

THE ANOINTING

Recently I went through what is normally referred to as a “dry time” spiritually speaking. I had for several years literally lived under the anointing of the message that was burned in my heart by the Holy Spirit. I was so use to the anointed being upon me that when it subsided I began to feel empty and wondered, “Lord where have you gone”. I was left, however, with the steady peace that comes from knowing Father and who I am in him. This gave me a bit of comfort for a while, and I knew that if I was not where Father wanted me to be he would surely to get me there. As time went by it began to nag at me that I could not find words to write articles and my day to day life seemed empty and devoid of his presence. I spent long hours going over in my heart everything I had done, said, and where I went. I was concerned that maybe I had offended the Holy Spirit some way and he had fled from me. I came to no conclusion and felt no condemnation. There was nothing but what I will describe as empty silence. I hated it and longed deeply for the flow of the anointing and revelation knowledge.

One day out of the desperation of my lonely soul I drew a promise form my little promise box that set by my computer. It read, “*For everyone who asks receives; he who seeks finds; and to him who knocks, the door will be opened. Matthew 7:8.*” I sighed and mumbled, “I have been doing that”. Time went on. I knew my Father loved me and would never leave me nor forsake me. That was one promise that I had firmly in my grasp.

On several occasion I could see the Father’s hand at work in very subtle ways in my life so I know everything was all right between us. These little blessing sometimes just means more than at other times. It was getting close to lunchtime and I was getting very hungry. I did not bring a lunch that day and the machines in the lunchroom did not have much to offer for real sustenance. I remember saying aloud, “Boy, I am hungry. I wish I had something good to eat.” Well, a bag of microwave popcorn would fill me so I would settle for that. The first shift was cleaning up to go back to work when I arrived to get my popcorn out of the machine. One of the girls said, “They”, meaning the place that delivered the meals they had just finished, “sent us an extra meal”. A boy said, “How much is it?” I had just finished popping my corn in the microwave when Shelly placed the extra meal in the refrigerator. It seemed the boy did not want it, and I almost shouted that I did. Securing the purchase of my dinner, I found it to be one of my favorite things to eat. I was thankful for that wonderful meal, but what made it taste better and blessed me more was the fact that I knew Father had sent it along to me.

One particularly boring day at work I seemed to be spending the whole day talking to Father about how I could better know his ways, how I might know his heart on any matter. I longed to do his will and to be a son of Yah in which he was well pleased. As the day progressed I talked to him about many things. Finally, I ask him why the anointing was not there any more and what he said to me has answered a lot of questions I have pondered in my heart. He said, “The anointing is on the message. When you are in the message you are in the anointing. When you talk about the message you have the anointing. The anointing is in the message, in my Word for that hour.”

I thought upon this for a long time. I could see now how an unholy man who did not live pleasing to Father could then preach a seemingly anointed message from the pulpit. This had bothered me for years. But, recently I have seen the precious message of Sonship become a vehicle for some to gather followings and find fame to enhance their ego. This brought a deep groan to my spirit and worse I could do nothing to stop them. The anointing being upon the message, not the messenger was an answer to many questions. I wondered why some messages that seemed so anointed years ago are like dead letter now. Even the message of Sonship seems to have lost some anointing over the years. Father said to me, "The more the messenger puts of himself, his doctrinal ideology, and thoughts into the message the less anointing is there. It is watered down, no longer pure. My sons will give a pure word and then leave the expounding of it to the hearer."

Then my mind went to the scripture in Isaiah where it was said of YahShua that he was anointed to preach good tidings.... It said he was anointed. Who was he? Of course he was the "Word of Yah". He was the Word made flesh that dwelt among men. Who and what the son of Yah was while in the flesh was as much a Word from Father as what he said and did. He was a living epistle. That is also what the Bible says we are supposed to be.

As I pondered this, Father said, "My Word will again become flesh in the earth." Then I perceived he was talking about the manifestation of the sons of Yah mentioned in Roman eight. That is the message of the hour and it is in that message that the anointing rests.

Man has a tendency to think of himself more highly than he should. Because man is subject to shortcomings and easily deceived, Father Yah is not about to place his anointing upon someone who would do disgrace to it, use it for selfish gain, and to control peoples lives. This is why the sons of Yah are in the desert place where the old generation (the old man of religion) is dying and being purged from all unholy ways. The new generation man is spiritual, the one who will take the land and possess their possessions in the Promise Land on the spiritual side of Jordan.