

BELGIUM

'I saw, in the heavenlies, a little child.' That child was being beaten by the devil until God came along, lifted him up onto His knee, saying, 'That's enough!'

I saw the child (Belgium) on a high mountain, and Jesus was calling him to jump. He was afraid, but Jesus said He would catch him. Eventually he did jump, into Jesus' arms

In heaven, I saw that all the nations were seated, but little Belgium's seat was empty. The Lord was waiting for him to come, like the prodigal who had run off into the world.

No one loves you.

Everyone has taken and abused you.

The enemy has had his way so many times.

Now you feel worthless,

But not to me.

I have always loved you.

I long to hold you,

To love you, to heal you

And make you whole.

Lift up your head.

Come to me,

Come to be filled with praise,

Worship me in the power of the Spirit.

And I will open a new way for you.