

Prophecy: Watchmen, Take Your Positions and Pray for Evangelists!

On Sunday night, June 23, I woke up weeping for the lost. In my dream I had come to a street where a section of the sidewalk was lined with small miniature sports memorabilia placed there as a memorial for someone who had died. My spirit was immediately moved and I knelt down crying for the lost soul it represented. I felt deeply for this one who had given their life to worldly pursuits and idols without knowing kingdom realities. They simply had not heard.

Then, I saw people quickly begin to gather around this same place, taking up their positions as if on cue. Men and women, each wearing plain, nondescript clothing, each gathering around this same spot and beginning to pray. They knew they were called and it was their time. I could tell the woman in front of me saw me weeping. I knew her heart was fixed on me. She saw the burden I was carrying and was praying for me, just as much as for the cause I was drawn to. I woke up crying, still moved with compassion for those who do not know.

This same weekend at our church we had an evangelist come and minister powerfully to our people. He taught on the power of the Holy Spirit and the great need to share Christ with others. After preaching on the power of God's Word to heal, he began to pray, and numerous people were touched and healed of various sicknesses and symptoms. At the end he prayed for everyone to receive the same boldness and confidence he had in praying for others. His passion to represent Christ and make Him known was tangible. I personally felt the Spirit of God touch me and I began to shake with the passion and zeal of the Lord.

He had shared with me earlier his sense that God was releasing the evangelists in this hour to not only pray for salvations, but to stir the body of Christ to reach the lost. My dream seemed to confirm this reality as I have never considered myself evangelistic or carried that level of concern for the lost. To drive the point home, my young adult son had a similar dream on the same night. He saw a stadium filled with people mourning the loss of many who had not known Christ. He saw many young people "falling through the cracks" as they were climbing walls of cables, searching for power but going nowhere.

I believe the Lord is inviting us to pray for the lost, as well as pray for those who carry this evangelistic mandate. As fivefold ministers, they are called of the Lord to impart this same grace upon believers to carry the Father's heart and compassion for those who may be storing up worldly treasures but are losing their souls. The harvest is ripe and workers are needed. Just as many are being called up to duty as evangelists, so are the watchmen who are needed to stand in the gap and pray for this great commission to be fulfilled.

Evangelists, arise! This is your time and this is your hour to release the grace that is upon you. Your zeal for the Lord and for the lost is needed to awaken hearts and bring the dead back to life. Watchmen, get to your posts! If you are being called up, get into position. Open your eyes and look around. Watch and see who it is the Lord is putting right in front of you to pray for. You may not be seen in the natural, but heaven knows your name and is calling on your intercession to lift up those who are ministering in God's Grace to this generation of wandering prodigals.

Pray for one another that this world may know Christ and the power of His resurrection. Pray that we might respond quickly to the promptings of the Spirit and pay attention to where heaven is moving and God's Spirit is stirring. Pray that our eyes would be open to see the need, the desperation and the

longing for redemption. Pray that no more would die without hearing the truth that can set them free.

The Father's heart has been stirred. The evangelists are being called up. Watchmen, join in and take your positions. The harvest is waiting as heaven is about to be revealed.

"Brothers, my heart's desire and prayer to God for them is that they may be saved" (ESV). {eo}

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