

From: Philip Corbin
Sent: Thursday, June 14, 2007 7:26 PM
To: Christian Fellowship
Subject: Out of Office note - and some thoughts on prayer

Greetings all the Great, Grand, Golden and Glorious, yet Gilded with Grace, Name of JESUS!

Please note that I will be out of the island on business for a couple of days, attending a Conference in San Diego, California, scheduled to leave Friday June 15th, and return to office Monday June 25th.

I had intended this month to write a number of emails on the power of prayer, and I apologise for not getting around to doing so; my life has been fairly busy of late, and sadly, my own prayer life has greatly dwindled lately also; hence I feel rather hypocritical writing about the power of prayer at this juncture. I wish to point out two things though:

1. When you are in a "prayed-up state" things happen and it shows. Yesterday morning, for example, I was dashing to work, terribly late, and I had not been able to find my work ID card at home (I only found it today) and therefore could not park in my usual spot but had to walk down Bush Hill. En route, there was a woman in front of me apparently talking to herself and I caught the word "ministry" as I passed and knew she was praying - largely because I literally felt the pull of the anointing as I walked past her - so much so that I stopped, waited for her to catch up, and talked for a few seconds to her to encourage her before continuing my dash to work. Had the lady not been praying I am sure the anointing around her would not have been as strong.. I never even asked her name but I am sure she is well known in heaven because she is a woman of prayer.

2. When you pray with others and you are both in a "prayed up" state, anything can happen, and often the most unusual things do! Thinking back over the last couple of months, the most wonderful times I have had in prayer have been when I have been praying with others. For example, on quite a few occasions now over the last year, I had received "visions" while praying with others, which I do not normally get when I am praying by myself. All have occurred while I have been praying over the phone with others. The best was a vision I had last year, while worshipping the Lord over the phone with a sister in Christ after work, of Jesus as the Good Shepherd entering a beautiful lush green pasture where His sheep had just entered and lain down - He was dressed in a long white robe with a kind of blue sash over a shoulder and He had dark wavy hair to His shoulders, and He came and lay down in the midst of His flock in front of a river - it was the river of life and on the other side of the river were trees laden with wonderful fruit... I have mentioned this vision before in a previous email last year, but what stuck was the look of tremendous peace on the face of Jesus as He looked out towards the river... and the fact that He wants to dwell and lie down amongst us, His people, rather than just tower over us. Another time, also last year, while praying with a sister from home, I saw a beautiful black vase with beautiful curving golden decoration

on its sides- the interpretation being that the vase represented the lady as a precious vessel in the Temple of the Lord. Later, I did some research and discovered that the bronze vessels in the Temple could have been made in in those colours.

Another time, just a few months ago, a lady called me at work and asked if I could pray with her over a certain matter. I was not feeling "prayed up" or particularly close to the Lord but felt I should honour the request. So I closed my office door, put my small treasured travel Bible on my desk, and began to pray. Almost as soon as I began to pray, before I could pray over the request, the Lord interrupted me and gave me a vision. I saw a creature looking like a deer, a hind to be exact, standing on a green hill like on a mountaintop. I still remember the picture I saw clearly - the hind's body was profiled, it was standing with its body facing East and its head was turned towards me, looking straight at me. Immediately the Spirit gave me the interpretation... reminding me of the last verse in the book of the prophet Habakkuk - that the lady I was praying for was to have feet like hind's feet, to walk upon high places... and that she was destined to be one who would walk upon high places both in the natural and the spiritual. I began to prophesy this to her, and as I did so I was filled with great joy which to me confirmed what I was saying... then the Spirit led me to look up Song of Solomon. I kept explaining to the lady I was praying with what was happening... and it was quite exciting! I took my Bible, turned to Song of Solomon and was immediately led to Song of Sol 2:8 and the Lord started to explain that the lady was to follow Jesus in leaping upon the mountains and skipping upon the hills. As I was praying this, I had a second vision, this time of the hind actually leaping around in a circle on top of the mountain! Then the Lord reminded me of Gen 49:21 about Naphthali being a hind let loose and I turned there also, read the passage and prayed and prophesied this over the lady also... that her feet would come free so she could walk upon her high places. All this took about 10 minutes and I had yet to actually pray about what the lady had called me to pray about in the first place! Finally I did, very briefly... and at the end of the prayer the lady told me she had been crying the whole time. Apparently many years ago she had half read the book "Hind's feet in High Places" by Hannah Hurnard and the Lord had greatly spoken to her from the book at the time... and apparently what I had been saying had been a reminder of what the Lord had told her back then. At the time of praying, I had not even read the book, but I subsequently went shortly thereafter and bought the last 2 copies from Gospel Connections - keeping one and giving her the other; I was quite blessed, in reading it, to see that things I had been praying about re how Jesus wants us to skip on high places with Him were also written down in the said book, and that the book is a best-seller!

Anyway.. all that digression was to show that prayer need not be boring - it can be wonderful fun, especially when you are praying with another person, when as I said before anything can happen!! - and often does!

I am quite sure that all of you have your own wonderful prayer stories to share also, and I invite you all to do so. Above all, let's start praying with each other more and being more "prayed up". **Let us remember our workplace in prayer, those in authority over us in prayer, and pray over our jobs and families and our nation.**

Well that is about it for now... I am going to miss you all while I am in the States... but invariably when I travel, especially to the States, some kind of nice spiritual adventure also happens... so I am looking forward to the trip both for that reason and for work-related reasons - I am attending a Conference which should be the largest business Conference I have ever attended! - an estimated 14 to 15 thousand persons are scheduled to be there from over 120 countries! So please also remember me in prayer as I travel, and I will be remembering you all in prayer as well.

**May God bless you all richly! Be encouraged, my brothers and sisters in Christ! The battle may be tough at times... but take a peek at the end of the Book... we win!!!
Hallelujah!!!!!**

:)

PC

Greetings all in the Powerful Prayer-Petitioning Name of **JESUS!**

I like angel stories; this one is copied and pasted from the Internet (<http://www.sublime.org.uk/cm/features/category/21>), but I am quite familiar with the Central Hall meeting venue in Southampton England where it happened; the church that meets there grew out of the wonderful Christian Fellowship (now called "The Community Church" in Southampton) which I used to attend in my young undergrad days - back then it was largely composed of a really radical set of young people on fire for God and hungry for His presence. No wonder angels turned up in numbers when their children (i.e. Sublime - the youth arm of Southampton's Community Church) launched its first 24-7 prayer week (a concept which has been launched in several cities and countries over the last 10 years)... I am quite sure they would turn up en masse here in Barbados also if the churches here likewise started round-the-clock prayer, and my personal belief is that for true revival we need a venue where there is a return to the Tabernacle of David round-the-clock prayer and worship for not just a week , but non-stop.

PC

Angels on the Move? // 01-10-05



A few years ago, Central Hall decided to hold its first 24-7 prayer week. The idea was to have a room in the church building set aside for constant prayer for a week. Many people got involved and the feedback was very positive. I was among those people, and I experienced something extraordinary.

I was in the prayer room with a friend, Adam. It was some time in the middle of the night, perhaps two or three in the morning. We decided to go into the main hall to pray. The hall was very quiet, almost eerie, and we went down to the floor area in front of the stage. We sat there for a while praying and talking to each other about the church and the week of prayer. I'm not sure how long we were talking, but without any prompting, we both fell silent. Looking back, I guess we were silent for a few minutes.

While we were sitting there I looked towards the back of the hall and to the top. I saw the back doors open and many figures begin walking in. I knew immediately that they were angels – there was no-one else in the building besides the two of us. The angels walked either side, forming a line around the walkway. Then a larger figure started to walk straight down the centre stairway towards the floor. I'm not sure who that figure was. And then, moments later, they were gone.

I continued to sit in silence, stunned by what I had seen. Having never experienced anything like that before, I struggled to know what to say to Adam. Eventually he broke the silence and said, "Richard, I've just seen something..." There was something in me that knew he was about to describe what I had just seen. Indeed, he did. The hairs on my neck seemed to stand up for ages. Even now, years later, it moves me.

I know that God was teaching me something. There was no organised church meeting, just two people sitting in the middle of an empty floor. And yet God's angels marched around the building. To me, it was a clear declaration that the church belonged to God and had his approval.

In the years that have passed I have realised that the experience speaks to me, as an individual. There are times when I have felt distant from God, when there has been no imminent 'church meeting'. But God and his angels march around me, declaring to the enemy that I am His.

I hope this encourages the people at Central Hall. I also hope it encourages people who sometimes feel a bit detached from what God is doing. Perhaps some people look back at how their relationship with God used to be. For all these people I hope I have communicated that God doesn't treat your life as a shop window – sometimes looking in, and sometimes walking by. We don't always feel God, but God 'walks around us' all the time. He is never far from us, and is actually much closer than we know.

"Richard" 2005