

Visions Concerning End-time Events

What is a vision? It is **God's way of communicating with His Servants, the Prophets**. Naturally speaking Vision is a "**sense of sight**" but in Scripture it refers to a "**supernatural sense of sight**" that **transcends** the "**natural**" realm, allowing the Prophet "to See" that which is unfolding in a "**Spiritual**" dimension. In that dimension the Lord may show His servants things in the **past**, the **present** or the **future**. Again, by vision, the Lord may show His servant understanding of some portion of His Word.

A vision is something like a dream, WITH two exceptions - **in a dream** the individual is "asleep" and what he or she sees, is ALL transpiring in the realm of the subconscious mind; But **the Prophet in his vision** DOES NOT go to sleep. He is fully awake and "**what he sees**" is **unfolding before him in another dimension**. In some visions, the prophet himself feels as if he is standing in the center of what he is seeing, totally surrounded by the things which God is showing him. **In the Scientific realm it might be called "Virtual Reality"**. Science uses scientific equipment to create this illusion, whereas God does it by His own Supernatural Power.

Visions have always been the major part of most prophetic ministries. One noted exception is that of John the Baptist. Not one his visions are recorded in Holy Writ. But in Numbers 12:6 God said: "*If there be a prophet among you, **I the Lord will make myself known unto him in a vision, and will speak unto him in a dream.***" This is **God's ordained pattern and order**. BUT let's keep in mind that **the vision MUST BE according to the Word of God** - Always check it with the Word - the original thought and purpose of God. If it's not according to the Word then the vision is a "False vision" and NOT from God.

The first record in Scripture, of God appearing to man in a vision, is found in Genesis 15:1. Here we have the record of "*the Word of the Lord coming to Abraham in a vision*". Following Abraham, **one prophet after another rose on the scene with a ministry of visions** showing forth the Word of the Lord. The Bible abounds with numerous examples of visions. One of the most notable is **the Book of Revelation**. It is a record of **one vision after another** which God gave to His servant John, the beloved, concerning world events both Jew and Gentile.

The apostle Paul, the Messenger to the first church age **experienced visions** during his ministry. Therefore, **it would not be strange** for the ministry of the Messenger to this Seventh and last church age to be accompanied by visions. In fact **William Branham's life was a "life of visions"**. From infancy, he was in touch with the Supernatural realm.

In his own words he said: *"The first thing I can remember in life is a vision. I was eighteen months old..."*

Certainly, everyone who has ever read the life story of Brother Branham has speculated on what it must have been like to spend **a lifetime in the realm of visions and angelic visitations**. WAS it **comforting**? WAS it **confusing**? WAS it an ultimate **security**, or a **crushing responsibility**? For Brother Branham, it was at times a crushing responsibility.

The **astounding frequency of the visions** that occurred in Brother Branham's life created, at times, a rather unusual predicament for him. **When he was under the anointing** (which, by his own reckoning, was at least **50% of the time**), it was very difficult for him to estimate the number of people present on a given occasion. **He couldn't trust his human eyes** to differentiate between the two realms he would be seeing at once. **He lived in two worlds at the same time - the seen and the unseen.**

Just as **God revealed to Daniel** those things that would take place from then until the end of time, **so it was in June of 1933**, when Brother Branham was conducting services in the old Masonic Hall on Meggs Avenue in Jeffersonville, that **Seven Major events were revealed to him** which were to come to pass before the return of the Lord Jesus Christ. On this June morning, just before he was to preach, this series of Visions appeared to him.

The Seven Visions

Vision One:

He saw in a vision that the dictator of Italy, **Benito Mussolini**, would invade Ethiopia and **according to the voice speaking to him**, Ethiopia "would fall at his (Mussolini's) steps". However, the voice continued and prophesied a dread end of the dictator, for he would have a horrible death and his own people would literally spit on him.

Vision Two:

The next vision indicated **America would be drawn into a world war against Germany** which would be headed up by the Austrian, **Adolph Hitler**. The voice predicted that this terrible war would overthrow Hitler and he would come to **a mysterious "end"**. In this vision he was shown the Siegfried line whereat a great toll of American lives would be exacted, but Hitler would be defeated.

It might be well to mention here that a subsequent vision relative to this war predicted that President Roosevelt would declare war against Germany and in so doing would eventually be elected for a fourth term.

PLEASE NOTE: *For many years, the American government denied "the losses" suffered by the American forces at the Seigfried Line. It wasn't until sometime in the early 1960's that German films surfaced, forcing the Americans to admitt what really happened at that line. Off course, it's not the first time that governments attempted to cover up mistakes, failure and losses during a war. (Editor: The William Branham Home Page)*

Vision Three:

The third part of the vision showed that though there were **three ISMS, Fascism, Nazism, Communism** in the world: that the first two would come to nothing but that Communism would flourish. **The voice admonished him to keep his eyes on "Russia" concerning future involvements**, for Fascism and Nazism would end up in Communism.

PLEASE NOTE: *In 1933, The Voice admonished him to "Watch RUSSIA". It didn't say, 'Watch the Soviet Union', but rather "Russia". Since 1989, the Soviet Union is no more. (Editor: The William Branham Home Page).*

Vision Four:

The fourth vision that appeared to him was one in which there was predicted to be tremendous technological **advances right after the war**. This was symbolized by an **egg shaped car** with a plastic bubble roof, going down beautiful highways completely under perfect **remote control**. There was no steering wheel in the car and the occupants of the car appeared to be playing a game like checkers.

PLEASE NOTE: This vehicle is already in existence, and has been for many years, waiting only the systems of highways that can accommodate such a mode of transportation. I have in my files pictures and scientific data concerning this vehicle. (Editor: The William Branham Home Page).

Vision Five:

The fifth scene that appeared involved the **womanhood of the world**. In this scene there appeared the **fast moral decay of women**. Starting back when she received her so-called liberty to enter into worldly affairs by means of the vote, she soon began to wear clothes that were too revealing. she bobbed her hair and adopted the clothing of men. Finally the vision showed her all but stripped naked and she merely covered herself with a tiny apron about the size and shape of a fig leaf. With her womanhood so little valued a terrible decay of all flesh came upon the earth and with it perversion even as set forth by the Word of God.

Vision Six:

Then **there arose in the United States a most beautiful woman** clothed in splendor, and **great power was given to her**. She was lovely of feature but there was a hardness about her that defied description. Beautiful as she was, **she was yet cruel, wicked and cunning. She dominated the land with her authority, she had complete power over the people**. The vision indicated that either such a woman would literally arise or that this woman of the vision was merely a type of an organization which is scripturally characterized by a female. Though the voice did not speak out and reveal who she was, **he felt in his heart that this woman represented the rising Roman Catholic Church**, and he inserted in parenthesis beside at the end of this vision which he had written out, (perhaps the Catholic church).

Vision Seven:

The voice bade him look once more. As he turned and beheld, a **great explosion** rent the entire land, and **left the land of America a smoldering, chaotic ruin**. As far as the eye could see there was naught but craters, smoking piles of debris, and no humanity in sight.

The vision then faded away.

Some fine scholars of scripture would warn him that his visions were not inspired of God. He was worried many times about this, and earnestly sought God to let this peculiar ministry pass from him. **Yet the visions kept breaking before his eyes and ever coming to pass**. No one was harmed by them, but on the contrary the children of God prospered because of them. At this point he had not realized that **even Jesus was accused of being of the devil**. Neither had he seen that his ministry being identified by astrologers was no different from the time that devils identified Jesus and also the ministry of Paul (**Matthew 8:28-29; Acts 16:16-17**).

It is written in Ezekiel 12:22-23, 27-28:

12:22 *Son of man, what [is] that proverb [that] ye have in the land of Israel, saying, The days are prolonged, and every vision faileth?*

12:23 *Tell them therefore, Thus saith the Lord GOD; I will make this proverb to cease, and they shall no more use it as a proverb in Israel; but say unto them, The days are at hand, and the effect of every vision.*

12:27 *Son of man, behold, [they of] the house of Israel say, The vision that he seeth [is] for many days [to come], and he prophesieth of the times [that are] far off.*

12:28 *Therefore say unto them, Thus saith the Lord GOD; There shall none of my words be prolonged any more, but the word which I have spoken shall be done, saith the Lord GOD.*

It is written in Habakkuk 2:2-3:

2:2 *And the LORD answered me, and said, Write the vision, and make [it] plain upon tables, that he may run that readeth it.*

2:3 *For the vision [is] yet for an appointed time, but at the end it shall speak, and not lie: though it tarry, wait for it; because it will surely come, it will not tarry.*

To God Be The Glory, Great Things he Hath Done

Source: <http://www.biblebelievers.org/lvision.htm>

From: Philip Corbin
Sent: Monday, October 24, 2005 6:00 PM
To: Christian Fellowship
Subject: Smith Wigglesworth's Endtime Vision

Greetings all in the Blessed and Beloved Name of JESUS!

First, let me correct a typo in my earlier email; I had written, concerning the words of a friend of mine with a prophetic ministry on whether or not revival is coming to Barbados: "he said that yes, he could not tell me: revival is coming"; I had meant to write: "he said that yes, he could **now** tell me: revival is coming".

Second, I have the last couple of minutes surfing revival websites, and cannot resist sharing the notes below, amalgamated from a few websites, concerning Smith Wigglesworth and a most relevant prophecy of the endtime revival we are seeing, which he gave another man of God, Lester Sumrall over 60 years ago, and which I was unaware of until this evening. Read and be blessed!

PC

Smith Wigglesworth was without doubt one of the most anointed men of God that has lived in recent times. He was known as the Apostle of Faith, and if anyone deserved to be described as "full of faith and of the Holy Ghost", it was him. He lived and walked continually in the presence of God. And the miracles that accompanied his ministry were of the sort that have seldom been seen since the days of the apostles. People born blind and deaf, cripples - twisted and deformed by disease, others on death's door with cancer or sickness of every kind,- all were healed by the mighty power of God. Even the dead were raised.

Born in 1859 into poverty, Smith Wigglesworth was converted by the Methodists at eight years of age. Even then, he was hungry for God and hungry for souls. He was in the choir of the local Episcopal church. "When most of the boys in the choir were twelve years of age they had to be confirmed by the bishop. I was not twelve, but between nine and ten, when the bishop laid his hands on me. I can remember that as he imposed his hands I had a similar experience to the one I had forty years later when I was baptized in the Holy Spirit. My whole body was filled with the consciousness of God's presence, a consciousness that remained with me for days. After the confirmation service all the other boys were swearing and quarreling, and I wondered what had made the difference between them and me." (Stanley Frodsham, 'Smith Wigglesworth, Apostle of Faith', pg 13. Most of the following quotes are also taken from this excellent book).

Later, Wigglesworth was fully-immersed in water by the Baptists, and subsequently was wrote: "I had the grounding in Bible teaching among the Plymouth Brethren. I marched under the blood and fire banner of the Salvation Army, learning to win souls in the open air. I received the second blessing of sanctification and a clean heart under the teaching of Reader Harris and the Pentecostal League. I claimed the gift of the Holy Spirit by faith as I waited ten days before the Lord. But in Sunderland, in 1907, I knelt before God and had an Acts 2:4 experience..." (Pg 119). He described this experience as follows: "She [Mrs Boddy, a minister's wife] laid her hands on me and then had to go

out of the room. The fire fell. It was a wonderful time as I was there with God alone. He bathed me in power. I was conscience of the cleansing of the precious blood, and I cried out: 'Clean! Clean! Clean!' I was filled with the joy of the consciousness of the cleansing. I was given a vision in which I saw the Lord Jesus Christ. I beheld the empty cross, and I saw Him exalted at the right hand of God the Father. I could speak no longer in English, but I began to praise Him in other tongues as the Spirit of God gave me utterance. I knew then, although I might have received anointings previously, that now, at last, I had received the real Baptism in the Holy Spirit as they received on the day of Pentecost." (Pg 44).

After this experience, there was no stopping Smith Wigglesworth. He was a flame for God, and the fire fell wherever he went. He said: "I believe God's ministers are to be flames of fire. Nothing less than flames. Nothing less than mighty instruments, with burning messages, with hearts full of love. They must have a DEPTH OF CONSECRATION, that God has taken full charge of the body, and it exists only that it may manifest the Glory of God. A Baptism into death in which the person is purified and energized..." He was certainly possessor of an audacity, a daring, a boldness the like of which has rarely been seen in Christendom in modern times. It was not uncommon for him to announce in his meetings: "Every sermon that Christ preached was prefaced by a model miracle. We are going to follow His example. The first person in this large audience that stands up, whatever his or her sickness, I'll pray for that one and God will deliver him or her." And the first person to stand, even if they were the most deformed cripple, would be healed!

On another typical occasion, a man came forward for prayer for stomach pain, and, commanding the pain to be gone, Wigglesworth punched the man in the stomach so hard that he was sent half-way across the room (completely healed)! This kind of thing happened more than once. Wigglesworth believed in COMMANDING the sick to be healed in Jesus' name. His was an aggressive, holy faith. He was a "violent" man, taking ground from the devil by force. And yet he was also a man of great compassion, as well as of great authority. The devil certainly felt it when Smith Wigglesworth hit town!

A number of people were also raised literally from the dead under Smith's ministry. Here is his own account of one occasion: "My friend said, 'She is dead.' He was scared. I have never seen a man so frightened in my life. 'What shall I do?' he asked. You may think that what I did was absurd, but I reached over into the bed and pulled her out. I carried her across the room, stood her against the wall and held her up, as she was absolutely dead. I looked into her face and said, 'In the name of Jesus I rebuke this death.' From the crown of her

head to the soles of her feet her whole body began to tremble. 'In the name of Jesus, I command you to walk,' I said. I repeated, 'In the name of Jesus, in the name of Jesus, walk!' and she walked." (Pg 59). Not only was this woman raised from the dead, but she was instantly healed from a terrible illness also. She began to testify to people of her death experience and restoration. It has been recorded that Smith Wigglesworth raised 23 people from the dead in total, over the years of his ministry.

One time when Smith was waiting at a bus-stop, a woman was having trouble getting her small dog, which had followed her, to go home. First she tried sweet-talking it, and asking it to please go home. But after awhile of trying this to no avail, the woman suddenly stamped her foot and said severely: 'Go home at once!' The dog immediately took off home, with it's tail between it's legs. 'That's how you have to treat the devil', said Wigglesworth, loudly enough for all those waiting at the bus-stop to hear. And this was his attitude toward the devil, every moment of every waking day. He literally travelled the world in the 1920's and 1930's, and thousands were saved and healed everywhere he went. Often he would arrive in a place almost unknown and unheralded, but within days there would be thousands thronging to hear, the power of God demonstrated in his meetings was so great. God was truly glorified everywhere he went.

On one occasion, he recalled, "I was travelling to Cardiff in South Wales. I had been much in prayer on the journey. The carriage was full of people whom I knew to be unsaved, but as there was so much talking and joking I could not get in a word for my Master. As the train was nearing the station, I thought I would wash my hands... and as I returned to the carriage, a man jumped up and said, 'Sir, you convince me of sin,' and fell on his knees there and then. Soon the whole carriage of people were crying out the same way. They said, 'Who are you? What are you? You convince us all of sin'..." (Stanley Frodsham, 'Smith Wigglesworth, Apostle of Faith', pg 80).

Smith Wigglesworth placed great emphasis on purity and holiness. He said, "You must every day make higher ground. You must deny yourself to make progress with God. You must refuse everything that is not pure and holy. God wants you pure in heart. He wants you to have an intense desire after holiness... Two things will get you to leap out of yourselves into the promises of God today. One is purity, and the other is FAITH, which is kindled more and more BY PURITY." (Pg 125). He was also very aware of the dangers of money, and guarded himself carefully against the possibility of covetousness entering in. He went to be with the Lord in 1946 at the ripe old age of 87, a flame of God to the very end.

Of great interest to us today is the following account of a particularly powerful vision given to Smith Wigglesworth during the early part of World War II, when he was being visited by a young Lester Sumrall (the well-known healing-deliverance evangelist and founder of the charitable organization 'Feed the Hungry'). This account of Wigglesworth's vision comes from pg 168-169 of Lester Sumrall's 1995 book, 'Pioneers of Faith':

"... Shutting his eyes again, he said, 'I see the greatest revival in the history of mankind coming to Planet earth, maybe as never before. And I see every form of disease healed. I see whole hospitals emptied with no one there. Even the doctors are running down the streets shouting.'

"He told me that there would be untold numbers of uncountable multitudes that would be saved. No man will say 'so many, so many,' because nobody will be able to count those who come to Jesus. No disease will be able to stand before God's people... 'It will be a worldwide situation, not local,' he said, 'a worldwide thrust of God's power and God's anointing upon mankind.'

"Then he opened his eyes and looked at me and said, 'I will not see it, but you shall see it. The Lord says that I must go on to my reward, but that you will see the mighty works that He will do upon the earth in the last days.'

"... The idea that I would get to see this revival was almost overwhelming. And in the last decade or so, I believe we have seen this revival begin to sweep the earth. We have seen amazing moves of God in Africa... Recently, I was in China and met with the underground church. I was told there are at least forty-five million Full Gospel Christians in China. I discovered a depth of prayer and integrity there that I have not felt anywhere else in the world... So I believe we are seeing Wigglesworth's prophecy begin to be fulfilled. We are seeing the first stages of it."

Dr. Lester Sumrall (1913-1996) was respected throughout the world as a missionary statesman; he wrote many books including *Pioneers of Faith*, a personal account of the lives and ministries of the men and women who led the twentieth-century outpouring of the Holy Spirit. He was born in New Orleans, America on February 15, 1913. His mother wanted him to be a preacher but this was something that he did not want to do! He changed his mind when, at the age of seventeen, he was healed of tuberculosis when the doctors expecting the disease to kill him. As he lay on a deathbed, suffering from tuberculosis, he received a vision: suspended in midair to the right of his bed was a casket; on

his left was a large open Bible. He heard these words: "Lester Sumrall, which of these will you choose tonight?" He made his decision: he would preach the Gospel as long as he lived. When he awoke the next morning, he was completely healed. In 1944 he married Louise, who was a missionary from Argentina, and this was the beginning of a partnership that strongly influenced a generation of Christians. They founded LeSEA (Lester Sumrall Evangelistic Association) in 1957, which is headquartered in South Bend, Indiana, USA, and this ministry, which affected more than 110 countries, including Soviet Siberia, Russia, Tibet and China, has produced over one hundred books and study guides; it is said that its television, satellite and radio broadcasts have reached over 90% of the population of the world.

Lester Sumrall died on April 28, 1996, having only seen "the first stages" of the ongoing worldwide revival, although leaving behind a strong ministry to carry on the work. However, the best is yet to come, especially in our beloved land of Barbados.

PC

From: Philip Corbin
Sent: Wednesday, May 25, 2005 5:28 PM
To: Christian Fellowship
Subject: Tommy Hick's End-time Vision

Greetings all in the **Mighty & Marvellous** Name of **JESUS!**

The following is a stunning vision given to the noted American preacher & evangelist Tommy Hicks in 1961 (he was a major figure in the powerful 1954 Argentina Revival). It originally appeared in a book entitled ***Pertinent Prophecies I*** by John M. and Dorothea M. Gardner, and it also appeared in ***How To Heal The Sick*** by Charles & Frances Hunter in 1981. If you are not already familiar with this now-famous vision, then read and enjoy!

Food for thought: this year (2005) marks the midpoint of the centenary of the 1904-1906 Welsh revival which affected a whole nation (Wales), as well as the centenary of the famous 1905 Azusa Street Revival in California which affected the world; let us therefore, as we await the culmination of the present world-wide revival (c.1994-?) which is growing in momentum, pray for the ushering in of a special (200?-20??) Barbados Revival, and declare: "**Even so, Come Lord Jesus!**"

VISION OF THE BODY OF CHRIST AND THE END-TIME MINISTRIES

My message begins July 25, about 2:30 in the morning at Winnipeg, Canada. I had hardly fallen asleep when the vision and the revelation that God gave me came before me. The vision came three times, exactly in detail, the morning of July 25, 1961. I was so stirred and so moved by the revelation that this has changed my complete outlook upon the body of Christ, and upon the end-time ministries.

The greatest thing that the church of Jesus Christ has ever been given lies straight ahead. It is so hard to help men and women to realize and understand the thing that God is trying to give his people in the end times.

I received a letter several weeks ago from one of our native evangelists down in Africa, down in Nairobi. This man and his wife were on their way to Tanganyika. They could neither read nor could they write, but we had been supporting them for over two years. As they entered into the territory of Tanganyika, they came across a small village. The entire village was evacuating because of a plague that had hit the village. He came across natives that were weeping, and he asked them what was wrong.

They told him of their mother and father who had suddenly died, and they had been dead for three days. They had to leave. They were afraid to go in; they were leaving them in the cottage. He turned and asked them where they were. They pointed to the hut and he asked them to go with him, but they refused. They were afraid to go.

The native and his wife went to this little cottage and entered in where the man and woman had been dead for three days. He simply stretched forth his hand in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and spoke the man's name and the woman's name and said, "In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I command life to come back to your bodies." Instantaneously these two heathen people who had never known Jesus Christ as their Savior sat up and immediately began to praise God. The spirit and the power of God came into the life of those people.

To us that may seem strange and a phenomenon, but that is the beginning of

these end-time ministries. God is going to take the do-nothings, the nobodies, the unheard-of, the no-accounts. He is going to take every man and every woman and he is going to give to them this outpouring of the Spirit of God.

In the book of Acts we read that "In the last days," God said, "I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh." I wonder if we realized what he meant when God said, "I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh." I do not think I fully realized nor could I understand the fullness of it, and then I read from the book of Joel: "Be glad then, ye children of Zion, and rejoice in the Lord your God: for he hath given you the former rain moderately, and he will cause to come down for you the rain, the former rain, and the latter rain -" (Joel 2:23). It is not only going to be the rain, the former rain and the latter rain, but he is going to give to his people in these last days a double portion of the power of God!

As the vision appeared to me after I was asleep. I suddenly found myself in a great highdistance. Where I was, I do not know. But I was looking down upon the earth. Suddenly the whole earth came into my view. Every nation, every kindred, every tongue came before my sight from the east and the west, the north and the south. I recognized every country and many cities that I had been in, and I was almost in fear and trembling as I beheld the great sight before me: and at that moment when the world came into view, it began to lightning and thunder.

As the lightning flashed over the face of the earth, my eyes went downward and I was facing the north. Suddenly I beheld what looked like a great giant, and as I stared and looked at it, I was almost bewildered by the sight. It was so gigantic and so great. His feet seemed to reach to the north pole and his head to the south. Its arms were stretched from sea to sea. I could not even begin to understand whether this be a mountain or this be a giant, but as I watched, I suddenly beheld a great giant. I could see his head was struggling for life. He wanted to live, but his body was covered with debris from head to foot, and at times this great giant would move his body and act as though it would even raise up at times. And when it did, thousands of little creatures seemed to run away. Hideous creatures would run away from this giant, and when he would become calm, they would come back.

All of a sudden this great giant lifted his hand towards heaven, and then it lifted its other hand, and when it did these creatures by the thousands seemed to flee away from this giant and go into the darkness of the night.

Slowly this great giant began to rise and as he did, his head and hands went into

the clouds. As he rose to his feet he seemed to have cleansed himself from the debris and filth that was upon him, and he began to raise his hands into the heavens as though praising the Lord, and as he raised his hands, they went even unto the clouds.

Suddenly, every cloud became silver, the most beautiful silver I have ever known. As I watched this phenomenon it was so great I could not even begin to understand what it all meant. I was so stirred as I watched it, and I cried unto the Lord and I said, "Oh Lord, what is the meaning of this." and I felt as if I was actually in the Spirit and I could feel the presence of the Lord even as I was asleep.

And from those clouds suddenly there came great drops of liquid light raining down upon this mighty giant, and slowly, slowly, this giant began to melt, began to sink itself in the very earth itself, and as he melted, his whole form seemed to have melted upon the face of the earth, and this great rain began to come down. Liquid drops of light began to flood the very earth itself and as I watched this giant that seemed to melt, suddenly it became millions of people over the face of the earth. As I beheld the sight before me, people stood up all over the world! They were lifting their hands and they were praising the Lord.

At that very moment there came a great thunder that seemed to roar from the heavens. I turned my eyes toward the heavens and suddenly I saw a figure in white, in glistening white - the most glorious thing that I have ever seen in my entire life. I did not see the face, but somehow I knew it was the Lord Jesus Christ, and he stretched forth his hand, and as he did, he would stretch it forth to one, and to another, and to another. And as he stretched forth his hand upon the nations and the people of the world - men and women - as he pointed toward them, this liquid light seemed to flow from his hands into them, and a mighty anointing of God came upon them, and those people began to go forth in the name of the Lord.

I do not know how long I watched it. It seemed it went into days and weeks and months. And I beheld this Christ as he continued to stretch forth his hand; but there was a tragedy. There were many people as he stretched forth his hand that refused the anointing of God and the call of God. I saw men and women that I knew. People that I felt would certainly receive the call of God. But as he stretched forth his hand toward this one and toward that one, they simply bowed their head and began to back away. And each of those that seemed to bow down and back away, seemed to go into darkness. Blackness seemed to

swallow them everywhere.

I was bewildered as I watched it, but these people that he had anointed, hundreds of thousands of people all over the world, in Africa, England, Russia, China, America, all over the world, the anointing of God was upon these people as they went forward in the name of the Lord. I saw these men and women as they went forth. They were ditch diggers, they were washerwomen, they were rich men, they were poor men. I saw people who were bound with paralysis and sickness and blindness and deafness. As the Lord stretched forth to give them this anointing, they became well, they became healed, and they went forth!

And this is the miracle of it - this is the glorious miracle of it - those people would stretch forth their hands exactly as the Lord did, and it seemed as if there was this same liquid fire in their hands. As they stretched forth their hands they said, "According to my word, be thou made whole."

As these people continued in this mighty end-time ministry, I did not fully realize what it was, and I looked to the Lord and said, "What is the meaning of this?" And he said, "This is that which I will do in the last days. I will restore all that the cankerworm, the palmerworm, the caterpillar - I will restore all that they have destroyed. This, my people, in the end times will go forth. As a mighty army shall they sweep over the face of the earth."

As I was at this great height, I could behold the whole world. I watched these people as they were going to and fro over the face of the earth. Suddenly there was a man in Africa and in a moment he was transported by the Spirit of God, and perhaps he was in Russia, or China or America or some other place, and vice versa. All over the world these people went, and they came through fire, and through pestilence, and through famine. Neither fire nor persecution, nothing seemed to stop them.

Angry mobs came to them with swords and with guns. And like Jesus, they passed through the multitudes and they could not find them, but they went forth in the name of the Lord, and everywhere they stretched forth their hands, the sick were healed, the blind eyes were opened. There was not a long prayer, and after I had reviewed the vision many times in my mind, and I thought about it many times, I realised that I never saw a church, and I never saw or heard a denomination, but these people were going in the name of the Lord of Hosts. Hallelujah!

As they marched forth in everything they did as the ministry of Christ in the end times, these people were ministering to the multitudes over the face of the earth. Tens of thousands, even millions seemed to come to the Lord Jesus Christ as these people stood forth and gave the message of the kingdom, of the coming kingdom, in this last hour. It was so glorious, but it seems as though there were those that rebelled, and they would become angry and they tried to attack those workers that were giving the message.

God is going to give the world a demonstration in this last hour as the world has never known. These men and women are of all walks of life, degrees will mean nothing. I saw these workers as they were going over the face of the earth. When one would stumble and fall, another would come and pick him up. There were no "big I" and "little you," but every mountain was brought low and every valley was exalted, and they seemed to have one thing in common - there was a divine love, a divine love that seemed to flow forth from these people as they worked together, and as they lived together. It was the most glorious sight that I have ever known. Jesus Christ was the theme of their life. They continued and it seemed the days went by as I stood and beheld this sight. I could only cry, and sometimes I laughed. It was so wonderful as these people went throughout the face of the whole earth, bringing forth in this last end time.

As I watched from the very heaven itself, there were times when great deluges of this liquid light seemed to fall upon great congregations, and that congregation would lift up their hands and seemingly praise God for hours and even days as the Spirit of God came upon them. God said, "I will pour my Spirit upon all flesh," and that is exactly this thing. And to every man and every woman that received this power, and the anointing of God, the miracles of God, there was no ending to it.

We have talked about miracles. We have talked about signs and wonders, but I could not help but weep as I read again this morning, at 4 o'clock this morning the letter from our native workers. This is only the evidence of the beginning for one man, a "do-nothing, an unheard-of," who would go and stretch forth his hand and say, "In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I command life to flow into your body." I dropped to my knees and began to pray again, and I said, "Lord, I know that this time is coming soon!"

And then again, as these people were going about the face of the earth, a great persecution seemed to come from every angle.

Suddenly there was another great clap of thunder, that seemed to resound around the world, and I heard again the voice, the voice that seemed to speak, "Now this is my people. This is my beloved bride." And when the voice spoke, I looked upon the earth and I could see the lakes and the mountains. The graves were opened and people from all over the world, the saints of all ages, seemed to be rising. And as they rose from the grave, suddenly all these people came from every direction. From the east and the west, from the north and the south, and they seemed to be forming again this gigantic body. As the dead in Christ seemed to be rising first, I could hardly comprehend it. It was so marvellous. It was so far beyond anything I could ever dream or think of.

But as this body suddenly began to form, and take shape again, it took shape again in the form of this mighty giant, but this time it was different. It was arrayed in the most beautiful gorgeous white. Its garments were without spot or wrinkle as its body began to form, and the people of all ages seemed to be gathered into this body, and slowly, slowly, as it began to form up into the very heavens, suddenly from the heavens above, the Lord Jesus came, and became the head, and I heard another clap of thunder that said, "This is my beloved bride for whom I have waited. She will come forth even tried by fire. This is she that I have loved from the beginning of time."

As I watched, my eyes suddenly turned to the far north, and I saw seemingly destruction: men and women in anguish and crying out, and buildings in destruction. Then I heard again, the fourth voice that said, "Now is My wrath being poured out upon the face of the earth." From the ends of the whole world, the wrath of God seemed to be poured out and it seemed that there were great vials of God's wrath being poured out upon the face of the earth. I can remember it as though it happened a moment ago. I shook and trembled as I beheld the awful sight of seeing the cities, and whole nations going down into destruction. I could hear the weeping and wailing. I could hear people crying. They seemed to cry as they went into caves, but the caves in the mountains opened up.

They leaped into water, but the water would not drown them. There was nothing that could destroy them. They were wanting to take their lives, but they could not. Then again I turned my eyes to this glorious sight, this body arrayed in beautiful white, shining garments. Slowly, slowly, it began to lift from the earth, and as it did, I awoke. What a sight I had beheld! I had seen the end-time ministries - the last hour. Again on July 27, at 2:30 in the morning, the same revelation, the same vision came again exactly as it did before.

My life has been changed as I realized that we are living in that end time, for all over the world God is anointing men and women with this ministry. It will not be doctrine. It will not be a churchianity. It is going to be Jesus Christ. They will give forth the word of the Lord and are going to say, "I heard it so many times in the vision and according to my word it shall be done."

Oh, my people, listen to me. According to my word, it shall be done. We are going to be clothed with power and anointing from God. We won't have to preach sermons, we won't have to have persons heckle us in public. We won't have to depend on man, nor will we be denomination echoes, but we will have the power of the living God. We will fear no man, but will go in the name of the Lord of Hosts!_____

Source: <http://www.harvestnet.org/prophecies/tommyhicks.htm>