



"VISION QUEST"

Compiled by God and Recorded by
"The Phoenix" – "The White Horseman" – "The Lion King" – "The WATCH Man".

www.phoenixseven.org/archive9/

AS GOD THE FATHER, HIS HOLY SPIRIT AND MY LORD JESUS
CHRIST SO PROMPT AND ALWAYS SO GUIDE ME
CONTINUALLY,
READ THIS MESSAGE IN IT'S ENTIRETY.

I Have read that Longfellow was never really understood.

I FEEL

A REAL kinship with Longfellow.

Neither one of us have ever been really understood.

The following is an excerpt from the Longfellow's poem

"RAIN IN SUMMER",

from the Longfellow page ministry archive one of our web site:

These, and far more than these,

The Poet sees!

He can behold

Aquarius old

Walking the fenceless fields of air;

And from each ample fold

Of the clouds about him rolled

Scattering everywhere

The showery rain,

As the farmer scatters his grain.

He can behold

Things manifold

That have not yet been wholly told,--

Have not been wholly sung nor said.

For his thought, that never stops,

Follows the water-drops

Down to the graves of the dead,

Down through chasms and gulfs profound,

To the dreary fountain-head

Of lakes and rivers under ground;

And sees them, **when the rain is done,**

On the bridge of colors seven

Climbing up once more to heaven,

Opposite the setting sun.

Thus the Seer,

With vision clear,

Sees forms appear and disappear,
In the perpetual round of strange,
Mysterious change
From birth to death, from death to birth,
From earth to heaven, from heaven to earth;
Till glimpses more sublime
Of things, unseen before,
Unto his wondering eyes reveal
The Universe, as an immeasurable wheel
Turning forevermore
In the rapid and rushing river of Time.
Longfellow

YES, I FEEL

A REAL kinship with Longfellow.

Neither one of us have ever been really understood.

These, and far more than these,
The Poet sees!
He can behold
Things manifold
That have not yet been wholly told,--
Have not been wholly sung nor said.
For his thought, that never stops,
Follows the water-drops
And sees them, **when the rain is done,**
On the bridge of colors seven
Climbing up once more to heaven,

Thus the Seer,
With vision clear,

“SEES THINGS THAT OTHERS DO NOT SEE”

“AND HEARS THINGS

THAT OTHERS DO NOT HEAR”.

AS GOD THE FATHER, HIS HOLY SPIRIT AND MY LORD JESUS
CHRIST SO PROMPT AND ALWAYS SO GUIDE ME
CONTINUALLY,

Prophecy.. Prophecy..

“THE POET’S HEART”

**“ELIAKIM THE PHOENIX.
MY ANGEL, MY MESSENGER.
THE HEART OF A POET.
A POET’S HEART”.**

It is now 4:37 am, the fourth watch, the SEVENTH day of October
in the year of Our Lord Jesus Christ 2007.

To the Glory of God and My Lord Jesus Christ,
The Messiah, The Just One, The Holy One,
THE ROCK OF ISRAEL

and the advancement of the Kingdom of God.

Although not a song on the above Vision Quest CD,

As The Lord so guides we shall begin here:

“WHISPERING HOPE”

**Soft as the voice of an angel,
Breathing a lesson unheard,
Hope with a gentle persuasion
Whispers her comforting word:**

**“Wait till the darkness is over,
Wait till the tempest is done,
Hope for the sunshine tomorrow,
After the shower is gone”.**

**Whispering hope, oh how welcome thy voice,
Making my heart in its sorrow rejoice.**

**If, in the dusk of the twilight,
Dim be the region afar,
Will not the deepening darkness
Brighten the glimmering star?
Then when the night is upon us,
Why should the heart sink away?
When the dark midnight is over,
Watch for the breaking of day.**

**Whispering hope, oh how welcome thy voice,
Making my heart in its sorrow rejoice.
Hope, as an anchor so steadfast,
Rends the dark veil for the soul,
Whither the Master has entered,
Robbing the grave of its goal.
Come then, O come, glad fruition,
Come to my sad weary heart;
Come, O Thou blest hope of glory,
Never, O never depart.**

**Whispering hope, oh how welcome thy voice,
Making my heart in its sorrow rejoice**

“WHISPERING HOPE”

**Soft as the voice of an angel,
Breathing a lesson**

unheard,

Prophesy.. Prophesy..

DESTINY, DESTINY

OH, MY DESTINY,

“WHISPERS”

“THIS IS MY STORY, THIS IS MY SONG”

**AS MY DEAR BELOVED, THIS TOO IS MY STORY,
THIS IS MY SONG**

MY DESTINY.

“WHISPERS”

**"IN THIS NIGHTS QUIET SILENCE,
WHISPERS UPON THE WIND YOU SHALL HEAR;
WHISPERS OF LIFE, LOVE AND LAUGHTER;
OF OUR LOVE SHARED, THUS NEVER PART;
FOR MY LOVE, THEY ARE NOT JUST WHISPERS;**

OF EITHER WIND OR WORD;
BUT WHISPERS FROM MY HEART.

SO QUESTION NOT, THIS TELL TALE HEART;
OR MY DESIRE TO HOLD YOU NEAR;
YOU ARE MY RAINBOW,
MY SUNRISE OF INSPIRATION;
THE LOVE OF MY LIFE I HOLD SO DEAR.

THOUGH WE ARE NOT ALWAYS TOGETHER,
WE ARE NEVER TRULY APART;
JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES AND LISTEN,
FOR WHISPERS OF NEITHER WIND, NOR WORD;
BUT THOSE WHISPERS FROM MY HEART

“WHISPERS”

Prophecy.. Prophecy..

“THE POET’S HEART”

“ELIAKIM THE PHOENIX.
MY ANGEL, MY MESSENGER.
THE HEART OF A POET.
A POET’S HEART”.

“WHISPERING HOPE”

“Soft as the voice of an angel,
Breathing a lesson unheard,
Hope with a gentle persuasion
Whispers his comforting word:

**“Wait till the darkness is over,
Wait till the tempest is done,
Hope for the sunshine tomorrow,
After the shower is gone”.**

AND TWO MY DESTINY.

“WHISPERS”

**“YOU ARE MY RAINBOW,
MY SUNRISE OF INSPIRATION”**

**Arise, shine; for thy light is come,
and the glory of the LORD is risen upon thee.**

**For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth,
and gross darkness the people:**

**but the LORD shall arise upon thee,
and his glory shall be seen upon thee.**

Isaiah 60:1-2

AND TWO MY DESTINY.

“WHISPERS”

**“YOU ARE MY RAINBOW,
MY SUNRISE OF INSPIRATION”**

AND NOW AS THE LORD NOW
SO GUIDES ME CONTINUALLY,
THE PROMISE GIVEN TO ME BY THE LORD IN A VISION,
WHEN I WAS BUT A YOUNG MAN OF 19,

**Then shall thy light break forth as the morning,
and thine health shall spring forth speedily:
and thy righteousness shall go before thee;
the glory of the LORD shall be thy rereward.**

Then shalt thou call, and the LORD shall answer;
thou shalt cry, and he shall say, Here I *am* . If thou take away
from the midst of thee the yoke, the putting forth of the finger,
and speaking vanity;

**And *if* thou draw out thy soul to the hungry,
and satisfy the afflicted soul;**

OH DESTINY THE DRAWING OUT,
THE DRAWING OUT OF MY SOUL

**then shall thy light rise in obscurity,
and thy darkness *be* as the noonday:**

**And the LORD shall guide thee continually,
and satisfy thy soul in drought,
and make fat thy bones:**

**and thou shalt be like a watered garden,
and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not.**

AND THE REVIVAL
LORD THE REVIVAL

THE REVIVAL

**And *they that shall be* of thee
shall build the old waste places:
thou shalt raise up the foundations**

**of many generations;
and thou shalt be called,**

**The repairer of the breach,
The restorer of paths to dwell in.**

DESTINY, THE SPIRIT OF THE LORD
IS SO UPON ME NOW.

**“and thou shalt be called,
The repairer of the breach,
The restorer of paths to dwell in.”**

Prophecy.. Prophecy..

**“ I AM THE LORD THY GOD YHVH.
AS IT IS WRITTEN SO SHALL IT BE DONE”**

**“and thou shalt be called,
The repairer of the breach,
The restorer of paths to dwell in.”**

If thou turn away thy foot from the sabbath,
from doing thy pleasure on my holy day;
and call the sabbath a delight, the holy of the LORD,
honourable; and shalt honour him, not doing thine own ways,
nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking *thine own* words:

Then shalt thou delight thyself in the LORD;

**and I will cause thee to ride
upon the high places of the earth,
and feed thee**

with the heritage of Jacob thy father:

for the mouth of the LORD hath spoken *it*.

Isaiah 58:58:8-14

Prophecy.. Prophecy..

“THE BOTTOM LINE”

“ELIAKIM THE PHOENIX”

THE MOUTH OF THE LORD HAS SPOKEN IT”

AND MY LORD, MY BLESSED BELOVED LORD

**THE FULNESS
OF THE GENTILES CAN COME IN.**

For it is written in your perfect word,
that Israel shall be blinded until the fulness
of the Gentiles come in.

**And the Gentiles shall come to thy light,
and kings to the brightness of thy rising.**

**Lift up thine eyes round about, and see:
all they gather themselves together,
they come to thee: thy sons shall come from far,
and thy daughters shall be nursed at *thy* side.**

**AND JOHN IN HIS VISION
IN THE BOOK OF REVELATION SAW THAT GREAT MULTITUDE.**

OH MY BELOVED LORD.

“DREAMS DO COME TRUE”

**“Then thou shalt see, and flow together,
and thine heart shall fear, and be enlarged;**

**because the abundance of the sea
shall be converted unto thee,**

the forces of the Gentiles shall come unto thee”.

Prophecy.. Prophecy..

**“MY BELOVED.
MY FRIEND.
ELIAKIM THE PHOENIX.
HOLD ON TO YOUR DREAMS.
DESTINY, DESTINY, DESTINY.
DREAMS DO COME TRUE”**

It is now 6:07 am, the fourth watch, the SEVENTH day of October
in the year of Our Lord Jesus Christ 2007.

To the Glory of God and My Lord Jesus Christ,
The Messiah, The Just One, The Holy One,
THE ROCK OF ISRAEL

and the advancement of the Kingdom of God.

AS GOD THE FATHER, HIS HOLY SPIRIT AND MY LORD JESUS
CHRIST SO PROMPT AND ALWAYS SO GUIDE ME
CONTINUALLY,

“WHISPERING HOPE”

**Soft as the voice of an angel,
Breathing a lesson unheard,**

**Hope with a gentle persuasion
Whispers his comforting word:**

**“Wait till the darkness is over,
Wait till the tempest is done,**

**Hope for the sunshine tomorrow,
After the shower is gone”.**

Prophecy.. Prophecy..

**“MY BELOVED.
MY FRIEND.
ELIAKIM THE PHOENIX.
HOLD ON TO YOUR DREAMS.
DESTINY, DESTINY, DESTINY.
DREAMS DO COME TRUE.**

**“EVERYBODY NEEDS SOMETHING TO HOLD ON TO
EVERYBODY NEEDS SOMETHING TO HOLD ON TOO”**

“HOPE”

**NOW IN CLOSING
AS GOD THE FATHER, HIS HOLY SPIRIT AND MY LORD JESUS
CHRIST SO PROMPT AND ALWAYS SO GUIDE ME
CONTINUALLY,**

**“Soft as the voice of an angel,
Breathing a lesson unheard,**

**Hope with a gentle persuasion
Whispers his comforting word”**

The Lord GOD hath given me the tongue of the learned,

**that I should know how to speak a word
in season to *him that is weary*:**

**he wakeneth morning by morning,
he wakeneth mine ear to hear as the learned.**

Isaiah 50:4

AND THAT WORD MY DEAR BELOVED READER.

THAT WORD IS

“HOPE”

I Have read that Longfellow was never really understood.

I FEEL

A REAL kinship with Longfellow.

Neither one of us have ever been really understood.

PHOENIX SEVEN

A REVIVAL AND RESTORATION MINISTRY

Prophecy.. Prophecy..

“YOU ARE LIGHT UNTO A WORLD.

A CITY ON A HILL CANNOT BE HID.”

“VISION QUEST”

“END OF MESSAGE”

