



## Word for 2024 – Daniel Parsons

"What is 2024? What was 2020 for?"

Learn from what bogged down My Bride then, and don't let it slow Her again. The political spirit is raising its head. And it will either fall at the sword of the Bride, or it will lull to sleep the Bride.

The political spirit seeks to create an idol, and replace the throne of your heart with a fence of offense around your heart. Either it will cause an idol to a person or party; or it will cause an idol of offense towards a person or party; or it will seek to cause such contempt that the command to pray for those in authority becomes "pray in accordance with your selfish desires so that your prayers become curses."

I love My Bride too much than to let Her continue down the aisle with one eye on the Bridegroom and one eye on an idol. Anything less than staring into the eyes of fire is an idol. My Bride is meant to always be marching down the aisle. But a bride who stops and gets distracted by everything around her shows that she would rather be the center of attention than to enter into true covenant.

This is not a rebuke, but it is a warning. I am warning My Church to avoid petty arguments and pretty idols. If the fear of the Lord is not central to the Church, then My Church will avoid that judgment beginning in the house of God is a blessing, and instead, She will see it as a curse."

Then I saw a rolling pin. It started pressing and squeezing the Church as the Master Potter was crafting and molding. And every time the pin rolled, it squeezed out air pockets of complacency; it squeezed out the wrinkles in our biased, religious spirit- crafted theology; and it flattened pride. It caused His Bride to go lower and lower and lower until She saw that He's the One on the threshing floor,



and He is saying, "My new wine tastes bitter to those who are content with that which is watered down. But if you desire My new wine, you must also embrace that the bottle is too hot to hold. It is a bottle of fire, and it is impossible to hold, control, or stop by the hand of man. It's simply poured out, over, and on My People until they embrace a life of flowing in the river of wine until She is noticed by the world, and revival begins with the phrase, "They're not drunk as you suppose. [But they are full of the new wine!]"