

Jim Martin
P.O. Box 291962
Dayton OH 45429
www.jmmgrace.com

“INTERCESSION’S POWER: A VISION” JANUARY 2021

Dear Friends,

On Sunday morning, May 14, 2006. The Lord gave me a powerful vision that I shared previously in my July 2006 ministry letter. Now, over 14 years later, He impressed me to again share this vision. Prior to the start of the vision the Lord had said, “Many preachers are excellent in delivery, crowd interaction, and presentation of information. But if it isn’t truth, *it is not anointed!*” (Emphasized exactly how He said it).

This was unlike any vision I have ever had. It was as if I was watching a movie. There was a single man about 30 years old, referred to as Bob. Somehow, I immediately knew things about him. He was a blue-collar worker, a laborer. It was a Sunday night and Bob had just gotten saved in a local church service. I don’t know why he was in the church, just that he had been there and accepted Jesus as his Savior. The vision continued as Bob walked in his house. It was dark outside and for some reason I knew it was after 9:00 PM. Bob entered the front door, turned on the light and there was Jesus, sitting at the dining room table!

Jesus was wearing a robe that seemed to be light itself and the room was filled with “life.” Startled, Bob looked at Jesus and asked in amazement, “What are you doing here?” Jesus replied, “I want to show you my Kingdom.” Then, Jesus stood up, walked over and took Bob’s left hand with His right hand. He turned and started walking, leading Bob straight toward a wall. Bob began to stammer, “Jesus, that’s a wall!” Jesus stretched forth His left hand and immediately a door appeared in the wall. Jesus turned the doorknob, opened the door and led Bob through.

Together, they stepped through the open door into what can only be described as a city of absolute purity and brilliance. It was as though everything was illuminated but there was no visible source of light. The air itself seemed to be light. Colors were breathtakingly vivid and rich. Flowers were in full bloom and appeared to radiate with life. The grass was lush, thick and green; flawless beyond what anyone could pay to obtain.

As far as the eye could see, this city was made up of houses. There were no office buildings, skyscrapers, or factories. There were streets and sidewalks, but no vehicles or other visible forms of transportation. It simply looked as if it was a vast city made up of innumerable neighborhoods. Jesus allowed Bob some time to stand in amazement as he tried to capture the fullness of the sight before him. After a few minutes, without saying a word, Jesus looked at Bob and again took him by the hand. Instantly they were in one of the neighborhoods. People were walking along the sidewalks. They all had big smiles and appeared to be very joyful. As the people walked, they nodded to each other like they were truly glad to see a dear friend.

But Bob saw that they were all wearing a black robe that reached to the tops of their shoes, having sleeves and very much like what a church choir would wear. Then he noticed something very strange: light seemed to be shining from under each person’s robe. Still holding Bob’s hand, Jesus raised His own hand ever so slightly and, in a moment, they were standing in the sanctuary of a church in this neighborhood. They could see the people, but the people could not see them.

Bob saw that everyone in the church was wearing those same black robes. Then, the doors of the sanctuary opened and a young lady in her twenties walked in, leading a young man wearing a T-shirt and blue jeans to

the front of the sanctuary. "He just got saved!" she exclaimed and everyone in the church was obviously ecstatic at this news. The pastor's face was beaming as he reached down to a shelf in the pulpit and picked something up. As he walked down from the platform up to the young man, Bob could finally see what the pastor had in his hands: it was a black robe just like everyone else was wearing. Bob watched as the pastor unfolded the robe and placed it over this new Christian, making sure it fit and covered him completely.

Very confused, Bob turned to Jesus and asked, "What is this? What's going on and why are these people dressed this way?" Jesus answered, "These are people in my Kingdom who are clothed in My righteousness but cover it up and hide it by teaching that Christians still have a sin nature. They don't understand that they can't have a sin nature and dwell in my Kingdom at the same time."

Jesus again took Bob by the hand and suddenly they were in another church sanctuary in another neighborhood. As in the previous church, they could see the people but the people could not see them. In this church, the people did not have the same joyous expressions as in the first church, but they seemed pleased and contented. Bob became aware that all the people were walking strangely, as though something was wrong with one of their legs. He looked down and noticed that each person had a thick, heavy cast-iron offering plate shackled and chained to their right ankle. Every now and then they would stop, reach in a pocket, pull out some money and drop it in the offering plate.

Bob looked to Jesus and asked, "Who are these people and why do they have those offering plates chained to their ankles?" Jesus' eyes saddened as He explained, "These are people living in the Kingdom who have access to their full inheritance but believe they can't go anywhere in the Kingdom or get any part of their inheritance without first giving Me money. They believe the key to receiving from Me is giving their money, in spite of the fact that I have said in My Word that the key to receiving anything is faith touching My grace."

Jesus then took Bob by the hand and said, "Come, let's go." In an instant they were in still another church in another neighborhood. This church, however, was different. Although the people couldn't see Jesus and Bob, they seemed to be aware that Jesus had entered their presence. The music was very lively, and the congregation was singing, clapping, raising their hands, crying, and genuinely excited about Jesus being with them. A smile grew on Bob's face as he began to feel the excitement of the congregation, as though it was filling the very atmosphere of the sanctuary. Bob looked around, enjoying the enthusiasm of the people, when he noticed something strange. The pastor and about three other people are wearing white T-shirts over their suit or dress. Across the front of each T-shirt, in big, bold, red letters was the word "POWER".

As Bob watched, one of the people wearing a T-shirt began to leap and dance across the front of the sanctuary. Another person with a T-shirt began running up and down the aisles. The pastor jumped down from the platform and began to run through the congregation touching people; as he did, they fell to the floor or down into their seat.

The service ended and Jesus and Bob watched as the people left the church. Moments later, they all returned and the entire scene repeated, including the same people wearing the T-shirts and repeating their actions. This took place several times before Bob finally turned to Jesus and asked, "What is happening?" Jesus responded, "These are people in My Kingdom who have been taught to believe that only certain ones can be used by Me in My power. But what they are operating in is not really My power at all. You see, the T-shirts with the word 'POWER' written on them represent their own power that they have developed through their emotions. Every time they come together this is what I see...over and over and over."

Jesus paused ever so briefly, a slight look of sorrow on His face, then turned to Bob and said, "Come, there is more." In a split second they were at another church in another neighborhood. But this time, instead of

being inside the church, they were standing outside on the sidewalk. Bob watched as hundreds, maybe thousands of people streamed in for the service. Bob turned to Jesus and asked, "Aren't we going in?" Jesus replied, "Yes, but first there is something I have to do." He then removed His brilliant outer garment and laid it down on the sidewalk. Bob noticed that underneath, Jesus was wearing a shirt which appeared to be stained with blood. Looking at Bob with eyes filled with love, He said, "Okay, we can go in now."

They walked into the church and into the sanctuary. As usual, they could see the congregation, but the congregation could not see them. Everything was perfect and in order. There was not a speck of dirt to be seen. But even though it was very beautiful, Bob was intrigued by the fact that all the colors were dull, not at all fresh and vibrant. Even the colors of the clothes the people were wearing appeared dull. When the service was over, Jesus and Bob walked out with everyone else. They returned to the place where Jesus had laid His glorious garment and He put it back on.

"Jesus," Bob asked, "why did you take off your garment before we went in?" Jesus said, "Bob, look back at the church." Bob turned, looked, and saw something he had previously missed. On either side of the front door was a white sign. Painted on the signs was a big, red circle with a red line running diagonally across the center. The circle and red line were on top of words; on the right side of the front door was the word "Power" and on the left side of the door was the word "Anointing." As Bob stood looking at the two signs, Jesus began to speak. "Bob, I am the Son of God. I am clothed with glory and power. Even though this church and churches like it are a part of a Kingdom of glory and power, they teach that I do not move in power anymore. They believe in the cleansing power of My blood, but not in My power to heal, work miracles, and deliver." Bob then asked, "Why were the colors in the church dull and the colors of the people's clothing dull?" Jesus answered, "Because they have no anointing."

Jesus took Bob's hand and said, "Come, let's go." In the blink of an eye, they were in another church in still another neighborhood. In this church Bob saw that the people were wearing robes that were similar to the black ones he had seen in the first church they visited, except these robes were not black. In this church, the robes were a very dingy white and everybody was wearing one. As with the people wearing the black robes, light was coming from under these drab robes. The expression on Bob's face was all the question Jesus needed. "Bob," He began, "these are people who have become citizens of My Kingdom and have been made My righteousness. Yet they are convinced that their works for Me are what produces genuine righteousness. They work and work, performing and performing, pointing to those works and their accomplishments as being proof of their righteousness. They cover up the genuine with what, to them, appears to be real; but in My sight, it is dingy and dull."

Jesus touched Bob's arm and said, "Let's visit another place." In less than a moment they were in a classroom. People in the classroom were sitting at desks that reminded Bob of the ones used in many high schools. Attached to each desktop was a monitor that looked exactly like the flat-panel, LED monitors used with computers. Standing at the front of the classroom was a man that Bob could not help but watch. This man, the teacher, was absolutely the most interesting, captivating teacher he had ever been around. Bob was totally fascinated. A glow seemed to surround this man as he stood before the class and taught.

As Bob listened, he began to notice that as this teacher spoke, all of the students repeated word-for-word exactly what he was saying. At times, the teacher would wave his arm or point toward the desks and a picture would appear on the monitors. The students would look at the image while continuing to repeat the words of the teacher. As they did, it was as though they were understanding precisely what the image represented, and the expression on their faces was that of a person who had just discovered a valuable treasure. Bob also noted with great interest that as the students spoke, it looked as though they were getting healthier and stronger by the minute. He also observed that they were starting to glow, just like the teacher.

Bob turned his head and saw that from time to time, people walked by this classroom. As they did, they would pause and look in, taking note of what was happening. Some would watch longer than others, but none of them would come in and join the class. Suddenly, several people charged into the room, shouting as they entered. Bob had seen these people before: the pastor wearing the black robe, the pastor with the cast-iron offering plate shackled to his leg, the pastor wearing the "POWER" T-shirt, the pastor of the church with the dull colors, and the pastor with the dingy white robe. Each of these pastors seemed to be upset that the students were in the classroom. They were very loud and extremely distracting. With all of them shouting at once, it was very confusing, and Bob could not understand what any one of them was saying.

The pastor in the black robe had a folded black robe in his right hand. As he shouted, he shook the folded robe at the students. The pastor with the cast-iron offering plate shouted as he extended the plate toward the students and kept nodding his head toward it, as if he were expecting the students to put money in it. The pastor wearing the "POWER" T-shirt was also shouting. He grabbed the sides of the shirt and started shaking it while looking up and down at it and the students, as though he were trying to get them to focus on what he had. The pastor of the church with the dull colors had both arms fully extended toward the students, waving them back and forth. He, too, was shouting and had a look of sheer horror on his face, shaking his head as though trying to get the students to stop. The pastor wearing the dingy white robe was shouting with the other pastors. But he was crying and kept pointing to his robe. The expression on his face was that of a person who was totally distraught; it was as though he was heartbroken over the fact that the students were just sitting there and, to him, doing nothing.

Bob was stunned beyond measure that these pastors would interrupt the class. He watched as all the students turned their heads to look at the pastors. But amazingly, the teacher seemed to be totally oblivious to what had happened. He just kept teaching as though the pastors weren't even in the room. As the students kept repeating the words of the teacher, one by one they turned their attention back to him. Though the pastors were all still shouting, the sound of their voices began to diminish, as though someone were turning down a volume control. Then, Bob watched in astonishment as the pastors themselves began to fade away. After a few minutes, they were completely gone!

Overwhelmed by what he had just witnessed, Bob turned to Jesus. Before he could say a word, Jesus began to explain. "Bob, the students in this classroom are the people in my Kingdom who do not rely on man to be their source of My presence. Their teacher is the Holy Spirit. As you stand here with Me you understand what He and they are saying. But if you were here alone, all you would hear is them praying in tongues. As the students repeat what the Teacher is saying, they are speaking into their lives everything that the Father desires. You are watching them change and conform to My image. Soon, they will be able to represent Me and do My works in the world.

"The pastors who burst into the classroom represent the religious systems in My Kingdom that man has developed. Their shouting represents the doctrines of those religious systems that try to drown out the truth which produces genuine spiritual growth. You noticed that all of the students turned to look at the pastors. This is because the doctrines of those religious systems can be very distracting and can sometimes sound very good. But you also noticed that as the students continued to repeat what the Teacher was saying, they turned away from those doctrines and focused on truth; their ears began tuning out what those pastors were saying. When the pastors faded away, it symbolized the students breaking free from all religious doctrines that would draw them away from truth. The people who walked by the classroom and looked in are those in the Kingdom who have seen the results in others who have sat with the Teacher; but they ignore what they see and continue living their lives, going in their own direction.

Jesus then said, "And now, Bob, there is one more place I want to show you." In a flash they were in another church in still another neighborhood. Bob could see the pastor and other staff and leaders in the church standing at the front of the sanctuary. The people in the church formed a line on the right side of the sanctuary and began walking in front of the pastor and church leaders. As the people marched by, those in leadership placed what looked like duct tape over the people's mouths. The bewildered look on Bob's face said it all. Jesus began explaining. "Bob, these are people who believe in My power and in the ministry of the Holy Spirit. But they do not believe in Him as their Teacher. The tape placed over the mouths of the people is to keep them from allowing the Teacher to speak through them. Some of these people even put the tape over their own mouths without the pastor's help. They are all then left to their own reasoning to develop what they teach and believe."

Jesus led Bob out of that church. As they stood on the sidewalk, Jesus said, "Bob, look out there," and motioned with His arm toward the city. As Bob gazed across the horizon, it was as though he could see each of the neighborhoods they had visited. It was still as beautiful as he had first seen it, but Bob now knew there was more going on than met the eye. Jesus began speaking. "In your world there is much said about prejudice and segregation. But there is more segregation in My Kingdom than in your world. It has nothing to do with a person's skin color but with the neighborhood in which he lives. The only way you can move into any of the neighborhoods I have shown you is if you put on their black robe, chain an offering plate to your leg, or do whatever else it is they demand. If you do not dress like them, live like them, or behave like them, you *will not* be allowed to live with them. You will be shunned and rejected."

Instantly, they were back in Bob's dining room. "Jesus," he asked, "why have you shown me all of this?" Jesus looked at Bob with a depth of compassion Bob had never known. "Bob, it's because your grandmother prayed constantly for you. Not only did she pray for you to be saved, but she prayed and asked that the moment you accepted Me as Savior I would appear to you and protect you from all of the things which could lead you astray in My Kingdom. I have done that today. I have shown you what you will have to do to understand who you are, what you have, and what it will take to live in My Kingdom. But the choice is yours. You must find a church where the Holy Spirit as Teacher is emphasized; a church that will not detract from My Word but will lead you through it as a spiritual journey, an adventure for eternity. If you will spend time with the Teacher, He will take you to a place in Me and My Kingdom that most will never see or experience."

This is where the vision ended. Believe me when I say it took you longer to read it than it did for the Lord to show it to me. The content of this vision speaks for itself. It has served to both challenge me and to emphasize even more the need to spend time both interceding for others and in the classroom with the Teacher, the Holy Spirit.

In His love,

Jim

* * * * *

☐

Check here and return this form to receive this month's sermon CD offer, *The World Needs Our Intercession*.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____ COUNTRY _____