

When heaven comes down and glory fills my soul
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Joel Akin

Revelation 5:13 And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I saying, Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, [be] unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever.

The Lord came and gave to me a song. It was written in the tone of La. In the tone I gave a song and it came up before the Lord. He carried it to the tone of all Heaven and heard a song of prayer. It was coming from the one of the Spirit of the Living God. For God is the one who is the friend I have in Heaven.

He heard me cry unto Him from the heart and he sang back a song. Don't fret over how its written. Just know I am here with you in prayer. I am with you in life. I am with you in all the trouble you face. I am with you in the soul of life. I am with you in life. I who am God AM or am if you will.

I have been with you from the day of men in the beginning of time. I was with you since the day you were made. There in the garden I wrote out a song and I called it love of the father in the heart of the children. They carried it to me with a song in their heart. It was the song of La. The song of La is the same one which is written in the tone of all of heaven. It is the song of time and the song of life. It is the pone of the key and the tea of life.

In all things there is none who know the pain of life as do I. Yet I bear up the prayer of life into the sea of time. I bear it to those who faint and to those who are weary. In those who struggle I bear it with them. I go out into the whole of creation and I pray. I reach to them in the source of life and I strengthen them in their heart. I go to them in the love of life and I go to them in the source of their pain.

I who am AM the God of life. I am all things. Yet in the emphasis of AM I gave a man a choice. One or two or three say "It should be AM for I and AM. Yet if I become I and AM then I who am that can say "I AM" only with A FRIEND to this person who writes this story.

He came to me in a day of suffering. He brought me life and joy and gave me a reason. A reason I had not had from the men of earth. A reason to go on. A reason to fight against all the foe of all the known cos and the mos. There are things I put on hold be cos. Yet one day I will roll out the carpet and I will show you the be cos and the be mos of all the world. It will be beautiful but in a note I call La.

In the beauty of my life I who am God have found few who are without help of some kind. I give you a man who had no one but one.

In this is the song of La. In this is the source of my strength and my help. The Lord came to me in my darkest hour. A time when I lay in bed awaiting death to arrive. Instead there was one thing I will never forget. Not an earthquake, or violent wind, or a raging fire but in that moment a voice. One quiet and gentle voice saying in the raging of all things, "I am here."