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Mighty Ones

**Heroes of old, heroes of new, merging and converging into something new. Surging and converging, surging and converging into something brand new. Warriors of old, warriors brand new, for the Lord says I'm stirring up a brand new stew. Come to the table and take your seat, for the Lord of hosts is sending His army into the streets. The gates are open so come on in, and I will release My Glory from within. The days ahead are bright, bright, bright because I'm about to release My light. The light you see will release My liberty and restore people's dignity. The light is connected to My might, for My might has been hidden in the height. On the Mount of Transfiguration, I picked a fight and the enemy rose up and thought he would win the fight. But, I did an end around and released a sound, that brought freedom world around. The enemy is once again rearing his ugly head, but I am releasing My mighty ones to bring him down. Merging and converging, merging and converging it's time for purging. So lift your heads on high and see Me act, for that's My promise to you My bride in whom I delight. Amen**