

## Material for the lamps meeting in East Sussex

### Libya

**“But you do not realise that you are wretched, pitiful, poor, blind and naked.”** (Rev 3:17)

**“No one was strong enough to subdue him”** (Mark 5:4)

When I wrote the original “Gateway” material, I included the picture of the waves. I was standing on a rock, and all around me were waves of the sea, going in different directions.

\* **Some are gold and some are silver.** “Lord,” I asked, “what is this?” He replied - “Gold is my greatest blessing. It brings the greatest honour to me and pours blessing onto the land. Silver is the blessing of purity. Those touched by this wave see and understand me in a new way. Through them I am able to purify any land.”

\* **Some waves are grey, filled with sorrow.** “These waves must not be allowed to touch the land. They bring nothing but sorrow – the sorrow of being outside of my will.”

\* **Some waves are white.** “These waves bring healing – healing at every level to a nation - healing of the heritage, healing of the empty wombs, healing of ruined economies, healing of a future and a hope.”

\* **Some waves are black.** “These waves are filled with deceit. The land touched by them has very little hope. These waves can be turned away by prayer, by hearts willing to call out to me, by sacrificial prayer and intercession. Nothing else can turn them away.”

\* **Some waves are filled with diamonds.** “These waves bring my gifts to a nation – peace, security, hope, healing, joy. Blessed indeed is the nation touched in this way.”

\* **Some waves are rainbow coloured.** “These lands receive my covenant blessing - I will never leave them or forsake them.”

As I was thinking about this, I saw very black waves battering the land, where there had once been strong coastal defences to push them back. But the defences were broken and unattended so the waves could tear into the land, causing havoc everywhere. This was a picture of Libya.

God made all the Nations of the world. He made them beautiful, so that they could be a joy to him. How sad when something so blessed turns out to be so little blessing. God made the Church in Laodicea, but it became a spiritual wreck, with nothing to recommend it. Yet he went on loving – loving enough to warn, to call to repentance and new beginnings. In the same way, God made Libya to be a blessing to him. It has failed in this task, and now lies rotting in the sun.

***Must things stay this way? The lamps must seek God, to see what his purposes are. Perhaps he will turn again and bless this land, calling it to repentance and new beginnings.***

**Looking along the coast, I saw that the same process was happening on the Egyptian coast. The defences against the black waves had been torn down, and the land was in agony.**

Legion (Mark 5) was in a fiendish prison. Captured and destroyed by evil spirits, he could find no escape. Even if he did find periods of calmness, he was soon drawn back into his demonic prison. There was no hope for him, even when he found some peace. Only Jesus could help him. This country is in a similar state. There is no spiritual freedom or peace. The people are in prison, and even if they do find some periods of escape, the situation is only temporary. In no time at all, they are back in their demonic prison. This land needs a visitation from the Lord, so that the people may know that “The truth shall make you free.” (John 8:32). It needs to hear the words which set Legion free. It needs to be set free from its prison. ***The Lamps must begin to pray into this.***

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