

### **Prophecy from the Parish Mission – March 6-9, 2012**

As I looked out, there was a vast, barren land. It was very dark and grey with no signs of life. There were only a few half-dead trees and bushes sprinkled around the perimeter. The mood was like the calm before a storm. It was ominous. There seemed to be danger lurking. I was not afraid, but moved to anticipate with vigilance. I heard a voice whispering, telling me to press my ear to the ground. As I lay my ear on the barren land and listened carefully, I could hear a thundering vibration. It filled my heart with hope and fear of the Lord. A great peace flooded over me. As I looked around, I could see tiny movements in the lingering dry leaves on the trees and slight rustlings in the bushes. My eye was sharply focused on all the small movements and breezes because somehow I knew that they were signs pointing to a time to come. Then suddenly, there was a great wind and a thundering voice calling out to those yet unseen. As my eyes fixed on the distance, I could see the shape of a great and mighty warrior raising up out of the land as if rising from sleep. It was so great that it filled the earth as far as I could see. When I peered ever closer, I could see that it was actually millions and millions of people all moving as one. It was the Body of Christ.

The Lord says:

“Press your ear to the ground, listen carefully, and you will hear the thunder of my footsteps. I am on the move. I am raising an army as if waking a sleeping giant. Be alert. Watch. Wait. Know my voice. Pay heed to the rustlings in the bushes and the whispers in the wind. I am moving, quietly at first, not all will recognize . . . but then mightily and all will see.”