

26-Jan-2021_leave the play things and sing praises

More from the "Seeds of David": Pied Piper

I came in many forms to call youth out of the pit of the system they were trapped in. Sometimes in the spirit I did this. Other times in a real form, as seen by humans and angels and spirits stationed in the realm where you dwell. But I always am calling, calling to come. Sometimes I use music, other times I call with sounds in the wind. Sometimes in a dream. Other times I whisper a voice audibly.

Come, I say. Come out and come away. Sing and dance with the angels. Leave the play things that only end up hurting you in the end. Come and grasp on to the things that are eternal.

Songs are everlasting; the songs of paradise will sing on and on, for they speak and sing the truth. Yet, there are many new songs that are being sung in the realm of the Eternal, for new souls are joining and singing of their life, of their faith, of their joy in the Saviour; of their joy of seeing their faith realised.

The songs are getting bigger, fuller, more. It's like more voices are joining in the eternal singing, new melodies all blend and add new parts to the songs that are being sung. A glorious joint choir are the songs of the redeemed.

Not only are those from Earth joining, but more in the netherworld who had a time of repentance are joining in and awaiting the day of their full release. The graves will burst both with the saved and with those who have turned now to Jesus with all their heart, and will yet before the day of His appearing. A glorious choir of singing is ringing out, more fully by the day.

Leave not your voice to the side. Wherever you are, your voice through your heart's praise can ring out and join us now. We miss it when your voice is silent. Lift up your voice and sing and declare the triumph of the Redeemer. Victory is rising like a crescendo. Together we sing, we declare and give honour to the King of all.

Sing, and your voice may yet be heard in worlds unknown, unknown to you. God's broadcasting station can send your voice to anywhere He wishes, if it brings His will faster into being a reality. He can use you, right where you are. Sing the song of the faithful and the true, and God only knows how far your voice of praise will go and where it will blast the shackles off those trapped and bring a burst of light. It not only wins the victory where you are, but it's possible to win victories elsewhere.

The winning team sings and praises with melodies of heart and mind and spirit.

Stir me up to declare in song to the youth of your place the glories of the realm of the Kingdom of God, if they will just lift up their heart to the King and leave the trinkets of the world.

Sing and you will silence the voice of satan and the sirens' weak calls to stay and slumber and sink into the sand.

Sing strongly and declare the praises of your Redeemer.