

## Thoughts From the Prayer Room

*These are like the Days of Noah—Tipping Point:* Judgment vs. Worldwide Revival. According to tradition, after 120 years of warnings, the rains of Noah's flood began gently—giving people one more opportunity to repent. Their repentance could have led to a global revival—which is what God desired. Another flood (on the scale of Noah) is coming: An invasion of the Holy Spirit, unprecedented! For those who are ready, indescribable glory, but for those who aren't, a tidal wave of seeming chaos. What is the ark (of safety) for our day? The restoration of the Tabernacle of David, centers of worship providing refuge and access to God's manifest Presence & Glory!

*Daily MO—Psalm 108:* "...I will awaken the dawn...sing praises...among the nations...[that I] may be delivered." David's MO was simple: Start the day with worship and watch God (in prayerful partnership) work out the details, bringing answers and deliverance—as every day requires! God's administration comes through daily prayer and watching, then acting.

*The Likes We've Never Seen—Fathers and Sons flowing in Unity:* The relationship of Jesus to His Father is a deep well. There is so much to learn from the way they flowed together—giving us a picture of how it was and is and should be. It's an unstoppable force of love, where the Father resources everything and the Son executes their shared desire, becoming one in purpose!

*His Name is Wonderful—*"Why do you ask my Name, seeing it is wonderful (incomprehensible) Jesus is wonderful in whatever He does. God doesn't always tell us everything, but He does answer with fire and show us His ways at the altar of submission & worship. "For it came about when the flame went up from the altar to heaven...the Lord ascended in the flame of the altar." Let Him "wow" us this year—this year of things too great for us—too marvelous to comprehend, all that He is doing. (Judges 13:18-20)

*My Dad's "Flukey" Accident:* Seeing my 84 year old father pinned under his own SUV, broken and bleeding—and yet so peaceful—was total trauma. After a rush trip, life-saving surgery, 2 blood transfusions and the concern of knowing flukey things could still happen—my Mom and I ended our all-night vigil at Shands Hospital in downtown Jacksonville (FL). Later, my Dad said to me: "This reminds me of your mugging in NYC..." As I process these words in the aftermath of my Dad's accident, I sense the Lord is trying to get my attention—to inquire of Him. For me, my "Brooklyn-Baptism-Mugging" was a pivot point that launched me into full-time ministry some 18 years later. Now, I feel God is saying seek Me on a yet *deeper* level. My Dad has always been my chief counselor—and he continues to be a shepherd in his community. When a spiritual leader is struck down, I believe God is trying to get our attention. If you know him, my Dad's life represents consecrated prayer & counsel. For me personally, it is a call to more intentionally seek the Lord's counsel in prayer for such a time.

*Brooks Upper Room, Ft Mill, SC 11.20.10, 1.14.11, BTB,*