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It's Fourth of July weekend and we pray that your plans include celebrating our independence with family and friends...

Also, please make your plans now to attend the We Who Worship Conference in Palm Desert, California on the 17th & 18th of this month!

Contact us today!

We're saving a place for you!



*“We Who Worship”  
Conference*

July 17-18, 2009  
Palm Desert, CA

*“And he said unto then,  
Come ye yourselves apart into  
a desert place, and rest a while...”*

*Mark 6:31*

**Register Now!**

[Click Here to Register Now!](#)

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Dear Friends,

Here is the last chapter from our book, *We Who Worship*. We have shared so much of this book with you, even before its release, because many of you have committed to praying for us and supporting us throughout the years, and we are very grateful. We feel as though we're family. And we are, really ... we are all members of the same family - the Body of Christ!

The book is being printed right now and we will have the finished product in about 2 weeks, just in time for the We Who Worship Conference! Please come if you can - your presence there would mean more to us than you know. And we know that the Lord has tremendous plans for

this incredible time of pure, sanctified, heart-worship.

We love you,

*Cheryl & Harry*

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## *Chapter Seventeen*

### *Prophetic Vision of Worship*

In the many decades that I have been at His feet in worship, there have been times when I have felt like John the Revelator, or Daniel, or Ezekiel. I have seen visions as clearly and as memorable as an earthly event witnessed with my natural eyes and mind. As this school of worship has been developing in the womb of my spirit, and as this We Who Worship book has been birthed in my being, through deep prayer and intercession, there have been supernatural manifestations of time, space, events, if you will, that have unfolded before my spirit's eyes.

As I was in prayer before the Lord over these pages being written, I saw something. Things of the spirit are many times hard to describe in our lower, slower language. I will do my very best with my limited verbal skills to describe the events and details of what I have seen. If only we could write in the heavenly language of tongues and the reader could pray and receive the interpretation through the Spirit of God! Maybe for a time in the future but for now I will make an attempt at this lower level of sound, time, and space.

I was hovering over the curve of the earth in a desert place. There was a dead sea of sorts, mountains, hills, flat in between, dry, very dry. There was death everywhere but it was so intermingled amongst the people that they did not seem to notice the stench of death all over them. They were moving around, going about their daily routines, some were laughing at nothing, nonsense in the presence and purpose of Almighty God. Others were non-feeling, almost zombie-like in their motions, like the walking dead. Others were broken and crying, too weak to continue trying to make any sounds. I was being taken up higher so I could see from the beginning to the end. As I continued to pray by the Spirit of God, my eyes began to adjust to all I was seeing at once and I noticed something lying across the entire valley, across the desert floor. It was lying like a winding rope, snaking its way across the entire valley. Neither end of this "thing" could be seen. It was as if it had neither a beginning nor an end. It was huge, beyond description in size. It lay like a Great Wall of China, miles and miles in the distance in both directions, lying as if dead, but not dead... only dormant. It was wide enough to walk upon, to ride upon in several vehicles at once. It was impenetrable, strong, and secure. It was immovable, set in place as if it had taken possession of the land on which it lay.

My eyes adjusted even more and I noticed it had scales, like some sort of reptilian creature, but it looked petrified. No fluid, no water seemed present in its existence. It indeed looked completely dead, void of all life, huge but harmless just lying across the many miles of desert sand. People were all over it, climbing, driving, etc. with no fear or notice of it at all. It had been there so long, that humans had

become accustomed to it being a part of their everyday lives.

As I looked closer, fear began to grip my being and I began to whisper as I prayed to the Lord to show me what this was, lying so seemingly innocent across this dry, desert place. I whispered in prayer, "Lord, what is this? What am I seeing? What are You showing me?" The Lord quieted my spirit and told me, "Do not be afraid. Look closely."

As I peered at this thing I saw a slight shimmer, a movement beneath the moving feet of the unsuspecting and unprepared people. It only appeared to be lifeless. It was as if it slightly shook, almost like the big ol' ugly thing shivered. As I stared at this huge and still growing, horrible thing, I saw its scales just slightly opening up, and without even one person closest to it noticing, I saw eyes! It had eyes all over it, lots of ugly, yellow, devilish eyes showing itself as the predator it was, lying in wait for the unsuspecting to come even closer to it.

I wanted to scream to the people to get away from this hideous and insidious creature! I felt myself yelling to the people to wake up and look up! Notice what is right there beside you!!!! Yet, no matter how much I screamed and yelled, all the sounds coming forth from my being seemed to fall on deaf ears.

I frantically turned to the Lord who was looking on this scene unfolding before my eyes. I cried out to the Lord to help me sound the alarm! "Help me, Lord, to reach the people in time. Help me to help them!" He quickly and quietly touched me and said, "You obey Me. It will be what it will be."

With those words, I was once again sitting in my morning prayer chair. It has taken me months to get to the point of trying to write this in our language of earthly words. I cannot even try and interpret what this is. I do not feel the Lord telling me to try and explain it. After months of praying in the spirit, I am only certain of one thing. Worship can break the power of this thing. I don't know how, or when, but I know worship can bring it to a halt in the spirit. That's all I know for sure. I hear the Spirit of the Lord saying over and over, "It will be what it will be." I guess the rest is up to you to pray and hear from heaven. I believe this will be what it will be for each one who reads this. I believe the Spirit of God will speak directly to the heart of each individual and line upon line, precept upon precept, thought upon thought, prayer upon prayer, He will reveal by His Spirit what we are to know, when we are to know it.



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*Do you want to  
come away to a desert place and rest a while?  
[Click to Register Online!](#)*

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*SFM Itinerary*

*We would love to have you with us!*

*Please send us your Prayer Requests and Praise Reports!*

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*Will you pray for us? Sign up here to be an SFM Intercessor!*

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