

The Word of the Lord to Africa...

I was awoken by the Spirit of the Lord on Saturday the 21st of May 2011 at 3 am, whilst on a ministry assignment in Nairobi, Kenya. It was raining and the sweet smell of the earth being blessed arose from the African soil. It is also significant to take note that this is the specific day, on which it was proclaimed by certain prophetic vessels, that the end of the world would take place on that specific day...

And the Voice of the Lord came to me saying:

“Open your ears and hear, open your nostrils and smell, open your heart and receive, open your spirit and know that I am He who created the earth to be my voice, to be my voice when man has gone away from the truth. I have created earth and placed seasons and times in its construction to remind man of who I am. As the rain now comes down from the heavens this very moment, it is I; it is I reminding the inhabitants of the earth that My Word shall never return unto Me void. My Word shall go forth, accomplish its full purpose, and produce a complete harvest for My glory. Where is the man who will understand the fullness of My utterances? Where is the man who will seek the fullness of the harvest as it has been released from My very mouth? Where is the generation who will stand firm on the surety of My spoken Word and not waver until it has all been accomplished? Where are the ones, the ones full of My Spirit, full of My Presence, full of My knowledge, who will not allow their minds to be persecuted by the vain imagination of futility and human ambitions?

Have I not said, and have I not spoken, O’ so clearly have I warned of those who will come to bring confusion, to bring disruption, to bring calamity upon the souls of men. Is this not what I warned you about to watch out for? But now my son, now my daughter is the time for the true worshipers to arise and proclaim the utterances of My mouth. Proclaim the depth of My desires for the earth.

See, I have raised them up; I have shaped them in the obscurity of the veil between the natural and the spiritual. I selected them before the very foundation of the earth, and kept them hidden until now. I kept them in the dark places of My Presence, I hid them under the shadow of My hand and poured out season upon season into their fragile existence until they cracked and broke. I shattered their boundaries and shifted their posts until all their walls come tumbling down and they found themselves to be sitting in a place of total abandonment in the natural of human understanding and totally without comfortable security. I changed their environment and reshaped their landscapes until they lifted their eyes and started searching for the manifestation of something they knew was beyond the visible...

All I left untouched was their horizons, I kept their horizons as a symbol of their destiny, but even that, I shifted beyond reach in the natural. Beyond the lines of their habitation, I uttered a sound so sweet, so comforting, so desirous and so attractive, to let them lift their heads and start looking deep into the realm of eternity. I watched them as they sat in silence, hearts drawn by a passion for My Presence, their spirits silencing souls to have a clear ability to hear more. I watched them arising from the dust, leaping to their feet as they came closer, closer, closer to the place I have prepared for them for a time such as this.

Out of the womb of Africa they now come, out of the womb of My chosen servant mother they now arise to be sent into the nations. From the feet of Africa they bring the new season into the nations. O how beautiful the feet of those coming with the good news. The feet are now ready to bring the truth of My Son into the heart of the Body. Without willing feet, the mouth can only repeat the truth in the same place over and over. And now the feet will come from the southern tip of My servant Continent. They will come; many beautiful feet will come into the heart of Africa, bringing along with them a flaming torch, lit from the Altar of Revival that has been burning in my Throne Room forever and ever. They will now come and light the fire in the heart of Africa, and many will see the fire jump, jump, jump into the Nations of the earth. They will run like runners in a race of time, they will run with so much passion and conviction and will light many fires in many Nations as they run. They will light the torches of runners of Mine whom I have prepared for a time such as this and their trail will be brilliant as they ignite so many of My fireplaces who has grown cold. They will be recognized for the fire in their eyes, the swiftness of their step and their oneness with My Spirit. Multitudes will be saved, healed, delivered and released as Firelighters in the Nations. They shall march as one; with militant precision, they will perform their assignments. Their faith even subject to obedience to the point of death...

Prepare O Africa for the runners are coming, they are coming to burn the earth with the truth; they are coming to destroy strongholds, break down barriers of opposition to His knowledge, remove the veil of religion. Their work shall be marked by My presence as the Lord of the Heavenly Host, as Angels march ahead in battle gear. A rumbling will appear as I declare and confirm their assignments in the Nations. Heaven will open as they speak, and sounds unfamiliar to this generation shall fill the air. Scores of disconnected, dry bones will rattle, move, shift and come together as they raise their voices over the valleys, villages, towns, cities and nations. New wineskins will appear, life will be poured out into them and worship shall fill their lungs...

Those who have ears, My son, shall hear Me in this, those who are tuned in to My voice shall know, those who have been waiting for the season to change shall acknowledge that this is I, and that I have spoken”, says the Lord God Almighty.