EAGLE AND DOVE MINISTRIES

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Depths

By Donna Milham

Come into the deep places
by waiting on Him
Waiting and listening, receiving the next step
the next thought of God
His thoughts and His ways
are the deep places
Leaning not on our own understanding
but crying out from the depths of our hearts
to the depth of His Heart
show me Your ways
teach me Your thoughts

His Response:
My Glory cloud is also My Glory shaft
From the Throne
To the ocean floor
And My Heart is that Big
Know the heights and depths of My Love
I call you UP – to the heights
And I call you DOWN into the depths
of My Heart
For My Goodness is My Glory – the Goodness of My Heart

I received this from the Lord while waiting in His presence. Holy Spirit spoke to me that one of the main purposes of coming into the deep places of God is to change our paradigms, the way we think and view things. That He wants to address slots of limitation that we put ourselves into. He wants to expand us into new realms and new flows of living a prophetic lifestyle. What is a prophetic lifestyle – listening with our hearts to His Heart and living from this posture. While the Lord unfolded this to me I saw angels of transformation hovering, He is transforming us into His likeness for His Holy Kingdom purposes each time we press into His Heart. ◆

Heaven's Response to Earth's Praise

By Donna Milham

There is a rumbling – can you feel it in the ground – it is the sound of the Body of Christ arising.
The sound of the nameless – faceless ones coming forth.
It is the sound of dry bones being renewed, strengthened, and refitted – by His Hand with His purpose – not by man's hand nor for man's purpose.
Being made fit for Kingdom purposes in this hour.

It is the hour to put our ear to His Breast in the posture of intimacy.
It is the hour to put our ear to the ground and listen for His response to radical praise, abandoned worship and kingdom declarations from earth.
For as He responds to them He sends forth His earthquake and His lightning from Above
Like Paul and Silas in the deep dungeons – hands chained ... they SANG A NEW SOUND OF WORSHIP when in captivity ... for their spirits were not captive only their physical bodies.

They carried within their beings the SOUND OF FREEDOM and LIBERTY –

They carried within their beings the SOUND OF RESURRECTION POWER –

They sang a song in the night, in the dark, with chains ....

They released notes and proclamations and GOD IN HEAVEN HEARD and His response was one that caused a SHIFTING in the earth ....it caused a response of

BURSTING THROUGH AND BLASTING OFF CHAINS -

It was the shifting from captivity and bondage - put on them by religious men and religious systems – into the enlarged place.

GOD SANG HIS SONG back from heaven and caused the earth to shake and the chains to fall and salvation to begin within the dark dungeon, out into homes of the prison guards ....and flowing into the marketplace .....
For God's Sounds are violent and they bring action with them –

The Spirit of Illumination – Holy Spirit – illuminates our hearts and minds and causes us to hear and perceive and makes our steps clear.
Our steps become steps of light leading the way through the darkness.

God stomped His Foot in rhythm with the song/sounds of Paul and Silas – **Foot of Light** – releasing lightning – thunder – quaking and rumbling .....Heaven To Earth Sounds .....

Breaking open – breaking through – all religious captivity ....

Noone would stop those who were His – He would join in and respond – THIS SINGING RADICAL LOVING GOD – Would show forth what Holy Dance will release ....
It releases sons of God from every place of captivity into His Holy purposes and plans!

CALLING FORTH MASTER CRAFTSMEN

BY CARMELA REAL

Holy hush
There is a sound of heaven
Listen, listen
To the cadence of the army of God
Angels with ancient bells and sickles in their hands
Releasing tribal sounds of Holiness

Look at the scrolls of the messengers
There is an inscription of heaven released from the Heart of God
Perceive what their eyes are seeing
It's the Master Craftsman!!!
The One with Him as He created you
The One who delights in you

Listen to His instructions.....

Call My skilled craftsmen!!
Whisper My love to the master artisans
A spiritual renaissance is at hand
Army of skilled workmen
Taught by the Master Craftsman
With the Lion of Judah roaring before them
To release worship through My Creativity

It's a call, a mandate to commission the master craftsmen
It's a call to the master artisans.... master musicians, dancers, painters
sculptors, writers and poets to come forth
Renaissance, Heavenly renaissance released
A new generation of artisans created by the Master Craftsman
with the same DNA, the same vision and purpose
In unison with the Kingdom of God
To release the patterns of heaven

Master dancers to reflect the movements of heaven
Master drummers to sound the heartbeat of the Father
Master musicians to release songs of deliverance and healing of the nations
Master sculptors to explore the different dimensions of Heaven
Master painters to portray the heart of God
Master poets and writers to release words of creative miracles
Skilled in the ways of God, woven in the breath of His Spirit
It is a call from the heavenly portal

Record what you see
Let My artisans know the day is coming
when the Master Craftsman will come forth through them
It's time to create Heaven on Earth
It's time to take back My land
With another Renaissance
This time a Holy Renaissance....Just for Me!

Masterpiece of His Perfect Love

By Shelly Tonks

I was going for my walk around the block one day and stopped at the beach, down the street from me, as I usually do. While sitting on a log, I spotted a worn down piece of bark, that looked beautiful in it's driftwood state of form. I just had to take it home so I could do something with it. I thought that surely there must be something I can do with this and I asked the Lord to show me what I could use this piece of washed up bark for. I set it down on the log and walked over to the water to get closer to the waves. I looked down on the sand and noticed a beautiful, bluish-purple shell and picked it up. The color had a sheen, pearlescent appearance and although it was broken, it was glorious. I put it in my pocket and found many others until my pocket was filled. I observed the layers on these shattered pieces and saw the next layer, after the bluish-purple, was gold, with the final layer being pearly white. I recognized that these were mussel she!!s, which started out with an ugly, black layer. Each fragment of shell was at a different point, depending on how much of each layer was worn off by the water. Some were still covered in black; some were mostly purple; some had spots that had the gold layer showing through and others with the pearl showing through. Yet because each one had been washed over there was a lustrous splendor to them that was just radiating. I was deeply touched that God would give me these shells that had my 3 favorite colors on them – purple, gold and pearl. It's like He made them just for me and I could see His love for me in just that alone. He told me to take these pieces that I collected and glue them onto the bark that I found.

Immediately, He unfolded a whole message to me through this sculpture that He downloaded into my creative being. The broken fragments of shells represent each of us, His creation, fallen by sin. The first layer, black, is the sin that we are all born with and as the ocean of His love washes over us, it cleanses us of our sin, bringing in his royalty, glory and purity, revealing truth into our lives. Purple represents royalty; gold, His glory; white, purity and pearl is truth. As His love continues to wash over and each layer is taken away, we are made more and more like Him, until the day we meet Him face to face in perfect holiness. Through Jesus, God sees us as glorious beings, filled with lustrous splendor, radiating with marvelous beauty. In all of our brokenness, with great care, we are placed upon the cross, which is what the bark represents, and in unity we become a magnificent masterpiece of His perfect love. In all of our insufficiency we are made complete through Him and with Him and His grace is sufficient for us and we become ONE precious piece of creation to Him - A symphonic composition.

I was in awe at how He spoke to me that day. I wasn't sitting in a pew at church. I wasn't kneeling in a closet. My pew was a log and instead of kneeling in a closet, I walked in the sand, on the elements that my creative Father, THE Creator, gave to me. The Lord was my Speaker and I was His congregation. The Lord and I had church right there on the beach, after my walk. When we open our hearts and ears to Him, at any second of the day, He can speak to us and reveal Himself to us through the most unlikely objects, circumstances and experiences. I was simply amazed at Him... again... as these types of things happen often. When I first asked Him to show me what to do with the bark, my plan was to bring it home and let it sit there until He gave me an idea, not knowing how long that would have taken, but just willing to be patient for the perfect time that He would have me do something with this bark. I didn't quite expect an immediate response, although I know that He can do that, and even now He still speaks to me through it, revealing new things to me about His message. One thing I know for sure is that His message is always LOVE, spoken in many different ways and forms.

I never would have thought that the cross, an instrument of pain, could be thought of as a masterpiece of His perfect love. Now He has given me a visual from this work of art that He has done. I just became His hands to create it. ♥

Lose Myself in You

By Judy Johnson

This phrase from one of Stephen Roach's songs has been challenging my heart lately. Holy Spirit has made me aware of times when I choose to "lose myself, if even for a moment, in some other "experience"

The other day I came home, the house was empty, my husband gone for the day. It was cold and rainy outside, inside, just plain chilly. I stopped long enough at the kitchen counter to get in touch with "lonely " feelings and knew I just wanted to find something to eat but I was fasting so that wasn't an option. Then the words of Stephen's song flitted through my mind, "lose my SELF in YOU", So I stood there and began to "enter His courts with thanksgiving and praise , declaring truth over my life, dispelling the lies waiting to take root in my heart, affirming who I am in HIM, and Jesus warmed my chilly heart with HIS presence.

Since then I have noticed other moments when I just want to "nurture myself "with something or someone and He would extend the invitation to "lose myself in HIM." In pondering that phrase, I know at times, as at the communion table we can experience the joy getting lost in His Body and Blood. At other times, to lose ourselves in HIS creation as I did the other day alongside a lake, wind gently blowing across my body, water lapping the shoreline...sketching the beauty before me and WE were lost in one another.

So lately I'm saying" Holy Spirit don't let me miss those "longing moments", lest I, in haste fill that longing with a shallow substitute, and miss sweet communion with You. I'm thinking HE knows what thrills my heart, how to fill it when it's empty, and my responsibility and joy, is to wait and listen before I try to do it myself! ❋

Sweet Release

By Jim Buhrendorf

Time for us all, we call
Oh, Father of lost children....
Wanderers who long for Your embrace

You are tired of the fight, but
He guards your sleep tonight....
Singing silent songs of ancient dreams

Gold and silver, light and waters
Love that last, in joy and peace
All the things that truly prosper....
This is His promise – sweet release.

Among the Refuse

By Chickie Taylor

After a 3-week time of unseasonably cold and stormy weather this spring, I was walking the beach looking for treasure, a recent Northeaster storm surf may have spewed upon the shore. There was no surf or wave action at all this day, and what a contrast from a few days earlier.

As the tide was out, strewn along the beach was plenty of seaweed littered with debris. I was hunting for shells and seaglass. I don't particularly like seaweed or the smell that accompanies it at times. As much as I did not want to walk through it, I realized this is where I'd find what I was looking for. And indeed, I did.

I was reminded of two things by Holy Spirit. One is how we are to search and hunt for the treasure hidden in God's Word. And two, how God takes our lives (refuse) and turns them into treasure.

Are we willing to walk alongside others who people may look down upon as the refuse of the earth, and see them as God's treasure? Would we be willing to speak into their lives and give them a future and a hope, so that they would begin to see themselves as treasures in earthen vessels God can use for His glory and kingdom purposes?

Eyes to See, Ears to Hear, and A Heart to Understand

By Pam Tavilla

"Just another Monday", as I was praying to the Lord on 495 on my way to work wondering what the day would hold and surrendering it all beforehand to the Lord. Upon arriving to my locker I opened the door to find a beautiful gift bag. As I opened the bag there was a box. I opened it and found a beautiful two-tone wood-carved dove with the olive branch in its mouth.

Wow, what a surprise and how thoughtful someone was towards me. The piece was made of cherry and maple wood; it is a most delicate and precious piece. I now have it hanging in my prayer room at home.

As I was reflecting on my manager's kindness toward me a message was being impressed on me regarding the piece. Looking upon it, I saw the two woods representing the two natures of Jesus, the God-Man, fully God and fully man at the same time. The Dove representing Holy Spirit, shows me how Holy Spirit always shows and reveals truth and points and leads us to Jesus.

Now seeing the branch in the Dove's mouth I saw the live branch. Even though it is a branch, off the vine, I did not see it as a dead branch, but living. Living only because it is in the mouth of Holy Spirit…and Holy Spirit will bring the branch to Jesus, the Vine and the branch will be grafted in and have its place in Christ the Vine to grow and produce fruit. The fruit will be pressed and crushed but it will always be living and always be healthy and producing fruit as long as it remains in the Vine.

Oh how amazing that the Olive fruit when crushed produces precious oils. Holy Spirit is represented as a dove and anointing oils. Father God gives us to Jesus and Jesus ascended to the Father after His resurrection so that the gift of the Father would be sent to us, Holy Spirit. Holy Spirit in us gives us revelation and illumination of Jesus and Jesus is the way to the Father. The flow of the Father's love, gentle like a Dove and flowing like pure olive oil.

I thank the Lord for this new insight and revelation

Lord, let all that You have for my eyes and ears find its home in my heart where You reign, my Lord, my Savior and my Love.