

Rending and Sending

The night after I sent out the message on leaving and cleaving, the Lord again woke me up in the third watch of the night and began to share more with me about those He is lifting out of the soup. He brought before me a writing pad with a blank front page and then He began to write upon it. When the page was full, He flipped it over and continued writing. Then He tore the two pages off the writing pad, folded them and placed them in an envelope, which He proceeded to seal and address, so that it was ready to be sent to its destination.

Then He began to explain to me that those who are holy vessels are also living letters, read of all men and the Holy Spirit, as the heavenly Scribe, records or engraves the thoughts of the Godhead on our hearts.

2Co 3:3 You show and make obvious that you are a letter from Christ delivered by us, not written with ink but with [the] Spirit of [the] living God, not on tablets of stone but on tablets of human hearts.

These are not random blurted expressions of love, but rather exquisitely crafted words, containing the precision of His unique purposes for each of us. The letter is God's penmanship. He is the Author and at present He is busy completing the recording of His thoughts toward us. We are His workmanship, as Paul describes:

Eph 2:10 For we are His workmanship, created in Christ Jesus to good works, which God has before ordained that we should walk in them.

The word for 'workmanship' is the Greek word 'poiema'; from which we get the English word 'poem'. Anyone who writes poetry knows that a poem is something that flows from the heart like a river and it has the ability to sweep up those reading it in the powerful flow of its carefully chosen words. Prose appeals to the mind, but poetry touches the heart. The engraving upon your heart is intended to touch the hearts of mankind as you pour out yourself in completing the specific assignment God has ordained for you in His Kingdom. The poem on your heart is unique; every syllable and phrase carefully placed for maximum impact, to pierce the hard outer shells on people's hearts and allow the light and warmth of the love of God to minister to them. Writing a poem is like a pregnancy. Words rise up, usually in the night seasons, out of the depths within and swim around until they join hands and form the limbs of the poem being formed. The penning of a heart upon paper is a risk for the poet. He bares his soul for the purpose of reaching the heart of another. This is the kind of workmanship you are. It has taken

much more time than you expected, but there is only one of you, and once sent, there can be no recalling and reworking of the words. It must be exactly right; every stanza and phrase flowing with musical ease from the last. This letter is an arrow crafted to pierce all the enemy blockades and scaffolding built round those it is addressed to. It is a ray of light, sent to pierce the darkness of specific dungeons. One precision beam of laser light does more in a second, than many days of hacking with a blunt axe. Perhaps now you understand the extreme care God has taken with the process of engraving on your heart. There can be no blurred ambiguous letters, muddying the meaning of this heart message. You are the heart thoughts of God about to be sent on a Throne-room assignment of Kingdom proportions. You are to release a crystal-shattering clear sound, which is disastrous for the kingdom of darkness.

This is why you have remained so long, lying attached to the rest of the note pad. At times it has seemed that this is your appointed place, or perhaps you have thought you were marred in the making and will end up in a discarded, crumpled heap on the Writer's floor and He would begin again on a new page. But no, He is just pausing, tasting the words in His mind and exploring the possibilities of fresh expressions of His never-changing heartbeat for the nations. Sometimes days and weeks have gone by and it seemed the heavens were brass above you. Not so! A pause is as much a part of the music as the chords. A comma in the right place brings an emphasis that is crucial to the whole message. Be at peace with the pace of the process.

Very shortly, you will feel the final impression of the engraving tool and find yourself lifted and torn away from the pages you were joined to, folded and placed within that envelope and sealed within the vehicle destined to carry you to your assignment. The leaving and the cleaving will be completed. And the rending or complete severing with the previous chapter is necessary. To move forward in the purposes of God, one must stop looking backward. Once that royal seal is in place upon that envelope, there is nothing the enemy can do to abort or derail your purpose in God. Once the letter is in the sealed envelope it is set apart for its purpose - set apart from and set apart to...

Zep 1:7 [Hush!] Be silent before the Lord God, for the day [of the vengeance] of the Lord is near; for the Lord has prepared a sacrifice, and He has set apart [for His use] those who have accepted His invitation.

The address will then be recorded (a series of faint impressions which you can't quite make out from within the envelope) and you will be on your way. Like a baby propelled from the womb in a startling series of contractions, you will find yourself brought forth speedily into the light of a new day, carried by the powerful wind of the Spirit.

Act 13:2 While they were worshiping the Lord and fasting, the Holy Spirit said, Separate now for Me Barnabas and Saul for the work to which I have called them.

'Separate now for Me...' One minute just part of a group worshiping and fasting, and the next, set apart from and set apart for... a leaving and a cleaving! The time of RENDING and SENDING is almost here. Like the letters sent with the seal of King Xerxes to every province in the Book of Esther, you will very speedily be brought to your God-ordained place of influence. And the appointed task will not be carried out with striving or the arm of flesh. You will touch hearts by who you are in Christ, not what you do. You are a living letter, the heart-thoughts of God delivered to the doorstep of a light-starved world.

The day before the Lord was sharing this with me, I had been reading Revelation 14 about those who follow the Lamb wherever He goes. It intrigued me that they had two names written on their foreheads, almost like an address on a parcel, intended to bring it to its appointed place of rest. I knew that the Hebrew letter Shin is used to represent Father God's name but I wondered what the Lamb's name looked like!

Rev 14:1 Then I looked, and behold, the Lamb stood on Mount Zion, and with Him 144,000 who had His name and His Father's name inscribed on their foreheads.

After the Lord explained the writing pad and the process of sending a living letter to me, He again brought up the company on Mount Zion and reminded me that Jesus, the Lamb had said that He is the Alpha and Omega, or the Aleph and the Tav (the first and last letters of the Hebrew alphabet). I saw the letters Shin, Aleph, Tav written in a row on a person's forehead and I began to wonder if they also made a word when grouped together. Imagine my astonishment when I got up in the morning and looked into the matter and discovered that when these three letters appear together in the original text, they make the Hebrew word pronounced 'seyth' and are translated in English as 'to lift up' or 'elevation and exaltation'! Immediately, I saw again the sieve lifting those spices out of the soup and brought to the Lord's breast. It is as if these people were marked with an instruction, 'this one to be lifted up and brought to Mount Zion! Not only was the Lamb's Name and His Father's Name evident as a mark of ownership and an address for them to be delivered to, but they were to be delivered from the soup of trouble that was bubbling in the nations, and lifted above it.

Psa 27:5 For in the day of trouble He will hide me in His shelter; in the secret place of His tent will He hide me; He will set me high upon a rock. Psa 27:6 And now shall my

head be lifted up above my enemies round about me; in His tent I will offer sacrifices and shouting of joy; I will sing, yes, I will sing praises to the Lord.

Just Noah, a preacher of righteousness was lifted up and kept safe as the flood waters covered the earth, so too is the manchild caught up or elevated and lifted up to the throne as the dragon makes war and goes in pursuit of the woman in Revelation 12. When the spices had done their work of flavouring the atmosphere around them, they were lifted and brought near. Jesus, in His discourse on the day when the Son of Man would be revealed spoke of a separation occurring:

Luk 17:34 I tell you, in that night there will be two men in one bed; one will be taken and the other will be left.

There have been many sermons preached on this topic and much speculation as to the fate of these two. The Greek word translated 'taken' here is 'paralambano', which means 'to receive near, to associate with oneself'. Those who are taken are lifted out and received near. These are the ones who follow the Lamb wherever He goes. They are the firstfruits to the Lamb. Does this not remind you of what it says in Malachi 3 about those who fear the Lord? These are some of my favourite verses:

Mal 3:16 Then those who feared the Lord talked often one to another; and the Lord listened and heard it, and a book of remembrance was written before Him of those who revered and worshipfully feared the Lord and who thought on His name. Mal 3:17 And they shall be Mine, says the Lord of hosts, in that day when I publicly recognize and openly declare them to be My jewels (My special possession, My peculiar treasure). And I will spare them, as a man spares his own son who serves him. Mal 3:18 Then shall you return and discern between the righteous and the wicked, between him who serves God and him who does not serve Him.

"And they shall be Mine..." These are the ones I associate with. These are the ones I receive near. These are the ones who have lain with their heads upon My breast and listened to My heartbeat. These are the ones to whom I tell My secrets:

Prov 3:32 His confidential communion and secret counsel are with the [uncompromisingly] righteous (those who are upright and in right standing with Him). Psa 25:14 The secret [of the sweet, satisfying companionship] of the Lord have they who fear (revere and worship) Him, and He will show them His covenant and reveal to them its [deep, inner] meaning.

These are My beloved sons in whom I am well pleased. Because they have kept and guarded My word, I will keep and guard them from the hour of trial that must come upon the whole earth.

Selah

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