

Prophetic Word: A Voice Crying Out, Fog Lifting and Silent Seasons Broken

I hear the Lord saying that many of His children have become lost in their silent season. They are wandering around in the fog. Some have even hit hazards and have become bumped and bruised.

Others have lost their sense of direction and focus. Like the Israelites in the desert, they are wandering around in circles. Still others have grown weary and given up hope like Elijah. They have sat down under their “broom tree” and allowed depression to set in (1 Kings 19:4). The fog has become all consuming.

The Danger Zone

When God’s voice goes seemingly silent, there is an eeriness that invades our lives. Silence looms where relationship once stood, laughter once filled the air and dreams ran rampant and jumped for joy. In that very place eeriness spreads like a rolling fog across the land.

In the natural, it is difficult to see when the dense mist rolls in. On a clear night, we throw on our high beams and drive with confidence along the open road with hardly a care in the world. However, when the thickness rolls in, everything changes. It causes us to slow down, put on our low beams and proceed with caution.

Fog demands intentional focus, or we risk getting swallowed up and lost in it. The signs are harder to see; the hazards are difficult to spot. Our headlights do not seem to cut through the vapor, and everything appears different. Silence looms.

Silent seasons are potentially dangerous. We can go looking in all the wrong places trying to get that void filled. We are more vulnerable to doubt and receiving ungodly labels and words that do not align with our walk with God or our destiny.

A Voice Crying Out

Isaiah 40:3 (NLT) declares "Listen! It's the voice of someone shouting, 'Clear the way through the wilderness for the Lord! Make a straight highway through the wasteland for our God!'" (See also Mark 1:3.) The prophetic voice is a voice that cries out in the wilderness. We have to listen through the fog.

Winds of Change and Restoration

The Lord has heard your cry. The Lord has heard the cry of those stuck in the fog. I see God releasing a wind. The wind is blowing against the season of silence. On the wings of the wind is breakthrough. It is a wind of change, blowing away the fog and ushering in a new day.

It is a wind of restoration! Lift up your eyes to the heavens and feel the wind. Allow the wind to blow the labels, doubts and fears away. It's a new day. Allow your mind to be connected to the heavenly atmosphere.

The wind carries the voice of the Lord God Almighty. The wind is restoring relationships and opening the ears to hear. Can you hear it? It is the voice of the Father calling out for His children. I see children searching for their Father as his voice booms across the expanse, telling them that they are not alone. Abba Daddy is here. When you hear His voice, run to it. His arms are open. Run to Him. Around Him there is pure light, and the fog cannot stand.

The wind carries new assignments. I see what looks like blueprints all rolled up and tied with a gold band. It is a "now" season to begin that new assignment. I see a deeper measure of dreams and visions being released along with the

blueprints. In addition, there is a light shining on specific areas of the blueprints bringing clarity which instantly destroys the stronghold and releases the “green light” to step into the area.

Heavenly Storehouses—Open to You

I see the storehouses of heaven, doors flung open and a pure, bright light shining through. Angels are tossing dreams, visions and provision in the wind which carry them to the earth. The dreams, visions and provision are landing like manna, waiting to be gathered and eaten. Glean the manna; it is there for your taking.

Ushering in Clarity

- Worship! Lift your head toward the heavens. Where the eerie silence once stood, fill the void with praise.
- Recount! Remember the goodness of the Lord; give us power in the testimony.
- Eat the Manna! Ask the Lord specifically for words of encouragement for this season, and allow them to be food for your spirit.
- Turn toward the wind! Pray in the Spirit, and allow the wind to blow across your life.
- Look! Look and see what God is doing. Do not allow the fog to deceive you. Today is a new day, and the storehouses of heaven have been flung wide open!

Today, I decree and declare that the fog is lifting! I decree and declare that no longer will I be bound in confusion, depression, despair and silence. I invite the wind of the Holy Spirit to blow in, through and around me. I receive the manna from heaven. I receive breakthrough. I receive restoration. I receive the heavenly blueprints that reveal my next steps toward my God-ordained destiny. I decree and declare that I

can see into heavenly realms, and I was made to live in the light, not in the fog. I decree and declare that I was made for relationship with the heavenly Father and that I will walk in the fullness of my identity. Father, thank you that you light the way! {eoa}

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