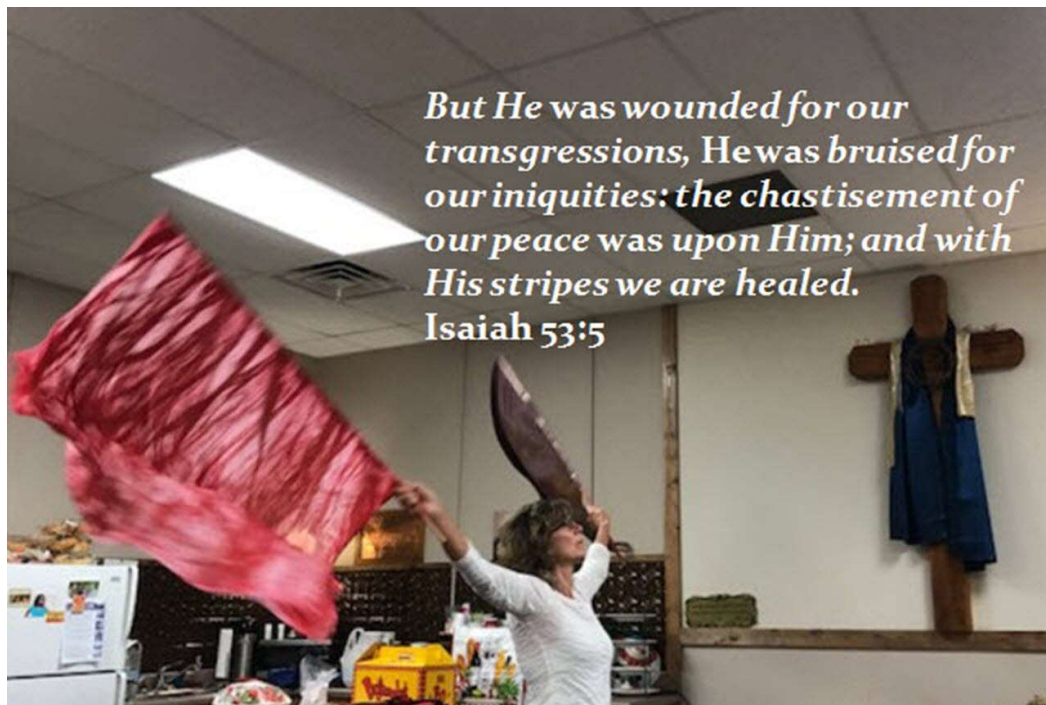


## Chapter 21: By His Stripes



I was visiting the Appalachian House of Prayer, near Sugar Mountain, North Carolina. The house pastor/shepherd was speaking about being:

- \*the called
- \*the chosen
- \*the faithful (from Revelation 17:14)

He mentioned this. "How many of us have been down the dark road in following Yeshua and have received stripes on our back? Have we followed him there?"

Later, during the worship time, I was taken into an open vision. I saw myself from above. I was bent over and I saw stripes on my back from scourging, whipping, and lashes. The whipping was still fresh; blood was oozing and flowing, and the pain of the sting of the whip was still on my back. I understood these lashes to be from a recent situation that I had come out of. Though forgiveness was in my heart toward those who had hurt me, the sting of the lashes was still painful.

Then, I felt the hand of Yeshua upon my back. He was rubbing a balm of Gilead onto my back. It was golden, gooey, and felt warm. It caused the open slices to heal up, the blood stopped flowing, and the pain and the sting faded away. The warmth of love and gentleness seeped in. The vision stopped there.

Then, a woman got up from the group of people in this house of prayer. She began to share and she had a young girl hold up the red flag that she had been waving. She asked Sandy to share the story behind the flag.

Sandy proceeded to tell the story of how she had made the flag. She said that when she made it, she was directed by the Holy Spirit to get a white silk flag, hang it up on a clothes line outside, and then get a bucket of red paint and a "cat of nine tails" whip. She then dipped this wicked whip into the bucket of red paint and she scourged and whipped the hanging flag forty times with the whip. This story was spoken right after I had the vision about my own scourging and how the Lord put balm upon my back.

It was a divine exchange. I could almost feel this flag being laid upon my back and the scourgings I had received being lifted off of me and going right onto that flag. What I sensed that He was saying to me was this. "I have your back Laura. I will take those scourgings off of you; I will take them upon me."

Right after that, we sang a song about how we are "covered" in a mantle of grace. In the Spirit, I saw a mantle come down upon me to cover me—a mantle of grace.

*But he was wounded for our transgressions; he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. Isaiah 53:5*

He completed a healing in me on that day. A very deep healing in my soul. The sting is gone. The pain is gone. Sweet sweet sweet Yeshua, his blood cleanses, heals, delivers. The blood of the lamb brings healing to the soul. May we remember the cross. May we put it all, including the sin done against us.....on the cross.

Please enjoy this awesome and anointed song by Brad Grooman:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WAbg0F1rHMk>

[By His Stripes](#)