A Blanket of Joy

A blanket of joy settled upon me during prayer, and I wrote the following:

Joy will explode
Then the story will be told
A story of love come down
of lives reborn

With Love on your side
With My presence to guide
What weapon can confound My plan
or My rumble now shaking the ground?

Keep bringing My glory to situations of mundanity
And watch as My presence strips away deception
bringing great clarity
For where My transparent glory abides
Great wisdom and visibility will arise

My Kingdom is being built
My bride prepared
I AM returning
The appointed time has neared

Cling to Me the Author of all things seen and unseen
Keep stepping, keep breaking, keep running after Me
For where I alone am is great liberty too
A liberty you'll need in order to break through

Joy and liberty
Gifts from eternity
To break off deception and bring on The Day
For those yet in darkness, unaware of My way

Blast into the darkness with the beauty of liberty
the exuberance of joy
Essential weapons in the armoury of My bride

As she rides into glory
As she rides to My side

It was for freedom that I set you free
So you could live free, speak free, be free to follow Me
And allow others to see who I AM
As you pursue Me into liberty

> *"'Now the Lord is the Spirit, and where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is freedom.*
>
> *And we all, with unveiled face, beholding the glory of the Lord, are being transformed into the same image from one degree of glory to another.'*
>
> *2 Corinthians 3:17-18 (ESV)*




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