



Colonial Beach
BAPTIST CHURCH
A Lighthouse for God

The Spirit of Revival

*“Then said He to me, Prophesy to the breath and spirit, son of man,
and say to the breath and spirit, Thus says the Lord God:
Come from the four winds, O breath and spirit,
and breathe upon these slain that they may live.”*
(Ezekiel 37:9 THE AMPLIFIED BIBLE)

Buried by busywork? In over your head with multiple responsibilities?
Entombed by your ego? Getting weary trying to manage the universe?
In a rut of boring routine? In a grave with both ends kicked out?
Essentially dead? Unresponsive, unobservant, uninterested?
In a grave situation? Hopeless, despairing, sad?

Listen to My voice challenging you to loyalty and obedient service ~
Carry out My orders and the joy of My Presence will perk you up.

Admit your desperate need of My power if you're going to go on ~
Draw near My heart and My Spirit will revitalize your inner being.

Cry your eyes out over your wrongdoing -- repent and turn from sin ~
Fall to your knees and you can rally and get on your feet again.

Seek My face and yearn to know the power of My resurrection ~
Rise above society's corruption and live in the moral highlands.

Believe I can work miracles and they will happen in your life ~
I'll rattle your apathetic bones with heaven-sent zeal,
restore your flagging muscles with divine strength,
reanimate your weary flesh with a noble purpose,
and resuscitate your weakening spirit with My Breath.

Ignore My Spirit and you'll miss life's best . . .
let My Wind blow through your heart, and everything will change ~
sacrificial love will displace a spirit of selfishness,
invulnerable joy will replace a cloud of gloominess,
incomprehensible peace will conquer time-wasting worry,
enduring patience will calm jittery restlessness,
open-hearted generosity will transform tight-fisted stinginess,
consistent faithfulness will remove capricious fickleness,
angelic gentleness will defeat demonic ruthlessness,
supernatural self-control will win over undisciplined carnality.

When the earth was a formless mass draped in a dark pall,
My Spirit hovered over the surface and brought new life.
When your life is fragmented and dismal, I can do the same for you.

Whatever efforts you make to experience revival, the hymn gets it right --
all is vain unless the Spirit of the Holy One comes down.



Whispers from Eternity

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