

**From:** Philip Corbin  
**Sent:** Friday, March 18, 2005 12:39 PM  
**To:** Christian Fellowship  
**Subject:** I have a dream...

Greetings all in the **Richly Reviving** Name of **JESUS**.

Like the late Dr. Martin Luther King, I have a dream.

For the last dozen years I have been dreaming of a great revival in our land; I believe that we have started to see the initial signs of it, and that it is close. I write to share my dream with you all of a revival that shall revolutionise this country of yours, and propel it from the picturesque paradise it already is in the natural to a land of peace, plenty and prosperity in every realm, physically, socially, financially, and above all spiritually, via a powerful praying in of God's presence.

We need a new paradigm perspective shift. We tend to compare ourselves to soldiers down in the trenches like those in Europe in World War I, bullets from the enemy zipping all around, peeping up ever so often to fire off an arbitrary shot or two before ducking back down again, but this is wrong thinking. We are the ones who should be leading the charge; it is the enemy who is trying his best to be entrenched against us. We are each equipped with not only the helmet of salvation, but with hand grenades of truth on our belts, the sharp bayonet of the Word of God in our hands, bullet-proof vests of righteousness, and the solid heavy-duty army boots of the gospel of peace; plus we can control the battle by armed angels in the heavenlies dropping our prayer bombs on enemy-held territory while providing us in the wavelength of the Spirit with all the intelligence data we need to win the battle (were the apostle Paul writing today, he would probably rephrase Ephesians 6 in modern language along those lines).

In passing, re Ephesians 6, the shield of faith Paul wrote of in Roman times was tall, wide and curved, and when an army was attacked, the frontline soldiers would line up side by side and kneel behind the shields joined together; that way no arrow or fiery dart could get through; in similar manner when we kneel side by side with our shields of faith together, no any fiery dart of the enemy can harm us.

Also on the subject of war, I don't know how many of you are watching the series on Adolph Hitler now showing on Sunday nights on CBC, but Hitler's "moment of glory" in World War II came when, in 1940, his tanks rolled

through the "Maginot" line en route to the fall of Paris and the taking of France. The Maginot line was a defensive system France built in the 1930s to stop the German army and it was claimed to be impregnable, but Hitler's forces invaded through a heavily wooded and semi-mountainous area north of that line which was thought to be impassable to tanks. When, within a few days of his offensive, Paris fell, Hitler rejoiced and danced a jig. Perhaps it is a poor analogy, but I fancy that the enemy of our souls thinks his "Maginot" line in our land is also impregnable. It's not. I am reminded now of how the Lord Jesus rejoiced (and perhaps danced a jig also) when 70 of His disciples discovered that demons are subject to His name (Luke 10:17-22).

Forgive my digressions; let me tell you now of my dream.

I dream of a Barbados where the rum shops and gambling venues are closed or changed into prayer centers and the like because they will be run by new Christian converts. I dream of a drug-free and crime-free land. I dream of a haven. I dream of a spirit of prayer sweeping through our land like a mighty rushing wind. I dream of people repenting en masse and seeking God first in their lives. I dream of waves of reconciliation and forgiveness washing our land and cleansing our lives. I dream of tourists finding God in our hotels because of the presence of God, and taking that presence back with them to their homelands.

I dream of media reporters who cover the work of Christ, not crises at work. I dream of a new spirit of law, order, discipline, prayer and hard work in our schools. I dream of Cabinet and Government sessions beginning and ending with prayer. I dream of politicians being awakened in the middle of the night by dreams from God to turn them to seek His face, to give direction to their lives, and to guide their policy decisions. I dream of a stop to the annual visits by witches and satanists to our shores who pray and fast against our marriages and the body of Christ. I dream of those not of God having to either get right with God or catch flights exiting our land.

I dream of churches and pastors coming together and uniting in purpose and vision for the lost and hurting and needy. I dream of a team of intercessors praying round the clock bringing revival and ensuring it stays. I dream of Barbados being the first nation to be totally given over to God in every area and every part, to be a model for the nations. I dream of the day when, by the grace of God, the world and the body of Christ will be shown that it is not only cities which can be taken for God (the taking of Almolonga in Guatemala showed this can be done) but nations. I dream of the day when we lift the faith of the

body of Christ worldwide to that end, to the taking, not merely of communities or cities, but complete countries.

Brethren, I dream of the day when tourists will come in droves, not because the sun is shining here, but because the Son is shining here. I dream of the day when our main business will not be tourism due to the sun, but tourism due to the Son. I dream of the day when people will come not merely to bathe in the calm waters of our beaches warmed by the sun, but to bathe in the calm waters of the Holy Ghost warmed by the Son. I dream of the day when our main tourism attraction will be golden hosts filled with the Holy Ghost. I dream of the day when we will be known not just for our fishermen catching flying fish from offshore, but for our fishing of men who fly in from offshore. I dream of the day when we will be known not just for our cricket but for our Christians. I dream of the day when we will be known not just for our pastures but for our pastors. I dream of a new breed of Spirit-filled pastors, teachers, evangelists, prophets and apostles in our land, who will love not their lives unto the death, but who will be totally given over to seeing our land won for the Lord at all costs.

You smile and say "nice dream, but... is it possible?". You forget that with God all things are possible; we have only to believe and pray, and you forget that these are the last days and we have been promised in the Word of God a harvest.

I dare to dream also, nay to believe, that at the time of the rapture when the Lord comes for his people, at least half of the world's population will have been won to Christ. "Get away!" you cry! But check Matthew 24:40-41. Jesus said: "Then shall two be in the field, the one shall be taken, and the other left. Two women shall be grinding at the mill; the one shall be taken and the other left" - that is 50%. You may still say "impossible!" but check out the following figures from a study by the Lausanne Statistics Task Force: in 1430, Christians amounted to one in 99 of the world's population; in 1790 one in 49; in 1940 one in 32, in 1970 one in 19; in 1980 one in 16; in 1983 one in 13; in 1986 one in 11, in 1994 one in 10, and since 1994 revival has begun in earnest worldwide and it is gathering momentum.

The greatest evangelism effort since the church was birthed is well underway and we are now well within sight of every peoples group in the world being reached by the gospel. By 1900 only 3% of Africans had accepted Christ despite decades of dedicated missionary effort, now the percentage of Christians in Africa is already around the 50% mark. In Russia, the fall of the Iron Curtain, the introduction of the gospel and the availability of Russian

language Bibles has led 100 million Russians to accept Christ; in China when the Communists took over in the late 1940s there were only 1 million Christians, now the figure is fast approaching also the 100 million mark; in Indonesia around 20 % of Muslims have accepted Christ, in South Korea about 30% of the population is Christian; all these were countries previously (and still to a large extent) very hard to reach with the gospel. I fully believe that the Great Commission (Matthew 28:19-20) is about to be fulfilled and that we are about to witness the greatest harvesting of souls in history between now and the soon return of Our Lord. "And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations, and then shall the end come" Matthew 24:14.

I believe it is like an arm-wrestling or rope tug-of-war contest. Ever noticed in such a contest how, after a time of tension and apparent stalemate, one side will suddenly give way? I believe that is how it will be just before the rapture, only it won't be the people of God who will be suddenly giving way, it will be the enemy. I believe that the rapture won't be to get us out from the trenches, but merely to allow the Antichrist to have his way because we would be pummelling him if we were to stay (2 Thess 2:6).

Here in Barbados there are telltale signs that the hand of the enemy against us is growing weak. I think of the Gospel 790 radio station, of the new vibrant churches, of the new unity amongst pastors, and other signs over the last 10 years that God wants to move in our midst. I think all we need is one final united push in prayer for a final roping in of the power of the Lord to spark a revival that would echo throughout the islands of the Caribbean up to Miami and beyond.

So I dare to dream for a complete taking of this land for Christ. I invite you to dream with me. And not just to dream, but to pray and to be a part of what God is about to do in our midst.

Blessings.  
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