

Bring Me Another Jar

It is time to stop seeking the answer. It is time to be the answer. The music has stopped and I am calling my people to take a seat, take a place of service, a place of ministry. Employ your spiritual gifts for the building of My kingdom. The Kingdom is not about numbers of people anymore than water is about the number of bottles. It is the quantity and quality of the substance, not the container that makes it valuable. DO you have the substance of faith, the substance of revelation, the substance of love. Then begin to fill whatever vessel that is near you. For as Elisha multiplied the widows oil, so will I flow the oil of My presence, My blessing, My healing, and My revelation in this hour. So gather the jars and I will fill them.

II Kings 4:1-7

¹ The wife of a man from the company of the prophets cried out to Elisha, "Your servant my husband is dead, and you know that he revered the LORD. But now his creditor is coming to take my two boys as his slaves." ² Elisha replied to her, "How can I help you? Tell me, what do you have in your house?" "Your servant has nothing there at all," she said, "except a little oil."

³ Elisha said, "Go around and ask all your neighbors for empty jars. Don't ask for just a few. ⁴ Then go inside and shut the door behind you and your sons. Pour oil into all the jars, and as each is filled, put it to one side."

⁵ She left him and afterward shut the door behind her and her sons. They brought the jars to her and she kept pouring. ⁶ When all the jars were full, she said to her son, "Bring me another one." But he replied, "There is not a jar left." Then the oil stopped flowing.

⁷ She went and told the man of God, and he said, "Go, sell the oil and pay your debts. You and your sons can live on what is left."