

Fresh Oil Releases

Flames of Fire (6th May 2012)

Precious saints,

During worship I saw a vision unfold that is significant considering we are approaching Pentecost when the Holy Spirit was poured out like a mighty rushing wind and manifested as flames of fire upon the heads of each one present in the upper room.

First, I saw a small section of brilliant color, royal blue and orange and black, almost like a peacock feather in brilliance. I was shown the section in great detail, as the Lord drew my attention to the minute feather like textures of each piece making up the patch of colors. Then my vision was pulled back enough so that I could see a single butterfly struggling out of a cocoon. I realized that the section of color I had been shown was the fine detail of a butterfly wing in extreme close-up. It was almost as if the Lord wanted me to know the infinite attention to detail that had gone into forming the smallest section of those wings. The butterfly was struggling and exhausted as it pressed out of the narrow confines of the preparation chamber through the tiny opening into the light. It emerged with crumpled wings and sat upon a twig, spreading its wings in the light of the sun and drying out and gradually smoothed in the warmth of the sun. I was given understanding that had it tried to fly immediately upon emerging, it would have plummeted to the ground. The Spirit was emphasizing that a time of allowing the sunlight to do its part was vital in finishing the equipping of the butterfly for flight. It was imperative that it took a few moments to soak in the warmth of the sunlight; to rest in the light of the Son and allow healing of all wrinkles and crumples from birth process.

Then my vision was widened even further and I saw it wasn't only happening with one but thousands of butterflies all of the same colors; brilliant orange, deep royal blue and black. Then wind came gently at first and began to lift them up from underneath and carry them away. As they surrendered and allowed themselves to be carried, it began to blow harder and harder, finally forming a giant whirlwind full of butterflies and because of the color of their wings, it looked like a giant swirling pillar of fire extending between heaven and earth. Then fire fell from heaven and burned the chrysalis each butterfly had emerged from. This signified there no going back, that God was burning bridges, and the only direction in which to move was forwards from now on. The purpose the chrysalis has served in providing a hidden place for the caterpillar to be completely transformed was complete and there was no more use for it.

Then the whirlwind of fiery butterflies began to move all over and touch down here and there and people were watching it in wonder. Every now and then, one person watching longingly

would be sucked into the whirlwind and become part of the sweeping fiery column and as they did, fire would fall and consume the places they had come from, which looked like wooden shanties or places of poverty in some way. It was almost as if the whirlwind of fiery butterflies was reaping a harvest out of those who were hungering to be a part of what God was doing. Then the vision ended.

These are the scriptures I was given as I watched:

Mal 4:2 But unto you that fear my name shall the Sun of righteousness arise with healing in his wings;

Psa 104:4 He makes His angels spirits, His ministers a flaming fire.

Isa 66:14b and the hand of the LORD shall be known toward his servants, and *his* indignation toward his enemies. Isa 66:15 For, behold, the LORD will come with fire, and with his chariots like a whirlwind, to render his anger with fury, and his rebuke with flames of fire. Isa 66:16 For by fire and by his sword will the LORD plead with all flesh: and the slain of the LORD shall be many.

Joh 3:8 The wind blows where it wills; and though you hear its sound, yet you neither know where it comes from nor where it is going. So it is with everyone who is born of the Spirit.

Rom 8:14 For all who are led by the Spirit of God are sons of God.