

“I Saw an Army of Women!”

“‘Kings of armies flee; they flee!’ Even the women who were at home divided the spoil” (Ps. 68:12).

After I’d been praying, prophesying and believing God for revival for years, the Father asked me one day, “What kind of revival do you want?”

Knowing full-well His questions are usually leading questions, I asked Him, “Well, what kind of revival should I want, Father?”

He answered back, “Do you want a revival of souls or of miracles?”

I thought for a bit and answered, “I want a revival of souls ... with a lot of miracles!”

“How many souls do you want?” He continued.

Digging deep for an answer, I remembered Evan Roberts from the historical Welsh revival asked God for 100,000 souls and he got them. So, I hesitantly answered, “Could I have 100,000 souls, Lord?”

He was silent.

I knew I had answered timidly, so I tried again. Reaching for more faith, I answered, “500,000 souls, Lord?”

Again, I heard nothing.

I knew I was not believing for enough from Him and tried again. “1,000,000 souls, Lord?” I asked sheepishly.

Again, nothing. I tried again, “5,000,000?”

Nothing.

Wow! I really thought I was led by faith with that last guess, so I just threw caution to the wind and declared loudly, "One billion souls, Lord!"

"Now you are talking, daughter," He answered.

Later, I questioned Him, "Lord, how could I win a billion souls?"

That is when He showed me His simple equation for **exponential revival**. He said, "All you need to start with is 5,000 people, sold out and equipped to redeem the harvest."

If those 5,000 people each led only 3 people to the Lord, that would be 15,000, turning it over only 5 times, you would already be at 1 million people, and that is only the beginning. I saw it all as He laid out His plan in my spirit. With only 5,000 awakened believers, I could win 1 billion souls.

So, when I think of you, dear friend, reading this message and walking in the liberty of the Father, I don't see you alone—I see 1 billion souls coming to Jesus through you!

A Great Light

One night as I slept, I was awakened by the Lord as His presence filled the room. Suddenly, I saw myself sitting in my little home, safe and snuggling, spending precious time with Jesus. As I continued to watch the vision unfold, I saw myself get up from my comfy chair and dart out into the dark chill of the night. Guided by one small torch, I felt compelled to venture into the night to try and light the way for the lost, whom I knew in my heart were trying desperately to find their way home.

As I stood atop a lone dark hill, I raised up my torch as high as I could. In the hope the lost would see its light, I held it for them to find their way in the darkness. Off in the

distance, a group of wolves laughed at my little light and mocked my faith, "They will never see your puny light, girl."

I knew they were right in that my light wasn't much, but it was all I could do for them. So, I held it as high as I could for as long as I could stand it. Off in the distance, hidden by a thick covering of woods, I sensed the lost, too afraid to come to the light. Bolstered by the penetrating night, the wolves taunted them with their contempt as the heavy darkness blocked their way home.

Anger rose inside me in response to the audacity of the haughty wolves. It was terribly dark, yet their apathy enraged me. Throwing my head back, closing my eyes and looking toward heaven, I cried out to God, **"Make my light brighter, Lord!"**

When I opened my eyes, I saw the entire hillside was lit up with a great light. As I looked around, it was literally covered with a large crowd of women (and some men) all holding their torches high into the night's sky to guide the lost home.

King David prophesied of a great host of women victorious in battle, "The Lord gave the word; great was the company of women who proclaimed it: 'Kings of armies flee; they flee!' Even the women who were at home divided the spoil" (Ps. 68:11-12, emphasis mine).

God Will Bring the Victory to YOU!

The enemy has tried desperately to limit the effectiveness of women, but, just like Jael in Judges 4:17-24, if the enemy keeps you from going to war, God will bring the victory to you. So, let the enemy underestimate you. By underestimating you, he's just given you the keys to destroy him. He's placed you in just the right position to ruin him.

Deborah was a prophetess who governed the entire nation of Israel while Sisera led King Jabin's army against Israel. One

day she called for Barak to lead the armies of Israel in battle against the Canaanite king. She said to him, "She sent for Barak son of Abinoam from Kedesh in Naphtali and said to him, 'The Lord God of Israel commands you, "Go and deploy troops at Mount Tabor, and take ten thousand men from the tribes of Naphtali and Zebulun with you. I will draw Sisera, the commander of the army of Jabin, with his chariots and large army to you at the River Kishon and give him into your hands"" (Judg. 4:6-7).

Yet, despite Deborah's assurance of victory, Barak refused to go against Sisera unless Deborah agreed to go with him (Judges 4:8). Deborah agreed to go with the army, but prophesied that because of his lack of faith, he would receive no honor from the victory God would give them. Instead, she said,"She said, 'I will indeed go with you. However, the way you are going will gain you no glory, for the Lord will deliver Sisera into the hand of a woman.' Then Deborah got up and went with Barak to Kedesh." (Judg 4:9). That woman was Jael. She was at home in her tent, but God brought the battle to her.

When Barak attacked, God caused Sisera and his men to run in panic. Looking for an escape, "Sisera fled on foot to the tent of Jael, the wife of Heber the Kenite, for there was peace between King Jabin of Hazor and the family of Heber the Kenite. Jael went out to meet Sisera and said to him, 'Turn aside, my lord. Turn aside to me. Do not be afraid.' So he turned aside to her into the tent, and she covered him with a rug. He said to her, 'Please give me a little water to drink, for I am thirsty.' So she opened a leather milk container, gave it to him to drink, and covered him.

"He said to her, 'Stand in the entrance to the tent, and if anyone comes and asks you, "Is there a man here?" then you say, "No.""' Then Jael the wife of Heber took a tent peg and a hammer in her hand and went quietly to him, for he was fast asleep and tired. She drove the tent peg into his temple, and

it went down into the ground, so he died. Now as Barak had been chasing Sisera, Jael came out to meet him and said, 'Come, and I will show you the man whom you seek.' When he came in, there was Sisera fallen dead with a tent peg in his temple" (Judg. 4:17-22).

Jael was probably the last one that Barak considered would win the battle for Israel that day, but God chose her for that very reason. God was sending us a message: **We cannot limit Him!** He refuses to be put in a box! Tell Him He can't do something and that is just what He will do. Give Him a desert and He'll make a forest (Isaiah 41:19). Give Him a housewife and He'll make her a warrior. This is God's heart concerning you. He sees beyond our weaknesses and sees a victorious warrior.

Who Are You?

When I first began to write, a good friend of mine offered to show my writings to an editor of a major publication. Of course I was delighted ... until I heard back from her. The editor thought my writing was good, but implied I was a nobody, with no influence. "Who is she?" the editor asked my good friend, "to tell me how to live." It hit me like a brick and for another 10 years I wrote nothing. I listened to their words and let them define me.

Ten years later, God showed me a vision for my writing. I saw a simple notebook full of prophetic words the Lord gave me and from the center of the page four silvery white birds suddenly appeared and flew out from the pages. I watched as I saw the birds fly all over the world—from an African hut, to the elaborate rooms of a palace and pulpits all over the globe. The Father promised me, "If you obey Me, I will carry your words all over the world."

I was simply in shock and fought hard to even believe what God showed me, but I obeyed Him and wrote. God fulfilled His

promise to me and He has literally taken my simple words all over the world.

It began simply, as I was home raising my children, but it didn't take long before I was covering the world with His messages of hope. God brought the battle to me! I was just a simple housewife, yet from this humble beginning the Lord has given me the possibility of reaching the world. He has sent His messages "has gone out through all the earth, and (His) words to the end of the world" (Ps. 19:4, emphasis mine).

Harvest of Potential

God did not create you to live in survival mode. He created you with the intention that you would enjoy your life and thrive—living to your fullest potential in Him. That is what He designed you for and it is His delight. He gets great joy in seeing you walk in the fullness of your potential. He enjoys your enjoyment. He has placed deep wells of potential inside you, which He intends to draw.

When the Father called you out of your shell to do the greater works (John 14:12) He planned for you to do, He anticipated everything you would need to accomplish His will. It's already inside you waiting to be harvested—to birth your dreams and manifest God's presence.

Just like Adam and Eve were convinced of their failure (Gen. 3:10), we battle the same feelings of inadequacies. Invariably, the lies sown into our roots at the beginning of our lives try desperately to hinder our growth and potential. And just like Adam and Eve, God says to you: "Who told you that you were naked?" (Gen. 3:11). God sees the lies the enemy has sown in your heart much more clearly than you do, so He calls your attention to it so you can uproot it.

The reality is: There is a war in the heavens over possession of your heart and mind. When you battle with the lies of the

enemy, you will begin to see the realization of your potential. It is incredibly vital to Heaven and so very necessary to the earth—you are that important. As you take authority over the lies of the enemy that want to rob you of your confidence, know you are not just wrestling for your own sake, but for the triumph of the kingdom of heaven.

As you stand in confidence to defeat destiny's thief, understand and recognize you stand in the confidence of the entire kingdom of heaven. So, tell that devil he has no chance against you and refuse to give him any place in your life. "Therefore submit yourselves to God. Resist the devil, and he WILL [literally] FLEE from you" (James 4:7, emphasis mine).

God has placed wells of potential inside of you, and as you draw from it, you bring a great reward to His kingdom. Draw near to Him and He will harvest your potential. Be confident that, "I am confident of this very thing, that He who began a good work in you will perfect it until the day of Jesus Christ" (Phil. 1:6).

Psalms 68:11 prophesied the coming of a great army of women who would experience incredible victories for the kingdom of Christ. God is calling His warrior-women to the forefront of the battle.

My friends, Dr. Theresa Phillips (Praise Ministries Church in Chicago), Derene Shultz (co-founder of the Elijah List) and I have launched a group called WOMEN OF IMPACT. It is a movement designed by God to enable women to impact the world around them. Our goal is to raise an army, strengthen them, encourage them and then watch them bring in the harvest! Join us in Montgomery, Texas, this coming June 4-6 for a powerful, life-changing time of ministry and impartation.

Just like the Samaritan woman at the well started the first revival and brought in a great harvest for the Lord (John 4:7-42), it is time for the women to join in declaring the

gospel of Jesus Christ to the nations.

At the beginning of the year, God gave me a little rhyme: **“Raise an Army, Prepare the Way, Light the Torch ... it’s time to Play!”**

Truly, the Father has prepared you and now He’s calling you. He needs you. The harvest is waiting—will you come?

*Reprinted with permission from the ElijahList. **Victoria Boyson** met Jesus at the age of 7. At 13, she started ministering using music as a platform to tell others about Jesus. She and her husband, Steve, ministered as pastors in the mid-west, but in 1999, the Lord told them to move to work for Francis Frangipane, who was extremely influential in their development as Christians and as ministers.*

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