WHERE ARE THE WEEPING PROPHETS?



The ministry of the prophet is profound for the body of Christ—especially today. The Bible says the house of God is built on the foundation of apostles and prophets (Ephesians 2:20). But with great power comes great responsibility. Moving in prophetic words and dreams, we must check to make sure we're in the right spirit with pure hearts.

At this juncture, some are waiting for the hammer of God to fall on America based on a set of dreams that were widely rumored, regarding September and November 2020. If we're not careful we'll become so invested in these negative prophecies that we'll hope for destruction just to prove us right. Rather, we should walk in humility and be on our faces, crying out for repentance and mercy over our dear nation. We have all sinned and fallen short of the glory of God. Every last one of us.

Think of the way Abraham responded to the looming destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah. He didn't just throw in the towel and say, "Let your will be done." On the contrary, he sought God in intercession, asking God if He would still destroy the city if there were 50 righteous people there. God promised that for the sake of the 50, He would withhold His wrath. Then Abraham kept negotiating the number downward from 50 all the way to 10.

Abraham stopped at 10 because he figured there must be at least 10 righteous people in the whole city. Unfortunately, God didn't find even that small number, but because of Abraham's intercession, Lot and his family were whisked out of the city before destruction was unleashed.

SONS OF THUNDER

In Luke Chapter 9, Jesus was headed toward Jerusalem when He decided to detour through Samaria. As they approached their destination, He sent some of his disciples on ahead to make arrangements for overnight accommodations. However, the residents refused to welcome them. James and John were infuriated at this and they bellowed,

"Lord, do you want us to call fire down from heaven and destroy them [even as Elijah did]?" (Luke 9:54)

I believe that verbal explosion is what earned James and John the nickname 'Sons of Thunder'.

These guys essentially asked permission to nuke that little Samaritan village! In response, Jesus gently rebuked them, explaining that His mission was to heal and transform rather than to annihilate.

It's intriguing to read this incident as recorded in Luke 9 and then move on to Acts Chapter 8, where it says that after Jesus' ascended to heaven, Christianity began to multiply like wildfire through Samaria. When that happened, the church in Jerusalem sent Peter and John to minister to the new believers there.

Can you envision how John reacted—now that he was far more mature in his walk with Christ? I wonder how he felt when he saw that village full of new believers, in a place where, years earlier, his anger made him want to wipe them out!

SONS OF FERVENT PRAYER

Judgment could come to America, especially if people refuse to repent and vote in the wrong agenda. In that event, we dare not miss any and every opportunity to get down on our faces asking the Lord for mercy and restoration, rather than believe for a worst-case scenario. **May a spirit of brokenness consume us.**

Even as Jesus wept from a broken heart over the upcoming judgment of Jerusalem (Luke 19:41-44) may true prophets mourn and cry out right now, declaring and decreeing a spirit of repentance. May we never lose patience with our land, coming into agreement with doomsday prophecies just so we're proven right.

We need prophets like Jeremiah today. He is often referred to as the wailing prophet because he would weep over the city whenever he got a prophetic revelation of its looming destruction. Even after he proclaimed God's judgment, Jeremiah never lost hope that God would restore the lost.

I SOUGHT FOR A MAN

During Ezekiel's time, God was looking for a weeping prophet who would mediate between heaven and earth. He needed someone who would repair the breach between God and man—someone who, like a priest, would represent man before God. He needed someone who would be driven by empathy and compassion. But guess what, God found none.

I looked for someone to defend the city and to protect it from my anger, as well as to stop me from destroying it. But I found no one. *Ezekiel 22:30, CEV*

Even in our generation, God is still looking for people like that--for weeping prophets who will stand in the gap and petition God on behalf of our land. God is looking for prophets who won't worry what people think, but who will be consumed by the need to pray for mercy.

As God seeks these people in our generation, may He find more than one. May He find one in you and me. May we carry His deep compassion as we speak truth while decreeing another great awakening upon our nation, because He wants it to be that lighthouse on a hill to the rest of the world. **May we check our hearts and never take delight in being proven right but believe to the very end for dramatic divine intervention.** May our voices tremble as we weep over the terrible destiny of the lost.

May we believe God for a sovereign move of the Spirit in our land. If we seek Him with the heart of a loving father or mother, He will answer yea and amen to our prayers. May these people spend full nights in fervent intercession and fasting. Their pillows will be wet with tears and their knees bruised from long hours spent in prayer, praying that the Great Shepherd will gather His lost sheep in our beloved land, America the beautiful.

Steve Porter

Rochester, New York

www.findrefuge.tv

Steve and his wife Diane founded Refuge Ministries and a presence-driven publishing company Deeper Life Press. Steve is a regular contributor to many prophetic publications, including the Elijah List, Spirit Fuel, and the Identity Network. His writings have been read worldwide by hundreds of thousands of people. He also has been interviewed by the Trinity Broadcasting Network and a few other TV programs. Steve's books, Spiritual Maturity Tracts, articles, and videos have touched countless lives around the world. The Porters reside near Rochester, NY.