January 20, 2013 Come Up With Me Afternoon Prayer

Go up the stage, go up the stage,

There are many stairs.

I have set a stage, go up the stage,

This platform that I have set, in the foundation of Me.

So do not stay down there, come up,

I am inviting you into the chambers,

But you must walk up those stairs.

Come up, I have set a stage,

A platform, a place that I am setting you.

A platform, go up the stairs,

I am taking you up,

All the way up there, those stairs.

I have sent you on a course,

Don't go back or turn around,

Go up the stairs.

Every step I will show you another way,

It is My way.

Every step, go up the stage,

Go up the stage, go up the stage.

Now do you not see where I have placed thee?

You are now in a position that you can see

Many things that I have set before you.

You will not be blind, your mind,

You are not going to be blind

 I have positioned you to see beyond thee,

A place, a place in Me.

Don't stop, come up the stairs,

There is much to see.

From this place, you see, there is much to see.

You can look down in thee, the valley is low,

Many are crying, many are lying

They do not know which way to go.

Go up the stairs,

Position yourself to see, to see beyond thee,

Go up the stairs for Me.

It will take you some time,

Come, don't stop.

Come, it is the position I have given thee.

Why do you take the low place,

When I have given you the high place?

I have positioned you in the high place for this very reason,

But you stay in the low.

I have put you in a new season, can you not see?

The mountaintop is for thee,

A place where you can look down

And you can see those who are on the ground

Who are hurting you see, that do not know Me.

Why do you take the low place?

You have been chosen for the high place,

You have been chosen, do you not see?

In the Valley many things will grow

And I will choose you from here to there,

The valley is the place you must go.

But I have chosen you.

Can you not see to position yourself to see Me?

This is the place, oh is not pride.

Come, do not let him lie,

It is not pride.

It is Me that has chosen this place for thee,

It is not pride.

Have I not humbled thee?

Do you not suffer for Me?

Have you not walked through many trials, you see?

You have come, and you have cried, and you have mourned,

You have died, you have done these for Me.

It is not pride, do not let him lie.

Come to Thee, I shall keep you in the high place,.

It is for a season.

he will not be able to find a trace of thee

Because of where I have chosen thee to be.

In this place completely away from the enemy

I have chosen for you to stand on the stage,

Ready and engaged, engaged for battle,

So that you will see I have chosen thee for Me.

I have done this for you to come, oh chosen ones.

Come, come up the stairs, the stage is for Me.

You are fully aware, you will not take My glory.

I am changing thee, I am changing thee to see Me.

And now you want Me to shine bright,

Come with this great light to shine upon thee,

Will I not give it to you to see?

The light is yours, and it is My glory.

I have come to trust you, you see,

I have come to trust you in this hour,

With much power in Me.

Come up closer, do not flee,

Come to this place and see Me.

I stand from the throne that is very high.

I look down upon you and I cry and I cry,

Because I see your burdens for Me.

But come up I say, come up

and stay until I release thee to go down for Me.

It is not pride, it is high.

Do not let him lie.

I will keep thee so you can see it is Me,

It is Me.

I have built the stairs, I have set the stage.

Many have gone to war and engaged for this very place

That I have chosen for thee.

I have conquered this mountain, so you may see.

Your enemies must flee, they cannot touch thee.

Stay and remain, stay here.

Why do you come down?

Why, when I have chosen you?

Oh, oh, how I love thee,

Sweet, sweet aroma,

Oh, oh how I love thee.

There is a sweet smelling aroma, so sweet.

Don't leave Me, don't leave Me, don't leave Me.

I like you here, I feel so near.

Come up, come up and dine with Me.

Come up, a bed of roses I have that lies with you there,

The finest roses I have chosen for thee.

Come up, come up,

Lie here and rest in Me.