



NEWSLETTER ♦ SPRING 2008

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DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE – DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR

By Donna Milham-Sandoli

An army of God's people arising, with fiery love and devotion in their hearts and eyes. They are fearless and focused and their ears are listening intently for their Commander in Chief's Voice. They know who they are and Whose they are. Because of this confidence in His Divine Ownership of their lives, they follow and serve Him from the place of compelling love.

The enemy of their souls fears the One who is in them. The understanding of this is growing more real to these ones each and every day. The reality that the risen resurrected King of Glory resides within their very spirit man. That the One who conquered death, hell and the grave, the One who holds the Keys of the Kingdom is within their very being.

They release a sound when they walk, when they are on the move – a sound that causes Heaven to rejoice and hell to shake. It is the sound of His authority being wielded through His people. Those who look like Him, sound like Him, have His character and nature flowing through them. It is a sound of the Keys of the Kingdom jingling with Kingdom Releasing Power as they move through their daily lives. These keys release the sound of 'freedom and release' for every place of captivity in every man, woman and child's life and propels them into their God given destiny.

God gave Paul the power to do unusual miracles, so that even when handkerchiefs or cloths that had touched his skin were placed on sick people, they were healed of their diseases, and any evil spirits within them came out (Acts 19:11 NLT).

I believe there was a sound that emanated from Paul's handkerchiefs and the pieces of cloth when they were sent out. All who were willing to receive the anointing that flowed from these pieces of cloth, were recipients of Jesus' healing power. It was the power of the sound of the 'Keys' being released and was heard in Heaven and hell alike. Paul had come into the reality of Christ's Resurrection Power, into the reality of "Christ in you the hope of glory" (Col. 1:27), and it sounded like keys in the spirit realm – keys of the Kingdom in a piece of cloth. Can you hear it, can you see it?

Can you hear the sound of rejoicing and celebration, bodies healed, prayers answered. Can you see the joy on Jesus' Face as one of His own steps into the place of 'sonship' on earth with access to Heaven's dominion power. Not for their own name to be known but for His Name to be glorified. When the piece of cloth touched Paul's flesh, it was touching the 'organic union' of Jesus within his spirit, emanating His full authority through a man's body and transferring it onto a piece of cloth. Where Paul could not physically go, pieces of cloth went – carrying the fullness of Christ's resurrection glory!

Can you see yourself walking into Starbuck's, your place of work, your home, your school – how about your church? Can you hear the sound of keys jingling from your spiritual belt around your waist? Can you hear those who have gone before you cheering you on from heaven's courts? Can you hear the sound of prison doors of people's hearts opening, chains falling off of hands, ankles, necks, minds being loosed from oppression, depression, hopelessness? Can you hear the sound of Kingdom Authority within you crying, let Me out? Let Me Out? The One who is within wants to be loosed into the marketplace through your life and mine. Do you see what I see, do you hear what I hear?

I have felt this power and seen this power released in my 'pieces of cloth' – flags, fabrics, banners – used in kingdom dance and intercession – releasing His Kingdom mandates from heaven on earth. It is not just for the book of Acts, this is for here and now. The Dancing Warrior King was simply looking for someone to let Him out! Will that be you? And the exciting part is what will it look like being released from you. The sound will be the same however- the Keys of His Kingdom Authority!

To them God willed to make known what are the riches of the glory of this mystery among the Gentiles: which is Christ in you, the hope of glory (Colossians 1:27 NKJV).

I pray that your hearts will be flooded with light so that you can understand the wonderful future he has promised to those he called. I want you to realize what a rich and glorious inheritance he has given to his people. 19 I pray that you will begin to understand the incredible greatness of his power for us who believe him. This is the same mighty power 20 that raised Christ from the dead and seated him in the place of honor at God's right hand in the heavenly realms. 21 Now he is far above any ruler or authority or power or leader or anything else in this world or in the world to come. 22 And God has put all things under the authority of Christ, and he gave him this authority for the benefit of the church. 23 And the church is his body; it is filled by Christ, who fills everything everywhere with his presence (Ephesians 1:18-23 NLT).

As a result, I can really know Christ and experience the mighty power that raised him from the dead. I can learn what it means to suffer with him, sharing in his death, 11 so that, somehow, I can experience the resurrection from the dead! (Philippians 3:10-11 NLT) w

The Love of the Holy Three

By Donna Milham - Sandoli

Height, breadth, width, depth of Your Love

Encompassed – woven – Light
Love/Light

Weight of Love upon us – in us

Being put DEEP within

A weightlessness of self

Losing of self

Overtaken by His weightiness

Flashes of blue and green, so soft

Soft hues

Flashes of light

Colors pressing down upon you

Coming to wrap you

Wrapped in colors of His Love

To be wrapped and intertwined

Interwoven with His Divine Love

Within and without

The Love the Father has for the Son

The Love the Son has for the Father

The Love the Son has for the world

The Love Holy Spirit releases into and
out of our hearts

The Love of the Holy Three

STEP DEEPER

By Donna Milham - Sandoli

Dragged through the hallways of persecution
You are thrown onto a hard tiled floor
Accusations are read as you lay there
The accuser of the brethren is alive and well
Oh forbid it Lord that he would use us, speak through us
You lay there
Again
Thinking you were free
That small open door of unforgiveness within your heart allows him to come again
He drags you off to be tormented one more time
In the court of accusation
There the demons writhing with joy wring their hands in great expectation
They eat of the food of
Self- rejection
Self – pity
Self – hatred
Failure
Here as the accuser brings forth his list
You brace yourself again
You have been here too many times before
Suddenly into the court step dusty Feet
It is all you can see
For you have dared not look up from the heap you lay in on the cold floor
Not wanting to see the accusers eyes or his demonic horde
Dusty Feet step in
All is silenced
It is as if time stands still
He writes on the stone in green letters
MERCY
He writes on the stone in red
ENOUGH
He picks you up and carries you away
FORGIVENESS carries you in His Arms
Into the hall of grace
Here he lays you down and covers you with His Blood & His Love
His Love is in His Blood
Reminding you it is only by My Shed Blood
Step deeper into My Mercy and My Grace My child!



EMBRACE THE FIRE By LUPE' KING

Just sitting here waiting in the
Cleft of the Rock...storms raging
inside and out.

God wrap your arms around me!
Contend with those that contend
with me!

Free me from myself!
I am desperate and needy for you!
Weary of running to and fro
searching...searching...searching
for the "Redemption that draweth nigh."

My ears tingle...
I hear a whistle and a call...
"HERE AM I!"

"My child you are running round
and round self-made circles...circles
of fear and chaos.

Get off this man made whirlwind,
this whirlwind of fear.

Embrace My whirlwind of fire,
My whirlwind of change.

Let My fire raze your fears
to the ground.

Let My fire consummate our
Covenant of Love.

Step...step...step into the
blue flames of My whirlwind
of FIRE!"

THE GATE By DEANNA RODRIGUEZ

For how long we have waited
For you to "Open the Gate"
The Eastern Gate.

We long for more of you
To be seen—tasted
Experienced on earth.
In the here and now.
In every way possible

So that all may
Know You,
Trust You,

Enough to walk
Everyday with you.

They'll want to tell ALL their friends
About You.

They'll be jumping & leaping &
praising God
Almighty God

The Creator of Heaven & Earth.

Is it time?

It is time!

SURROUNDED BY HIM By DEANNA RODRIGUEZ

It appears to you
I am sitting alone in this chair,
But I am not

For about me are the feathers
Of His wings.

All around me is

The light of His compassion and grace.

Never separate from me is

His unconditional love,

His Peace, His Mercy, His Forgiveness.

His angelic hosts are always watching

Over me

In awe and wonder

At His incredulous care

For me—His saint

His Daughter, His Friend

His Bride

Who waits with anticipation

For her Wedding Day...

THE MAN

By Judy Johnson

He did it for me, for you,
Hung on that tree,
Side split open.
The blood still flows.
Under that flow I live,
Washed daily in HIS grace.

So may it be known
My life is IN HIM.
May my life release
That fresh flow of grace,
From THE MAN that hung on the tree for me.

HEAVEN'S RHYTHM

By Judy Johnson

Even as the tides ebb and flow and the sun rises and sets so within our lives there is a daily heavenly rhythm I am learning to hear. Like the pendulum on a clock, love swings across our lives, and the chimes sound “fullness of time” moments. Do I listen for the beat of the moment, his “unforced rhythms of grace” or am I rushing to meet my schedule? Lately I’m so aware of the inward and outward rhythm of my days. The inward rhythm of the Shepherd and the Lamb: solitude, stillness, communion, oneness. The outward rhythm of the lion and the lioness: pressing with passion, kingly scepter extended, the enemy roused, territory won.

Perhaps the battle ahead requires that we hear and sense the heavenly rhythm of “come away with me” and “go into all the world” and move according to HIS “fullness of time” clock. Somehow I sense this is part of HIS rest and peace. 🕒

The Times, They Are A Changin'

By Karen Elliott

Change is in the air! "Change" has become the new political 'buzz' word in this election year. Voters are hungry for change. They are tired of the same old way of doing things and are looking for something fresh and new. Of course, there are still many who are content with the way things are and want to keep everything just the way it is.

As Christians, we recognize that what happens in the natural realm is a reflection of what is happening in the unseen, spiritual realm. We also know that a change, a major spiritual shift, is on the threshold and shaking everything that can be shaken. God has been preparing His church over the years to be ready for this time in history. Do I understand it all? Hardly. I only know what I sense in my spirit. There is a great anticipation, an electricity in the air, greater tangible evidence of God's presence, an awareness of the thin veil between this earthly plane and that of the realm of the spirit - the eternal realm. As I write this, I am reminded of a movie called Twister which told the story of a group of storm chasers who followed tornados in order to find a way to track them and create a warning system for those who were in the tornado's path. The part I am reminded of is simply a part where the winds start to pick up slightly, windchimes begin to sing, and there is almost an electricity in the air and you KNEW that things were stirring and a storm was coming. I'm not saying that a storm is coming, (although we are all being challenged in many ways) but I am sensing that stirring... that electricity, that something BIG is coming. Actually, in a way, it is kind of a warning or a 'heads up', if you will, to the church to be aware that there is a wind blowing that is shaking our reality and every false foundation that we have been standing on. I think many are being shaken by lies that have become strongholds in their lives, and that God is allowing this shaking so that we will cling to Him as our stronghold and allow the stronghold of lies to come tumbling down and no longer have hold of us. How good and kind is our God! How gracious and compassionate!

Change is in the air! This change affects how we look at our circumstances, how we look at each other, how we 'do' church, how we worship God, even how we look at ourselves. It is a time to stop relying on how we've always done things and it's time to break old patterns. Embracing change often requires coming out of our comfort zones. Some may say "God doesn't change. He's the same yesterday, today and forever." While this is true, we His church, are continually being transformed into His likeness. In order for this to happen, we have to accept change.

This is a generation of God's people, and I'm not talking just the youth - I'm talking multi generational, who are embracing this shift with all that they have. They recognize that we are in the midst of a major move of God and they want to be a part of it. So do I!

Lord, may we be as the sons of Isachaar, knowing the times that we are in. May we embrace the change that is taking place and may we hold on tightly through the shaking, recognizing Your mighty hand in the midst of it all, reaching out for us to take hold of. Thank you for your mercy and lovingkindness which endure forever and for the assurance that you are always with us. 🕊️