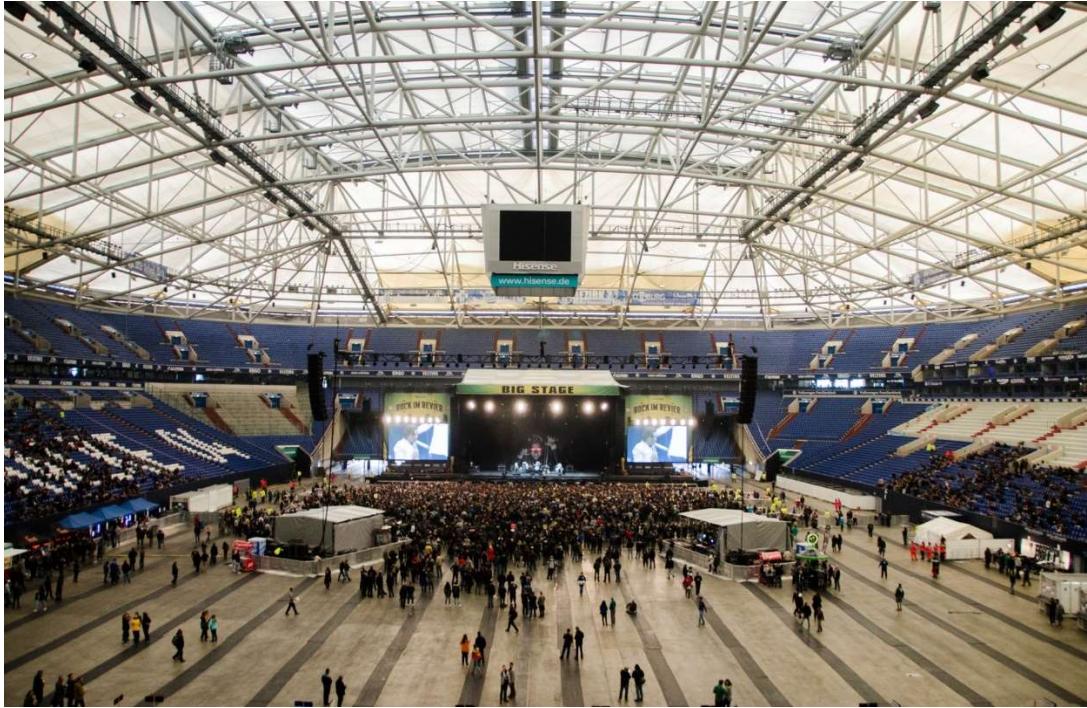


## Chapter 23: The Platoon of Soldiers and the Theater of Worshippers



I saw a platoon of soldiers. They are in full gear. Each one has their own Torah scroll and their arms are wrapped around the Torah scrolls. What is stunning is that they are all HEADLESS soldiers!

I look around and scan the surroundings. I see several different platoons of soldiers. They each keep to themselves. There is no mixing or mingling. Each platoon believes they have the fullness of truth. In fact, they are *all headless!*



I look around and see a large building. I go inside. It is a theater with stadium seating. It is like a rally. Down at the bottom of the stadium is a large screen. On the large screen is an *image* of the head, the face, of Yeshua. There is loud music, worship music going on. The people are all pumped up, excited and worshipping the image of Yeshua on the screen. Some go forward to the altar area and it becomes like a mosh pit and they jump up and down. They are worshipping Yeshua's image on the big screen. But it is not Him.

I look around. "Where are you Yeshua?"

Then I see Him far away from the crowds, in the wilderness, in a quiet, secret place.

I walk towards Him and draw near to Him. I ask Him, "What does this mean?"

He replies to me, "The headless soldiers are those in the Hebrew roots/Messianic community. Not all, but *many* have drifted away from me. They worship the written Torah but do not *know* me. They have lost their way. The community has been infiltrated by a strong religious/Pharisee spirit. Many have spiritual pride and look down on their Christian brethren."

"The Torah is living manna. It is meant to be the bread crumbs that you follow, the map, and the GPS directions to lead to my house. They eat the bread crumbs, they follow the path. They may even make it to the house where I am. But they worship the bread crumbs. They worship the house. They do not know or worship the owner/master of the house, the living Christ. The Torah is the tutor to lead us to the King, the Master, and the Messiah."

"They have not found, nor do they seek Me, the one who lives in the house. They do not seek the one who wrote the Torah. They worship the letter of Torah but have become detached from the Spirit, the heart of Torah. They have become detached from the head, from Me, Yeshua."

"Those in the stadium seating theater, camped out in front of the big screen. They are spectators; they seek to be entertained and to "feel good". They worship an image of me, but it is not Me. They sing songs about me, but they do not know me. They do not have the plumb line of Torah truth. It is a religious performance and a show. I am not there."

"My sheep hear my voice and they follow me. You will find me in the secret place. I desire intimacy with my bride. She must come away, come out, spend quiet alone time with me. Press in; seek me with all your heart. Listen and receive, hear, Shema. I desire relationship with you, not religious activity!"

"I have much to say to you my bride. I want to pour out my love upon you. I want to heal the broken places in you. I want to set you free from demonic baggage that you carry. I want to show you strategies to defeat the enemy. Come away with me, my bride, come to the secret place. Come to the closet, to the secret place of prayer. Listen. Be still. Shut the door. Be still, be quiet, hearken, and I will meet with you and speak to you and show you many things."

"I have loved you with an everlasting love. Come away with me, my darling, my bride. Come to me in the "secret place", the place of prayer and close the door. Be still, be quiet, I have much to say to you my darling, my bride."