**Extending Our Borders**

10-20-13

I have a measuring rod in My hand

A measuring rod I’ve placed in My hand

I’m measuring this place, you see

I’m looking to see how far and deep

I’m measuring how wide

I’m measuring how high

I’m measuring this rod from inside

How deep, how deep will they go with Me?

How far will they allow Me

Will they stand here and not come near?

Or will they let Me go deeper and do not fear?

Measure, I say measure

From corner to corner

Measure My sanctuary, measure

See, know the level and where they are with Me

Measure from every side, measure how high

Why you ask, why?

Because I know you’re inside

But I come to draw you

To levels and heights you’ve never seen

I come, not to just bring you a stream

But to bring you the depthness of a river

That makes your soul quiver

That makes your heart beat

That makes your eyes see

Do you not see?

The measuring rod is for thee, not for Me

So I have called the Lord of Hosts

The angelic hosts that comes to see

Those who I call My beloved to Me

They have found a place to rest and be

What they have chosen for thee

I have brought them with Me

They will show you the way

They will speak to you this very day

As you seek Me, they will lead and guide you to truth

Wisdom beyond your years, I will give to thee

If you will follow Me

My Spirit will speak from the command of the Father, you see

And the Host is ready to hear your command from thee

I’ve given you authority, I’ve given you power

I’ve done all of this for you in this very hour

And I will come and I will visit you

And I will tell you the things that will come

In the future and the things that are for now

But would you sit and listen to Me?

Take the measuring rod, take the measuring rod

Measure you see, measure every corner, every corner

Measure My sanctuary

Measure the depthness of their love for Me

Mark a place and see if it will rise

Mark it now, mark it

Every size, every side mark it

Can I walk among thee?

Can I talk? Can I dwell?

I’m digging a well

Bring the measuring rod

It’s very deep, you see

This well I’m digging just for thee, go deep

Come, come

They cannot see unless I reveal to them the Spirit of Me

So come, come

I’m looking in, you cannot win

I’m taking away your very sin

I’m looking in, they cannot win

I’m taking away your very sin

So open wide, open wide

I’m measuring every corner and every side

Come to Me, it’s deeper than you can ever see

Come, let Me fill, let Me fill My love for thee

Come, come

The well is deep, the well is deep

Come and see what I have for thee

Come, do you feel My heartbeat?

I’m longing for more, more of thee

I’m longing, I’m longing

I’m longing, I’m longing

Measure, measure each side, measure very wide

Shades of color are everywhere

Shades of color, shades of color

Come, come, do not fear, I am here

Long for Me and I will long for thee

I must go deep, deep you see

So open wide, open wide, open wide

Let Me measure from inside

Open wide, let Me in

You cannot, you can’t win

Because I’m cleansing you from your sin

But in Me, you see, there’s victory

So let Me in, don’t hold back, don’t

Let Me in, let Me in, let Me in

I’m knocking, I’m knocking

They won’t let me in

Open wide, open wide

Let Me in, you will not win

I’m cleansing you from your very sin

Deep, deep

Bring the rod, the measuring rod

Let them see I am here with thee

Come, come, come

Come, come, come

*Zechariah 2:1-5*

Measure the walls, measure the walls!

Measure them

Do you not see?

Many are coming to thee

Lift Me high and they shall find Me

Dig the well, begin to yell!

That I am here

So come, draw near!

Jesus is here!

Don’t hold back!

Do not fear!

I’m here you see!

Knock out those walls

They’re coming from everywhere

Do not spare

Open wide, open wide!

Let Me in, you will not win!

I cleanse your sin

Open wide, measure them from inside

Come, come My children, call them out

I’ve knocked out your walls, they’re too small

Many shall come at the beat of the drum

Open wide, open wide

I’m measuring this place from every side

Salvation is here

They’re coming you see

Salvation is near

Now begin to pray

I’ve knocked out your walls

Many shall come

Are you ready, you see?

I’ve measured thee

You are too small for all in all

Hear My voice

The army is here, drawing near

They’re coming, you see

Do not fear

Send them out, heaven is waiting on you

Send the waring angels out

Send them out, send them out

They are marching, they’re are marching

The army is ready for souls to be steady

Bring them in, they will not win

I’m cleansing their sins

The land is ours because God has given

He is risen, He is risen

Resurrection has come alive

Open wide

Let Me in, let Me in

You will not win

I’ve cleansed them from their sin

When they come in and drink from this well

It will be living water, they will never thirst again

At the door, give them a drink

And the oil, pour upon them

I’ve made this place a resting place for Me

Now all the Lord of Hosts can see that you love Me

And you will not go without

The King has pulled it from His treasury

And now He can see that you love Thee

I’ve given you the golden oil for them to see

That I have anointed you, just for Me

You have all authority

Now command the heavens to come and see

All I ever wanted was you to know Me

Your obedience has cleared the air

You have opened up a door

The Father can see clearly now

The heart of this bride

Now I can abide

Oh how you’ve pleased Me

You opened the doors for My children, you see

Salvation will be found in Me

You have released many souls

Now they will come to Me

And I will make them bold

I will honor you now before heaven, earth, and man

I will honor you

You now can be strong and stand

I love this place, I love this place, I love this place

Now there’s a wall of fire around you

Hear Me, this wall is not for this little small place

This wall of fire extends even to your place

Wherever you live, I’ve extended it

I’ve taken territory, so the wall is around you

Don’t limit Me

The fire of wall is for you

So when you go back to your dwelling place

Rest and know that the Lord of Hosts is there waiting

And the fire is around you and My children

You’ve allowed Me to extend the wall

Measured it

Your place is My place, a dwelling place

Take the territory, I’ve given it to you

I’ve given it to you

If you only would believe that I am true and true

Believe this day that I have surrounded you

With a fire of My love burning all around you