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The Old House

March 20, 2006

Looking over prophetic words that I have been given over the years with a view of publishing some of them, I found this one that was received, March 20, 2006. I send it for your discernment and edification.

Charles E. Newbold, Jr.

Many of you from time to time on your way to Zion will look back falsely thinking that you can repair the old house to keep it going yet a while longer. But the more work you do, the more you see there is to do. What needs to be done is beyond repair.

The doors are falling off of their hinges, the windows that are opened will not close. The windows that are closed will not open. The outer boards are removed only to find the ones beneath are rotten. The whole structure is rotten and is falling apart. It is built upon the false premise that man can build the house of the Lord for himself and out of his own strength and energy. But he cannot; yet, he must keep on trying.

He is bound to try. He is bent on trying, thinking all the while that he can restore her, the old house, to her former glory. And even if he could, the glory would not be there because I am not dwelling in houses built by man. What he thought was former glory was not My glory at all.

I am dwelling in the only house that I am building—the house of who you are—those of you who are My people. This house is not made of brick and stone and put together by the mortar of human initiative. It is a house that is built upon obedience to My Holy Spirit in all things. The house that I am building cannot be seen with the natural eyes. So, if what you are building can be seen physically and in the natural, it is not Mine, nor is it what I am building. Stop wasting your time and come, build what I am building. Build with Me.

For I am building a people who will be and already are a people for Me that I may dwell in them. That I may fill this house with My glory. This house is under construction and has been since before the foundation of the earth. It began with Noah, confirmed in Abraham, directed through Moses, prophesied about through My holy prophets, and purchased by the blood of the Lamb, Jesus Christ. There is no other "church." There is no other people. There is no other house. Don't look to build or rebuild any other and call it "the house of the Lord." In so doing, you deceive both yourselves and others.

But this is the house that I am building. It is so built that the doors will never come loose from their hinges. The door is Jesus. The windows will always be opened through which will flow all My divine blessings from heaven. There will be no boards to rot, because My house is made up of living stones.

This is the house that I am building. If you are building any other, then you are building amiss. You are building something for Self and if for Self, then it is idolatrous. If it is idolatrous, then it is spiritual harlotry. You join your heart to another lover other than to Me.

The house that I am building is not built with hands, but is built under the administration of My Holy Spirit. This is the house that will shine forth with My shekhinah glory. It shall rise up from My mercy seat within to fill the house. It will form a single column of glory smoke from it's cloud and ascend unto Me so that the whole world will see this glory and then they will know that this glory-filled people is the house of the Lord. You cannot come to it because it is not an IT, but you can be part of the house.

The call goes out again, over and over again, "Come out of the old house My people!" Join the growing army of souls who are marching to Zion. Put on your sandals, gird up your loins, take the staff in your hands, and come follow Me. Obey Me. Walk with Me. Don't look back. Don't judge the others who do not see the way you are going, who still think they can repair the old house. Let them see your joy and your light and your walk of holiness and your eternal love for them, but do not go back. Do not think that you can for a moment make any difference to the old house. At very best, it would only be cosmetic and even that would be extremely temporary.

So come, My people, you who hear the trumpet sounding, come. Lay down your faulty tools you purchased to build and repair the old house. Take up the new tools of faith, faithfulness, and obedience and come follow Me. Let us go to Zion—that place in the Spirit where I, Jesus, am the only one there is.

Resist the condemnations of others who want to cling to the old house and accuse you of not loving them. You know in your hearts that your love for them is exceeding. You love them enough not to comfort them in Babylon, or to make their beds softer. You love them enough to keep on going on with Me and in Me, in the hope that one day, they too will see the light and will come follow Me outward and upward to Zion.