It’s Rising

An inspired poem:

It’s rising, it’s rising
The great reformation ship is rising
Not by might nor by power
but by My spirit of faith it’s rising

The glory is mine for the children are mine
And only those who know Me can truly be free
Free enough to fly
To rise above the mire of complication and bureaucracy

Human wisdom cannot raise this ship
For it’s only through My Spirit that you’re equipped
Equipped to take on the devices of hell
To bring them down and then rise on the swell

Continue along this way of wisdom
Childlikeness is paramount
It’s the key to My Kingdom

Keep focused on Me and My ways
And witness what few believe possible
become manifest for all to see

> *“At that time Hanani the seer came to King Asa and told him, “Because you have put your trust in the king of Aram instead of in the Lord your God, you missed your chance to destroy the army of the king of Aram.*
>
> *Don’t you remember what happened to the Ethiopians and Libyans and their vast army, with all of their chariots and charioteers? At that time you relied on the Lord, and he handed them over to you.*
>
> *The eyes of the Lord search the whole earth in order to strengthen those whose hearts are fully committed to him. What a fool you have been! From now on you*

will be at war.””

2 Chronicles 16:7-9 (NLT)