

No Dry Season

Behold, there ariseth a little cloud out of the sea, like a man's hand. And he said, Go up and say unto Ahab, prepare thy chariot, and get thee down, that the rain not stop thee. —**1 Kings 18:44**

Are you ready for a refreshing this year from God? He will end your dry season. Your morning has come. A cloud the size of a man's hand is rising on the horizon. Laden with wind, rain, and fire, it is gathering above you. Glory and honor will crown your life, while signs and wonders will follow you into the four corners of the earth.

God is calling you to raise high the standard for living in this final generation. The time has come to plant your flag, possess the land, raise the standard, and march under the banner of the King of kings.

Your time as a standard-bearer for the King has arrived. The heavens are opening. The wind of the Holy Spirit is blowing. Holy fire is consuming all that is dross and refining all that is gold. The latter and the former rains are falling. You will reap before the sower's seed hits the ground.

**Lord, I gaze at the horizon of my future and look for
Your cloud of promise. I thirst for the living waters
of Your rain and refreshing. Flood me, baptize
me, and fill me with Your presence
this day. Amen.**