

Fear and Delusion Stop Us

Fear and delusion stop us from escaping the prisons of the mind we are in as Christians.

Rick Joyner was shown a vision of this which he recorded in his book, "The Call", where he helped a bound Christian escape from the prison his mind had placed him in. Wisdom (i.e. Jesus) and Rick gave the person the knowledge he needed to understand how to escape to freedom:

"Wisdom is here now," I began. "You heard Him when I spoke, just as I heard Him speaking through you. You already know His voice. He is your Teacher. He will speak to you through many different people, sometimes even through those who do not know Him. Be quick to hear and obey what He says. Faith and obedience are the same. You do not have true faith if you do not obey, and if you have true faith you will always obey..."

"On your journey, there will be many doors that you must go through. You never know where they will lead. Some may bring you back here. Some doors may take you into the wilderness which all must travel through. Some lead to glorious heavenly experiences, and it is tempting to always look for those doors, but they are not always the ones we need to help us fulfill our destiny. Do not choose doors by their appearance, but always ask Wisdom to help you."

Stephen turned his gaze upon the wall. I watched a smile appear.

"I can climb that wall now," he said. "I even look forward to the challenge. I must admit that I still feel the fear, but it does not matter. I know that I can climb it, and I cannot wait to see what is behind it. I know that I am free. I am no longer a prisoner!" I walked with Stephen to the first fence. He was surprised to discover that there were not only holes in it, but that wherever he touched them, the fences would fall apart in his hand, making other holes.

"What are these fences made of?" he asked.

"Delusions", I explained. "Every time someone escapes through them, a hole is made for others to go through. You can go through the holes that are already here or make one yourself."

Stephen chose a place that was thick with barbed wire, stretched out his arms and walked straight into it, opening a large hole as he went. I knew that he would one day return here and lead many others out through the hole he was now making. Watching him was sheer joy. I felt the presence of Wisdom so strongly that I knew I would see Him if I turned around. I did, and I was right. The great joy I was experiencing could be seen on His face as well.

As I stood next to Wisdom watching Stephen walk through the fences, he called out, "What is the wall made of?"

"Fear.""¹

(This reference was shared in our Community meeting by Peter)

1- Rick Joyner (1999) "The Call", Whitaker House: New Kensington, PA p:117-123