

BEHOLD A SHAKING

Behold: A Shaking and a noise,
“Rise Up” commands a Mighty Voice!
He decrees a blessing on the just,
His Body rises from the dust.

Dismantled, many out of joint,
His Body reached the breaking point.
The fallen ones lay all around,
But now there comes a rattling sound.

The arms and legs were torn apart,
Cut off from their vital parts.
Dismembered ones were thrown and tossed;
The Body thought its hope was lost.

But it shall rise upon its feet,
Ascending from the valley's heat.
From the middle of a wasted sight
The slain will stand and come to life!

And so His Wind shall blow your way,
To cleanse and blow the chaff away.
And it will bring a quickening,
And so it comes, delivering.

Dried up bones shall live again,
Now breath and spirit enters them.
Bones are joined and are renewed,
And muscle grows upon them, too.

The dead shall rise up from the grave
To walk upon a highway paved,
By One Who rose up from the ground,
And healed the lifeless all around.

The Head builds as He prophesies,
By that which every joint supplies.
For every promise He will keep,
And dry ones hear the Word He speaks.

The fallen form a mighty nation,
And they shall rise from devastation.
Sanctified, and washed from guilt,
There is a new foundation being built.

He gathers all His chosen race,
And every one will know their place.
Though lying dormant for so long,
They become an army, great and strong.

The shaking forms His habitation,
The Wind will blow with restoration.
Behold, a shaking and a thunder,
The Earth will witness signs and wonders.

He plants a people in their land,
A corporate Body, one “new man”.
He sets in order, every one,
To form the Body of the Son.

Terri Hill

“And he said unto me, Son of man, can these bones live? And I answered, O Lord God, thou knowest. Again he said unto me, Prophesy upon these bones, and say unto them, O ye dry bones, hear the word of the Lord...Behold, I will cause breath to enter into you, and ye shall live...So I prophesied as I was commanded: and as I prophesied, there was a noise and behold a shaking, and the bones came together, bone to his bone...Then he said unto me, Prophesy unto the wind, prophesy, son of man...Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live”; Ezekiel. 37:3-9

“I will ransom them from the power of the grave; I will redeem them from death”; Hosea 13:14

“And now I am no more in the world, but these are in the world, and I come to thee. Holy Father, keep through thine own name those whom thou hast given me, that they may be one, as we are”; John 17:11