

A PROPHETIC WORD FOR 2011

The air was cool, crisp, and clean. It was like in a dream but I could even smell a unique freshness in the air. Then as if waking up, my eyes saw in a vision, an idyllic scenery of a beautiful mountain with rolling woods and lush greenery covering its base and slopes. It was so tall and high a mountain that there was snow at the top. Around its base there were farms, well grown orchards, fields of different crops that gave a hint of the richness of the soil beneath. There were also cows, sheep and other animals grazing in the fields. On the higher slopes of the mountain there were occasional glimpses of deer and mountain goats jumping from one rocky crag to another. There was such an atmosphere of tranquillity, of peace and of things existing in perfect balance.

Then I heard a whisper "6 Months" followed by a breeze and a loud "Come forth!". Suddenly activity began to fill the scene. Cars, lorries, tractors, construction equipment and people running halter and skater began to fill the scene. The scene began to change as construction began. I saw the ground being torn up, houses being built and construction activity going on. There were to be tower cranes and soon skyscrapers began to take shape. All sorts of modern buildings, homes and offices. Then I saw places of entertainment, cinemas, bowling alleys, game arcades, shopping malls and even a well-lit glimmering building with a large "casino" sign in neon lights as well as all sorts of different centers of activities began to appear. In a flash, before my eyes, the background began alternating between day and night. The sun was shining, then dusk and the lights of the city began to light up. But yet whether it was day or night, yet the busyness and activities did not cease. There was to be tearing down and building, then more tearing up of what was already built to be replaced with new buildings. It was to be a constant state of flux and very soon the construction started creeping up the slopes of the mountain, seemingly fighting and jostling for space.

Then I saw something else, it was like the atmosphere had changed. It was like a wispy, dark and greyish clouds were hanging over the city. But people were so busy, running here and there, people working, people trading, money, much money changing hands. People were having parties, enjoying themselves in all forms of distractions. There was much laughter, music and wine, liquor all flowing. I saw the women, scantily dressed and with so much of flesh being revealed. I saw couples, man and woman, man and man, woman and woman all in different lustful acts. People were just oblivious to the growing darkness above them. Very soon it was a dark cloud that even blocked out the sun. Very soon it was even difficult to tell when day ended or the night began. Lights were being kept on, even during the day. In my mind I had an impression that I was looking at a modern day Sodom and Gomorrah.

Yes, it was a modern city that I was looking at, a city with much wealth, a bright city with much light. But there was the darkness that had now floated down like a mist into the whole city. Very soon the whole ground right up to ankle level was covered with like a thick layer of dust, it was like an underlining darkness. Yet there was so much noise, music a whole cacophony of sounds and laughter. People going around about their busyness totally oblivious to the enfolding increasing darkness. I felt such deep deep depressing sorrow, I wanted to weep and cry, but yet there were no tears. I tried to travail but no sound was coming out.

Suddenly, I saw the cross and I felt a ray of hope, a Church. But realized it was not a Church, but it was a hospital. I saw it also very busy, people queuing up. Ambulances coming and going. People being rushed in on stretchers. There were so many sick people

and yet the rest of the city seemed oblivious to what was going on. Then I saw the hospital overflowing and running out of beds. There was one part of the building that had the word "Quarantine" and it was bursting at the seams with people in beds lining even the corridors. It was a horrendous scene and I was revolted and seeing all the suffering. I wanted to run in to lay hands to help by praying for healing, but there was a hand on my chest holding me back, restraining and I felt myself totally helpless. I heard a voice say, "just look!"

Then something caught my eye. In between the buildings, skyscrapers and places of entertainment, I saw smaller buildings with crosses on top, but yet these buildings were situated in areas without much light. Day or night, there was so many bright lights shining everywhere, but yet the crosses bravely shined in these apparently darker areas. Then I could hear the sound of worship, of people praying. But on the outside of these buildings were people gathered that were mocking, jeering and making fun of what was going on. Some even picked up available objects and threw it at the buildings. I saw windows getting broken, but the prayers and worship inside continued.

Then I heard it, the sound of people sobbing, of people crying and weeping. It was in the far background and sounded real eerie. It was coming from some of the really dark areas of the city. I looked and I saw "street people". Poor people lying at street corners with pitiful small crumpled bags containing perhaps what was their total possessions. I could see hopelessness, frustration, such sadness and emptiness on their faces. There were little children, thin and scrawny, running around wearing tattered clothes. Some were playing games totally unaware of their environment.

Then I heard the sound of prayer again. But this time there was a certain desperate urgency in them. I looked and I saw wisps of smoke rising from the buildings with the crosses. Oh no, I said to myself, they are burning the Churches. Then I saw angelic beings just flying above the city gathering the smoke with their wings and their hands. Scooping and then carrying it to the highest heaven. Angels are ascending and angels descending to gather and then ascending again. Suddenly I saw them, there were other angelic beings. They were like zipping between the angels. I began to realize that they were ugly demonic beings with black feather like fans in their hands. With these fans and with their wings they were trying to disperse the wisps of smoke so that the ascending and descending angels could not gather them. There was to be continuous activity above the city as these angelic beings seem to be jostling for position.

Then suddenly I felt I was caught up and was now looking down over the city. I was high up, even higher than the mountain. Suddenly realized that there was a glow from the top of the mountain. I looked closer and I saw that the mountain top was actually a crater and in the centre of it was boiling molten lava. I could see it literally boiling with spurts of it leaping into the air. As I watched it continued to boil, gases were being released and there was 3 numbers written on the rim of the crater and they were 12, 15 and 18.

As the mountain continued to boil, I realised that the lava was also up to the brim. There was the beginning of rumbling sounds as the mountain started to shake. Yet in the city, the sound of music, laughter and activity continued oblivious to what was happening just above them. Suddenly I realized that I was screaming, trying to warn the people below, however no one seemed to be listening and my voice was drowned out. I turned and cried out to God for His grace and mercy.

Then I saw streams of light shooting out of the city. They were like glimmering, translucent lights. As I watched the mountain started to rumble and then blow. Suddenly people began to look up in realization. People started to panic and chaos started as people turned to flee. Absolute pandemonium as people rushed here and there looking for ways of escape as the lava started to flow down the mountain.

Then I saw a miracle. The streams of translucent lights had seemed to solidify and I saw that they had become highways. There were like expressways leading to safety out of the chaos and the impending doom and destruction. On these expressways were engraved the words, 'Highway of Holiness'. People were trying to starting to climb up on the highway. Some of these people just seem to float up without any effort. Some had to leaped very hard to get on. Others were having a very very hard time to mount the highway. There was so many others and they were trying to get on, but was just slipping off each time. Only a small handful finally got on and they tried to turn around to help those who were trying to get on. However realized that try as hard as they did, they could not pull the others up.

As I seemingly woke from this nightmare, I have begun seeking the Lord for an understanding of this latest revelation that He has given to me and also as to what He would have me to do in response! Times of intensely seeking and sleepless nights were to follow.

The first thing that He put on my heart was to go back and relook at all the various visions that He had given to me since August 2001. My first thought was, were they not all fulfilled already? The Lord then whispered in my heart that "when you read them all, you will have a fresh revelation of my heart, of my grace and mercy and of what are things to come. What has revealed will surely come to pass". Then the words of Habakkuk 2:3 were brought to my mind, *"For the vision is yet for an appointed time, but at the end it shall speak, and not lie: though it tarry, wait for it, because it will surely come, it will not tarry."*

The Lord also reminded me of a Word that He had given and which I had faithfully released at our CVCC Corporate Prayer on November 1st 2010. He reminded me that there was to be a 6 months of transition starting from November. 6 months for the people to prepare for a pivotal increase in escalation of what He is going to do in these final days. He has shown me a flood, a deluge of finances in gold, silver, bank notes. Yet as that deluge comes, behind it there will be a flood of darkness, evil and sin like we have never seen before. A flood of debauchery, lust, adultery, greed, offence, bribery, corruption and of all forms of excesses. He made me to meditate again on the life of Lot, to remember what Lot had become to offer his 2 daughters to save 2 strangers. Of Lot's wife who became a pillar of salt. Of 2 children, Ammon and Moab that was the result of incest between Lot and his daughters. It will be about our foundational values that will determine the choices we make, this in turn will result in the final decisions that we make.

Next year, 2011, will continue to be a year of contradiction. Being wise to the signs of the time, we know that we are in the final days of the end times. These are perilous days and the Apostle in 2 Timothy 3: 2-13 has already given us the warning signs and in the verses following has also laid up for us what we have to do.

Next year will also be a year of prophetic fulfilment of Proverbs 13:22 for the Church and the good man of God. Yes the wicked will toil, they will gather and heap up, but it is to the good man that God will give to eat of the harvest and the fruit of the labour of the wicked. Who is the good man you may ask? The Word of God tells us that "it is he who will do the Father's will!". What is the Fathers will you may ask? I have raised up a Kingdom of Priests

that will be a light for me to the unbelieving world, that will lead them to my salvation and eternal redemption. Meditate on Exodus 19:6, Revelations 1:5,6 and on Isaiah 49:6 and Acts 13:47.

2011 will see a year of phenomenal escalation as God is now orchestrating the final curtain call. There will be record highs and lows again. There will be much wealth like sloshing around ready and waiting to pick up. However the Spirit of Mammon, is waiting in the wings to bring you a new God, alike the Golden Calf of old. With it will come the 7 fold Spirits of Satan, the counterfeits of the of the one True Spirit of the Living Christ, the very Holy Spirit of Father God himself. I hear Hardness of Heart, Covetous Materialism, Self-Gratification, Lust, Debauchery and Perversion all waiting to release their individual fullness.

In 2011 is a year wherein there is much blessings to be gathered and harvested, but it will also be a year that the Church will face persecution in a dimension that it must be prepared for. It will be not be like the persecution of old with martyrdom. It will be even more subtly dangerous and in a deceptive form that will steal the souls of men through compromised choices. It will lead to a start of the great falling away by many. Many will run the race with apparent diligence, zealousness and faithfulness, but will find themselves disqualified at the end.

This year will also see the Church called to be the representative of God here in the world. A call to be the "Light of the World", "the Salt of the Earth", but also "to make up the hedge and to stand in the gap". The Church will be called to be at war with spiritual weapons that is not of this world. To establish the Kingdom of God here and now through Prayer, Intercession, Proclamations, Declarations as well as in Miracles, Signs and Wonders established through the preaching and teaching of His Word in a demonstration of His Love and Power!

The beginning year will see prices of commodities, essentials and cost of living continuing its upward climb. It will seem that there is no end in sight to the escalation. The word is "seem". The stock market, property market, cost of COEs for vehicles will seemly to be headed for records even above the levels of 2007. Remember that there is to be and there will be "record highs", but did God not also say "record lows"? It is going to be a real roller coaster ride, up and down and around we go, like it is a run away out of control. But the omniscience of God is still helming and his hand is still on the steering wheel as his foot is on the accelerator and the brake pedals! Glory to God!

2011 is also a year to have concern over one's health, a call for stewardship and accountability. Heart attacks, sickness, disease, pestilences will be at the doorstep. Yet it will be a year that we are going to see God manifestly His name not only in healing, but in the restoration and preservation of Health! God's Glory will be manifested in this area like never before with even miracles of the dead being raised!

2011 will be a very pivotal year leading to 3 milestones of God, 2012, 2015 and 2018. This year is the year when the voice of God is raising up a storm and saying, "if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted? It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out and to be trodden under foot of men". Time is running out and so is the long suffering patience and forbearance of God!

This will be a make or break year to many. This is a year of a call to turn away from our wicked ways and to seek Him and to be in His presence like never before. This is a “heart change year” and a call for major heart surgery. God is the surgeon, but we are the patient that must sign the consent form. Remember the Divine Pattern. It has to begin with a free will and a heart of thanksgiving, one made willing by the spirit of man.

This year is also a year for Jeremiah 29: 12, 13. A call to seek Him with all our hearts and a year that God will manifest his fullness as a Covenant Initiating, Making, Keeping, Revealing and Enabling God!

2011, will be indeed a confusing, conflicting, contradictory and challenging year, but also a pivotal year for promotion, prophetic fulfilment and can be profitable for each and every one who will seek the Lord with diligence for direction!

May God Bless you, your family and all that you do in all ways, in all things and at all times!

(A Word released by Rev Francis Khoo on 31st December 2010 at Covenant Vision Ministry's New Year's Eve Watch Night Service)