creativity and the psalmist gift inside of me, has been taken out of the way. Remember the Lord said, "I will restore you to original design". I can really testify that that is what I have been experiencing.

A Scripture has kept coming to mind. It is Isaiah 43:18-19,

*"Do not [earnestly] remember the former things; neither consider the things of old.¹⁹ Behold, I am doing a new thing! **Now** it springs forth; do you not perceive and know it and will you not give heed to it? I will even make a way in the wilderness and rivers in the desert."*

Isn't that astonishing! You know the word for wilderness is 'midbar', and it not only means 'wilderness and dry place', it also means 'speech, including the organs of speech'. In other words, the voice box and your tongue.

Another Scripture that has kept coming to mind as well is Isaiah 35, from verse 1;

*‘The wilderness and the dry land shall be glad; the desert shall rejoice and blossom like the rose and the autumn crocus. 2 It shall blossom abundantly and **rejoice even with joy and singing**. The glory of Lebanon shall be given to it, the excellency of [Mount] Carmel and [the plain] of Sharon. They shall see the glory of the Lord, the majesty and splendour and excellency of our God. 3 Strengthen the weak hands and make firm the feeble and tottering knees. 4 Say to those who are of a fearful and hasty heart, Be strong, fear not! Behold, your God will come with vengeance; with the recompense of God, He will come and save you. 5 Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped. 6 Then shall the lame man leap like a deer, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing for joy. For waters shall break forth in the wilderness and streams in the desert.’*

If wilderness also means ‘the organs of speech’, waters are going to break forth from the speech organs. Jesus said, “If anyone is thirsty let him come to Me and drink, and out of your innermost being will flow rivers of living water”.

Now my experience in this last couple of weeks has been that the rivers of living water are taking the form of songs, songs that have never been heard in the earth before, and they are breaking forth through my speech organs. My voice box is being used to release a frequency, and the words that I am getting directly from the Spirit of the Living God.

In July 2018 I wrote a post called [‘Be a Part of Heaven’s New Sound’](#). When I wrote that, I described a worshipping, waiting woman being turned into a treble clef, and a river of musical notes began pouring out of her belly and finding their places on a musical stave. While I was watching this unfold, I heard words being spoken, like a poem or

lyrics, 'anchor me in your melody, let me be a part of heaven's sound, etc'.

Today, Tuesday 5th November 2024, I released a song called 'Sing Your Song Over Me', and it includes the words that I heard when watching the musical notes pouring out of the woman's belly. I wasn't planning to write this song, but I have been rereading The Book of End-Time Wine and those words are included in there. As I reread them, I knew I needed to release them in a song.

So I personally am in effect depicting the woman becoming a source of new song and previously unheard sound. So Beloved, I am living out in my own life prophetic words that I myself had released over a number of years, and it is astonishing to me; nobody is more surprised than I am! It is not that I didn't believe the words I wrote, but I never pictured it would happen **in me** through a continuous stream of new songs.

You know I shared last time that I had got quite used to the fact that I couldn't share them with other people, because they just didn't seem to be able to hear them, or didn't want to use them, or anything. Now it is just a whole other story.

So I would really encourage you to go through The Book of End-Time Wine again, because now the Lord has so worked in you, that different passages will jump out of the page to you, and you will understand them in a way you never did before. If I, as the author, am experiencing this happening, I know it will happen in you too, because line upon line, precept upon precept, the Spirit has been doing the great work within our hearts. It was amazing to me to find that those things that are being done have already been recorded in black and white in the very books that I wrote myself! The Lord really has a sense of humour.

In The Book of End-Time Wine I explained that the word 'stave', which is what the musical notes were landing on when they came out of the

belly of the treble clef, the word 'stave' when it is used as a verb means 'to break open a wine barrel'. So the stave causes a release of wine that is being kept for a particular time in spiritual history.

I do want to tell you at this point, for those of you who don't know and who are not on my Telegram channel, that I have started to release my songs on Spotify, on iTunes, Apple Music and on YouTube, and the name under which I am releasing them is 'Lyrics By Fresh Oil'. So if you have Spotify, you can search for me there. You can find my artist page, [Lyrics By Fresh Oil](#), and I think there are 5 songs so far that I have released. If you use Spotify regularly, I would really ask that you would use my songs in a playlist or two, because the more they are used, the more exposure they will get, and other people will get to hear them, and the Lord can minister to them through the words of the songs.

I have such a strong impression in my heart that God is wanting these rivers and streams He has broken open in the wilderness to go all over the earth and minister to those who are setting themselves apart as holy unto the Lord.

So this isn't going to be a long message, because I do want to, at the end, add the song that I just spoke to you about, Sing Your Song Over Me, so that you can hear it.

I encourage you, as I said, to go through The Book of End-Time Wine. If you haven't read it before, you can download a PDF of it for free on my website; www.freshoilreleases.com. On the BOOKS page, all my books are available free. If you are in South Africa and want a printed book, you can find them on www.atavah.com

Now the Lord has been taking me to a lot of old posts that I have written in the last few days, showing me and sewing together and connecting what He has been doing in me, so that I have a clear understanding.

In the post called 'Threefold Equipping for Flight Part 3', I found a passage that astounded me, it is really profound, considering the songs that are flowing from my innermost being at the moment, and I want to read that to you. It says this;

'On Rosh Hashanah 6782, which was September 2021, the Spirit began to speak again to me, and said; **'It is time for a new sound, a fresh wave.'** As He said this, I saw a sound pulse being emitted from the throne. It was a sonic boom, which I could not hear. I only witnessed the release of the sound waves, a mighty pulse of living, breathing, transforming sound. The fact that I saw it means that the sound was released in the form of light. The Spirit said first it must fill you, before you can pour it out.

The next day I was praying and asking that I would have the capacity to be able to hear the sound being released from the throne. Immediately the Lord said, **'You are not going to hear a sound, you are going to be a sound. You are not an echo, parroting something you have heard. You are a generator creating a new sound in the earth.'** And I heard a Scripture being spoken, Isaiah 43:18, *"Do not remember the former things; neither consider the things of old. Behold, I am doing a new thing! Now it springs forth; do you not perceive and will you not give heed to it?"* And suddenly I saw that the rivers in the desert He would be releasing would be rivers of sound, a new sound released by a remnant company who had fled from the wrath of the dragon.

So I asked the Lord, how does one make a new sound? **'I have to put it in you, He said, 'This is not a sound of your making or your design. This is a heavenly sound released on an earthly plain. This sound has not been heard on the earth before. It is an unearthly sound, a sound that arrests people in their tracks. It is completely unfamiliar, held back and reserved for this time and this hour. It is My weapon of war.'"**

That so greatly encouraged me when I read that passage, because I understood that the flow of these songs is something that God is going to use in warfare. Do you remember when the Israelites went to war, the musicians and the singers went in front and the soldiers behind them? Song and worship spearheads spiritual warfare, and these new songs that the Lord has so graciously given to me to share are a spearhead new sound in the earth for warfare; worship for warfare. Do you know that you don't only have to sing about swords and spears and the armour of God for it to be a warfare

song? Warfare happens when you bow before the throne of God and worship the Lamb upon the throne and make His name great. It releases angels to battle the forces of darkness.

Then I want to share another passage out of the same post, 'Threefold Equipping for Flight pt 3', it is subtitled 'New Wineskins, New Wine'.

'So how does one generate a new spiritual sound? The Lord reminded me how a lion's voice box has a completely different structure to a human voice box. That is why lions can roar and people can't. A lion's voice box is square, with a pad or cushion of fat at the base, and a human's voice box is triangular. Structure is the key difference, and structure is what produces a different sound. Air passing through the lion's vocal cords produces a roar that shakes the jungle. The Holy of Holies has square dimensions.

To generate a new sound, one needs a completely new structure within, a new wineskin to hold new wine. The old wineskin cannot contain the sound of the new wine, or release it into the earthly realm, and there is a journey in moving from the old to a new structure. Dismantling of the old pattern is needed, so the new pattern can be built within. The old wineskin of the church age was often permeated by aspects of the human soul, fleshly understanding and soulish imagination, salted with false prophecy, fuel by the spirit of divination. The new wineskin is not attached to our soul realm, rather its contents are poured out directly from our spirits.

Just as the caterpillar is dismantled in order to be re-mantled with its butterfly form, so to the Manchild Company must be transformed within. The necessary parts for the new are already within, but they need to be rearranged into a new blueprint, a new wineskin in order to walk in the new. We have to be detached from the soul realm and operate out of the spirit realm. The soul realm is open to contamination by the demonic in the second heaven.

So we are coming up higher, being planted in an elevated place of function, on Mt Zion above, and allowing what we receive from the throne of God to flow through our yielded vessels. No more flesh mixed with spirit; the fallen angels operate in that realm. The Most High God is operating His sound weapon directly from the throne.'

Now this is a small section from a message called 'Power For Flight', and when I read through it, you will understand what I shared at the beginning about the wine bottle being uncorked.

'On 22 September 2019 the Holy Spirit instructed me to sing in tongues the whole way through a worship service I was in. As I did this I was shown a vision. Initially I saw a dull grey butterfly which looked as if it had come out of a mould and seemed to be made of some sort of dull metal. It was placed on top of a cork that was sealing a wine bottle. As I sang the word that the Holy Spirit was giving me, the greyish wings began to stir and move up and down, and the grey layer was removed; it seemed to be ash. When it was removed it displayed many jewels set in place in the wings of the butterfly, and the more I worshiped the more energy seemed to be imparted to the wings of the butterfly, and it rose up towards the heavens, pulling the cork with it.

I knew somehow that the open bottle contained a portion of the best wine which had been reserved for release at the time of this butterfly's flight, and that the opening of the bottle was generated by the power of the Spirit and my worship. That is the key there Beloved; worship.

As I watched the butterfly soar higher, I could see angels leaning over the balcony railings excitedly watching for something that was about to happen. Then somewhere up high a lion began to roar, and my line of vision was shifted to its location.

Now as I describe this Beloved, I want to say to those who are artists among you, please will somebody paint this scene that I am about to describe. It needs to be seen and released in the earth.

I saw the Lion of Judah roaring and the butterfly with the jewel wings was positioned inside His mouth. There was a river of liquid flowing earthwards from His mouth, and the butterfly surrendered and yielded itself to the flow and the jewels in the wings became liquid rainbow colours of the Sevenfold Spirit of God, raining down upon the earth in a mighty outpouring. The pouring out of the roar was not random but over a specific location where an altar had been built in the wilderness.

Initially it had looked as if the stationary butterfly was just a moulded decoration of the cork, part of what was blocking the release of the contents

of the bottle, but the Spirit showed me that it was a company of saints who had been completely dismantled and rebuilt, or re-mantled, while soaking in heaven's wine away from the eyes of men. The parameters of the change had been set in stone in God's blueprint in heaven, but the fullness of transformation would only be revealed once the breath of the Spirit was released with a Kairos sound from the throne, and that is what heaven is waiting for, that worship sound from the throne. Position yourselves before the throne Beloved, and release the sound of continual worship.

They had emerged from this preparation chamber or womb, had been positioned and set in place like a butterfly ready for their first assignment under the power of the Spirit. The first assignment was to open up the very same contents of the set apart bride to drink from, and to set in motion the next season in Kingdom purposes. I was given understanding that the butterfly represented the Manchild Company who rose towards the throne with the equipping of the Seven Spirits of God. Just as the birth and the ascension of the Manchild in Revelation 12 triggered the release of the woman from her birthing assignment, so that she could be transitioned to her appointed place in the wilderness, so too the ascent of the butterfly triggered the opening of the bottle of the very best wine kept until last.

The positioning of the butterfly in the mouth of the lion tells us that the Manchild will be involved in the release of the roar of God in the earth, that this company will surrender completely to their call and become part of the mighty roar of creative sound released over the woman in the wilderness. Incorporated in the sound will be the ministrations of the Seven Spirits of God.'

I don't want to say much more on that topic now, because I don't want this to be a long podcast, but I do want to say to you, Beloved, we are living in very serious times in the earth, and it is very easy to get distracted and fixated by what is going on, on the news. I want you to remember that God has a plan and a blueprint for you, to restore you to original design. God is releasing a new sound in the earth to be used for worship. God is releasing new tools of warfare in the earth and they are songs, a river released in the wilderness.

So I would really encourage you to listen to the songs. There are many ways you can listen. The original 30 are on my website for download,

or listening online. For the others - as I release them I have been putting them on my Telegram channel, and I will be releasing them all on Instagram, on Apple Music, on iTunes and they will also go to the YouTube channel called 'Lyrics By Fresh Oil – Topic'.

I would really encourage you to make use of the new sound that the Lord is releasing. What I am doing, being carried along in this river, and releasing the living waters from my innermost being, is just a small part of the huge picture of what God is doing in the earth. What I want to say to you is this, we are moving from the prophetic era to the apostolic era (the era of being sent). We are moving from the era of the Spirit telling us what will happen, to the time of the manifestation of those things that we have looked forward to. The release of the seven Spirits of God, the pleroma of God, the fullness of the Spirit being poured out within His remnant company, transfiguration, transformation and empowering to complete the blueprints of the Kingdom of Heaven in the earth, and then go home to glory.

So I am now going to attach at the end of this message the new song I released today called Sing Your Song Over Me. May it be a great blessing to you. Lots of love until next time.

-X-

Here are the lyrics for the song:

CHORUS:

SING YOUR SONG OVER ME
CREATOR OF MY SOUL
MORNING STAR SING FOR JOY
AS YOU COME FORTH IN ME
LET YOUR WORDS OF LIFE CARESS
THE DEEPEST CORNERS OF MY SOUL
TIL EVERY SILENT PLACE
AWAKES AND SINGS

ANCHOR ME IN YOUR MELODY
LET ME BE A PART OF HEAVEN'S SOUND
BLOW ME INTO YOUR SYMPHONY
AS IT SOUNDS AND THEN RESOUNDS
BLOOD-SOAKED CHORDS OF GRACE
FALLING GENTLY DOWN
CHASING DEATH WHERE'ER IT'S FOUND

CHORUS:
SING YOUR SONG OVER ME
CREATOR OF MY SOUL
MORNING STAR SING FOR JOY
AS YOU COME FORTH IN ME
LET YOUR WORDS OF LIFE CARESS
THE DEEPEST CORNERS OF MY SOUL
TIL EVERY SILENT PLACE
AWAKES AND SINGS

LET YOUR ROAR REVERBERATE
THROUGH THIS TEMPLE THAT IS YOURS
ECHOES OF YOUR VICTORY
IT IS DONE, BATTLE WON
IN BLOOD FOR LOVE OF ME

SING YOUR SONG OVER ME
CREATOR OF MY SOUL
MORNING STAR SING FOR JOY
AS YOU COME FORTH IN ME
LET YOUR WORDS OF LIFE CARESS
THE DEEPEST CORNERS OF MY SOUL
TIL EVERY SILENT PLACE
AWAKES AND SINGS

SATURATE THIS EARTHLY REALM
WITH THE SOUND OF HEAVEN'S RAIN
POUR IT OUT AND LET IT FLOW
LET US FEEL YOUR HEART AGAIN

WRAP THIS TIRED OLD WORLD AROUND
WITH THE STRAINS OF YAHWEH SOUND
HOLY CHORDS RISE AND FALL
HEAVEN'S WINE POURED OUT FOR ALL

SING YOUR SONG OVER ME
CREATOR OF MY SOUL
MORNING STAR SING FOR JOY
AS YOU COME FORTH IN ME
LET YOUR WORDS OF LIFE CARESS
THE DEEPEST CORNERS OF MY SOUL
TIL EVERY SILENT PLACE
AWAKES AND SINGS

LOVE'S CRESCENDO CRASHING DOWN
WAVE ON WAVE OF POWER ABOUNDS
CHAINS ARE BROKEN, DEAD ARE RAISED
LOST ONES FOUND AND GOD IS PRAISED

PLACE ME NOW AND ANCHOR ME
IN MY PLACE IN YOUR SYMPHONY
CAUSE MY HEART TO KNOW MY PLACE
IN YOUR GRAND OPERA OF GRACE
AS YOU BREATHE AND SEND US FORTH
FROM THIS TIME BEFORE YOUR FACE

SING YOUR SONG OVER ME
CREATOR OF MY SOUL
MORNING STAR SING FOR JOY
AS YOU COME FORTH IN ME

LET YOUR WORDS OF LIFE CARESS
THE DEEPEST CORNERS OF MY SOUL
TIL EVERY SILENT PLACE AWAKES AND SINGS

LET YOUR ROAR REVERBERATE
THROUGH THIS TEMPLE THAT IS YOURS
ECHOES OF YOUR VICTORY
IT IS DONE, THE BATTLE WON
IN BLOOD - FOR LOVE OF ME

SATURATE THIS EARTHLY REALM
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POUR IT OUT AND LET IT FLOW
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