

## First Group Prayer as we Prepare our Hearts to Pour At His Feet

### 4/3/2019

Father, let the Spirit of Your crucified Son be like the ointment that poured over His body, and let it begin to fill us. Let it pour from His head into each member and let us break and pour it back over you. We ask this not in our name, not for our sake, but for your heart, for your delight, for you who has poured so much over us that we can come and with costly sacrifice, and break, and pour, and prepare our hearts as vessels for the Son, as vessels for the Son to be loved and ministered to and released. Lord, just continue...begin, light the flame in our heart, ignite us. Holy Spirit, breathe into us. Do what we cannot do. Breathe into us what is only your Spirit. The desire of your heart...oh Lord, and we respond from our own heart with love. We say, "I do." We open. We fill. We commune. We draw nigh. We prepare our hearts for you, Lord. We prepare our hearts for you Lord. So we ask it now in Jesus' name, let the Spirit be released within us, in our midst, as one. Each one individually and each one as one in the Son, let the Spirit begin to prepare us, Lord.

Lord, let our days be filled with eternal moments, time outside of time, time at your feet, ***time getting our heart to your feet***, time pressing past all the junk in our minds, all the things in us and self-forgetting. Not fixing, not turning around, not considering ourselves, ***but Lord self-forgetting so deeply that we are just at your feet pouring over your Son***. Just pouring over you, Lord Jesus.

Father, we just renounce being Marthas in the spirit of busy-ness, in the spirit of old ways of just, "I gotta do this," and make it happen, and Lord we can't make anything happen. We don't want to make anything happen. We want Jesus to happen. We want His heart to release. We want our love to pour. And Lord, that's not going to happen with a to-do list, that's going to happen with preparations of the heart, Lord. That's where we're at right now, Lord. We just want to be there with you. Every moment, even in our sleep. As we work, Lord. As our minds overwhelm, let our hearts be aflame, let our hearts be on fire, let the Spirit be breathing, let the winds blow over the garden our heart, Lord. Let the fragrance of the Lamb rise from the ashes and the weeds that are us. Let the weeds be forgotten, but the flowers and the beauty of the Lamb just rise, ***let the***

***Spirit breathe up the Lamb from deep in our garden***, breathe up the lilies and all the crushed, gorgeous perfumes of His crucified nature that are deep within us Lord, and let them come to the surface and pour over His feet. There *is* Lamb in us, He *is* in us, that Firstborn is in us, Lord. Let Him be living, let Him not just be a stagnant teaching that has no release, nothing to release, it has never been ignited or given in sacrifice. Lord, take all these teachings and all these seeds that never fell in the ground and died and all these flowers that were never crushed and made fragrant, Lord, and make incense. Lord, crush them and make oil, crush them and make release and may it all pour in costly sacrifice over Jesus' feet in Ireland, and the rest of our lives, Lord. Father, we just have so many seeds in us, we have so many "flowers" of Jesus in us, but so many of them have never been released as costly perfume through the altar, Lord. No costly sacrifice, no breaking, but Lord this is our time to break and release it in sacrifice, this is our time to pour it out, not as a teaching or a ministry or as something that makes us stand out and special. Lord, it's the time to just let the Lamb of God be our Spirit and release over the feet of the Lamb of God so He has one after His kind, Lord. Not to the eyes of man, but to the heart of the Lamb, Lord. Just do that now.

Blow over the garden of each one of our hearts, Holy Spirit. Bring up the Lamb. Not I but Christ. Less of us, Lord, just less of us, and more of the sweet savor of the Son. Fill us and fill us and fill us so that when we come, Lord, our cup is so full it will run over but it will run out of the cracks and the broken things you're doing in breaking us, breaking us with ourselves and with our strengths, Lord, with our pride and with our old ways so that the Lamb can pour out of our broken cracked vessels, Lord. Break us with old ways, break us with our strengths and our wisdom and our old ways of getting things done in the Mordecai sneaky ways and the Haman prideful ways and the Vashti do her own conference ways, Lord. Empty us of all this that is us. Lord, we don't want Vashti, Mordecai, or Haman there, we want the wife of the Lamb to pour over the feet of Jesus. That's what we want, Lord, we want to release her from the captivity of these other motives. We want to let her come to the King. We want her to pour out, Lord Jesus, in sacrifice. Lord, move by your Spirit. And even as we see Haman rise, and Vashti rise, and our strength, and our pride, and our need for this and that, Lord, let's just take them all the Tree and crucify them, Lord, and let the Lamb come forth instead.

Lord, just let every moment be an opportunity to prepare our hearts for Jesus to get a wife. Just to prepare our hearts for Jesus to get a wife, Lord. That's what we want. An opportunity to do it together, Lord. Another opportunity to release it as one wife. Let that happen in Ireland, and let it release HIS LIFE. Lord, let something that happened here in November happen over there, Lord, in the very place where you did it hundreds and hundreds of years ago through your wife that loved you in costly sacrifice, Lord, for the many that gave their life in the Spirit of the Lamb, Lord we come back to Ireland, but we come back to light those embers by being in that same spirit, not just talking about it, Lord. Not just preaching about it, but being that same heart with them, Lord, and releasing it over you like they did and do. Lord, that's why you sent us to Ireland, because your Bride released over you there and shared it with all of Europe and all of the world in the spirit of sacrifice and now we come and we don't want to just talk about it, we want to release it, Lord, and honor Your heart for those who have so dearly loved you. That's why you're sending us, Jesus. You're not just sending us to do ministries, you're sending us to release what they released over the world years ago, to release it, to light the embers, to fan the flame, to take those old, deep, deep, deep dead bones of saints that were dying seeds and let them be reignited by another generation of those who give the Father His Son and give the Son a wife.

Oh Lord, let it happen, just stir our hearts. Stir our minds, stir our bodies, our souls, our thoughts, our everything, inside and out, spirit, soul, and body prepare us, Lord, beyond all we could ask or think. Lord Jesus, I know it can get wearisome, but Lord we don't care! David wouldn't even give His eyes sleep if you didn't have a house, Lord. It just doesn't matter, it just doesn't matter about me or anything. We're not earning anything. We just want you. We just want you, Lord. It's not about us, it's not about us, what we look like, what we sound like, what it appears in the earth. It's about your Son being poured forth. So fill, fill this earth that is us, Lord. Let it bring forth of this Spirit. Let the earth bring forth this Spirit, ***let the earth of our hearts break and release this spirit over the feet of Jesus.*** Oh Father, just cover us now. Cover us. In the name of your Son. We ask you to cover us in your Son also, to cover us under His wings, Lord, to gather us deep in His heart so that we, *we* can release over Him and minister back, Lord. Lord, we know there is so much that we could say but we don't want to say anything...we just want you to have your way, Lord. We just want to be a

part of hearing your heart and being filled, so do it now, Lord. We just give ourselves, we just say, “I do.” I do. Here we are, Lord. May we seek you with all our hearts, pressing in to get to your feet, just like Mary did, each day, to get there Lord. ***Each day.*** I just feel like the Lord is saying each day there is going to be a “room” we have to press through to get to the feet of Jesus. It may not be Pharisees and disciples we are pressing past,... it may be failures or physical illness or just a sense of depression or your mind is overwhelmed with carnal thoughts and motives, or the elder son is screaming out, ***but we can press past every one of those motives and distractions and get to the feet of Jesus.*** Every day it may be a different crowd in the room. It may be a different group of mockers or distractors or just yucky flesh, but we can walk past them like Mary of Bethany did and we can just get to His feet. Mary, a prostitute did it, she did it! She didn’t have any righteousness, she shouldn’t have done it, but she wanted to bless Him. So she pushed past it all to get to Him.

And Father, this pouring over your Son is not just going to happen in Ireland. It’s going to happen every day before then, we’re going to press past all that stuff to get to His feet. We’re going to be strong in our pressing past it all for His heart. And Lord, we thank you, we thank you for struggles, we thank you for the obstacles, ***we thank you for making it a costly journey from us to your feet.*** Thank you for making it a costly journey from me to your feet, Lord. We believe there is love involved in that for your sake, and so thank you. Quicken us by your Spirit in those times, Lord. Let the Spirit of Jesus rise in our hearts as we say, “I do.” Thank you, Father.