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Wise Men see the unseen. Catching a glimpse of what is happening in the heavens, they speak the understanding before it manifests in the earth. God created a womb for His Body ... overshadowed it at Pentecost ... and longs for the birth of His Christ ... waiting for the waters to break and the man-child to be raised up as the corporate man.

HIS CROWNING GLORY

At the dawn of creation *the Spirit of God was hovering over the face of the deep*. Our Creator divided the light from the darkness and commanded, “*a firmament in the midst of the waters, and let it divide the waters from the waters*”... *and God called the firmament heaven*.

Heaven was approachable in the time before sin ... Adam and Eve had relationship with the Creator—even walked with Him before disobedience barred and expelled them from Eden. In one cataclysmic sweep of history, a pendulum swung from the Garden towards a disastrous Flood, yet the earth emerged from the depths of its watery grave with hope—for although the creation was subjected to futility, it would *be delivered from the bondage of corruption*.

As a new covenant was given to Noah, the pendulum retraced its arch and outlined a rainbow in the heavens ... and beginning with Abraham, the line of the patriarchs arched in the earth. His grandson Jacob would have a dream of a ladder set up on the earth that could reach into heaven. When he awakened he exclaimed, “*How awesome is this place! This is none other than the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven!*” Jacob set up a stone pillar marking the gateway to heaven! He knew where He could find God.

Another expansive sweep of the pendulum climaxed with the Great Exodus from Egypt and in the ensuing stroke of calibrated time the Tabernacle of God arose in the earth—salvation became a visible work in progress. Wise Men designed and fashioned the pieces of furniture and furnishings of the Tabernacle in the Wilderness. God spoke to Moses but also drew back the veil of heaven to show the Wise Men what He was saying, and they built the pattern and type for man’s approach to heaven.

Although Israel thought the Promise Land was the end of their journey, the salvation plan was already moving forward. King David moved the Ark of God into a tent in Jerusalem and confessed, *“I had in mine heart to build an house of rest for the Ark of the Covenant of the Lord, and for the footstool of our God.”* So tender was King David’s heart that the momentous pendulum became a pen of rhyme ... beating out a pattern of words that became God’s heartbeat poetically expressed in a Book of Psalms—and forever cherished in the hearts of Wise Men seeking their King.

God’s footstool became His resting place in the earth when Solomon built His Temple. Yet by the time Isaiah writes, *“Heaven is My throne, and earth is My footstool. Where is the house that you build Me? And where is the place of My rest?”*— God was already building His House outside the Temple and few could hear or see the work in progress.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God ... In Him was life, and the life was the light of men. And the light shines in the darkness, and the darkness did not comprehend it. Four hundred silent years later, a flicker of light would be observed on the horizon. A beacon of light pierced the darkness and great hope manifested as the God of Heaven set aside His regal splendor and took on the form of a newborn Babe. Love came to earth wrapped in swaddling clothes—and the abounding affects of that Love never end!

In the subsequent reposition of God’s resting place, another generation of Wise Men inquired of the whereabouts of a King. *Where is He who has been born King of the Jews? For we have seen His star in the East and have come to worship Him.* Wise Men saw His star in heaven and searched for its shadow—His footstool in the earth. They understood what the star implied and searched for its manifestation as the King of Israel. King Herod was consulted first because logically he should give birth to a new king—but the Christ was birthed outside any political system. Herod gathered the chief priests and scribes together and discovers that the Christ would be birthed outside the religious system.

Amazingly, God used foreigners, commoners and the lowly to awaken the religious leaders to a shifting of power in the heavens. It was to shepherds watching their sheep that the heavenly host sang on the night of His birth—not to the recognized authority in the land but to its laborers. The heavens were opened again when Jesus came up out of the waters of Baptism and a Voice proclaimed His great pleasure at the onset of His Son’s ministry—not to the Levitical Priesthood but to those searching for access into everlasting life through the Word of God.

Jesus is the Word of God, and His resting place. *“We will go into His Tabernacle: we will worship at his footstool.”* All through the Gospels we read accounts of those who fell at His feet (footstool) and worshiped Him. *“Exalt ye the Lord our God and worship at his footstool; for He is holy!”* Heaven was manifested through the Body of Jesus Christ *and His face did shine as the sun and His clothes became as white as the*

light.” Jesus is not only the gateway to the radiant splendor of the divine but also the ladder. “Hereafter you shall see heaven open, and the angels of God ascending and descending upon the Son of Man.”

The opportunity of an entry into the heavenlies became reality when the veil of the Temple was rent in two at His death. He cried out, *“it is finished”* and became the atonement for sin by the presentation (shedding) of His blood. Jesus was our salvation. The earth quaked and split when Jesus overcame death, hell and the grave—His triumphant Resurrection from the dead broke through the middle wall of separation. *He is our peace, who has made both one, and has broken down the middle wall of separation.*

Jesus brought the Kingdom of Heaven to earth—putting heaven within our grasp of possession. Yet, as awesome as this is, some may feel disheartened in their personal ministry—as though they failed. God wants you to know He’s empowered you to break through any opposition. He revealed a breach between two mountains sealed by a dam. Turbulent waters violently attack the dam. The sight is disturbing and God speaks, “Man has built some dams in their fear, but they cannot hold Me back. They cannot restrain what I am about to break forth. Those who have ears will hear.” And with these words, the waters break through the dam like a flood.

The middle wall of separation is like a dam that has long outlived its purpose or like the womb, which was originally designed for conception of seed—so likewise the Church. The Church was never intended to be the end of our Christianity but the beginning. What was once our protection and lifeline has become an obstruction that must be broken through ... and in the breaking forth of the waters, the man-child is delivered and the corporate man is resplendently birthed in the earth! LOVE breaks through the walls of religion and fear—becoming freedom and deliverance for a people birthed into Kingdom possibility.

We are individually being birthed into a different dimension of ministry and function by breaking through some personal walls that prevented us from fulfilling our prophetic destiny. Yet it must also be collectively, as the many membered Body of Christ that we are delivered from the womb of religiosity. *For in this we groan, earnestly desiring to be clothed with our habitation which is from heaven ... For we who are in this tent, being burdened, not because we want to be unclothed—but further clothed!* Struggling to be birthed through the veil of an antiquated system enables us to be further clothed in ‘robes of righteousness—a gold belt girding our waist with truth.’

It has been a long time ... yet Wise Men still search the horizon for His Light to appear before its manifestation in the earth. Wise Men look for the transfer of power as part of the work in progress through the ministry of the saints. The hidden Kingdom has come and His will is being accomplished on earth as it is in heaven—breaking through its womb of resistance into a new birth of freedom.

His pendulum is still set in motion ... building up momentum until it reaches the pinnacle of success. What began with the Spirit of God hovering over the deep in Genesis to create life ... manifested as the Cloud covering the Tabernacle of Meeting ... filled the Temple of Solomon with Shekinah glory ... overshadowed a young virgin in Nazareth at conception ... and glorified Jesus on the Mount of Transfiguration. God created a womb for His Body, overshadowed it at Pentecost ... and longingly lingers over the delivery of His Christ—waiting for the waters to break and the man-child to be birthed. God is overshadowing the face of the deep and what is to be birthed anew is the corporate man—the Body of Christ and ministry of saints.

Wise Men see the unseen, catching a glimpse of what is happening in the heavens, they speak the understanding and it manifests in the earth. We enter into the dimension of the divine personally in our relationship to God, but corporately in our collective efforts to become His love manifested in divine purpose. Love is the principle thing. Those who love with His LOVE will have a synergy with the brethren and work together in completing the divine plan of the Kingdom. It will never be a single person operation but rather, a collective effort that manifests the glory of God in the earth.

Some have been wandering outside of religion ... hidden away in a wilderness and the cry of their heart seems shut out of heaven. We have labored ... been destitute ... and almost perished at the sea of glass. If it had not been for the sustaining power of His love, we could not continue. Take courage and rejoice for we are not alone, nor are we isolated from the plan and purpose of God. What has been restraining us is about to be broken through, and with the water comes the man-child, the corporate Body of Christ. It's more than a light at the end of a tunnel—its crowning glory!

We hear the cry go forth and press towards that Light. Peace on earth is heard again and His benevolent goodwill strengthens even the weakest heart. It's an awesome sight to behold as the man-child once again looks into the very face of Almighty God ... and grasping His outstretched hand in recognition and appreciation—cries out the most pleasing words of all, “Abba, Father!”

Questions or comments email rk-roth@juno.com.