



2022 Word from the Lord

January 12, 2022

A *lthough there is much to unpack from this Word, I encourage each person to test this word to make sure it is of the Lord. I have never in my life given such a public declaration like this as I have never received such a detailed prophetic word from Him. I was overwhelmed with dread, shaking like a leaf at His presence, and was well... undone. After praying in the Spirit for over 30 minutes, the Spirit told me to write down what He had just put in my spirit. This is what came out immediately after that prayer time at approximately 7am CST on January 12, 2022:*

This is the moment of judgment among My people. The wilderness is over and the banks of the Jordan overflow in excitement for this day. The mixture in the heart and on the hands of My people shall be no more. Only those with **clean hands** and a **pure heart** shall pass. Only those that hold loosely to the sands of their past will be chosen. I have set apart a new generation to carry **My Ark** and to carry out **My Will**. I will wash the loose sand in the waters of crossing.

I have put My hand up against all that is not purely of Me and no amount of human equity will bring to pass that which I have reserved for My chosen ones. **The wilderness generation was filled with jealousy, deceit, wayward hearts and their own agendas.** They spent no time in the dark with Me and they cared little about keeping the Law of the internal and eternal. Iniquity was found in them and the Way was blocked by My very hand. My holiness will not be **sold** or **cheapened** and I will not be paraded on anything but the letter of My Word. And all those that choose to do so will find the fate of Uzah at their door.

Now is the time and **today** is the day of the new season. This is the season of flooding. This season will bring the paradox of flooding and dry land crossings. A **tsunami** is coming and will carry my chosen ones in the Spirit across the banks of the Jordan into the **FIRST STEP** of the promised land. Their hearts are already being circumcised and the sands of their flesh are being washed from them as they cross the dividing river that separates the ways of the ten from the ways of the two.

The Days of Déjà Vu

You are living in the days of *déjà vu* where things that were ***begun in the flesh*** shall be redone in the Spirit. There will be a likeness of familiarity but the mixture will be removed. The end result will be **My Original Plan**. And the fingerprints and man's signature "Power of Attorney" will no longer have authority over My will and My ways. And all those that refuse to repent and confess will be stripped naked before Me and before men. The plagues of Egypt will track them down and their treasure and treasured calling shall pass to one who truly bears no other name but Mine.



The times are short and My Will is sure. The days of slumber are over and Ephraim shall be awakened to the fields of his former glory. My temple is being cleaned and the road of My Spirit is being paved. In the Gilgal, ***My true name will be known***. My heart shall be infused into Joshua and Caleb and the power of their unity shall shake the foundations of the earth. The chosen ones from the desert have been inaugurated even now for a task to take back what was before Mine and still is. The wheels

beneath My throne are turning even now and the eyes of my Holy Ones around Me have opened wide in the desert to discern the hearts of men. Those who have called themselves **My people** are *not* all My people. The four faces shall discern and the wings of My throne shall blow back all those that have chosen to bring to Me an unholy sacrifice of their own praise.

This is the moment where the Scale of Prayer is before men. This is the time where the true weight of the worth of men will be before Me. All that is found lacking on that scale will be burned in the fire of My very presence and all that is artificially placed there by the secret motivations of the heart will be removed not only from the **Book of Incense Recordings** but removed from the **Book of Remembrance** of their very name.

The time of empowerment has come and the groaning of My chosen ones have been heard in the desert. No longer shall they be unequally yoked with those that know not My heart and know even less about my Spirit or My true ways. The yoke is being broke at the boundary stones of the river and My Angel is being recommissioned to lead My Bride into the very sole of My first step with them. They will ***take back*** what is rightfully theirs. What is rightfully Mine.

The **musicians** are being gathered and the **warriors** that have been trained through the holy fires that flow from My throne are about to meet. Sweet smells of praise will once again be before Me and My presence and glory will once again be manifest before them.

You are living in the days of *déjà vu* and once again My people shall see the walls of the fortress fall before them, but this time before the healing of their circumcision is even complete. **Before** the horn is blown and **before** the enemy realizes his demise the walls will fall, the bones of Joseph shall unite, and the children of Rachel shall arise to sing praises in a temple not made by human hands. No more shall weeping be heard and no more shall mocking be tolerated before Me. My judgment is **NOW** and My grace will find its line at the boundary stones within the river of separation.

This shall be a sign for this generation: I will blast from My nostrils and the river will open for My Holy ones. **NO RESISTANCE** is their anointing. **Favor** shall flow from My throne and that which seems impossible will be their daily food. They will drink from My cup and I will commission them with the *anointing of Nehemiah*. They will be sustained and even funded by unlikely sources as I transfer from one account to another while they are sleeping. All will see but only those who have clean hands and a pure heart will actually eat from the grapes and drink from the new wine of My favor. News will travel far and wide that the giants are falling but only My chosen ones will feel the shaking of the ground beneath their feet and the fire of My presence before them. The light of My flames will become more dim to those who chose to stay in the comfort of their desert. They will retire into the sunset like they have retired the true power of My Word. My *love* for them is great but My *favor* is with My chosen ones who left the foreskins of their hearts on the hill at the crossing. These are the ones who truly understand the processional of My ways that encircle My throne.

The memorial stones of Mennasah are calling out and his children are being moved into place. A new season has come and with that a flood of favor for all those that have ears to hear and eyes to see the seasons of My ways. That which can be shaken has been and will be shaken. That which remains will remain and will be then carried under the wings of fire into battles already won. The walls of My city will be raised again and **My ways** will be established among men, although they will be despised by those that can still see from the other side of the dividing river that flows from My throne.



The echoes of dissension are waning and the trumpet blast of My Holy One that leads My people is drowning out the frequency that has polluted My temple.

These are the days of *separation, circumcision,* and the *release* of My favor. These are the days of My holy flood. These are the days that My holy ones will be drawn from the river and separated from their brothers. They will be *raised* by the royalty within My gates and *empowered* to lead armies unaware to them at the moment. This is the moment of salvation for My people and the song bird of Spring has already begun to pierce the darkness of Winter. Before he finishes his song My people will have crossed into the first step of My favor. The **Scales of Prayer** are before Me and the hearts of those who call on My name are in the eyes of My fiery ones that minister before Me. The river swells at My very thought for My Beloved. ***Cross over My Beloved for you are Mine.*** Cross over in the midst of your brothers for they know not the heart of My ways and they will be left to build their own cities in the very sands of their own minds.

The *judgment* starts now at the feet of those carrying The heart of My true Covenant. The boundary stones are being laid at their feet and the promise is secure. The children of Joshua and the daughters of Caleb are about to eat from the fruit of My land. Do not look back across the river from which I have taken you. For the heads of grain are before you even now. Harvest them and live in power. For manna was only for the weak-hearted. But you, My beloved, are not ***weak*** but are ***strong*** in My Spirit. The heart of David has been discovered in you. My natural will be manifested in yours and the manna generation will not recognize it as from Me. You shall eat from the fruit of the land I have set before you because your faith has exceeded the need of Manna and you did not need to see miracles to believe Me. Your satisfaction was just in knowing I was with you all along. And so your centurion faith shall raise up the Gates of the Ancient of Days in the land and all shall hear of the works I do before You.

So *humble* yourselves and *bow* before the scales I have placed at the rivers edge. For **My judgment has begun** and the bridal gown of My Beloved has already been taken to Our chamber.

FAQ about this Word:

- What is the "*manna generation?*" — I believe that is the generation in the Wilderness that did not go into the Promised Land due to their lack of faith.
- What is the "**Book of Incense Recordings?**" —There were many. "*Books*" that were opened on judgment day (Revelation 20:12). Perhaps this is one of them.

Incense is symbolic of the prayers of His saints. So, this part of the word might be referencing that every prayer is being recorded and weighed before Him.

- It is interesting that the title of the upcoming conference on January 29, 2022 in Branson, Mo is called **12 to 1** and this word was given on 1-12.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be 'J Staley', with a long horizontal flourish extending to the right.

Jim Staley
Director, Passion for Truth Ministries