

13-Jan-2021_why celestial choirs are singing

(Note: I heard angels in Heaven singing the Lord's prayer, many voices in an amazing way and beautiful arrangement and tones and harmonies; deep voices, all kinds of groups of voices singing it.)

(Spirit helper speaking:) Choirs of angels are singing, and you get to be a part of the song as well, for you are living now what the song words are saying. They are rejoicing for the blood of the Lamb being worth the sacrifice. They sing in honour of the Redeemer.

Choirs sing, and it only gets louder and more resounding as more and new voices join in. When new teams have crossed the line, then their voices are heard. It's all a victory celebration.

I'm sorry you have to be on that dreary, colourless, blind side of the veil and miss out on all the celebrations, as team loads of trophies are being brought before God's throne. It's a grand and joyous time. The songs are spectacular.

Oh, if you could hear only one refrain of a song that is being sung, you would have the strength to run the next part of the race. One step at a time, keep going, we are singing for you. And as each one enters into the realm above and crosses over the line, the cheers reach nearly deafening levels. Everyone who makes it home is a battle won.

Praise His Name.

And one day you will hear it, surrounding you and uplifting you. It lifts you, it lifts your spirit and transports you upward in the spirit, detaching you from the weights.

We are going to sing your way right into the Heavenly realm. We're going to sing to you as you carry on, and great joy will be yours.

Sing Heaven's way, and fight Heaven's way, and soon we'll all be rejoicing together.

I'll end with a song.

(Note of the vision: A quartet sings for me as they carry me onward, as if on a seat that is borne of four. They carry me over the rugged terrain, and through the rivers, down winding paths, and through tunnels, and up steep mountain sides.)

(Spirit helper speaking:) Singing as we go, our voices blend with one another in perfect harmony, deep, beautiful and resounding. We are on our way to Heaven, and the prize will be ours, with great satisfaction.

In His Name, onward we go, to the rhythm of Heaven's songs of fighting courage and upholding faith. Think it not a light thing to hear the songs and voices of the celestial realm, for the gift of this is to say you are called to march into the promise land, for that is when the songs are most needed. It's not simply to help you have better feelings today, but to signify that you are chosen to march on with the troupes and to enter the promise land.

Oh how the singing will sound in that final day of celebration, with so many voices, so many songs all blending together as one, all parts of the grand finale symphony and choral display of praise, with so, so many voices. It will usher in the King and His Kingdom.

Glorious, glorious victory triumphs of praise in supreme melodies will be declared on that grand final day when war shall cease, for a time. Oh, glorious days of celebration. The winner is declared to all creation, and Christ is made King of the whole earth, and far beyond. Praise His glorious name.

Rejoice!