

Wild Ox

I am caught by a violent need to move. My movements become more and more pronounced, more violent. I feel "expanded", invigorated – very powerful.

I see shelf upon shelf of beautiful crystal vases, bowls, water tumblers. These shelves hold a multitude of exquisite, artistic and valuable pieces of glassware. It is no place for carelessness. I am beckoned into this place of fragility – and become as wild as an ox. I grunt and rip, I kick and toss with strong and powerful horns. I hear the glassware crashing into walls, onto the floor but the sound does not dismay me. Rather, it increases my strength. Lightning strikes through my hooves as I paw the floor. I bellow and the sound of thunder shatters things through the air. I am a brute – truly a wild ox – uncontrolled and violent.

When all the glassware, including the shelves, has shattered to my feet – which are hooves of bronze – I am still not satisfied – not satiated in my destruction. I want more to crush. More to break. More to shatter.

I stand upon the midst of broken shards, arching my neck still reeling – almost drunk with the power that surges through me. Horns glistening, deadly, menacing – I look for a target. My breath is visible. I am unconquered and unconquerable. I am not done destroying. My strength is only just beginning and to release it is my only purpose, my only desire.

I cast a gaze across the broken walls and see – more bulls! Multitudes and multitudes of wild oxen, stamping – snorting – cavorting – destroying. Broken items lay at their feet also. We breath in unity, recognizing the brute strength of each other. I come back to our sanctuary, breathless and confused. I ask God for a direct word on this, as it seems so opposite the meekness and loving heart of our Father.

There is a storm in our eyes that no coaxing will quiet, no soothing will quell. There is a might, an empowerment in our unity that no man can withstand and no demon thwart.

The broken vials have held your inheritance within. The breaking needs to happen. The inheritance needs to be released. So so many inheritances are yours – just ask Me.

Ps 92:9, 10

Ps 23:5

Numbers 23:22

Ps 75:10

Rev 4

Ps 89:17, 24

Job 39:9

Deut 33:17, 25

1 Kings 7:25

Ezekiel 1

Cherubim – living creatures – are living chariots or carriers of God.

4 creatures – (Hayyah) – living creatures or creatures of life.

4 faces –

lion: Judah, East, Matthew

majestic, King of beasts, strength

the gospel of teaching – what Jesus said.

4th son of Jacob (Leah) Jacob compared him to a lion

Caleb, David, Jesus

East – place of sunrise, Judah encamped on eastside, glory came from east and departed to east

Wisemen came from east

ox: Ephraim, West, Mark

used in sacrifice, nourishment, plowing ground, might

the gospel of the action – what Jesus did. vivid, picturesqueness of description

younger of 2 sons of Joseph, adopted and blessed by Jacob as his sons instead of grandsons

special honor, preferential blessing signified by the right hand

Joshua, Samuel

West – Ephraim encamped on westside, Ephraim was leader

man: Reuben, South, Luke

intelligence, made in image of God, spirit, soul, body

the gospel of authenticity and detail – how things happened.

Eldest son of Jacob, delivered Joseph from death in pit

South – “a dry region” not desert but less water than other places, fidelity

eagle: Dan, North, John

swift, powerful, sight

the gospel of the Hero, the gospel of the Spirit – who Jesus is.

5th son of Jacob, tribe acted as rear guard

Samson, acquired additional lands

North – Assyria or Babylonia (around desert)

20:30, 31

Want to start a fire?

So Samson went out and caught 300 foxes and tied them tail to tail in pairs. He then fastened a torch to every pair of tails, lit the torches and let the foxes loose in the standing grain of the Philistines.

Judges 15:4-5

"From now on, whenever you teach listening prayer, it will be like tying torches to foxes' tails. Among those who hear this message will be foxes who run with it immediately. They will in turn spread this fire by teaching others to listen to My voice. The fire will move quickly through the fields..." Brad Jersak

I tell you, do not limit this to one teaching. Look at this as a lifestyle. Everything you have received – go light a torch of fox tails. Go release an inheritance worth living for – worth dying for. Go.