

*I woke from a vivid dream at exactly 8 am on a Thursday morning. My mouth continued to utter the words "O for a thousand tongues," and a chorus came forth as I heard the tune of the familiar hymn playing over and over in my heart and mind. With great urgency, I wept and cried as my present thoughts were filled with the vivid details of what had just occurred as my body had laid dormant in its sleep. I had seen and heard the cries of people crying out for revival, yet from within I was shown that these were merely hollow versions of a popularized idea generated within the minds of men. The Word of the Lord proclaimed, "Not without proper order." I was taken into the heart of a church sanctuary and there, I saw the lips and tongues of the saints speaking a thousand prayers going up into the heavens. In heart-felt sincerity, I heard ringing cries as each mouth became burdened for the souls of mankind. While the mouths were moving it felt as if each voice was attached to a specific individual soul. The scene transformed and before the altar of God I saw a thousand mouths with each tongue declaring "Jesus is my Savior." Each mouth uttered words directly from a transformed heart. It was as if the prayers of the saints had birthed the moment and now a thousand tongues had an earnest cry for salvation. As I ascended above the crowd, I saw sanctuaries of converted saints giving themselves over to fulfill God's purpose in heart, body, and soul.*

*Vision as experienced by Scott C. Lovett*

*The Eighth month, the Eighth day, the Eighth hour in the year 2024.*