

There Is Nothing Impossible For The Lord!

McKana, September 23, 2020

1 Samuel 2:2-3, 7-10 (KJV)

2 There is none holy as the Lord: for there is none beside thee: neither is there any rock like our God

3 Talk no more so exceeding proudly; let not arrogancy come out of your mouth: for the Lord is a God of knowledge, and by him actions are weighed.

6 **The Lord killeth, and maketh alive: he bringeth down to the grave, and bringeth up.**

7 The Lord maketh poor, and maketh rich: he bringeth low, and lifteth up.

8 He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and lifteth up the beggar from the dunghill, to set them among princes, and to make them inherit the throne of glory: for the pillars of the earth are the Lord's, and he hath set the world upon them.

9 He will keep the feet of his saints, and the wicked shall be silent in darkness; for by strength shall no man prevail.

10 The adversaries of the Lord shall be broken to pieces; out of heaven shall he thunder upon them: the Lord shall judge the ends of the earth; and he shall give strength unto his king, and exalt the horn of his anointed.

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Hope for all of us. It is wonderful. Amazing. I came out from a vision which looks so real. After writing the short testimony of a sister which is titled "A Time to Weep and Mourn! And A Time to Rejoice and be Glade!," I took a small rest at 3:45PM. Since I woke up early in the morning, it didn't took me time to drift away and have a sweat vision.

In my rest, I was thinking about loved ones, long gone. The Lord showed me my mother and father I love, my brother in law, a gentleman of big family hard working and others loved ones. I was thinking for quit a while, what the fate of my Grandmother, I love dearly, is. Then:-

In this clear vision, I see a grave open. Siting by the edge of the open grave, facing West-South, I see the body of my grandfather which I have never seen. It looks like it has been there for a while, flesh, not in good shape, soft but intact. Knowing and understanding this is my grandfather, I don't know what to expect but realized that I am there for a swift, short moment to see the wonderful "miracle." All of a sudden, the Lord descended from above, on the right western skys. First, In that very short moment, the Lord going down to the shallow grave, gently and carefully grabbed the head with his two hands, then the two hands of the dead behind the shoulder, lifted my grandfather up as he is and pulled him up. To my surprise the Lord ascended up to heaven within no time. I wanted to worship, I knelt down to say "Thank you Lord", I wanted to praise but there was no time, the Lord took my grandfather from death, from the grave up to heaven with my eyes wide open. I was amazed, it looks so real real. I slept back and after I woke at ~5:00PM, I knew I have seen something wonderful but have difficulty remembering what I saw. I sat down to remember and write, there it is, fresh in my memory and wrote what I saw.

Except **Joy and Gladness**, no other though came to my mind, Indeed, this is a time of two times. Miracle in the count of beautifully wonderful and marvelous. The Lord is good and merciful, His mercy endures forever. There is nothing impossible for the Lord.

There is no enough words to thank our loving Lord, our God.

Hallelujah

The Time Of Redemption is Here!