

Prophetic War Cry From Heaven: Call for the Worship Dancers!

In the Spirit, I saw a battlefield where the enemy had planted many land mines just beneath the surface of the ground. God's soldiers came on to the battlefield dressed in full armor and what appeared to be extra-large combat boots. As they began to take a step forward a strong command was shouted from the heavenlies. "Stop! You must not walk onto this battlefield. The hidden land mines are too dangerous!"

I then heard the Lord say to a strong angel. "Call for the worship dancers!" I saw them coming. They didn't look like they were coming to fight a battle. They looked barefoot and happy! In fact, not even the angel told them about a war. They looked like they were just continuing to worship God, lost in His presence. They had come from seemingly out of nowhere. Most were small children who just enjoyed dancing with their angels near the front of churches on Sunday mornings. (Many parents thought it was cute to watch them try to enter into worship—but God was trying to use them to lead us to His throne!)

Worship Detonates the Land Mines of the Enemy

Some were youth and older ones but it seemed the older ones seemed to feel intimidated by others and were not able to be free with a child-like spirit. The older the people got, the more war-minded they seemed to become. It seemed the children only knew how to worship and knew nothing of war because their pure innocent worship was war without even knowing it. In their Father's presence with their angels, they just didn't have time to think about anything being against them. They seemed to be living the Word: "If God is for us, who can be

against us" (Rom. 8:31b).

They came, bare feet and all, uninhibited by strong soldiers talking about danger and fear of losing their lives. They came dancing right onto the battlefield, seemingly deaf and dumb to the words of caution being given by the adult soldiers. (By the way, I cannot find the word "adult" in the entire Bible.) We are all children to Him!

Lost in the glory of God, these young dancers continue worshiping the Lord, with their feet taking new territory back from the enemy. As their feet danced upon the battlefield and touched down upon the hidden land mines, instead of exploding, these land mines just fizzled as though there were no explosives in them. Simultaneously every land mine these feet danced upon, many more land mines were detonated in the Spirit inside the enemy camp far away.

Is It Time to Shed Your Combat Boots?

I then saw grown men and women starting to take their huge combat boots off and dance, bringing the glory of God down on this battlefield. Grownups were shouting. "Be careful where you walk, but if you dance, don't worry about anything! Rejoice in the Lord always, and again I say rejoice!" ("Rejoice" means to literally jump up and turn around in a dance.)

God was arising, and His enemies were scattering, fleeing before us seven ways. The weapons of our warfare are not carnal (what we think) but they are mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds.

Care to dance? No more combat boots for me! {eoa}

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