



In Sept 2006, I had a profound encounter with Jesus that burned into my heart part of the message I believe He is calling this generation to walk in.

I was in South Africa praying for a month on my way to move to Sudan. Jesus had been speaking deeply to me about the mantle of John G Lake for Africa that has yet to be carried to fulfillment on the continental scope. JG Lake was one of the greatest healing ministers of the last century and his life was an epicenter of revival. He was a portal

of heaven touching earth and eternity enveloping the *now* of time and space. Unbeknownst to me until 2 weeks into my stay, supernaturally God opened up accommodations for my time there literally not more than 2 miles from the center of the move of God's Spirit released through John G Lake's life in his 5 years in South Africa.

I wound up in a little upper room in an old building in inner city Johannesburg. It was still their winter while I was there and the building had no heat. I never thought it was possible to be cold in Africa, but I was freezing! I had been praying teeth-chattering for three weeks and not much had seemed to happen.

Then one night it all changed. God showed up. I saw Jesus standing before me in my room with flashes of lightning coming from inside Him filling the room with glory. It was one of the most intense revelatory encounters I have ever had. I fell to my face oblivious of the mice scuttling around the periphery of my room. It was so bright I could see the flashes through my closed eyelids. I am totally serious and not exaggerating in the least.

Jesus began to explain that He carries the lightning of heaven in His very being. Why? Because lightning is where heaven finds a place of agreement with the earth. His life was lived in perfect agreement with heaven. And as, when He walked the earth, now so with us as He lives in us. Whoever lives in love lives in God and God in him. We, beloved are to carry the same glory lightning that Jesus does.

It was wave upon wave of liquid light and glory that kept washing through me as time ceased to exist. Time was overshadowed by eternity. I am still undone to even think of it. Jesus spoke to me for the 4 hours or so I was caught up in His Presence about the mantle, the mandate, the message and the movement. The mantle is revival, the mandate is His Kingdom, the message is love, the movement is to carry His glory into the darkness. *"Catalyze the movement of passion and presence... Call forth a movement..."* I saw vessels being filled with His glory all over the earth—lights arising and shining from the place of abandoned reckless love-compelled faith in Him. *"Call them to converge... To converge in Me..."* And I saw these little lights walking, running on this moving highway into the heart of God: each beat more were brought in to His heart and then thrust forth to carry His heartbeat to the nations. *"Call them to converge to carry My heart..."*

This encounter was not just personally monumental as far as defining ministry and life vision; I believe it is pregnant with revelation that just might change the face of missions in this generation.

In a lightning strike, the electrical charge first reaches up from the earth and then what we see as lightning is *heaven* reaching down to meet it in visible response. It is a place where heaven has found agreement with the earth. What if the next movement of missions was a generation that lived in such agreement with heaven, their lives became portals of heavenly invasion? Where the reality of heaven became manifest on the earth and changed the reality around them. Seem out there?



Mariah Woodworth Etter. Smith Wigglesworth. AA Allen. Peter. Heidi Baker. Brother Lawrence. Mel Tari. St Frances. The woman at the well. Mary of Bethany. A teenager from England most of you have never heard of, *yet* (see photo to the right... in a prayer time in Mozambique that was caught on camera-- the photo is unedited except to compress it to make it web friendly), Jesus (Who by the way now lives in you by His Spirit if you have given Him your life). So HEY why NOT you?

A few weeks after this encounter in S Africa I wound up in Tororo, Uganda- the lightning strike capital of the planet. It has per year more lightning strikes than any other place on earth. I don't think all this was a nice coincidence. I tend to live a prophetic life at times and I didn't even need a visitation to get it that God just might be speaking something through all this. In preparing to share at a regional pastor's prayer time there, Jesus led me to Luke 9:29: *As He was praying, the appearance of His face changed, and His clothes became as bright as a flash of lightning.*

When He was transfigured in glory on the earth it was likened to lightning! Let's see: here are a few more references of note:

*Ex 19:16 On the morning of the third day there was thunder and lightning, with a thick cloud over the mountain, and a very loud trumpet blast. Everyone in the camp trembled.*

Because GOD was on the mountain! The reality that surrounds the throne in Revelation became manifest when God took a seat on Mt Sinai to meet with His people. Heaven literally shook earth in a visitation that gave birth to a nation.

*2 Sam 22:13 Out of the brightness of His presence bolts of lightning blazed forth.*

*Ps 29:7 The voice of the LORD strikes with flashes of lightning.*

*Ps 97:4 His lightning lights up the world the earth sees and trembles.*

Metaphorical poetic imagery for the power of God OR intense spiritual reality we are called to participate in?

We are called to live a life in agreement with heaven. It is not just a nice prayer we pray: *Your Kingdom come. Your will be done ON EARTH as it is in heaven.* We are called to so walk in Jesus, to so live in His love and thus live in Him (because love is the essence of Who He is) and He in us that our lives AGREE with heaven. That our lives literally draw heaven down to earth in great flashes of His glory love being made manifest all around us everyday. Lightning strikes of the Kingdom of heaven where the sick are healed, the broken restored, the despised cherished, the dead raised, the captives set free.

It is easy to get caught up in remembering the last great move of His Spirit and think "if only". It is good to remember what God has done. In fact it is essential. But God doesn't want us to camp there. Remembering testimonies of His past faithfulness is often a point of prophetic release for

the present display of the miraculous. The testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy. The prophetic calls forth an unseen reality into the realm of the visible and tangible. Remembering is one thing. Remaining is quite another. God is not interested in (like what Peter suggested in Luke 9) us building tabernacles to remain at the site of the last visitation on the mountain. He is after causing us to become a habitation, a resting place of His Presence where we are clothed with His glory, carrying His lightnings into the darkness and seeing deliverance come to those in the valley.

I am contending for the place of such deep intimacy with Jesus that His kingdom breaks loose all around me. Not where I work harder, but out of the place of rest, where I become a resting place for His Presence. To quote JG Lake, where this journey all started, I am contending to live a life "submerged in God, buried up in God, infilled with God, revealing God."

I am desperate for more of Who Jesus is. I want my life to be lived from heaven to earth where His Kingdom reality within me changes the situations around me. I want to be a carrier of His glory lightnings. I want to be a place of holy convergence where heaven meets earth everywhere I go. I want to be hidden in His heart and from there be thrust forth to carry His heartbeat to the nations.

This is the new breed of missionaries. Holy lightening rods for heaven that ignite nations to burn with the fire of God's love. Lives that are not case studies in missiology or church growth strategy but fiery love stories of eternity's romance beyond reason. The mantle is revival, the mandate is His Kingdom, the message is love, the movement is to carry His glory into the darkness.

So why not you? All He is waiting for you to say YES with your life. Then all heaven will break loose, hell won't stand a chance and the Lamb will receive His reward through your life laid down in love. Selah. Pause. Think on that.