Power of Unity

An inspired poem:

I command the blessing when you're clothed in unity
Beholding Me in all My beauty

Foresight is My sight
The ability to see what I see
And believe what I believe

I see the broken healed and the sinner forgiven The rubbish removed and the captives delivered

The regeneration I desire brings forth life from nothing
It supernaturally restores the ground
Transforming a desert into a garden

THE BLESSING running through My body

Will revive and transform

Dig up and pull down

It will provide a foundation upon which I can build

A life-flow which will not be dammed

THE BLESSING brings regeneration

The unity of the brethren

Opens the door to the kingdom of heaven

"Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!

It is like the precious ointment poured on the head, that ran down on the beard, even the beard of Aaron [the first high priest], that came down upon the collar and skirts of his garments [consecrating the whole body].

It is like the dew of [lofty] Mount Hermon and the dew that comes on the hills of

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Zion; for there the Lord has commanded the blessing, even life forevermore [upon the high and the lowly]."

Psalm 133 (AMPC)