

October 3, 2020

Winston-Salem

Larry – from Canada on the phone

Elijah is here and has a message.

So, Lord, thank you, Jesus we honor you. We welcome Jesus, the Son of Man. We honor the Son of Man/Son of God. I have brought you here to sharpen your swords. I have brought you here to recalibrate your swords. I have brought you here to initiate a core group to be as like Excalibur. That your partnership with Jesus, the Son of Man, will displace what fallen man has sown in the state. I am unearthing wisdom that has quenched my breath, that has quenched my plans to unlock my hand to release what is going to be grand. This day I initiate a plan to unearth an ungodly regime of the demonic inspired wisdom for the demigods would be demolished as I awaken a state to propagate a power not yet seen. The seeds that have been sown for decades in this state, I am about to water and I am about to open up an irrigation, a spiritual irrigation system, to water the land with resurrection light to bring forth that which has died that will accompany me by my side. I will give North Carolina a new stride and many will know that it's been birthed out of my intimate chamber for Elijah has come to empower you to run. Run with the scrolls. Run with the plans. For I am empowering you with a stealth-like vision. I'm empowering you to be seeing like me. Arise and shine 'cause your light has come. The fathers and the mothers will run with the sons and daughters to water the land to remove the false hand of the disguised leadership. I am exposing leadership that is not borne of me. You will begin to see and partner with me with godly strategy to make earth be like heaven. The restoration of the nation has begun. This nation will shine and displace what is not mine. A new breed of prophet I bring that will unearth the old guard and the old regime. Watch for the signs of sonship. Watch for the signs of sonship.

- END OF WORD FROM LARRY

A woman saw a sword, 6-7 feet, it's moving but is hovering above a sundial. It's facing west. She was not here for the meeting last night.

We had a war dance. Two women with native American heritage were chosen to do the war dance. Lawrence was the drummer for them.

After the war dance it became a dance of celebration with all people participating.

Saturday evening session -

Paul received a scroll in his mouth:

I am God of the seed. I am your father. You have no other father. You are mine. You are my seed.

Beth:

Propel. Propelling forward. It's a forward motion that He is sending. It is not something to take you back, but to go forward.