

An inspired poem:

A light centre, a revival hub
From which people to and fro
Infused with My good

Trains of light, bringing treasure divine
Connecting My light centres in these End Times
A constant movement of glory
As I continue to write this end time story
Ensuring the light can flow
That My goodness all can know

For the light is My love
Without it all life comes to nought
But where My light can be carried
There is the preparation for My marriage

The closing of the age waits in the wings of the stage
For the final directions from the Author of its perfection
Keep imbibing My light
Clothing yourselves in armour for the fight
And be assured that your Commander will turn all things to the right

*“Do everything without complaining and arguing, so that no one can criticise you.
Live clean, innocent lives as children of God, shining like bright lights in a world
full of crooked and perverse people.*

Hold firmly to the word of life...”

Philippians 2:14-16 (NLT)