

Sunday 16th March 2008
The Flag of God.

While we were worshipping on Wednesday night, I saw a flag that was right in the centre of where we were. This flag was Red and Gold and it was about 30 feet high and it just ignored the ceiling and was waving there in the breeze. Since then, that picture has stuck with me, God has been speaking to me about it and I want to just talk to you because God's laid it on my heart.

That flag means four things. It means that ...

1. God's presence is here. When the Queen is in her palace the flag flies. Her presence is there and when the Queen isn't there the place is no better than a museum. But when she is there, it's a home. This place, our hearts are God's home and His flag is flying.
2. The flag also means ownership. In an embassy, in a foreign country, the flag flies over the embassy to show ownership, that that piece of the city belongs to the king of that country. We have got a flag, planted here that shows ownership of the King and we are right in the middle of a city that isn't/ doesn't belong to the King - a city where that ownership needs to spread.
3. The flag also shows belonging. When we have the England team playing the flags fly everywhere. Everybody wants to fly a flag from their cars, from their windows to show that they belong. And this flag shows that we belong. This flag is flying from our hearts and God wants it flying there permanently to show we are permanently in His presence, permanently under His ownership. And when we are in His presence, and when we are under His ownership, and when we show belonging then there is ...
4. Authority. Jesus sent His disciples out in authority. With authority over demons. With authority over sickness. With authority to bring the kingdom, to bring salvation. And when we go out there will be authority and the kingdom will come with power.

Now I saw the flag in the middle of the small hall upstairs, however I do believe that there is a flag planted right here in the centre that stretches up, far above the roof. And it is blowing in the wind of the Spirit. Just imagine a flag planted right in the middle of this city. A city that is filled with God's presence. A city that is under His ownership. A city where people belong, and where there is authority over sickness, over demons, and where salvation has come. If we want to see that flag planted over this city then we need to plant that flag right in our hearts.