

## To the King!

The vast enemy army lies below us in the valley, surging forward with malicious intent. I can feel the fear rising up in my chest, curling its cold fingers around my heart as I observe the sea of swelling darkness stretching over the landscape. In the middle of this hopeless scene is a small band of warriors, fighting for all that is good against overwhelming odds. Suddenly, my gaze comes across a lone mounted warrior, pushing back the darkness with such fierce violence that the enemy is actually retreating from Him. The Holy Spirit whispers to my heart, "The King stands alone." At those words, I sense a holy fire spiral up from the depths of my soul and burst into my heart, instantly melting the icy grip that fear so recently held. I hear my voice shout to my fellow warriors, "To the King!" and then a thousand swords being unsheathed and the rumble of thousands of hooves beating upon the ground beneath us as we race towards the hoard of evil below. I take one last look at my King, then fix my gaze on the Holy Spirit before me as we plunge into the wall of darkness. He will lead us into the very heart of this battle...He will lead us to the *heart of the King*.

People of *New Hope*, a capable army commissioned by the God of Angel Armies, now is the time to rise up. Let the sound of dry bones rattling and coming together fill your heart. Let the Lord put flesh to the dreams that have lain forsaken for far too long. Let God Himself breathe His very breath of life into your nostrils so you can stand up and be counted as one of the Chosen.

**DO NOT BELIEVE THE LIES OF sATAN!** This lying, scheming enemy of our King would have you believe that you are insignificant, that you cannot possibly do the things that God has destined you for since before He made the world. Do you know why? Because satan is scared to death of you actually becoming the person God dreams about you becoming!

You are a chosen people, a royal priesthood! You are fearfully and wonderfully made, in the very image of God Himself! You are more than conquerors! Not just conquerors only...**MORE THAN CONQUERORS!** You are valiant warriors, and God has a place and an assignment for each one of you!

You, my friend, are a precious child of the King...let that truth sink down into the very depths of your soul.

Papa God has a heart for the hurting and the lost. We must have the same heart. We must find out what He is up to in this world and then go and do it with Him. This life is not about church—it's about the Kingdom of God. We must be about the work of expanding God's Kingdom.

To do this, it will take courage. It will take change. It will take all of us asking God what He wants us to be about.

This world needs Jesus, and I hope we are ready to share Him with them...