

A Door to God

The Bible tells us in Psalm 100 to come before the Presence of the Lord through singing, being joyful and thanking Him. When we sing how thankful we are to Him, it is like a door that opens for us. It opens a door to His Presence and wonderful things can happen.

THE DOOR OF OUR LIPS

The Bible says our lips are a doorway and it also says that life and death are in the power of the tongue and we will eat the fruit of what we say! Years ago I was in bed with a very painful flare where I could not walk. I heard the Lord say, *"Sing to the disease. It works. The Word of the Lord is sharper than any 2 edged sword. It pierces and divides and separates. The enemy can't stand it. It is truth."* I got my focus off me and onto the Lord and I chose to sing my way out of bed. I sang my prayers, I sang in tongues, I sang praise and adoration, I sang healing and deliverance scriptures. I felt the Lord's Presence so tangibly I was totally immersed in Him and it felt wonderful and I kept on singing! Praise the Lord I was delivered just as He said! I rose from bed and was able to walk again.



Psalms 141:3 Set a watch, O LORD, before my mouth; keep watch over the door of my lips.

Proverbs 18:21 Death and life are in the power of the tongue: and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof.

Ezek 37:4-5

Again he said unto me, Prophecy upon these bones, and say unto them, O ye dry bones, hear the word of the LORD. Thus saith the Lord GOD unto these bones; Behold, I will cause breath to enter into you, and ye shall live:

The next time you need help from God, even if it is to hear from Him, trying singing how thankful you are for His goodness. Ask Him to be able to feel His tangible Presence. Sometimes singing to Him is the very last thing we want to do, but it is a gift to Him telling Him how much we want to love Him.



WORD TO PONDER: OH YOU DRY BONES

Oh dry bones, are you chastened upon your bed? Are your bones pierced in the night season, and do your sinews take no rest? Are your bones vexed and consumed like smoke with a burning as the fire place hearth? Then take heed of your ways with your tongue, and sing to the bones. For a merry heart gives medicine to the bones, it adds the moisture of My Word and comforts their burn. Declare My Word over your bones, for My Word is quick and powerful and pierces between the joints and the marrow with the comfort and quickening of My resurrection power. My Presence brings drink to the driest parts and comforts even the driest of linings. Bones, you are destined to live and be free and once again move without pain.

"Pleasant words are as an honeycomb, sweet to the soul, and health to the bones."

(Prov 16:24 KJV)



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