

The times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord
(Acts 3.19)

What is happening to the days and nights? What is happening to time in respect to the Sons of God in the present hour? Have things suddenly accelerated? Is time passing at the same rate for us as it is for the great mass of humanity and for the masses in church-land? Is it possible for time to pass at different rates for different beings? I believe it is possible and it is happening. These things are essentially spiritual and the rational mind cannot grasp them. But one of the lesser-known names of God is El Olam, which means the God of the Ages, or the God of the Times.

The scripture tells us in Hebrews 1.2 that in these last days God has spoken to us by His Son by whom also He made the worlds (*ages*- literal Gk). The Lord Jesus is the Lord of these ages and the Lord of time. Time is as putty in the hand of the Master, and in His mercy God speeds up or slows down time for His Sons. A day can be as a thousand years, or a thousand years can rush by in a day.

An illustration of this is that many of you, dear brethren, are in a time of waiting, maybe in solitude, yet it seems counter-intuitive that time is speeding by. Is it not the case that aloneness means that time drags? Not so when God is in the picture. This is the mercy of God! We see also in the ordeal of Job that time for Job was racing. Now Job was a Son of God. He says "my days are swifter than a post" (Job 9.25 KJV). Now Job said a whole lot more than that of course. He took it a whole lot further. He certainly went an awfully long way in complaining. True, he never cursed God, but he cursed just about everything else. And he continued on and on. Yet the LORD never condemned him for his words rather his "religious" friends "who had not spoken of Me the thing that is right as my servant Job has". A little bit of history will help us to understand what Job meant by "my days are swifter than a post". A 'post' was a runner, a courier, a deliverer of important messages which had to be carried with utmost speed. History tells us these runners were, in some cases, over distance, even faster than horsemen.

So Job's days of misery and monotony rolled on day into night into day into night becoming a blur like the countryside flashing past a speeding runner.

For those of you in solitary confinement at this present time, imagine the unbearable misery if God were not speeding up the time. Rejoice that your days are presently "swifter than a post" while God locks you up and does a good work in you; because God will slow down the days after these days to be savoured by you for your utmost enjoyment. The Lord never disappoints. One of my all time favourite scriptures is from Isaiah 64.4, which from the Hebrew reads: "*Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard a God except You, who works for him who waits for Him.*"

The words of a writer from the 17th century also speak so encouragingly about future time:

We shall not cease to invoke, and daily intercede for the Holy Trinity to hasten the Saints gathering into this Unity. For which a hopeful approach there is, which I, in Spirit, do see. And for which end this is sent out as a Pilgrim, to find whom it may meet with in this lonely Walk.

Oh how great would be our rejoicing, to meet with some fellow Travellers herein, that are resolved in God's Power not to grow weary or faint, till they may reach the top-step of this Ascending-Ladder: that we may together be comforted, supporting each other, (while in the travelling way,) still putting off, and putting on our changeable Raiment; that we may sit down at the great Supper of the Lamb! Whose Joy will be so great, that as a Bridegroom, he will come forth himself to serve us, with the new Wine of the Kingdom: that will spirit us, for the great things that are to be brought forth into manifestation. Which things are now upon the working Wheel; tho' it worketh hiddenly in such chosen Vessels, whom God will honour as his faithful Stewards, being intrusted with the great Secrets of his Kingdom. (-end quote)

O Lord, Hasten the day, and strengthen Your brethren who in this *now* time do wait for You.

John Joseph