

Prophetic Word

Curt Landry - February 24, 2006

We stop to worship You, Lord - We honor You with our focus and our praise -

As deep calls to deep and spirit calls to spirit - there's a rest in the connection between the Kingdom of God and His people here on earth.

As the angels walk amongst us, are they not ministering spirits? Let Your rest come upon Your people, let Your rest come - like the dew of the morning - like a spring rain, let Your rest come. Let Your healing rains fall, like the balm of Gilead.



I'm doing a new thing

In the midst of the calamity and the wars

I'm doing a new thing

I'm separating My remnant - from every tribe and tongue - Yes,

I'm doing a new thing

Messenger angels being sent from above - recruiting the message of the new thing

New songs - New revelation of old things, old songs - but it's new wine to you.

Behold the cup, drink the new wine - it will bring healing to you - It's a new thing It's a travail

- it's a rejoicing - it's being unveiled tonight to you.

Take off the sackcloth, take off the ashes, and put on the robe I've provided for you.

My Spirit has cried from the mountains - cried like an eagle - searching for a mate

Will you soar even higher - and not sit in the gate

Removing the old feathers - removing yesterday - putting on the new

I've cried for thousands of years for this season when I gather you near

MY Flesh - MY Seed - MY Spirit

Soaring with the Father - high above the earth - looking off into time, with the gift of revelation that brings revival to the nations

Going to the kingdoms that will come - going where no one has gone - bringing in the lost

Soaring, soaring, soaring with your Father

I've built the bridge

You've waited on new songs, but I'm sending new messages - in simplicity - concise - lasers - to set the captives free

It's a revelation revival

You've said in the past, "Did not our hearts burn as He spoke?" - but now I break the bread

And in the season of the 40 days, I'm going to visit the earth and show My prophets, and My apostles and My servants that which is to come.

Curt Landry

January 17, 2006