

## What Do You See?

On the 7th November 2020, I was singing, "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, worthy now to rule and to reign" and the Lord began to speak;

**"Yes, I Am worthy. And now the seals are breaking. Does a man open a scroll inch by inch? NO!"**

And I see seals breaking one after the other, like a row of buttons popping off a shirt—quickly!

He continues speaking, **"I am hasty to display what I have entitled My Beloved with. I have waited so long and held My peace. But NOW..."**

And I see an orderly army on horses moving into place. They carry banners of many colors, not unfurled yet but held firmly in their right hands, and their horses are white and the bridles have bells on, as if it is a feast or celebration of some kind that they ride to attend. (Isaiah 30:29 comes to mind and Zech 14:20)

*Isa 30:29 You shall have a song as in the night when a holy feast is kept, and gladness of heart as when one marches in procession with a flute to go to the temple on the mountain of the Lord, to the Rock of Israel.*

*Zec 14:20 In that day there shall be [written] upon the [little] bells on the horses, HOLY TO THE LORD, and the pots in the Lord's house shall be holy to the Lord like the bowls before the altar.*

**"Oh how I have longed for this day when My righteous judgments are displayed in the earth. I come to reveal Myself—is that not what John wrote**

**about—the Revelation of Me? Oh how men love to see the darkness rather than the light, even among my Church. How they love to turn the pages and study the darkness. They are like those who gaze up at the night sky and focus fully on the dark background against which I display My stars. Do they not see how precisely I have positioned each one?"**

And psalm 19 comes to mind, where the stars speak forth but men do not hear what they say.

*Psa 19:1 To the Chief Musician. A Psalm of David. THE HEAVENS declare the glory of God; and the firmament shows and proclaims His handiwork. Psa 19:2 Day after day pours forth speech, and night after night shows forth knowledge. Psa 19:3 There is no speech nor spoken word [from the stars]; their voice is not heard. Psa 19:4 Yet their voice [in evidence] goes out through all the earth, their sayings to the end of the world.*

**"Can you not hear the sound of My approaching glory, daughter? Can you not hear the stars singing for joy as the night deepens? The Sun of Righteousness makes His tabernacle in the heavens, amongst His wise ones. They do not need the light of the sun or the moon, because I Am their light and I Am the Source of all their wisdom. They pour forth knowledge. They declare My glory, not the darkness of the night. They proclaim My handiwork, anchored in their appointed positions. They are not moved by the shaking on earth. Though mountains tremble and oceans roar, those who are My city are filled with gladness as I tabernacle in their midst."**

*Psa 46:4 There is a river whose streams shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High. Psa 46:5 God is in the midst of her, she shall not be moved; God will help her right early [at the dawn of the morning].*

**"Stand firm, My Beloved, fix your eyes on your soon coming King. Nations rage and kingdoms fall and My voice thunders throughout the earth, but you, My precious ones, exceedingly valuable in My sight, be still. For your Bridegroom comes—and I WILL be exalted in the earth!"**

As He says He comes, I see a great stormy cloud, churned up and menacing, moving rapidly towards me at the level of the horizon. But as I lift my eyes higher, I see it is only the dust cloud stirred up by the thundering hooves of the Bridegroom as He rides speedily to claim His Bride. And a misty, yet weighty blanket of peace settles over my heart. And I see all the uproar in the earth is an attempt to slow and prevent His arrival. I see men propping up ceilings of the wicked schemes they have built. I see them desperately trying to hold together the sloping sides of a pyramid but the shakings continue and the blocks are just falling down anyway. Great cracks appear in the earth and these men are tumbling down, down, down into the depths, still clutching the giant blocks. They are screaming and cursing God as they fall, until finally their voices are silenced. And I hear the words of a song being sung that the Spirit taught me a little while back:

*Behold He comes  
and He's a Man of War  
With eyes of fire  
and His lightning sword.  
The Day of the Lord  
is at hand  
And He will not delay,  
Lift up your heads, o you gates!  
He's on His way!*

*mail.cmobi.le.co.za*

*Arise and shine,*

*all you saints of God.*

*Your Bridegroom comes*

*with His sure reward.*

*The Day of the Lord*

*is at hand*

*and you will weep no more.*

*He is coming on the clouds.*

*He's at the door!*

And so, ultimately, as you gaze on what is unfolding around you, the Spirit you the same question He asked Jeremiah, "What do you see?" See well, Beloved Remnant. See Him watching over His Word to perform it. See Him riding on the clouds towards you.

*Rev 19:11 After that I saw heaven opened, and behold, a white horse [appeared]! The One Who was riding it is called Faithful (Trustworthy, Loyal, Incorruptible, Steady) and True, and He passes judgment and wages war in righteousness (holiness, justice, and uprightness). Rev 19:12 His eyes [blaze] like a flame of fire, and on His head are many kingly crowns (diadems); and He has a title (name) inscribed which He alone knows or can understand. Rev 19:13 He is dressed in a robe dyed by dipping in blood, and the title by which He is called is The Word of God. Rev 19:14 And the troops of heaven, clothed in fine linen, dazzling and clean, followed Him on white horses.*

*Deu 33:26 There is none like God, O Jeshurun, Who rides through the heavens to your help and in His majestic glory through the skies.*

*Psa 68:33 [Sing praises] to Him Who rides upon the heavens, the ancient heavens; behold, He sends forth His voice, His mighty voice. Psa 68:34 Ascribe power and strength to God; His majesty is over Israel, and His strength and might are in the skies. Psa 68:35 O God, awe-inspiring, profoundly impressive, and terrible are You out of Your holy places; the God of Israel Himself gives strength and fullness of might to His people. Blessed be God!*