

# Fire From Heaven

A vision and an inspired poem:

I saw a strong fire coming down from heaven. It didn't feel negative but good. It was burning a clear path.

The fire of heaven will burn  
Overthrow and upturn the curse and the thorns  
The obstacles put there by the enemy's kingdom  
It will burn-up everything not birthed in Me

The thorny path of the curse  
Dependence on ways and means birthed in the dark  
Will be consumed by the all-consuming fire of My love  
When I AM allowed to manifest Myself as such

*"The earth trembled and quaked, and the foundations of the mountains shook;  
they trembled because he was angry.*

*Smoke rose from his nostrils; consuming fire came from his mouth, burning coals  
blazed out of it.*

*He parted the heavens and came down; dark clouds were under his feet.*

*He mounted the cherubim and flew; he soared on the wings of the wind.*

*He made darkness his covering, his canopy around him— the dark rain clouds of  
the sky.*

*Out of the brightness of his presence clouds advanced, with hailstones and bolts  
of lightning.*

*The Lord thundered from heaven; the voice of the Most High resounded.*

*He shot his arrows and scattered the enemy, with great bolts of lightning he  
routed them.*

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*The valleys of the sea were exposed and the foundations of the earth laid bare at your rebuke, Lord, at the blast of breath from your nostrils.”*

*Psalm 18:7-15 (AMPC)*