

# Gods new voice for me

October 25, 1998

## Prophetic Narrations

Joel Akin

I was hanging onto an air mattress or pillow and floating towards this lake or body of water. I was doing everything I could to stop myself. At the same time it seemed like terrible, even horrible things were happening to me which I had no power over. I even used a pen which I stabbed into the ground like a tent peg to keep myself anchored but instead created a furrow leading towards the water. Finally I found myself floating over the water, no support of any kind except for the small air mattress/pillow I was holding. There I was feeling alone, broken, shattered when I began to sing this chorus alleluia, alleluia. It was a praise chorus but as it came out of my lips I was astonished because it came out more beautiful than any singer that I have ever heard, past, or present. It was the voice of a tenor in some respects, and it had my flavor, but it was like no voice I have ever had... As I began to sing I began to see people perk up their ears, raise their heads and listen. People from every race and nation listening to this astonishing voice. And then I awoke.