**Put Your Battle Clothes On**

2-17-13

Bring the sounds, bring the sounds

The trumpet, the trumpet sound

Bring the sound, bring the sound

Bring the sound, bring the sound

Come, come, come, come, come, come

They’re blowing the trumpet, so come

They’re blowing the trumpet, the sound

Begin to march, begin to march

I am here now, I’ve brought the sound

Today is the day with much array

Today I have chosen, today is the day

I’m calling on the army

Blow the trumpet and the sound

Put your battle clothes on

Put them on all around

Put your battle clothes on

Begin to hear the sound

I am marching today with much array

Look in front of you

They stand, your enemy

They are marching toward you today

Put your battle clothes on

There’s much array

They will try to come from every side

But tell My people to come and abide

Let’s go to battle, let’s stand

We must make a demand

Come from the north, from the south

From the east, from the west

Come I say, come

The line is drawn

The enemy has come early in the dawn

Now it’s time for you to arise

Now we’re going to battle

Don’t be surprised

Be ready and steady

Be ready I say

I’m speaking to you this very day

I must, you see

You must be ready, ready, ready and steady

Hear the sound all around

I’m marching you see

Here comes the enemy

I do not speak in vain

You  must know when I come

I have a word that is necessary because I hear the drum

My Father has sent Me down to you

Now arise you must go through

The enemy is coming

But look to the north, to the south, to the east, to the west

Chariots, soldiers looking their best

They have come to aid you in this time of rest

But you must know that you’re in the battle

The battle at best

Put your clothes on now I say!

Let Me pour upon you the array

Of who I am and who I stand to be

Stand strong and tall, you will not flee

Because I have come and made you steady and ready

Now walk with Me, do not flee

Today is the day, do you not see, do you not see?

Today is the day for preparation of the battle toward thee

Open your eyes so that you can see

A day has been chosen for you to stand and be with Me

I am here and very near

I have not left thee

My mercy and grace has been restored with thee

I am here, still very near

Yes, yes, yes this is My sanctuary

My place of refuge you see

Many will come in the battle looking for Me

You will bring them in

And you will tend to each one

You will pray and you will cover them

With this great array

I’ve given it to thee

Do you not see?

You have been chosen to stand with Me

Come, come, come I say

Come, come stand with Me this day!

Call them from the east and from the west and from the north

Don’t forget about those who are going through in the south

They are going through!

Do you not see?

Come now, now, now, now

Now! And stand with Me

Chosen I say for this very day

Call them, call them to the great array

I am here you see, I am here for thee

Call them, call them, call them

I have given you authority

Call them, call them, call them I say!

I do not make this a request

This is a demand this day

Call them, call them, call them you see

I have given you the authority

Call them I say!

Call them right now!

Call them

Call them

I have made a sound

*There’s a battle sound Bertha stand and call*

*There’s a worship in you Cree for them all*

*It is time for us to stand and be*

*Be who God has called us to be*

Call the army now I say

Call them

Call them to the great array

I am calling them

And I am bringing them up

They must come from the north

They must come from the south

They must you see

I am in battle with thee

Go to battle and call them out for Me

Call them, call them, call them I say

Call them, call them

They must come to the great array

Personal Prophetic Word (For Nevaeh Gray)

God was using her this morning

She got an impartation

She’s called to the nations

And she has to stand in that corner

He says three generations

He says this is what I’m doing in this hour

What you see is that I am raising up

One like this one for My own

She’s standing between two generations

She will suffer My name sake

My daughter, I brought her here to impart My Spirit upon her

She shall be a warrior and she shall lead many

She will be like Deborah

She’s been chosen to go to battle

For My sake would you give her to Me?

Would you give her to Me?

I ask you both

But you must understand she will be a martyr for Me

You will watch her suffer

You will watch her pain

She will be like Me, just the same

Mary had to understand this was My command

That I had to die that others may live

I chose her, her you see

I did not choose her for you

I chose her for Me

And she is standing in a great gap

Even in this hour

But I will give her much, much power

But she will die for Me, Me you see

You must let her suffer

How great is thee

I come to anoint her to prepare her for the journey

You must raise her completely for Me

But she must stand in the gap

For many will die on one side and the other

Hear Me, hear Me, hear Me mothers

As you stand on one and stand on the other

She shall be a great mother for others

You will raise her up

Hear Me My child

I have given her to you like Naomi

I have given her to you like Ruth

But the bloodline will cause her much

In where she must go

She’s not yours, she belongs to Me you see

So this day I come to give her great array

I put her first battle clothes on

It is on her head this day

She will stand for many

Many will die

But many will come because of her to My side

This day I come that her spirit will see

He will bear witness of who I am in thee

I will anoint her for her pain even this day

But she’ll be willing

Will you be willing to give her back to Me?

You must let her go when I tell thee

You must raise her, nurse her for Me

She will sit on your lap

And you will tell her the stories

You will sing to her

You will pray

You will let nothing hold within you

You were born for thee, for her Naomi

Now this day you will suffer many for Me

But you will be strong as a leader

And you will do it you see

You do not understand the great demand that’s on thee

Not even your father understands who is inside of thee

But this day I speak

Anointing thee for the pain that you must abide with Me

She must not be apart of the world

You must raise her up as My own

I will provide for her to give her the best

Because she will come at My rest

I anoint her feet to preach the gospel for Me

Let nothing touch it and dishonor Me

Let her stand in the gap, in the gap you see

Let her die, die for Me

Let her go this day I command

She is mine with great demand

I have chosen this day to array

You will honor Me and lay

The army has come, has come you see

As she has been chosen to lead thee

You said at this age?

Oh you don’t see

Many will follow, because I have anointed thee

I must go now, I must go

The army has come

They are marching to and fro

Rejoice this day

My Father has sent Me

To prepare you for the great battle that is before you

I must go, but I’m going rejoicing, rejoicing

Because the army has been called

And they are all standing in position and ready to go

Rejoice with Me this day

Celebrate the great array

A child has been born and the Angels are singing

And the battle is won

Put your battle clothes on

Be ready and see because they are coming, coming against thee