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God's Speed and the Harvest and the Wheat Field (Ken Walston – Kenna Outreach Ministries)

God's Speed

When we compare the Speed of a Thought or the Speed of Light, which is 186,282 miles per second, to any other time and motion equitable, we see it as the Ultimate Standard by which to measure time and distance.

Imagine you're standing on the ground anywhere on planet Earth and in one second, you're 186,282 miles away in space; two-tenths of a second later you're standing on the moon. 5 hours and 30 minutes later you're exiting the outskirts of our Solar System (4 billion miles away) moving into deep space and towards the nearest star to our Solar System, Alpha Centauri (25 trillion miles away), which you reach in 4.5 years (Light Years).

It would take approximately 14 billion light years (one light year equals 6 trillion miles of distance traveled) to reach the known edge of the physical universe.

Even at such tremendous speed and velocity, it is dwarfed by the magnitude of veracity that a request made by Faith is received and answered by God.

In the dimension where prayer enters into, physical time and distances are not measurable.

It looked like a Snail

Recently, during a night's sleep, the Lord woke me, and I received a couple of awesome visions. Both of these visions were in the Spirit and so detailed that it is impossible to explain it completely in human language terms.

In the first vision, what I saw was the expanse of the physical universe like an enormous blackboard and in the lower corner appeared a small snail moving across the black background at a slow but constant speed.

Suddenly a flash of extremely bright light, which looked like a bolt of lightning streaked by the snail and then back again in the direction from which it came, in what seemed like a twinkling of an eye. The flashing happened numerous times as the snail was crawling on its slow straight path forward.

Along with this vision came strong feelings that I can't begin to describe which gave me personal clarification that what I was seeing was indeed from the Lord and that I was not in a Dream State. Then I heard the Spirit explain what the vision was: The black backdrop is the physical universe; the snail represented the Speed of Light and the flashes of light which looked like lightning were prayer requests given to God, in Faith without any Doubt, made in the Name of Jesus by His Children on Earth whose names had been written in the Lambs Book of the Living.

I asked the Lord, "Why is the lightning flashing forward then immediately flashing back in the direction it came from?"

The Spirit replied, "As quickly as the Request in Faith was being made, the Lord commanded a reply to fulfill the request. That God was answering the faithful requests of His Children made for His Name Sake." Immediately the Scriptures which revealed that promise from the Gospel of John, chapter 14, verses 13-14 and James, chapter 1, verses 6-8 came to mind.

I asked the Lord, "There doesn't appear to be that many flashes of lightning, why? I would expect to see a constant and endless flow." The Spirit replied, "The prayers of the faithful are all the Lord God will receive. The prayers of the unrighteous made to false gods and the children of doubt are all in vain and are a curse to the Almighty. He will abandon them all!"

I asked the Lord, "But Lord, what about your Children who are written in the Lambs Book of the Living? Aren't all of their requests received and answered by the Father?" The Spirit replied, "I will present nothing to the Father that is not in Faith, for I AM Holy and sin cannot stand before me except in judgment."

"Sin?" I questioned. "Yes my son", the Spirit replied. "Anything that is not requested in Faith which has no doubt, cannot be placed at the Fire Altar which stands before the Almighty and once burnt, is the smoke of the Incense which rises to the Lord as a sweet aroma." "Is it the prayers of the Faithful?" I asked. "No, it is the prayers of Faith" the Spirit replied. "What happens to all of the other prayers", I asked. The Spirit replied, "They are rejected and cast into the Abyss."

It was quite apparent that the Spirit was expounding on how God receives what we place before Him through the act of how we pray to Him. In our minds as we pray, we may not be truthful with ourselves in what we are believing for or requesting God for and we think that God cannot or does not care about the Faith behind the request as long as we are making a request, even in the Name of Jesus.

When standing before the Lord it is quite evident that faith is all that matters to God and that our prayers and requests must be totally Faith driven (without any Doubt), for in the Eyes of the Lord, Doubt is Sin and totally rejected by God, even if it is made by a Child of God whose name has been written in the Lambs Book of the Living.

The Wheatfield and the Harvest

Then I saw another vision of an enormous wheat field, as far as you could see in all directions. I was hovering above it, about thirty feet or so. The wheat started bursting like popcorn with the grains falling to the ground into small baskets and the hulls (Chaff) floating in the air above the wheat stalks caught up by a wind. There were so many hulls in the air that it darkened the view of the wheat field.

All of a sudden a huge wind storm, which looked like a funnel coming down from the sky, began sweeping across the field in every direction removing the hulls, but did not touch the grains of wheat or the baskets. When all of the hulls had been sucked up into the funnel, it retracted and disappeared into the sky.

Then what looked like beams of light came down from Heaven and gathered up all of the baskets and took them before the Lord. As I looked in all directions, all I saw was barren ground, gray in color, with dead stalks sticking up. There was no life; I felt an extreme emptiness with no feeling of Hope or Love anywhere.

I wanted to weep, but the Spirit said, "Do not weep, for God will dry up every tear of the Righteous and put to death all fear; but as for the ungodly and those who loved sin and would not repent, He will lay them waste and torment and weeping in suffering, as they once danced and laughed in blasphemy and persecuted My Children for My Namesake!"

Then the Spirit told me the meaning of this vision, "The wheat field is the Harvest of Humanity. The bursting grains of wheat are the Children of the Church of the Way, whose names have been written in the Lambs Book of the Living. The hulls are their sins that Jesus has forgiven them of and has taken unto Himself. The storm is the cleansing force of Forgiveness and the funnel is the opening into the Abyss where all sin departs too. The Beams of Light are the Angels of the Harvest as God is taking His Children to be where He is, for He has prepared a place for them in His Presence Forever!"

I was Awestruck in hearing this and I had tremendous joy fill my entire body, yet I had to ask the Lord about the dead wheat field and the dead wheat stalks sticking out of the ground. The Spirit spoke to me and said, "The forgiveness of the Lord God Almighty goes on Forever, but His patience has ended. What is left in the Sight of God are the Living Dead and a dried-up Earth. Nothing will survive the Wrath of God!"

A Fear of Righteousness fell over me at that moment and I understood beyond doubt what the Spirit was saying. It's something that the Spirit has been saying to all of the world through all of the generations for two thousand years, "What falls on deaf ears ends up in desolation". I immediately said "Halleluyah!" and "Amen"

Then I felt the Spirit tell me, "Now go and tell the whole world that the time is coming and is already here when this shall occur."