

REVIVAL FIRE



MAY 2, 2008 PASTOR MAUREEN ENCOUNTER

While Standing at the entrance of a thickly grey cloud or mist in what seemed like a large “space”, I saw three angels to my left about ten feet tall. They were intensely focused toward an area ahead and to the middle of this clouded area. So fixed yet so beautiful were their faces that I seemed to sense that I had somehow come upon a holiness presence that I cannot explain.

I could hear myself repeating “This is Real”, “This is Happening” while I was neither awake nor asleep. Then a brilliant light flashed in my eyes many times followed by sparks of light and what felt like a “Downloading” of scripture verses from Corinthians, Ephesians, and Colossians coupled with the words “Christ in you”. I heard a question from somewhere in the atmosphere “What do you want?” I replied “To Know”.

I knew that I wanted to know that the outpouring in Lakeland was real and that this experience was real but so beyond that I wanted to “Know Him As Never Before”. This vision replayed over many times. Standing at the threshold once more I took a few steps in and to my right stood a darkly robed figure on a small riser that was startled as I noticed it while in my mind I heard the words “Break Agreement With Fear” and as I did the figure turned away and vanished. My eyes tried to pierce the cloud or mist when from above and to my right came what appeared to be a thickly crusted dough shape the size of a cookie sheet. “Don’t eat from that” were the words “Don’t analyze” and it fell to my right and just behind me on the threshold.

I heard myself ask as I began to move forward with my eyes fixed upon the angels “What is Happening?” Immediately came the word “Transformation!” The cloud or mist cleared for a split second and I knew it was our church but it looked different. I quickly took a seat behind Missy John and recognized Tommy John seated to my left. The angels had not changed position and I realized the entire space was encompassed with angels while only three manifested to my eyes. In front of me two grey cloaked “beings” were knelt so close together and bowed so low as to be unidentifiable but known to the angels who were witnessing their “release”.

It seemed to me that this was such a profound holy event and such a privilege to witness and somehow be a part of. So intense were the moments and so sacred that I cannot articulate the depth of holiness and sense of worship that was present. Into the scene from somewhere on the left and beneath the three angels came Rebecca and Kristin and I heard the words “Something is Going to Happen to Them Tonight” as they approached these two beings they fell. A heaviness was upon me and I knew that I was trying to rise up as I heard “Call Everyone to come tonight – It is Real”!

