

WATERS TO SWIM IN

A River flows out from the Temple,
and it beckons you, come enter in.
Be swept away, held in its current;
sustained and protected by Him.

With the waves of His Spirit increasing,
welcome His visit with thanks.
The waters are rising above you,
as a Flood, overflowing its banks.

The waters are wider and deeper now;
they flow like the ebb and the tide.
There is life pouring out from the Doorway;
the water still flows from His side.

Come put your feet in the River,
to the ankles, is where you begin.
Where you walk on the shore of redemption,
pardoned, and washed from within.

But splashing about in the shallows,
in the waters that cover your feet,
is just your initial conversion;
Salvation is not yet complete.

Come wade to your knees in the water,
and soon you will find there is more.
In communion and bowing before Him,
declaring that He is the Lord.

The deeper you go in His Spirit,
the more with His mind you are joined.
And there, reproducing His likeness,
in waters as high as your loins.

Dive into the depths and go swimming!
You need no support from the ground.
There you depend on His mercy;
the bottom is nowhere around.

Here there is no limitation;
your faith is perfected it seems,
When you're resting in the flow of His glory,
and floating along with His stream.

Launched in the deepest of waters,
like a ship far away from its berth,
Here all your ties have been severed,
and you are cut loose from the Earth.

In the realm of the “Waters To Swim In”,
He is your Preserver of life.
You are transported, kept supernaturally.
He is your Safety Device!

There is a life-giving flow of the Spirit,
Like a torrent of strength in this hour.
You shall be caught up within it,
And carried by the surge of His power.

Terri Hill

“And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb”; Revelation 22:1

“...and he brought me through the waters; the waters were to the ankles. Again he measured a thousand, and brought me through the waters; the waters were to the knees. Again he measured a thousand, and brought me through; the waters were to the loins. Afterward...it was a river that I could not pass over; for the waters were risen, waters to swim in, in a river that could not be passed over”; Ezekiel 47:3-5

“In the last day, that great day of the feast (Feast of Tabernacles), Jesus stood and cried, saying, If any man thirst let him come unto me and drink. He that believeth on me, as the scripture hath said, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water”; John 7:37-38