

Glorious Bride
Barb Miron

The Glorious Bride and the Release of Apostolic Authority
Barb Miron

I received this vision in instalments on March 6-7, 2000, during revival meetings in Prince George, BC. Although I kept slipping in and out of the vision, it unfolded as a continuous whole. Therefore, I am recording it as a single vision.

I saw a young woman being beaten with thick wooden sticks. Her white dress was soiled and torn; she had bruises and bleeding wounds all over her body. Her feet were bare, and she had been stripped of a thick woollen cloak. I could not see the faces of her assailants, only eight or ten arms repeatedly striking her with these sticks.

Song of Solomon 5: 7 came to me as I was watching this:

The watchmen found me
as they made their rounds in the city.
They beat me, they bruised me;
they took away my cloak,
those watchmen of the walls! (NIV)

Then I saw her running away from this attack. It was cold, and she did not have proper clothing or footwear. She was in great pain from the beating, but there was no one to minister to her wounds. She was looking for her Beloved to comfort her and help her, but remained alone. She was in terrible pain.

I could see a handsome man standing in the shadows out of her view. He was dressed in a white robe with gold trim. He watched her with deep concern, but remained hidden in the shadows. As the young woman ran looking for help, the desperation, longing and lovesickness in her heart intensified. When the longing and love in her reached a certain intensity, the man who had been watching her stepped out of the shadows and revealed Himself to her.

He began to console her and bind up her wounds. As He did this, her dress changed from ragged and dirty to new and clean. He put golden shoes on her feet and gave her a new cloak. The new cloak was not like the old woollen one; it was made of a plush burgundy-colored velvet, trimmed with fur. After her wounds healed, her face began to shine with a radiant glory.

Song of Solomon 6: 10 came to me:

Who is she who looks forth as the morning,
Fair as the sun,
Clear as the moon,
Awesome as an army with banners? (NKJV)

As I was watching this woman and her Beloved and watching her face glow with increasing radiance, I started to hear the words "full apostolic authority" over and over again. Intense power surges went through me every time I heard this. It was quite overpowering.

Then the vision increased in intensity. I saw Jesus riding on a white horse with a huge iron rod in His hands. He was now wearing a bright blue cloak. I could see people gathering together to resist Him, but they were so minute in size compared to Him. Psalms 2: 2-3 came to me: The kings of the earth set themselves, And the rulers take counsel together, Against the Lord and against His Anointed, saying, "Let us break Their bonds in pieces And cast away Their cords from us."

These figures were gnashing their teeth in anger and forming alliances against Jesus, but they were completely dwarfed as He rode over their heads. They did not seem to be aware of how minuscule they were or of how powerful He was.

Then Jesus took the iron rod and passed it to His Bride, the glorious woman in the royal cloak. I could feel the iron rod in my hands, and my right arm began to make a striking motion, over and over. I could see Jesus and the royal Bride with their hands joined, leaping together in an exuberant victory dance. I heard the words "I am going to release full apostolic authority" repeatedly as I was watching this celebration. Every time I heard these words, I again felt the intense power surges going through my body.

Then I heard the words "I saw Satan fall like lightning from heaven" several times (Luke 10: 18). This came to me as a reassurance of how completely powerful our Bridegroom is. It struck me at that moment that the powers and principalities that seem so daunting to us are nothing to Him. He has already seen their boss fall. What a Bridegroom!

I also saw some huge teeth being shattered with the iron rod Jesus gave to the Bride. I kept seeing these teeth being smashed over and over. What came to me was Psalms 3: 7: For you have struck all my enemies on the cheekbone;

You have broken the teeth of the ungodly (NKJV).

I do not consider myself to be apostolic. This vision seems to be a promise for the whole Body of Christ to take comfort in because we will all experience the benefits of victory over our enemies when the Lord releases full apostolic authority. As well, we can all help hasten the release of this authority by falling more passionately in love with our Bridegroom so that He can step out of the shadows and show us His face.

Barbara Miron
eaglewings98@yahoo.com

Taken from:

<http://www.etpv.org/2000/brglo.html>

NB.

While an undergraduate at Southampton University, I went once to visit a young lady (Wendy) who was a fellow member of the cell group of our Christian Fellowship. She put on a tape of worship music (entitled "Fruit Salad") which included a wonderful group portion of singing in the Spirit, i.e. in tongues, by a Christian Fellowship in London. The various voices were supernaturally blended by the Spirit to produce one of the most intensely beautiful pieces of music and singing that I had ever heard. There was just the two of us listening. I was sitting cross-legged on the floor while Wendy sat on a couch next to me, and the cassette player with the music was between us. We both closed our eyes and quietly worshipped the Lord as the music played. When the singing in tongues was over, Wendy told me how the Lord had given her a vision during the music, which she related to me. It was so striking that I have never forgotten it.

The vision was in phases.

Wendy had first seen those in our cell group scattered on a hillside, lying on the ground. The Lord Jesus had come by and lifted us all up. In the next phase of the vision we were together at the top of the hill, joining hands in a circle around Jesus, who in the middle of our circle. As we joined hands, the hands melted, and each joining of hands became as one. I was later to draw a picture of this and circulate it to our cell group.

In the second phase of the vision, we were journeying, walking together as a group at the bottom of the hillside, in a valley. The enemy was causing rocks to come down the hill towards us, but in the words of Wendy, "Jesus became a BIG Jesus" and He blocked the rocks from hitting us.

In the final phase of the vision, we had come to a river, and Jesus was on the other side. One by one we went into the water of the river, and as Wendy watched, on the other side emerged a beautiful bride. Jesus took her by the hand and as they walked off, the vision faded.

The Lord picks us up, draws us to Himself, unites us in so doing, protects us from the attacks of the enemy, and creates a beautiful bride for Himself on the other side of the river of death for all eternity, praise His Name.

PC