



NightLight

A NEWSLETTER OF McLEAN MINISTRIES

"take heed....as to a light that shines in a dark place." II Peter 1:19

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Dear Friends,

How good and pleasant it is when brothers live together in unity! For there the Lord bestows His blessing, even life forevermore. Psalm 133:1,3

Where two or three come together in My Name, there am I with them. Matthew 18:20

Find rest, O my soul, in God alone; my hope comes from Him. He alone is my rock and my salvation; He is my fortress, I will not be shaken. Psalm 62:5,6

Because You are my help, I sing in the shadow of Your wings. Psalm 63:7

[edited version by Clay - 2008]

Prophetic ministry is very difficult to maintain in balance. The prophetic heart is usually weeping while everyone else rejoices, or rejoicing while everyone else weeps. This is not because the prophetic person wants to be opposing everyone! It is because while the church sees good, the prophetic messenger cries out, "Yes! But don't you see the danger mixed with it?" And when the church sees the danger and is broken over it and repenting, then the prophetic messenger rejoices! Not because people are hurting, but because greater hurt has been avoided by the awakening to pain of the lesser sort.

I am always so thankful for all the good that is happening in so many places. I am very thankful for any awakening. Yet for me, **the trumpet is sounding**. I still find myself unable to be silent in the face of so much falsehood perpetrated in the name of Christianity. I still have a deep sense of urgency inside me when I see the amusements which easily turn us from what is vitally important. And I continue to see many going off into various degrees of deception. For example, one such deception is the attitude, "I go to church almost every week. Isn't that enough?" It's not about GOING to church - it's about BEING the church!

The anointing of God is on any gathering of serious disciples. It might be a home group, a parachurch ministry, a cathedral congregation, or even three friends in a coffee shop corner table. The mind of Christ is manifested in the corporate sharing of life together. It is the communion of a community of believers seeking to follow Jesus. It is folks growing together, learning how to love and be loved well. The heart of Christ is demonstrated in the various gifts and offerings of self sacrifice among such people.

There are more and more places where people who are fed up with the dead system that rejects such life, are blossoming. These folks are meeting together, caring for one another, pooling resources, and giving of themselves. They are DOING church by demonstrating the life of Jesus in His Name.

The time is here for the serious disciple of Jesus to determine what it will take to find a place where the commands of Jesus can be worked out and demonstrated in relation to others and to the world. If you are not in such a place of fruitfulness, begin to pray for guidance as to where you need to be. If it ends up being only two or three of you, fine! Jesus said He would be with you.

The trumpet is sounding. The time for action is here. There is someone near you (maybe you haven't found them ... yet) who is willing to partner with you in this venture. Pray them into your sights. But wherever you are, no matter how lonely or isolated, BE the body of Christ! Other followers of Jesus will find you and unite with you. Don't rot in a religious grave yard.

When the trumpet sounds, there is the sense of urgency to be awake and stay awake. The sense of burden to cry out on behalf of the nation and the church is all strongly present. But when is it too much? When is the sounding of the trumpet more than we can bear? At what point do we back away from the reality of the battle and find some sense of refreshing and renewal? Remember, all warriors are God's beloved children. We are nothing without His abiding presence. At some point, all warriors need to set aside their weapons and go to Father God for rest and restoration. And it is there, in His Presence, that we find what we need to return to the battles. It is there, in His love, we are fortified to go forth, once more, when the trumpet sounds for us.





The Warrior is a Child

Lyrics by Twila Paris



Lately I've been winning battles left and right
But even winners can get wounded in the fight
People say that I'm amazing
Strong beyond my years
But they don't see inside of me
I'm hiding all the tears

Chorus:

They don't know that I go running home when I fall down
They don't know who picks me up when no one is around
I drop my sword and cry for just a while
'Cause deep inside this armor
The warrior is a child

Unafraid because His armor is the best
But even soldiers need a quiet place to rest
People say that I'm amazing
Never face retreat
But they don't see the enemies
That lay me at His feet

Chorus:

They don't know that I go running home when I fall down
They don't know who picks me up when no one is around
I drop my sword and look up for a smile
Because deep inside this armor
Deep inside this armor
Deep inside this armor
The Warrior is a Child

Closing Thoughts...

Excerpt lyrics from "The Warrior"
(by Clay)

*I told you of the battles
But that's not the place to start
It's not a flair for glory
That keeps a sharpened sword
But a warrior is a lover
Who's devoted to his Lord*

*You see, I just took for granted
That you already knew
The source of your endurance
Does not spring forth from you
But you must keep rekindling
The flame of bridal love
The battle may be here on earth
But the victory is above*

Clay continues to fade towards Home.
Peaceful. Seldom any pain. Expectant.
God's will be done.



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