

## The rod of Aaron blossomed

At times we are so withered like dry rods we even cease to hope for something good to happen in our lives, in our fellowship or in our nation. We pray and pray and things just seem to get worse. All hope seems gone.

We ask the Lord just like Gideon, "Where are all His wonderful deeds which our fathers recounted to us, saying, 'Did not the Lord bring us up from Egypt?'" Judges 6, 13. When we see so much violence against our own brethren we are so disheartened and at times even think, "Why should this happen again and again? Will this vicious cycle of killing Christians never end?" It is also easy for us to be techno savvy and type out messages/smses to pray but does our hearts also cry out?"

There are so many things that happen for which there is no rational reason. Faith is mostly against what we see, hear, feel or touch. We look to a city whose Maker, Builder and Architect is God. We only hope for, but we have not seen anything. This is the same with believing in the Promise of

*God. Realization of Greater Promises for the nation always comes about by severe birth pangs.*

*Despite so much of blood being spilled and people being chased and injustice ruling the day, we can eagerly look forward for the offspring which will bring so much of joy after this pain and travail.*

*Resurrection, new life, Revival usually comes after a crucifixion. That is why Jesus compared His impending death on the Cross to the analogy of a pregnant woman in the final stages of travail.*

*Truly, truly I say to you, you will weep and lament, but the world will rejoice, you will be sorrowful but your sorrow will turn into joy.*

*When a woman is in travail she has sorrow, because her hour has come; but when she is delivered of the child, she no longer remembers the anguish, for joy that a child is born into the world. So you have sorrow not, but I will see you again and your hearts will rejoice and no one will take your joy from you. John 16: 20-22.*

The question which usually follows, "Why Lord?" is "How long.....Lord?" Again we see through a glass darkly, we do not have all the answers but That Day will suddenly come. That Day of Vindication, That Day of Revival, That Day of Resurrection, That Day will surely come.

... and the Lord Whom you may seek will **SUDDENLY** come to His temple; the messenger of the covenant in Whom you delight, behold He is coming, says the Lord of Hosts."Malachi 3. 1.

But we should keep on praying, keep on believing and suddenly one morning the dry rod of Aaron will burst forth into buds, blossoms and ripe almonds overnight. (Numbers 17,8) The coming of the day of the Lord in our nation will also be just like the blooming and fruition of the dry rod of Aaron. It will be a day of awe, surprise, gladness and joy. All the tears will be wiped away. Then every grieving heart, every mourning soul will sing for joy, the trees of the field will clap with glee and the children of God will rejoice in this nation, lifting high

the Cross of Glory. This nation will then be known by the Cross.

But till That Day let us be sentinels on the wall. Let us not keep silent. Let us keep on interceding putting the Lord in remembrance of His Great Promise concerning our nation of India.

On the September 1<sup>st</sup> morning the Lord impressed this Word very strongly in my mind and I pray that you hold on to God's Promises for our nation and keep on pleading them till we see the fulfillment. Remember our brothers and sisters in Orissa. I really pray that God gives me the burden that I would have if it was my own father, mother, brother or sister. Keep praying...Keep on praying.....

**YOU SHALL NO MORE BE TERMED FORSAKEN AND YOUR LAND SHALL NO MORE BE TERMED DESOLATE BUT YOU SHALL BE CALLED MY DELIGHT AND YOUR LAND SHALL BE MARRIED. ISAIAH 62,4.**



*Dear Lord we pray that you tear down the heavens and come down into our nation. Have mercy O Lord, have mercy... have mercy. In wrath remember mercy...In Jesus name we pray. Amen.*