**Prophetic Word**

52 Days of Prayer and Worship

January 6, 2013

**A View from Heaven**

There have been many tears cried upon My altar

Tears that I have gathered from My sons and daughters

I bottled them like a fragrance, an aroma of My delight

They are incense that burns both day and night

Tears of pain and tears of joy

Tears of freedom from the underworld

Many tears cried that flow like a rushing river

From those who have embraced the love I have given

Love is what makes this altar free

For those who seek Me diligently

I wait here day after day for each of you to come

To talk with Me, walk with Me, sing Me a song

When I see you coming and I see you from afar

My heart rejoices because of your response

This altar is not only filled with your tears

But I have left My own tears here

I pray for you, fight for, yes, even cry

You are My heart’s desire that’s the reason why

You should see what I see from My view

All of heaven is watching you

Humbled in prayer with knees bowed low

The light of your worship emits such a glow

Don’t stop coming; don’t slow your pace

The ones who endure are those who win the race

To sit in silence and wait on Me

Is something that I rarely get to see

This is refreshing, a kiss upon My face

Your willingness to wait is the fruit of My Grace

I said ask of Me, tell Me your needs

And all I hear you say is that you want more of Me

So open your hearts, I’m about to rain

A flood is coming like in Noah’s day

I am pouring out my Spirit like never before

Because you have walked through the double-doors.