

Vessels Created For The Rain!

By Jim Golden

Once, in a prayer meeting, I had an open vision. I could see the vision and at the same time I was able to see everyone around me. In the vision the countryside was very arid. The center of the vision was an object that was covered with something that looked like it was made from dust, turned into rock. It was shaped like a great monolith rising from a saucer-like depression formed in the landscape. From the edges of this saucer the landscape gradually ascended higher and higher until the incline became the walls of a mesa that surrounded the monolith.

The ascending banks were forested with trees that had lost all their leaves. From the saucer section there were paths trodden through the trees to the higher grounds by the footprints of many ages. All around the perimeter were these strange looking vessels. They appeared to be shaped like a funnel, flaring out very wide at the top and turning at an angle at the bottom of the spout. These funnel spouts were aiming directly at the monolith in the center of the saucer in the lowlands. The vessels appeared to be made of clay and were supported by some type of heavy metal-like iron that was driven deep into the surrounding earth, cradling these vessels.



Next this picture in the vision became like a movie in the sense that it was as if I were watching the beginning of an event. I heard voices in the lowlands and saw a white-haired, bearded man leading a group of younger people up the pathway to the high places. I sensed that age had nothing to do with the color of his hair or beard, but rather it was the glory of God that had done this to him. As they walked the man was being asked many questions. Suddenly they seemed to reach their destination, and one of the young men looking at one of the vessels exclaimed, "What is that?"

The old man walked over to the vessel and pulled a dead tumble-weed out of it. Turning to the group he said, "They are created for the rain." "Rain," one of the group said, "What's that?" The old man's face softened and a look of love poured from his eyes as he said, "Water that falls from the sky." A hushed murmur ran through the group at the thought of such a marvelous event. The old man continued, "The Ancient One created these vessels in his mind before the beginning of time. Although they appear in every generation they have existed within his heart from before the foundations of the earth."

As the group walked around the vessels they couldn't figure out a use for them. Even if it were to rain they would be useless to capture the water. Suddenly as they spoke among themselves the air became moist and a light mist began to fall, not much stronger than the dew they had become accustomed to at first. Then they noticed the porous clay of the vessels begin to soak up the mist. As the clay became saturated with the mist they noticed the water begin to drip from the funnel at the bottom.

It seemed that the mist began to come down harder, but maybe it was only an illusion created by the increased volume that began to pour from the funnel. Soon everyone became aware that something marvelous was taking place. The water coming from

became aware that something marvelous was taking place. The water coming from these vessels became a swirling torrent, like a high-pressure fire hose. Then from their vantage point they could see that all the vessels surrounding the perimeter were channeling the falling water in a similar manner. Each vessel was aligned in such a way that its torrent of water struck a different part of the monolith in the center of the saucer section. The power of these torrents was so great that everyone's gaze became fixed on the monolith they appeared to be assaulting. Soon it was apparent that this wasn't a hostile act on the monolith, as the form of a man began to be revealed by the washing of the vessels' streams. Quickly the man's form became known to all as, Jesus Christ, The Son of God.

Suddenly a light so powerful and pure began to emanate from within Him. It grew in intensity until the whole vision was consumed by His glory. Then a voice said to me, *"You are one of these vessels created for the rain. You are useless apart from the rain and that is as it should be. You have only one great burden and that is as it should be. I have reserved many throughout the land in every generation that are created for the rain. The rain comes only to reveal the Son that the Son may be lifted up and draw all men to himself."*

As I began to drink in the impact of such a powerful vision tears began to fill my eyes and I felt my heart being washed once again by the mercy of Jesus. I didn't feel quite as useless knowing that my success lay in the hands of one far greater than me. Lord Jesus for all those you created for the rain, send the rain Lord. Send the RAIN!

I believe, especially in light of this current move of the Holy Spirit, that these vessels are also churches in different cities and regions as well. Together, as we each reveal the Lord Jesus in the way that God's Spirit anoints us to, we will see the vision come to pass. I believe that currently we are all in the saturation stage of this vision. God is preparing many for their role in reaching the world. He is also preparing different teams who will take the wonderful message of what God is doing to other places, just as he did in Jerusalem.

I feel the necessity to share one caution that God shared with me. This outpouring has come first to saturate us with the person of the Holy Spirit. Like the vessels in the vision, we too must remember that we have nothing to do but *receive* especially at this juncture. God will continue to lead us into a clearer and clearer understanding of how we are to spread this outpouring, but we cannot try to accomplish it in our strength. Everything we do must be the result of our deep and personal relationship with God.

There is a picture in the sanctuary of the church I attend of an infant's hand directly in the middle of its father's large outstretched hand. As I walked by it one day the Lord spoke to me through the picture. I was impressed that He has come to reveal his love, and we must be like that little child. When He has established us deep within His love for us, then and only then will we be able to truly love Him. Of course we know that to love God is to love each other and that His love poured out through us will destroy every work of the devil and set the captives free.

These are glorious times in which we have been privileged to live. The great harvest rains are coming upon us and the Lord is about to place the sickle into the harvest fields. When it comes there won't be time to go and buy more oil for our lamps. We must allow him to so utterly saturate us with His life so that we will not run out of the oil of His love.

When the five virgins who were unwise returned asking for admittance, the Lord told them to depart from Him for he did not know them. First and foremost the Spirit is being poured out to reveal our God and Savior that we may have a deeply intimate and passionate love relationship with Him. Secondly, it is our Father's desire that His children might be clothed in a Spirit of revelation concerning what His covenant and sacrifice has made each of us to become in Jesus Christ.

We are His children and He is jealous for us. He won't allow anyone to do for us what He has purposed in His heart to do for us in this hour. He will teach and nurture us in His love, imparting His nature and power to us until His life explodes within each of us to the everlasting glory of our God and Savior - Jesus Christ! AMEN