

What God is Doing Today

Now let me tell you what I am doing today.

I am calling forth a people by My Spirit; in My way and in My time, I am calling forth a people; a people of renown; purged; purified; separated; a royal priesthood; a holy nation; different; peculiar.

I am calling forth a people who will have been conformed into My image: sons, true sons whose only concern is the will of the Father. They shall all be caught up by the winds of My Spirit and rise to heights of glory as on eagles' wings.

But there is nothing they are to “do”. This is My work. They are all My workmanship. They are to the praise of My glory.

Now hear this! For them, there is nothing they "ought" to do. This is a quiet time for them—a time to take instruction, a time to rend their hearts. Their praise is continually on their lips, because My Spirit is in them. The wind is in them. They are driven by that gentle wind within.

They do not have to be exhorted to praise or to do service for their King. They are an obedient people. They are to the praise of My glory. Not because of what they do, but because of what I am doing.

I am washing, I am disciplining, I am preparing them. It is not a time to praise except by My Spirit. For many today, it is a time to be quiet, to be hidden.

Stay sensitive to My Spirit, My people. Love one another. Encourage one another. Minister by My Spirit to one another. Do not put one another under the yoke of slavery again. Do not enforce your laws and your codes upon others; and, especially, do not assume that what I am doing in one is always the same as I am doing in another. Some I am exhorting to rise and shout glory. Others I am putting a quieting spirit within. For some have been too shy while others have been boisterous and noisy.

Yes, I desire the praises of My people—the sacrifice of praise from the lips of My people. Yes, I deplore the rebellion and stubbornness of some who do not praise Me. But the highest praise any man can offer unto Me is service. And the only acceptable service today is a broken and contrite heart.

I am doing a great and glorious work in your midst. Do not touch the ark; that is to say, do not touch, or try to handle, or especially try to perfect in your own strength My work in another's life.

If, by the Spirit, I should lead you to speak a word, it will be seasoned as it were with love. And in rare moments, by My appointed ones, I may even speak a harsh word. Do not be quick to judge or dismiss what is said to you. For he who speaks may very well be speaking My word to you.

And do not dismiss the word because of the earthen vessel through which I send My word. There is yet to be a man who is perfected. But there is going to be a people as one man, walking upon the face of the earth before I come, who are purged, purified, dead, and glorified, who are to the praise of My glory. They are My army, My bride.

December 3, 1988