

OUT OF THE REFINING FIRES COMES PURE GOLD



Precious

Anke Wiemer

Out of the refining fire comes pure gold.

Out of the refining fire comes a purified church.

We will see it with our own eyes.

We will be part of it,

if we open our lives to the flames.

Presently, the church is busy judging the world, while God is judging the church.

All the righteous pronouncements we make against that pagan world out there are evaporating into thin air.

Our Christian values.

Our Christian prayers.

Our Christian morals.

The world is not impressed.

They shake their heads and sigh.

They call us hypocrites.

Has the gospel lost its power?

No, the gospel has not lost its power.

We have lost the authority of heaven, because heaven is less pleased with us than it is with that world out there.

The church is under judgment.

We are under the judgment of God.

"I know your works; you have the name of being alive, and you are dead.

Awake, and strengthen what remains and is on the point of death, for I have not found your works perfect in the sight of my God.

Remember then what you received and heard; keep that, and repent. If you will not awake, I will come like a thief, and you will not know at what hour I will come upon you."

Revelation 3

God, in his mercy, is refining us.

When we emerge from the refining flames, focused again on "the one thing needful", the authority of heaven will return to us.

The world will once again see Jesus in us.

It will again hear the Shepherd's voice.

Many will be drawn from darkness to light and from the power of Satan to God.



Longing

Anke Wiemer

Heavenly Father, cleanse us with your refining fire, until we no longer see anything in our vision but Jesus.

Until we respond to his voice alone.

“This is my Beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

Listen to him!”

Prayer: Yes Lord, refine us so that we once again are shining like pure gold. We confess we no longer shine with your precious mercy or walk in your perfect steps because we have forgotten what we have seen and heard. Your beauty no longer shines from us because we are deaf and blind to our own emptiness. We have been on the point of death without acknowledging it. Awaken us, Lord. Purify us. We open our heart to your refining flames once again. And yes Lord, as we emerge from the flames, may we shine as gold... pure, beautiful, valuable, precious to you and others....so that your voice is heard through us, so that your light shines from us... causing many to be touched by your beauty, your mercy, your majesty so that they are ignited within and reject darkness forever.

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