

Behold The Cloud

Taken from website www.do-you-love-me.org :

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I was standing with the Lord atop a large mountain. The view stretched out before me was mountainous. I saw very little vegetation. It was a stark scene.

"Behold," the Lord said to me, and pointed.

I looked around and downwards, and saw men and women beginning to emerge from caves that had been hidden to my eyes. These caves had been concealed within the face of mountains surrounding the mountain which the Lord and I were standing upon. These men and women gave the impression of having endured very many things. They were dressed as warriors. All of them began to proceed very purposefully towards the mountain top which the Lord and I were standing upon.

When the men and women reached the mountain upon which the Lord and I were standing, they began to climb upwards towards us. This took a while. The Lord and I watched their efforts in silence. I wasn't sure what was going on.

When the men and women reached the top of the mountain where the Lord and I were standing silently, they fell on their faces and began to weep and pray.

"Behold," the Lord said to me once again, and pointed off into the distance to His right. I looked where He was pointing, and saw a small cloud. The men and women looked up, but remained stretched out flat upon the ground. When they saw the small cloud, they began to rejoice, then buried their faces back into the rocky ground and continued to pray harder and more fervently.

The Lord and I continued to watch the small cloud. Other clouds began to form also, and all these clouds began to come together. The sound of a strong wind began to be heard, and a few rain drops began to fall.

The men and women looked up, saw the clouds forming, heard the wind, and began to hurriedly descend from the mountain top. The Lord and I remained upon the mountain top and watched both the descending men and women, and also the clouds. The clouds were getting bigger and bigger, and were coming towards us. The wind was getting fiercer and louder, and the rain was beginning to pour down.

I heard a very loud rushing sound, and looked off to my right (in the direction from which the clouds had first formed). What I saw startled and frightened me. A large wave, as gigantic as a tidal wave, was coming towards the mountain which the Lord and I were standing upon. This tidal wave was coming very very quickly and was overtaking the

men and women who had succeeded in descending the mountain and had been running off into the distance, to our left.

The tidal wave gained on the men and women, and swept over them. I expected to hear cries of terror and fear, but instead, the men and women were worshipping and praising and rejoicing. I was confused and turned to the Lord and asked Him to explain to me what I had just observed.

"The men and women you saw are My Elijah's," the Lord said to me. "Adversity, trials, persecutions; drove them into caves of hiding. I cared for them while they were in their caves. They were only in their caves for a season. When it was time for them to emerge from their caves, they obeyed the call of My Spirit to them to come forth. I called them to the mountain top, and when they reached the mountain top, they went into intercessory prayer. They prayed for the birthing of revival. When even just a little bit of revival became visible to their eyes, they went to share this joyous news with others. Before they could even reach others with the news of My coming revival, it overtook them and swept them onwards."

The Lord then turned to me and looked into my eyes silently for a moment. "It is coming, My child," He said to me. "A move of My Spirit is coming, and it will come so quickly and so suddenly, that it will overtake many by surprise. Only those who have labored much in intercessory prayer will be aware when this move begins to take place. I tell you, My child. It is already beginning. My revival is already here. Receive it, and accept it, and rejoice in it."

I was reminded of the story of how Elijah went to the mountain top to pray for rain. He saw a cloud the size of a man's hand, and knew the promised rain was coming. The fierce drought was coming to an end. (1 Kings 18:41-45.) God's Spirit is moving. A mighty outpouring of His Spirit has already begun, and will gain in momentum until it overtakes us and sweeps over us. "I hear the sound of an abundance of rain !!!"

A Vision of the Mantles

Taken from the website www.do-you-love-me.org/wsomers/whatsnew.html

Chad Taylor

(In an intense moment of worship I had the following vision. It has reoccurred many times since its original manifestation. I humbly offer it now as a means of moving us all into a place of greater power and glory. Openly, publicly, displaying His glory to the world as in times of renown. I believe this represents a distinct season of revival and reformation about to be presented to the world in profound proportions and impact. Many past movements and revivals are consummating into one river, flooding the land with His power and passion. With this expectation I release the following vision. Chad Taylor).

I saw as it were a great parade route. An innumerable company of saints proceeding down this way. Down this road. On each side of this procession the crowd of onlookers pressed in on each side, reaching out as if to touch those coming by. The road was paved with gold, and the light at the end was brilliant like the sun. You could hear the voices of praise as this great company of the living walked this road of glory.

Suddenly the faces of those that were pressing in on each side could be seen. William and Katherine Booth, Kathryn Kuhlman, A. A. Allen, John G. Lake, Charles Finney, Maria Woodworth-Etter, some well known, others unknown. They pressed and pushed to get close enough to touch those still living and passing by. These that had already ran their race reached out to touch those that were now passing through. Then I heard the Lord say,

"I am taking My church to the Mt. of Transfiguration to show them a greater glory of who I am. Like Peter, James, and John, they will enter the cloud and they will see Me in My fullness and majesty. 'the Kingdom of God present with power.' (Mk. 9:1). They will come out the other side transfigured themselves. They not only saw Me in My glory, but they also saw Elijah and Moses 'and behold, two men talked with Him, who were Moses and Elijah, who appeared in glory...' (Lk. 9:30-31). "

"Now in this time I am opening the graves of those that I once shook the earth with, and these mantles will rest on the shoulders of men and women again. Even children shall walk in a glory that only seasoned veterans of the faith had once walked in. The earth will see these signs and wonders again, but now in a greater magnitude and frequency. It will be a common occurrence to see and hear the miracles that they did. These old mantles are now going to be released to this chosen generations. Mantles of kings and priests will rest on the shoulders of this generation. They will do more than all these other ever saw or did. They will usher in the fullness of the ages, the end of world."

As the Lord spoke this, I saw those old saints on each side suddenly begin to throw off their mantles and coats on those passing by! As each one cast off their mantles they cried out, " Cross over! Cross over! Come to the other side! Come into the promise land! Enter into the cloud! Climb the mountain! Come up higher! Higher! Higher!" Each one was

now casting their mantles on the individuals that passed by. Some even caught two and three mantles! The faces of those on each side were beaming with excitement as we received the mantles and the callings they were so freely giving away. Then I heard one say, "We have freely received these things, now we freely give them away to this chosen generation..."

I saw the faces of the heroes of the faith that had passed on centuries ago. The attire that they wore in this vision gave reference to what era or time they were from. Each one cast their mantles on those that were now passing by, the ones who were now living upon the earth. Each one as they received these gifts and callings, were really only beginning to fulfil what the Lord had already intended for them to do. "To cast out demons, heal the sick, raise the dead, and cleanse the lepers." The world was seeing the face of the resurrected Christ through the faces of His people.

I then heard the Lord say, "Now is the time for public demonstration of My glory and power. Now is the time for the open air meetings and My glory demonstrated in the marketplaces. Now is the time for the world to stand in awe of Me. Now is the time the Church will cross over and begin to do exploits. Now is the time for all of these things says the Lord. That I will do wonders amongst you. I will prove Myself and reveal Myself to a gainsaying and rebellious people. Because I am longsuffering, not willing that any perish, but that all come to repentance. These are those days says the Lord."

The Church had been transfigured into a glorious expression of the Father's heart. Each one doing what they were destined to do. Moving about the earth seeing whole nations turn to the word's of the Lord uttered through human lips. This great cloud of witnesses cheered the crowds as they passed by. Their numbers growing as the Lord "added to the church daily such as should be saved." Fear was upon the church again as, "believers were increasingly added to the Lord, multitudes of both men and women, so that they brought the sick out into the streets and laid them on beds and couches, that at least the shadow of Peter passing by might fall on some of them..." (Acts 5:14-16).

Chad Taylor