

CAPSTONE IN THE RIVER

Pastor Steven L. Shelley · January 4, 2000

God gave me a vision tonight while we were worshiping the Lord at the end of the service. And it was powerful. I saw that great white bird, so beautiful. I've seen him before. I saw that great white bird come sweeping over the sky, holding in his powerful talons a pyramid-shaped rock. I knew what it was.

I saw that Capstone. You know what He cries when He comes. Don't you? He cries, "Grace, grace, grace." I saw in the powerful talons of that great white bird, I saw that pyramid-shaped rock, as he came flying across the hillside with it. And I saw a body of water. And it was so large that it appeared almost to be an ocean. But I knew that it was a river, because I could see distantly, faintly I could see the banks of both sides. And I knew it was a River.

And when that great white bird... It just happened so fast, but in such detail. If I read it, you'd hear the detail. As it neared the middle of that River, it dropped that beautiful pyramid-shaped rock. It dropped it right down in the middle of the River. And it looked like it sank straight to the bottom. And it splashed one good splash.

And all of a sudden, there was a period of peace and quiet. Nothing else. And all of a sudden the peace was disturbed by some bubbles. I began to see just first of all little tiny bubbles come into the surface of the water. And then all of a sudden those little bubbles became rings. And those rings that were moving out from the place where the Capstone had been dropped, the little rings became waves.

And as the waves began to change, they became what appeared to be almost within the intensity of a tidal surge. How many of you know what that is? And I saw this getting bigger and bigger on the River. And all of a sudden, as these waves or tidal surge looking waves began to beat both banks of the River. And I could see that the bank was eroding. And I could see that where people were standing. There were people standing on either side of the River. And I could see where some people had been standing. I could hear their conversation, as they were depending on this to be stable ground. But it wasn't stable.

It looked stable. But when these tidal surges came from this Capstone being dropped in the River, it loosened you know, erosion underneath. And they began to fall in the River. That's a good place for them to be, however. They began to fall into this Living Water, that God... (I know the River types the Living Water of God's Spirit.) We know the Capstone is the coming of that which is perfect. He's coming. We know that.

And then, these waves just continued. And I don't know what gave me this impression. It didn't come in a Word from the Lord, a voice speaking out or anything like that. But I knew that a space of a few years had passed. And I'm going to say about three years, or maybe three and a half years. That's how I feel. But I didn't hear a voice. I just knew that these waves were dashing, these surges. They were still going out in a ring though. They were still going out in a ring from that place where the Capstone had dropped in. And I knew that some years had passed, as I was standing there.

And all of a sudden it began to die down. I could tell that it was losing momentum, and the waves were not as violent as they had been in the past. They were just sort of dying down. And all of a sudden I saw that pyramid-shaped rock. It came. It must have been several feet in height from where I was standing. It appeared to be that way. And I saw it just lifting very slowly out of the water, like that, and just rising. And just as it crested, I could see the River roll off the top of it as the point of the Pyramid came piercing out of the water. And just as it did, I saw those same strong talons that had dropped it, reach right down and pick it up right out of that Water, that River of Life. Detailed. God just revealed it that quick. It's there for you to read.

And as he, as that eagle lifted that pyramid-shaped rock out of the River, the fog began to lift. I had seen a great mist on both sides of the River,

up high, and I didn't realize that we were in a valley, and that there were mountains on either side. And I saw the vapor and the mist, and the fog began to burn off. The sun began to shine. And the fog and the vapor on the right hand side began to burn off, and I saw the mountain through there.

There were mountains before it. There were mountains behind it. There were mountains on either side. But I was able to see right through the middle. And I saw that mountain that I've seen before in vision, and I knew that it was Mount Zion. And I saw that the top of that mountain was opening. I could see it opening up just a little bit, like it was just stretching its mouth, so to speak. Just opening up.

I knew in the Spirit immediately that the eagle was headed toward that mountain. And as he started in that direction, I began to see the top of that mountain as it began to light up with the Glory of God, like lightnings. And they were all colors, like blue and purple, and violet colors, and golden colors, and oranges, just beautiful rainbow-type colors coming out of the top of that mountain.

And as the eagle started that way, I heard thunderings. And I knew that those were not just thunders, I knew that they were voices in the thunders. I couldn't tell what they were saying. I wanted so desperately. I thought, "Maybe if I'll just stop a moment, I'll be able to make it out."

It would be like listening to a radio in another room. And you could tell that something was being said, but you can't hear what was being said.

I could hear these different voices making up the thunder, but I couldn't tell what was being said. And then that eagle, that beautiful white bird, as he approached all of this noise and shaking and quaking that was going on, he dropped that little pyramid-shaped rock, the Capstone. He dropped it right down on top of that mountain.

And I heard a Voice ring out. And if you'll just forgive me tonight. Maybe on Sunday I'll tell you. I don't want to go any further than that. But as he dropped that Capstone down on top of that mountain, I heard one Voice ring out. And it was clear enough that I could make it out. And I recognized the Voice. I believe with all my heart that that's very, very significant to us in this hour. I believe that with all my heart. I'm not going to lay any interpretation to it tonight.

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"Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to day, and for ever." Hebrews 13:8