

MELTING FROZEN HEARTS

Ezek 36:26 AMP

A new heart will I give you and a new spirit will I put within you, and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh and give you a heart of flesh.

Ezek 11:19 AMP

And I will give them one heart [a new heart] and I will put a new spirit within them; and I will take the stony [unnaturally hardened] heart out of their flesh, and will give them a heart of flesh [sensitive and responsive to the touch of their God], [Ezek 18:31; 36:26; 2 Cor 3:3.]

Many people have frozen hearts and they do not realize it. A frozen heart is one that is unable to shed tears of compassion, feel the true joy of triumph over evil, and sense the Lord's heart beat and the heartbeat of others. It is more than the ability to feel emotion, it is actually a heart change from stone to compassion.

When we live in the world of noise, torment and trauma, it is a natural flesh response to try to numb ourselves so that we don't feel. Children who were abused find ways to escape and numb their feelings. These all take a toll on our ability to be one with the Lord and His heart for His people. God takes us through a journey where He breaks up our stony hearts and replaces them with His own heart.

STONY HEARTS TO FLESH

When we read scriptures, we often read it through our own mindsets and perspectives. So, I asked the Lord to share with me what He meant when He said He would take the heart of stone out of our flesh and give us a heart of flesh. "I will give you a new heart and put a new spirit within you; I will take the heart of stone

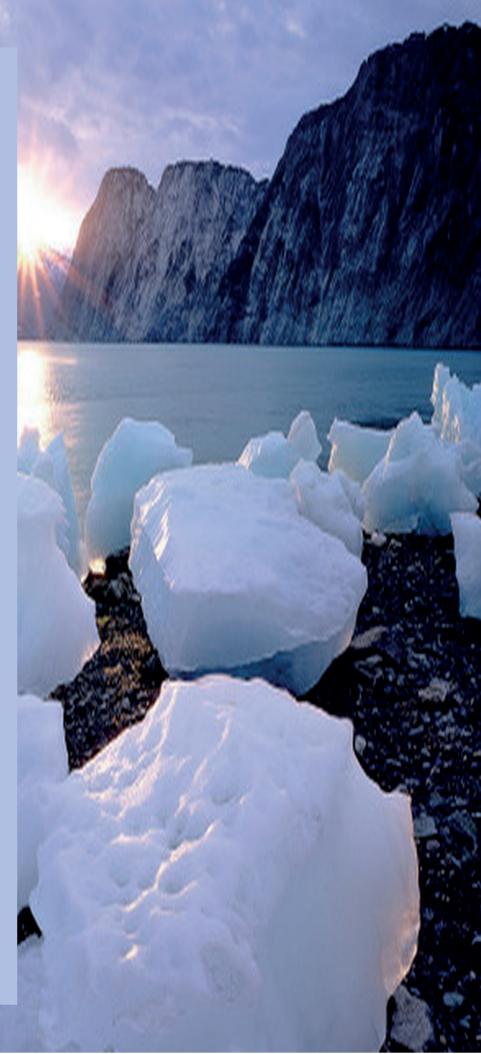
out of your flesh and give you a heart of flesh. I will put My Spirit within you and cause you to walk in My statutes, and you will keep My judgments and do them." (Ezek 36:26,27 & 11:19 & 20)

I couldn't quite understand the language of taking out the stony heart of flesh but then replacing it with a heart of flesh. I was stuck on the semantics of the word flesh and it didn't make sense to me. He answered my prayer very quickly and I thought what He shared was very interesting:

HEARD 6/15/02: Christ is the very heart of who you are, at the very center of your being.

DREAM ABOUT SPOCK OF STAR TREK

I had a dream where I saw some leaders of a church who were meeting and closeting themselves before the Lord to hear the Word of the Lord, and to see who had the Lord's heart and message for this time. As they came out, I heard a voice ask, "Who has the Word of the Lord? Who has the heart of the Lord?" And I looked over at a lay man in the congregation. Believe it or not, he was Spock of Star Trek. Spock stood up and led the congregation in a processional of worship and parade, by going forward to the platform, then turning around in the opposite direction. The people followed him to the platform, then turned around with him and walked in the opposite direction. As I woke from this strange dream, I heard phrases about changing the mind and humility.





WHO WAS SPOCK?

Spock was a character in the TV series StarTrek. He was half human, half vulcan. He believed that to be human was to be weak, emotional, unpredictable. He tried to suppress all humanity within him, and instead be a vulcan which was to think, communicate and respond with a highly developed sense of being logical, unemotional, calculating, and predictable. Spock was the epitome of what physiologists call left brained. He represented the mathematical, logical view of life. However, in spite of his best efforts to present a perfect model of intellectualism, he still managed to show a little humanity once in a while and he was a lovable character.

As I pondered the fact that Spock went to the podium, then turned around in the opposite direction with a procession following him, I realized that this was a parable of the word repentance. Repentance means to think differently and have a change of heart or mind, turning around in the other direction. It takes a humble heart to admit one's falling short and it takes a humble heart to turn around and change.

RELIGION FROM THE HEAD

As I was pondering the character of Spock, I remembered a "sermon" from Heidi Baker. As she was asked to speak at some conference, the Lord spoke 4 Words through her. She repeated them over and over again. "Too big. Too small. Too big. Too small. Too big. Too small." From what I could tell, she must have been pointing to her head, then to her heart as she spoke these words. The

Lord's Word is that our heads are too big, and our hearts are too small.

When we approach a relationship with the Lord from our heads, it leads to an intellectual study of the scriptures and circumstances, a calculating and logical view of Who He is and what He is saying. It leads formulas, rigid, inflexible, predictable behavior and routine. It personal emotions buries presents a cold, hardened front. It turns the perspective off the subjective self and capitalizes on the objective viewpoint. I have known many Spocks in my life and I am sure you have too. However I think that within every human being is a little of Spock.

RELATIONSHIP FROM THE HEART

The opposite side of the coin is a relationship with the Lord that becomes so transparent, there is nothing to hide. Instead of burying the humanity side of our nature, we allow it expression. Things like emotion comes to the surface. And with every emotion is a bundle of unpredictable warm, bubbly good stuff and also unclear, muddy yuck. Instead of analyzing everything the Lord might be saying, we respond. Instead of intellectualizing it, we do things like "perceive" and "feel" and we react with some kind of an "intuitive instinct."

Have you ever had someone ask you in the middle of a spiritual experience, "What is the Lord saying to you, how are you feeling?" HUH???





I have had many visitations where the Lord has promised, then fulfilled the impartation anointing/enduement in my life. All of them have been fulfilled differently and a surprise. The one I am thinking of right now was when a visiting evangelist came to town. I rarely if ever fall when traveling speakers come through. It always seems as though they go through the prayer line and dominoes fling all around me. But me? I am the lone tree still standing. (The priests must learn to stand and minister in His Presence.) But this particular time, the evangelist whizzed through the line, and I went flying backwards. "And what was the Lord saying to me? And how was I feeling?" You've got to be kidding!

I was a bundle of hysterical laughing, then deep heavy sobs and tears, then back to laughing so hard I could hardly contain myself with more tears to follow. I would say it must have been quite a display between emotional bliss and sludge. And my body? It was violently shaking with my heavy tennis shoes pounding the floor very loudly. It was like currents of supernatural electricity surging through all my cells. And how was I feeling? It must have been something like ecstasy, but I was too busy responding to think about it. For three days every time I heard the Word of the Lord, I shook. It was like every cell in my body was being re-tuned to His sync. I would lay in bed at night and hear Him say even one Word in His still small voice, and my body would shake so strong that the whole bed vibrated. And then the laughter and the tears. Another Word, more shaking. I loved it!! Understand it? Not a bit. Embarrassing? When it feels that good, you don't care.

It has been several years now since that experience and I remember it fondly. Now I am back to being the lone tree while the dominoes fly, but I am changed from the inside out. There is a deep, residing ability to sense the Holy Spirit's Presence. It is like He strikes His tuning fork, and I line up and resound with the same pitch. Explain it? Understand it? No, but I sense Him, feel Him, and my heart responds. It has the ability to go with the flow and move where it will... just like His wind.

RECIPES FOR HEARTS OF FLESH

There are many ways the Lord takes our hearts of stone away, and replaces them with soft, tender hearts of flesh. As mentioned above, the anointing of His Presence is one way. And repentance is a must.

Another way is through our sufferings. Tribulations, persecutions and afflictions all take their toll upon the hard places as we lean upon Him. Somewhere in the mystery of this process, the heart becomes tender and all the stony places break off in the fiery furnace.

Rom 8:35-39 NLT
Can anything ever separate us
from Christ's love? Does it
mean he no longer loves us if
we have trouble or calamity,
or are persecuted, or are
hungry or cold or in danger or
threatened with death? (Even
the Scriptures say, "For your
sake we are killed every day;
we are being slaughtered like
sheep.") No, despite all these
things, overwhelming victory
is ours through Christ, who
loved us. And I am convinced



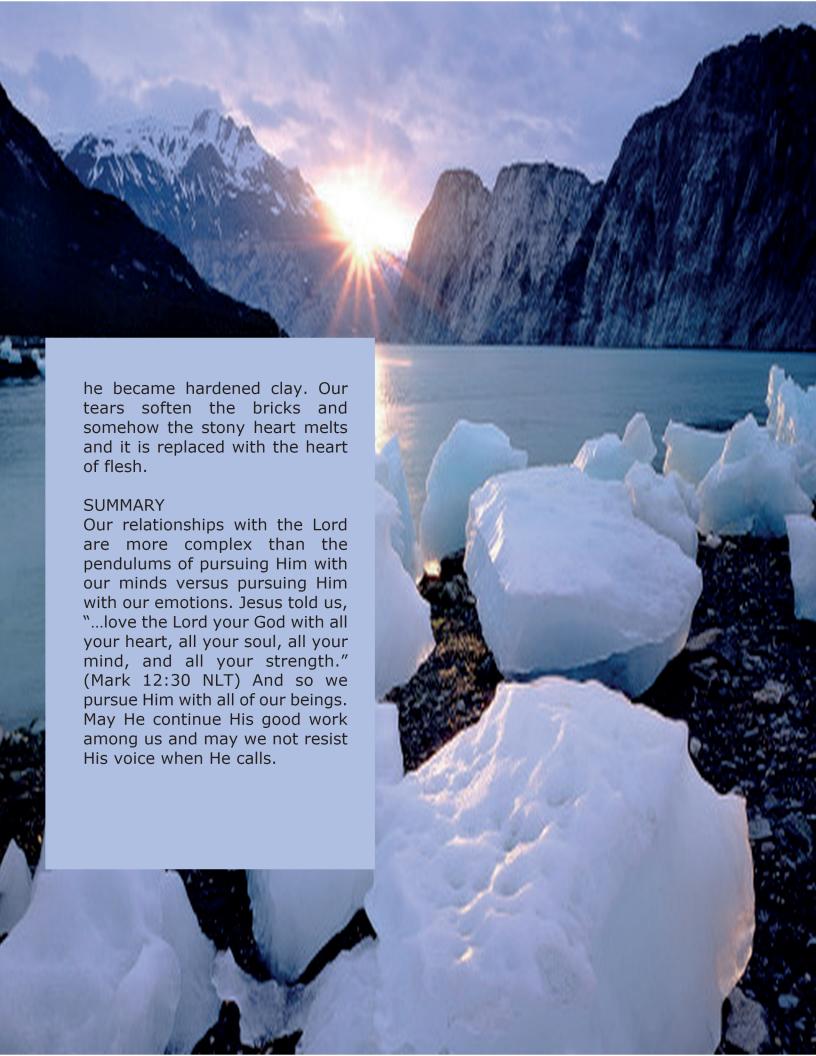


that nothing can ever separate us from his love. Death can't, and life can't. The angels can't, and the demons can't. Our fears for today, our worries about tomorrow, and even the powers of hell can't keep God's love away. Whether we are high above the sky or in the deepest ocean, nothing in all creation will ever be able to separate us from the love of God that is revealed in Christ Jesus our Lord.

God's discipline is also another way He removes our hearts of stone. He knocks, and we resist, hoping that if we wait long enough, He will change His mind. He knocks again and we resist more. For some, it is vears of layered resistance towards heeding His Word. And so the spankings come. The prayer lines grow but the pain remains. Finally, perceived what was as opposition, is finally relented and the word "chastisement" comes into focus. Yes, He does chastise those He loves. Sometimes He runs out of time, and He loves us so much that He does not want us to miss out on the joys that are soon coming... and so He brings us to that painful place where we can no longer close the door and resist His voice.

> Ps 119:67 NLT I used to wander off until you disciplined me; but now I closely follow your word.

And it does hurt and the tears do flow. Every tear becomes a watering pool to soften the heart. Adam was made of dust. Through the years,





Unresolved issues not yet at rest, Swirls to surface all my mess. Churning, billowing waves in my soul. I yield to You to make me whole.

As I release it all through my tears, You quiet my soul and calm my fears. I leave it all at Your feet of love. At Your throne, sweet mercy above.

Counting the cost and labor of soul.
I'm satisfied what's taken its toll.
I offer to You for redemption,
Hoping good comes from conception.

My child, I understand all of you.
Deeply transparent, deeply true.
What you see as flawed, cracked and broken,
Gushes sacrifice, a pure token.

I use your tears, everything you share, A sweet smelling bowl for what you bear. Each and everything you give to Me Is living substance to set you free.

I've kindled you pure in brilliant light, I see no flaw, I see no blight.
For when you yield, giving all to Me, In a pool of gold, it's Me I see.

Mal 3:2-3 AMP

But who can endure the day of His coming? And who can stand when He appears? For He is like a refiner's fire and like fullers' soap; [Rev 6:12-17.] He will sit as a refiner and purifier of silver, and He will purify the priests, the sons of Levi, and refine them like gold and silver, that they may offer to the Lord offerings in righteousness.

Isa 53:10-12 NKJV

Yet it pleased the LORD to bruise Him; He has put Him to grief. When You make His soul an offering for sin, He shall see His seed, He shall prolong His days, And the pleasure of the LORD shall prosper in His hand. 11 He shall see the labor of His soul, and be satisfied .By His knowledge My righteous Servant shall justify many, For He shall bear their iniquities. 12 Therefore I will divide Him a portion with the great, And He shall divide the spoil with the strong, Because He poured out His soul unto death, And He was numbered with the transgressors, And He bore the sin of many, And made intercession for the transgressors.