

A PROPHETIC WORD FOR 2013

As in my usual fashion, as the end of the year nears, I will be spend some time seeking the Lord for a Word for the following year. Since 1999, I have been doing this and in the past 13 years, the events that subsequently unfolded has always vindicated that I had heard correctly from the Lord. As I have shared previously, I am not a fortune teller nor a seer, but a mere servant of the Living God with a desire to be used of Him for His Glory.

However as the year 2012 drew to a close, in the last closing months I have been kept rather busy. There was the increasing pressure of ministry work, preaching and teaching engagements as well as prayerfully seeking the Lord as to how Covenant Vision Christian Church (CVCC) was to progress as it enters its 5th year of existence as a Local Church. Perhaps it was the busyness or the divine timing of the Lord. But up to this morning, I had not received any clear word, nor the usual vivid open visions that seem to precede the usual end of the year revelation from the Lord.

So this morning, as I was sitting on the chair besides my bed, I was asking the Lord, 'What should share tonight at our Watch Night Service? Suddenly I heard the gentle inner voice of the Holy Spirit...'I have already told you!' Told me, but I have not had a vision yet.

So I started to frantically searched my memory. So many things started flooding into my mind and I was trying to sort out. Suddenly 2 words came flashing so vividly back, *MOMENTUM* and *ACCELERATION*. I was confused, I thought this word was for what we were working on for CVCC. I was really confused and my mind was just trying to work things through, trying to process this 2 words in relation to the things that I sensed I had heard from the Lord in the last few months.

I reclined the chair, and laid back, eyes closed with so many things racing through my mind. Then I just sensed the quiet gently presence of the Lord that just seemed to caress me. I felt His Love just all around me, such a sense of peace, comfort and every anxiety seem to roll off from me. Then I heard His gentle whisper, 'Fret Not, I Love you...just trust me...I am with you'. For those precious moments, I just languished in His arms and in my spirit I could hear this refrain just resonating..."I'm leaning, leaning...Leaning on the everlasting arms...I'm leaning on the everlasting arms'. Then the words of the first stanza just came flooding into my inner man..."Oh troubled soul, why so weighed down you were not made to bear this heavy load, cast all your burdens upon the Lord, Jesus cares, He cares for you"

I must have just drifted off. Next minute it was like just waking up and I realised I was lying on a mound with green grass, looking up into a clear blue sky. I could hear the ocean, I could smell the salt. Next thing I hear many voices and sounds. I sat up and saw a crowd of people coming up the slope to the mound. As I got on my feet, they were all excitedly talking and heading to the edge of the cliff. I quickly moved also to join them to see what they were looking at. Then I saw what they were all excitedly talking about.

Then I saw it...the ocean had rolled back and the waters edge was like far far away. But what was more was that now exposed on the ocean bed was so many things,

There were rocks, but in between there were what looks like treasure boxes, there were fishes and all sorts of marine life that were left stranded. There was even ship wrecks and so many other things all strewn on the exposed seabed. Suddenly like a wave, people started rushing down...shouting excitedly....running all over the place to try and collect things. The braver ones even ventured further... To the shipwrecks.. climbing on them.

Somehow there was a check in my spirit and I did not rush down. I just stood there and just watched the scene unfolding before me. Suddenly I heard the sound of prayers and I realised I was not on my own. There were many people wearing white robes and various forms of white clothing, standing with me, praying and observing.

Suddenly we felt a strange wind blowing. It began to grow with intensity. People on the seabed stopped and started looking around. It was like a quiet hush that just fell over the whole place. Suddenly there was a loud scream and people were pointing out to the ocean. Then we saw it, a wall of water was coming. People started to run back to the shore line. The thunderous sound started of the waves began to grow in crescendo. People started to throw away things that have collected. Some would not let go...trying to drag even bulky items that they had collected. Many reached the safety of the shore....but many were just washed away as the waves just washed over them.

Suddenly it was over, and it was calm again. The waters had returned and covered the seabed. Survivors were trying to come to terms with what has happened. After a while, the waters started to recede again and soon the seabed was all exposed again. This time we could see also some corpses of people who were caught between the rocks. There was a dead silence. However, soon a few brave ones started to get down again on the dry sea bed. Very soon, many also started to follow suit. The whole earlier scenario started again. People rushing to collect.. Then the wind and the waves came back again. More people perished.

Again after a while, the waters receded for the third time. People were more weary this time about getting onto the seabed. It seemed a long while.. Almost like an eternity. Then greed began to overtake some. They began to encourage and challenging one another to go in. Some gathered and came back...turned around and went back for more, It looked like the waves was not coming back. Then for the third time, it happened. This time the wind was like a tornado and the waves came in so fast.

5 more times this in and out was to be repeated. Then there was a long break again. Now the crowd of people in white started to move forward and to gather. I was very apprehensive as I started to join them. There many trips made back to land and again to gather. Then suddenly we hear a loud sound, like a collective sound of many trumpets. We just looked at one another and we knew that it was time to head back to shore. This time there was no roaring wind or thunderous waves. It just seemed to roll so gently back.

We all just gathered on the mound again, to rest, to rejoice at so much treasures that had been collected. Very soon the sound of praise started resounding as we were just singing..."We will praise the mighty name of Jesus, Praise the Lord the Lifter of

my head, Praise the Rock of my Salvation...all my days are in His Faithful Hands!”.

Suddenly we knew that it was time to go back to work and 3 times the waves were rolled back again! Suddenly I realized I was awake and back in my bedroom. In my spirit I heard these words, “Always continue in the *MOMENTUM* of what you doing right now, but always watch and pray and I will bring the *ACCELERATION* in all things. Nothing you can do to make things happen, but be ready to gather and bring it in when I tell you. Be *PATIENT*, be *FAITHFUL*, be *WATCHFUL*! Remember **3 5 3**...that will be the rhythm to watch for!

As I was the whole day prayerfully trying to understand what the Lord was trying to understand the magnitude of what I have seen, the Holy Spirit spoke in my heart....2013 will be a confusing, conflicting and the toughest time compared to the last few preceding years. But it will be a time of **TRANSITION**, a time of **CHANGE**, a time of **ACCELERATION** of all things I have spoken through my Prophets.

2013 will be a time also of a **HEAVENLY FINANCIAL INVASION** as well as a time of **GREAT GRACE**. The fields are white unto harvest...and 2013 will be a time of **GREAT TRANSFERENCE** to finance the **GREAT REVIVAL** to gather in the **GREATEST HARVEST !**

Meditate on Proverbs 13:22; Job 27:16-17; Ecclesiastes 2:26 and Psalm 105:37, 43.

Be Blessed and To God Be The Glory!