

The Light-bearers

On the 8th February, I was just praying in the Spirit, waiting for the Lord to speak and I saw before a head of grain; hanging heavy and ripe. Then I zoomed in on one of the kernels on the head of grain and it burst open before my eyes and displayed its contents. All I saw was sparkling light. It was a light that moved and pulsed and contained life. And the Lord began to speak:

The harvest now is of My light-bearers. Not only do they carry lanterns into the darkness (here He is referring to a word called 'Piercing the Darkness', written in 2020) but they ARE lanterns; My light-bearers arising and shining in a dense darkness that can be felt. As they separate themselves even more as holy unto Me, the light apportioned them grows exponentially. Many have been wondering why I have positioned them in such dark places—such dark and difficult situations. It is for this very moment and as I call them to arise and shine with the glory I have given them, My supernatural light stored up within shall be manifested through My holy vessels in this hour. Their well-spent lives will become a light for others, lighting up the entrance to the narrow way that leads to life; beacons of hope and life in a season of despair and death. My remnant lanterns shall shine and the oil within shall be replenished supernaturally. Each morning as they seek My face and My counsel, the dew of sparkling light shall fall upon the faces of their hearts and they shall be empowered to stand and to shine forth the light of My Truth. They shall be guidestones at the crossroads in a time when many will be losing their way, groping like blind men in the darkness which pervades every arena of life.

I see refuse bins crammed full of useless trappings and piles of baggage cast aside at these crossroads He speaks of. And weary people, free at last of the load of all that has weighed them down, stand with eyes closed and faces lifted, just soaking in the light of simple Truth. "This is the Way, walk in it. Turn not to the right or the left. Walk straight on with fixed purpose and you will come to the Source of this great light," these light-bearers say.

I see men wringing their hands and saying, "I don't know what to do." Their faces are grey with the pallor of fear and despair. And someone says, "Go to this person. They have clarity. They speak wisdom; they have sound counsel and understanding. They will show you the way to go."

Dan 12:3 And those who are wise shall shine as the brightness of the sky; and those who turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and ever.

Pro 2:6 For the Lord gives skillful and godly Wisdom; from His mouth come knowledge and understanding. Pro 2:7 He hides away sound and godly Wisdom and stores it for the righteous (those who are upright and in right standing with Him); He is a shield to those who walk uprightly and in integrity, Pro 2:8 That He may guard the paths of justice; yes, He preserves the way of His saints.

Isa 32:2 And each one of them shall be like a hiding place from the wind and a shelter from the storm, like streams of water in a dry place, like the shade of a great rock in a weary land [to those who turn to them]. Isa 32:3 Then the eyes of those who see will not be closed or dimmed, and the ears of those who hear will listen.

I see one such person speaking earnestly to another who is lost. They take their right hand and press firmly into their palm and the person opens their hand to reveal an impression of a cross. Then the light-bearer leans forward and writes a quick sign on the person's forehead with their finger, and I look closer and see it is also a cross, but realize that it is the pictograph of the Hebrew letter Tav (which looks like X) and I understand they are being marked on their right hand and forehead with the mark of Him Who is the Aleph and the Tav; the First and the Last. THIS is the last great harvest, reaped soul by soul as the darkness swirls around; men and women snatched from the jaws of the Destroyer as the light-bearers shine their light and truth. Jesus said, "I am the Light of the world. He who follows Me shall not walk in darkness but have the light of Life".

Then the scene vanished and the words of an old song rose up within my heart:

Shine, Jesus, shine,
Fill this land with the Father's glory
Blaze, Spirit, blaze,
Set our hearts on fire.
Flow, river, flow,
Flood the nations with grace and mercy.
Send forth Your Word, Lord
And let there be Light.

If you don't know it, please take the time to listen to the whole song here:

[Shine, Jesus, Shine](#)

Hearts on Fire

The prerequisite for light-bearing is burning. The seven lamps before the throne burn and produce light through their flame. There is a filling season, a brief trimming season to prepare the wicks and remove the old charcoal of a past burning, and then there is a moment of igniting and setting alight. And then there is the burning season. Building a place for His presence is the filling season. Now is the time to receive, receive, receive. WE must expand our inner capacity to store the oil of the Spirit. The more oil you hold, the longer your light burns. The wise virgins had extra oil!! Ask the Lord to stretch your ability to receive and hold His light.

Do you remember the vision Zechariah had of the candlestick with the olive branch continuously supplying oil? "These are the Sons of Oil, who stand before the Lord of the whole earth," the angel explained to Zechariah. It is in standing before the Lord that we receive a continuous supply of oil. Anchor yourself in the Holy of Holies. Remember in Genesis 1, God said, "Let there be light" and there was light. The lighting of our inner wicks is achieved by the sound of the words from God's mouth. There was a SOUND like a mighty rushing wind in Acts 2, and then flames of fire appeared on the heads of the disciples. They were ignited, set aflame as they received the baptism of the Holy Spirit and fire!

I was praying about this and telling the Lord that I wanted the words of my mouth to be Spirit and Life, like the words of His mouth.

"Then shut your ears to the words of men who fade as flowers and fall as grass. My words stand forever. They never fall to the ground. If you want to impart enduring Truth that speaks, no matter when it is heard or read, then you must shut yourself into the Oracle (Holy of Holies) where only My sound resounds."

Then, as He continued to speak, I realized they were words of a poem. My Telegram group has already heard it as I released it in an audio note, but here are the words He spoke:

My sound resounds
Permeates and penetrates
My words are dew for you
Falling sound on waiting ground
They rest and speak
Week after week
Sound byte banquet
Served silently
Sinking in
To resonate
In those who wait
On Me.
Glory cloud
Within,
Without,
Imbues in you
My power and might
As bearers of My light.
My glory dwells,
My glory stays
In those
Who've chosen
Holy ways.
Now set-apart
And sealed

And marked
As 'those who
Heard, obeyed'
And hearts
So hungry
For My touch
Have sacrificed
And given much
To win the place
Where they now stand;
The chosen sons
Of My right hand;
The ones who'll wield
Authority
To open gates to
My glory.
To heal the sick
And raise the dead;
To speak My life,
Not just words read,
But words which pierce and crush
The foe,
And open gates
And let them go.
To help the weary,
Feed the faint,
To bear the honor
Of every saint
Who walked this path
In days gone by;
To come outside
The city gate
Be numbered now
'mongst those who wait

For Him alone.
Who serve no man
Nor bow to evil,
Clean of hand
And heart
They stand.
My holy vessels
Filled with light
Who walk by faith
And not by sight,
And undeterred
As darkness falls,
They gaze on Me
And so endure.
For very soon,
I Am will come.
The time is near,
And reigning on
Returns to
Gather up
His own
And bear them safely
To the throne.
So shine they must
And shine, they will,
Positioned on My holy hill,
And loving not
Their lives to death,
They overcome
Through holiness.