**Prophetic Psalm January 22, 2013 6pm prayer**

The sound of heaven has come, the sound of heaven has come

Do you not hear the ringing in your ear?

The sound of heaven has come

Come My sons and daughters, I have opened up rivers and mighty waters

Because the sound of heaven has come

Many will come near, many will hear without fear

The sound of heaven has come

The earth will shake and tremble

Many will remember this day, many will walk away, but many will stay

Just as you have come, you came daily, you came

The rain of the sound of heaven has come

Listen, listen to the drum, it has come

I come to speak, to give you a path to My heart

The sound of heaven, the sound of heaven has come

Sing, sing, I have come

Many will run to this place,

My sanctuary that I am establishing in this day

Places where many faces will come

My sons and daughters hear the sound of the drum

I have chosen you, you will see

Each one has been numbered and has been counted for Me

My Father in heaven has said

They are the ones that will come and not be afraid

So come, and hear the sound of heaven

Come and hear the sound of heaven

I am here, very near to your hearts

Do I plead, do I beg not to depart?

Come to this place that I have chosen

Come and hear the sound of heaven

The angels are crying out from above

Do you see, do you see My love?

Come and hear the sound of Heaven

Oh how I love this place

Do you hear that I am near, with a whisper in your ear?

I am calling you to come closer in this time

Season have changed amd have come

And it is time, it is time for you to come into this place

I bring rest

Come, lie close upon My chest

Come, this is a place of rest

You are My beloved

Come close and rest

It is a whisper that reaches out My hand to you

Come close and rest upon My chest

You will hear the sound of heaven has come

The sounds, the beats, like a drum

Do you not see they are marching towards Me?

Do you not see the army is ready, they will not flee

The sound of heaven has come

Sing, Sing Sing Sing Sing Sing Sing My sons, sing My daughters Sing Sing Sing

The sound is here and very near

Do not fear this gentle hand that has placed without demand

Do not fear, just come near

I am here, I am here

Oh, how I love this place, I’m here, I’m very near

Do you not hear the beat of you own heart?

When you are close to me and do not flee and do not depart

You send a sound from your heart to Me

It is harmony that is sent to me

Do you not see the oneness in Me?

The sounds are from your heart, do not depart

Come quickly, flee from thee

Come to me and you will see Me

I have a song I want to sing

A song that I have placed in thee

Now open you hearts each one of thee

I have given you a song especially from Me

Will you not alone come to bring a beat in thee, a song especially from me?

I come to sing My song to thee\it is in your heart

Do not depart from Me

Sing My sons, sing My daughters

I am bringing a rive, a river, great waters

Sing the song that I have given to thee

Oh, how I love this place, oh how I love this place.

A rushing wind is coming, a rushing wind

Open your hearts there is a rushing wind

Open your heart and prepare yourself for Thee

Because you sing My song to Me

I see the wind is blowing and it is going towards thee

But I am rejoicing because you have chosen to sing to Me.

Oh Father, how I long to be in this place

Grant them the wishes of their hearts inside of Thee

Grant them so they do not depart from Thee

Father, I love Thee, I love Thee, I love Thee.

They hear Me, they hear Me

Grant them their hearts to Me

Oh, how I love Thee

He will answer Thee if you remain with Me

Give them My heart Father, I plea

Give them My heart

I come to stand for Thee

Oh, what great pain, what great pain

My love is strong, do they feel the same?

Oh great pain I have for thee

Because many will not sing the song, they will go away

My heart is filled with sorrow and pain

They do not feel the same

Oh Father, give them My heart

Sing, sing, the sounds from heaven

Sing, sing, the sounds from heaven

*We are each like a melody and lyrics to the Lord, we are a dong to Him. Our life is a song, we must sing the song to Him. We are the song. We each have a tune, a melody of oneness with Him, the harmony of His heart. Many will not respond because of their pain. Many will respond because of what he is doing in their hearts.*

*When He says He loves this place, it is our hearts He is referring to. When we have opened our hearts to Him and allowed Him to reign supreme, when we commune with Him continually, He is given much freedom to love and operate in and though us. This is why he loves this place.*