

Trumpet Sounds



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Rapture Now

Okay, I am going to expose myself with this article in my honest belief of rapture. I have heard most all of the arguments and written many articles with views, but never have I gotten as clear a picture as I did today in prayer. It is just finally putting it into written words that I feel I can declare my personal opinion at this point.

Holy Spirit took me back to Jesus' birth, appearance at his baptism and crucifixion that no one, not even the scholars of religious scrolls in that day, had imagined. Jesus' disciples, who walked with Him daily, had no imagination for the way it all went down. Satan had not imagined what a cross of shame would do to death, hell and the grave by overcoming them all in one last breath followed by a resurrection. I am sure they all debated how the Messiah would come, do and look like, yet nothing matched the reality of what we now know today. Leaders prosecuted Him, many early disciples left Him and His faithful few scattered to the wind after His arrest. Why? Because no one saw it coming...No one!

There are Bible scholars, priests, ordained and anointed messages, facts well documented as well as valid arguments. So many are the thoughts of how and when the Messiah

will catch up His bride just as the mystery of signs we see coming in the heavens that are documented in the Word today. There are prophecies, prognostications and mockers. Everyone, whether serious or scornful, cries the end of the world is coming. I have neither said the world was ending, even though the Word indicates that one day the world as we know it will definitely end, nor have I given dates for the end. Jesus, Himself called His days the "last days", so yes, we are further along and that goes without argument.

Right now, as I am writing this, someone is being raptured out of this life and into the next. Maybe it was a child having been through no tribulation (pre-tribulation), or someone who is leaving this earth in the tribulation of cancer, prisoner in bondage of some enemy or addiction being tortured before they meet God today...right now as you are reading. To someone, today is the end of the world. People from infancy to old age die by the minute having gone to meet Jesus pre, mid or post tribulation. Rapture happens minute by minute for someone somewhere...for Christians, non-Christians and those mockers who find themselves in the reality of the end of their world. Christians do

not live forever and mockers do not live forever here on this earth. They translate eternally somewhere. The world is ending for some today...now. Rapture is now for those.

The words Jesus used ring more personally now in my mind: *Matt 24:40-42 Then shall two be in the field; the one shall be taken, and the other left. 41 Two women shall be grinding at the mill; the one shall be taken, and the other left. 42 Watch therefore: for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.*

This scripture is not only reality of a huge catching away, but also a personal catching away now...today, somewhere for someone.

People are leaving this earth at all stages of their lives. Rapture happens at any and all points of the arguments and their facts. The importance is not so much in when but in being ready to meet Jesus whenever the world ends for us. One day there will be a catching away of many at one time and earth and heavens will be changed, but until then today is the last day for someone whether they left pre, mid or post. I think this is hard to argue even for the mockers. Until I see the end of life here, I will continue to watch the signs as they

come. Many have passed and others we will see, so I will continue to write about it without dates of Jesus return other than to say look at the signs and see how close we just might be, for many have already left this life in the twinkling of an eye. I will never forget my mother's final words to me was about the rapture coming and the urgency she had to pray for those left behind. In a nap the very next day she met Jesus and the realization was that we, her children and husband, were left behind.

The rapture for some is now, today. We should be ready every day to meet Jesus.

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Climb Up Sunshine Mountain

*Climb, climb up sunshine mountain
Heavenly breezes blow.*

*Climb, climb up sunshine mountain
Faces all aglow.*

*Turn, turn from sin and doubting,
Look to God on High*

*Climb, climb up sunshine mountain
You and I.*

I remember teaching this song to the nursery children in Sunday School. It always seemed a cheery little song, but the teacher in me recognizes the imperatives in this song: We must climb, and we must turn. The climb can be as arduous as the salmon's swimming upstream considering much of the obstacles and currents against them. The thing in which I would encourage you is to get into a body of believers to become part of something good and positive. There are brothers and sisters in Christ who will stand with you, and you will find purpose in standing with them when they need the support.

I remember the story of a pastor who saw a dreaded parishioner walking toward his office. This woman was always "dauber down" and complaining about life and her lot in it. Quickly the Spirit of God gave him a plan. He arose and busied himself, quite out of breath as she entered, so before she could start in, he began to tell her of his dilemma. He was caught unable to visit sister "so and so" in the hospital as well as his nursing home and children's home visitations. He did not know what he was going to do. It was then that he told her that God must have sent her at that exact moment to be of assistance. She was completely off her mission to rehearse her maladies seeing him so distraught that she rallied the effort agreeing to help. (God is not only wise but humorous too.) This woman took a break from her complaining and set about to encourage others with her visit and before you know it she had climbed the very mountain defeating her. The pastor received her phone call when the job was finished with nothing

but glowing reports to give him about all she had accomplished. Not once in the conversation did he learn the reason for her initial visit. From that moment on she found her call and ministry in leaving her own complaints to help those in need resulting in all the personal healing she needed. *Isa 52:7 How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!*

The funny part of the story is that God's main purpose was trying to get the pastor to let go of trying to control everything in all areas. It took bit longer for the pastor to realize what God had intended than it did for his parishioner.

There are mountains to be cast into the sea and those to climb. Either way, it is ours to do with the authority and ability God has given us. The reward is in the heavenly breezes after the climb.

Stop, Drop and Roll

I learned the STOP, DROP AND ROLL, in fire prevention when I was in the Girl Scouts as a youth and got my badge.



I was shown many different areas of danger where I could become enflamed. Recently what I learned as a youth came back to me in the most unlikely moment. I was confronted with a person who repaid a kindness I gave with a slap. It was an uncomfortable moment, but I had a choice in how I was going to take it. Surprise was my first reaction, and I tried to shake it off but noticed the scene replayed in my mind a few times. Then these words began to chant disrupting my thoughts: "Stop,

Drop and Roll!" Like that unconscious song that keeps playing in your mind until you become aware of it, the words came. I paused to become conscious of why these words at this particular moment interrupted my thoughts and the understanding came: STOP rehearsing the situation; DROP it; ROLL it off your back...otherwise you will be enflamed with it. I smiled to myself and thanked God for the opportunity to earn that badge even today. God advises us in many different ways, and just as we use God's Word, I have noticed that He uses some of ours to relate back to us.

Here is the kicker: Did you know that October is fire prevention month? What are the odds that all of this came to me in about 5

minutes of time for this October paper? God tickles my funny bone with His communications, yet how often do we realize that it is His communication? God is many things to many people, but personally I think God is a hoot if we would stop compartmentalizing God in the King James version of our lives. After all, He became one of us and spoke the language fluently! Do we think He never laughed at table with His friends at Bethany? I know he did because I laugh with Him on many occasions. Now, "Stop, Drop and Roll" has become as personal as Scripture to me and I will remember, when faced with situations that could enflame me, that I have the badge and know the safety rules for a better outcome! God is Good!

Many Characters, Many Stories

There are many stories told or written in the Word that continue to grow with every ready pen. None of the authors in their time from Moses to Paul realized the longevity of their stories and letters.

Abraham would never have guessed that his urge to leave home would produce an entire nation documented throughout history or Noah's building project would accompany the world's greatest catastrophe to date. What of some lepers who, instead of sitting in despair of their situation took a town and its booty by just walking into it? These were average people who woke up to what they thought an average day, yet God changed the ordinary into the extraordinary.

When some shepherd's gathered for work as they had done every night, not one of them had planned what would unfold in the appearance of angels marking the greatest occasion in the birth of God on earth.

What about the little boy who took his lunch on a field trip one day never dreaming how many people he would have fed by the end of it?

The Word of God is alive and well still being written in the hearts of God's children in many, many books of testimonies. Every testimony, whether a life story, edification and encouragement

or giving counsel and direction etc., is another Gospel being written or spoken with the opportunity to outlive its author and speak to the future even thousands of years ahead.

I do not believe that Paul ever thought his words would live longer than the people of the churches to whom he addressed his letters. He never imagined his words in the same book as Moses'!

I recently heard my dad tell the story of my Great Uncle Johnny who lived through the experience of a POW camp during WWII. Uncle Johnny never talked about his time there, but men under him came to visit after the war and told the stories of what Uncle Johnny had done. In this camp the Americans that were captured were in an area separated by a gate from the Jews in camp. Uncle Johnny kept his men working hard to keep from sitting and thinking too much of the inhumanities they witnessed. Because he worked the men the commandant left them alone. There was an incident one day that the teller of the event would never forget. There was an older, very weak man with a guard at his back who was kicking him. The man kept falling and being kicked more severely with each fall. Uncle Johnny left the gate, went over to the guard and knocked him uncon-

scious into the barbed wire fencing. The gunner in the nest above pointed a machine gun at Uncle Johnny ready to fire, but the commandant said something in German and no shots were fired. My uncle picked the man up and carried him through the gate nursing him through the night until morning when he passed. Though Uncle Johnny did not tell his story, it lived in the hearts of those men whose time in death, inhumanity and hell was felt. He did not see himself a hero but that of a survivor, and his story outlived him.

There are many heroes, champions and characters still being written or told whose stories live on past their lives here on earth. We do not always see the opportunities and possibilities that opened up because of something we did or said that may have impressed someone else, since many of us see ourselves as survivors of difficulties surrounding us. We are more likely to see our failures and shortcomings than the impression we have made in someone's life. Yet, we are characters in someone else's story somewhere. Our stories are still being recorded in other's lives as well as God's Book.

Never look at the day as ordinary because God has always liked using ordinary days with ordinary people to do extraordinary things!!

Cluing All Ninevites

"Boiling the frog" is an anecdote describing a frog slowly being boiled alive. The premise is that if a frog is put suddenly into boiling water, it will jump out, but if the frog is put in cold water which is then brought to a boil slowly, it will not perceive the danger and will be cooked to death.

That was happening in Nineveh, as I have written in the last two Trumpet Sounds. They went through wars and plagues with an exclamation point in the heavens of a total solar eclipse that, unlike us, they had no way of knowing or understanding. They were in fear of what this meant...enter Jonah. The Ninevites were prime targets to repent. The frog did jump out before being

boiled.

America is facing her decision...is she ready? The frog is in the water and the stove has been turned up to medium high with threats from North Korea, the unpredictability of Russia or China, violence over race, violence over an election that will not quit, the blood of the unborn still crying from the ground, yet our response to the same eclipse..."PARTY ON!" Prophetic words given about the "winds of God" coming. Were those winds Harvey and Irma with Maria following close behind? I think not, yet know that there are winds from both camps of forces either good or evil all depending upon our invitation. So far the

winds we have experienced were named Harvey and Irma, with Maria making an appearance in destruction and devastation. Without understanding history we learn no lessons. We did not learn them after 9/11, which was a repeat out of history and all who poo-pooed the 2014-2015 blood moons occurring on the Jewish feast by saying, "We're still good."

Friends, the dial is turning from med-high to full blown high over the next seven years when we will again be visited with another total solar eclipse passing over America. Are we going to sit back and say, "It's okay nothing's going to happen," or begin to pray like we mean it. Nineveh repented with sackcloth and ashes; what will we do?

Wrestling

How many of us have gone to bed thinking that we are so tired and ready to just shut down, yet the brain has a “mind of its own” and says, “I see you’re trying to sleep, so I would like to offer you a selection of every memory, unresolved issue, or things you should have said today (Or in any other conversation over the past lifetime.”) I hate when this happens!!!!!!

I fight back by praying, but before I know it I am back in the rewind going around and around over the same unresolved material. You do not even know if you are fully conscious or dreaming in the same circle of issues as you did when you were conscious. It is as close to insanity as ever I have come.



Jacob had a similar experience. He knew his brother, Esau, was coming for what he believed a reckoning. Fear gripped him and deciding what to do made for a fitful night: *Gen 32:24-25 And Jacob was left alone; and there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of the day. 25 And when he saw that he prevailed not against him, he touched the hollow of his thigh; and the hollow of Jacob's thigh was out of joint, as he wrestled with him.*

The word wrestle here is the word 'abaq meaning to wrestle as in a vapor or in

the spirit, to float away. So we see that Jacob is alone wrestling in the spirit. It looks like there is another with him, but he is fighting inside himself mentally for the fear of “what ifs”. We strive with God and against His word to find ourselves on the treadmill of doubt, fear and anxiety void of the trust we could have in His Word until we have victory by finding God and His peace as did Jacob.

“But what of the physical injury to his hip?” you may wonder. “If it was a fight of mental anguish rather than an actual physical being, what can be the explanation?”

Well, that was exactly what I asked the Holy Spirit when I believed that He was showing me this version that was different than the one I had been taught in Sunday School as a child. I had been taught that an angel of God wrestled with Jacob and Jacob got hurt in the process. Never had I thought he was alone fighting a mental battle.

Gen 32:32 Therefore the children of Israel eat not of the sinew which shrank, which is upon the hollow of the thigh, unto this day: because he touched the hollow of Jacob's thigh in the sinew that shrank.

Holy Spirit put a spotlight on one

word, *shrank*, I had not noticed as interesting, but I looked at its Hebrew meaning: Shrank is *naw-sheh'* meaning *crippling rheumatic*. Rheumatic is caused by rheumatism pain which is *any disease marked by inflammation and pain in the joints, muscles, or fibrous tissue, especially rheumatoid arthritis*. *Rheumatology patients frequently note the occurrence of stressful or traumatic life events prior to the onset of their illness and/or a relationship between stress and disease flares.*

How many of us have wrestled with an angel of the Lord throughout the night? We try to shut out our worry and doubts, but they come around again even in our dreams of being half fitfully awake and half asleep but not at rest! It is the definition of insanity. That “so called” angel is really the Holy Spirit trying to remind us of God’s promises but doubt and fear of “what if” clouds anything the Spirit has to offer.

Sometimes we need to get up out of bed, since sleep has fled, and kneel in prayer taking the authority God has given us by binding the devil and all negative thoughts and allow the Holy Spirit to bring remembrance of the Words of Life. Let the devil limp away in the anxiety of defeat next time, for he has but a short time before facing hell! Amen!

Pride

The definition of pride is: *having a high or inordinate opinion of one's own thinking, dignity, merit or superiority.*

I was recently doing a study asking me to define pride in my own life. I had to really think about that for a while. I then compared myself to Jesus. The ultimate pride to me personally, or for that matter anyone, is to have an opinion that was in opposition with God’s Word. *Rom 3:3-4 For what if some did not believe? shall their unbelief make the faith of God without effect? 4 God forbid: yea, let God be true, but every man a liar; as it is written, That thou mightest be justified in thy sayings, and mightest over-*

come when thou art judged.

Maybe, somewhat unconsciously, we tend to think we know more than God, therefore, we tell Him what we need, when we need it, and how to get it to us. Then there are times we try to imagine that we can handle everything on our own without His help. Of course, this is how we get into most of the messes we do. Every time we do not give every decision to prayer we are gambling with the answer.

Prov 16:18 Pride goeth before destruction, and an haughty spirit before a fall.

Pride *is* a haughty spirit, whether it is low

self esteem or self sufficiency to superiority, if it does not bow to God’s Word believing what He says, then it is pride. Low self esteem will not accept what God says about them because they are the exception to every benefit and promise. Self sufficiency does not need God, and self superiority is saying I am god. It is all under the mask of pride.

Pride says my thoughts and feelings outrank God’s Word because I know more. The more we immerse ourselves in God’s Word, the more the Holy Spirit will bring it to us at the time in which it is needed.

Word Of The Lord

In my prayer study time, I do not do the talking...I do the listening. This is what I got 9/25/17.

“The baby is now aborting the parent.” The Holy Spirit gave me the understanding that this nation was birthed, like Israel, for God’s Glory with divine destiny. God birthed a nation whose government became the parent based upon the Word of God, and this generation in her season is the baby who has risen up to abort the Parent. The problem with this is obvious...in aborting the parent the child will be destroyed! This is like setting fire to your own home while you sit inside waiting for the building to fall.

God has given us signs in the heavens, prophecies from prophets and the media hype scoffs, *“Oh, the world is ending!”*

Everyone wakes the next day very much alive on earth without being raptured or the earth being burned to a crispy cinder out of its orbit. People are dull of hearing the end is here and see nothing...feel nothing...believe nothing and do nothing.

The same harbingers that were given and ignored in the last days of Israel, as the Bible documents, are revisiting us today. The baby aborted the parent

then too, and Israel was no more. When Israel was wiped off the map her child had no womb of safety. Without the safety of the parent the baby was a vagabond in the earth to become swallowed up by every dictator scourging or driving them out.

Israel was brought to her knees in captivity to be ruled by Gentile nations until 1948 and Jerusalem in 1967, when the time of the Gentiles was fulfilled.

This nation can go to her knees in captivity of her neglect to stop it or go to her knees in prayers of repentance.

We have been given a Jehu to drain the swamp getting rid of her idolatries and hopefully a people quick to pray and fight the spiritual battles necessary to give us victory entering into the next seven years when we will be revisited with the next eclipse in the pathway over this nation.

We have been given so many opportunities, yet one of them will be the final straw. Just as in the days of Noah when the door to the ark was closed and sealed. The people had 120 years to turn. I imagine there were some who did, yet got tired and bored of waiting seeing nothing...feeling noth-

ing...believing nothing and doing nothing.

God has sounded a Trump in this nation as another sign and opportunity. That is not intended as a play on words but exact.

The baby started kicking against the womb of her parent with a desire to abort her when Trump sounded and you can see how this baby kicks to abort the sound of the Trump as well as the very foundation of this nation.

Red and Yellow, Black and white all are precious in His sight...Jesus died for ALL life that matters. To destroy the very nation who has allowed us her freedom through God’s Grace, destroys the baby too.

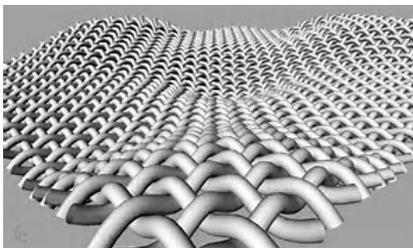
It is not North Korea or Russia who is succeeding in our demise but “We the People”. United we stand; divided we fall. If we are to fall, let it be on our knees in prayer, Dear God!

This is not time to give up or dry up. This is a time to rise up, stand up and do not let go. It will work if we work it and we’re worth it!

Rise up sons and daughters of God. Be the revival your home, town and nation need.

Prayer Threads

Acts 19:11-12 And God wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul: So that from his body were brought unto the sick handkerchiefs or aprons, and the diseases departed from them, and the evil spirits went out of them.



Let me tell you what you may not be seeing with just one prayer you pray. This is something the Holy Spirit showed me while praying for the nation. Whether or not you pray in a group, with a partner or alone with the Holy Spirit, your prayer is a thread joined with all the threads of others praying to make a blanket/blessed cloth over this nation. In the spirit I saw threads coming together from all areas of the country and weave themselves as if an animated video done by an artist. As they came together it looked as if each prayer thread filled in so tightly that you could not see through it, but it was covering our nation. It is one of those visions words have a difficult time painting. Do not take for granted that your little prayer is nothing in the scheme of the big picture because you are so wrong.