January 3, 2013 My Soul sings Morning Prayer

You are longing to be to our hearts. Oh God, you are longing. So we come to You. You have been speaking of the doors all year long, oh God. You have been showing us those doors. So open up our heart, so we can enter into Your heart, oh God. Make it very plain and clear to us as Your people, as Your children, as Your great army that You are raising up. Circumcise our heart that our heart may please You. Cut away the old, cut away the stuff that distracts, cut away so that our heart may be pure. Let out hearts be in oneness with You, oneness with You. We need You this day. Holy, holy, holy is the Lord our God. Holy, holy, holy is the Lord our God. Bring us into Your holiness, bring it into Your presence. Circumcise our hearts that we may minister to You. Circumcise. Jesus, let us cast out every thought and imagination that hinders us from being close to You. May we seek You with all of our heart, and with all our soul, and with all of our mind, and with all our will, and all of our strength; that You may consume and dwell in this temple. Oh, we want You to dwell God. We do not want anything else; we are here because of You.

Speak Lord to our heart today as we come into the third hour of prayer, we have come for the appointed time that we may meet You. We are the priesthood that comes to minister to You. Teach us Your way, teach us Your way. There is no other way, there is no other way, there is no other way. An outpouring of Your spirit, and outpouring of Your spirit, an outpouring of Your spirit, an outpouring of Your spirit, an outpouring like a rushing river that comes. Let the River flow as never before. Our hearts are lifted up as we climb the mountain to come close to You. We come to the double doors that You asked us to enter in. So we give You praise. There is none, there is none, none, none that is like You, there is none.

*My soul sings, My soul sings a song of healing, My soul sings a song of deliverance, My soul sings, says God, My soul sings. I will sing songs over you. I will sing over you this entire time, songs over you of deliverance because I am preparing you. I am preparing you for such a time as this. Open up your heart and sing a preparation for My bride, a preparation that I have brought to you. Will you be the runners that will run, that will bring down Jezebel, bring her down? She has shut the mouths of My prophets in this time. She had fed them with the blood of the Babylonians; she had given them the riches of the Babylonians. She has spread a table before them and they have eaten from her. Will you not run? Will you not? Will you not? Will you not accept this invitation to stay with Me?*

*My soul sings, My soul sings, My soul sings.* ***My soul is singing now****, do you hear My soul, My mind, My emotions, My thoughts. Can you hear me? My soul sings, My soul sings. Who, who will bring rest to My soul? When will they stand with Me? Is there one that will bring rest with Me to My soul, as he sings the things My soul sings, that My soul sings. Who hears My song, My song of deliverance, My song of healing, My song of battle? Who has heard My song and will sing with Me. Sing, sing the song, do you not hear? I have brought a division of My Angels to you and their battle song is singing. But I have chosen you to stand with Me, will you begin to sing the song? Heaven and earth will collide together in one explosion. This will happen because My bride is singing the same song. Sing the song. My Holy Spirit is here. My Holy Spirit is here, He is here. Sing the song, sing the song, sing the song. The song, the song. You do not know My song because My song is close to My heart, it rests within Me. My song, My song is in My heart, and when you come through the double doors, when you come through those doors, you will hear the melody and you will hear the sound of My soul. It is inside the doors, enter in those doors. Sing the song daughter. Sing the song daughter.*

*These songs do not come from Earth; these songs come from the throne room. They abide and they are produced out of My heart. Come through the double doors, and hear My heart, hear My soul sing My song.*

I want to hear the song. I know there is a price to be paid. Circumcise my heart that I'll be totally and completely sold out to You. Sing the song, don't stop singing the song, don't stop singing, Lord. Have mercy upon us. Let us be the chosen ones that will work with the mighty ones. Oh God, I thank You. Have mercy upon us as a church.