

2-16-10 7:30 AM

Is it Sunday morning...? Wednesday before or after service...? Thursday nights...? When? When shall we gather together? When shall we pray? When shall we come together in one accord to seek the will of the Father? To come unified in surrender with ears to hear? When does that day arrive? If you have read to this point and said in your heart, I do pray, you have already missed this admonition. The symphony makes no sense played in separate parts. No power is placed into the composition without being played together, as one.

On the horizon sits a force you know not, an authority and power you have never seen. It is the flood of Noah, the famine of Joseph, and Malachi's fire and it will overtake this land. A dreadful and terrible day and yet you say in your heart, I'm doing fine, I'm insured, I have money in the bank, I have work, I have a home, I have a car, I have...

but a breath in my nostrils of what account am I?

IS 2:22