

THE SCALES OF JUSTICE

Pastor Steven L. Shelley · August 10, 2001

The Lord opened my spiritual eyes and He allowed me to see a pair of balances, or what you might refer to as a set of scales. I saw the old-fashioned kind, the kind that has the pole in the middle, the bar that goes across, and the little chains coming down. Three chains on either side, holding a little round tray.

Perhaps you have seen these kinds of scales before. They symbolize justice. They're often used in the judicial system as a symbol of justice. I'd rather not say what I saw on the scales. But I trust that you'll get the meaning anyway.

I saw something being placed on one side of the scale, and something being placed on the other side of the scale. And I saw it tilting heavy to the right. Then I saw something being added to the left. Something was already there. Something else was added to the left, and it tipped the scales to the left.

There was something in my spirit, as the vision unfolded, that caused me to be grieved. I knew that it was not the will of God that the balances be tilted to the right, and it was not the will of God that it be balanced

to the left. But there seemed to be more grief in my spirit when this was added to the left side of the scale.

And something began to stir in my spirit, sitting in that chair. And there came a language from my lips. But the only way that I would know how to describe it to you is that it came from far, far, far away. I could feel it coming from a great distance, perhaps thousands of miles away. That may sound very odd, but I don't know any other way to describe it.

Finally, it went into my stomach, my lower abdomen. I could hear that language beginning to move through my stomach and it began to move up through my chest, and into my throat. And as that language began to go into my throat, I could feel that hand of the enemy as he took my throat and tried to cut my breath off. And as my breath was being cut off, I realized that whatever that language was, Satan would do anything that he could to keep it from flowing out of my mouth.

So I began, in my mind, not with my lips, but in my mind I began to rebuke the devil. And I said, "Satan, you are already defeated. You have no power against whatever this is that God wants to bring forth."

And I could feel the grip of the enemy loosening from around my throat. And out of my mouth came a language. I've been speaking in tongues daily for twenty-six years. But there has never been a language like that

one come out of my mouth. I don't know how to describe it to you. But I can tell you, it was from another dimension. It was from another realm.

I knew it wasn't Chinese. I knew it wasn't Arabic. I knew it wasn't a language known to man. But the Bible said, "There are tongues of men that come out spiritually, and there are tongues of angels that come out."

And all I could think about was, "Whatever this language is, it's a language that God uses to communicate in such a way that the devil is not able to hear what's being said." This is something the devil doesn't know how to handle.

That language that came out of me caused a balance. That scale that has now been tipped to the left, that language caused something, that last piece that was added to the left side, that language that came out of me... (It's very, very prophetic and very symbolic, and don't be confused if you don't understand what each thing represents.)

But when that language came billowing out of me in vision... I mean, the language literally came out of me, sitting in the chair. But I was watching the vision like a screen before me. And it caused that added piece to be just knocked out of the scale. And when that happened, I watched both sides.

Can you see it? I watched both sides began to teeter. Is that what happens? Sometimes you wonder, how is it going to end up? What's going to be the heaviest? You can't always see with your eyes what's going to cause the scale to tip to which side. It was just doing this. Kind of jerking. Not flowing, but kind of jerking back and forth.

But all of a sudden, as that language continued to usher forth from my inner being, both sides of the scale came to the middle. And they were in perfect balance.

New Hope Revival Ministries

Pastor Steven L. Shelley

3668 Lee Road 379

Smiths Station, AL 36877 USA

TEL: 334.732.0050

FAX: 844.272.5845

NHRM@REVIVAL.ORG

REVIVAL.ORG

© 2016 New Hope Revival Ministries. All Rights Reserved.

New **HOPE**
REVIVAL MINISTRIES

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