

# Colors on The Canvas



If we are a painting, what do we look like ?

If we are His Canvas, what are  
we to look like ?

Would we look different  
In His Eyes And In His Sight  
than how others may see us or  
how we see ourselves ?

Show us what is possible for us Lord.  
Show us Your Mercy And Your Perfect Love.  
Show us something different that we will know by  
living through and witnessing here on earth.

Release us from sin.

Release us from our lies.

Release us from our iniquities.

Release us from our deceptions.

Release us from all bondage.

Remove all of the shackles that bind us.

Remove the influence of the evil one.

I ask that You Take us Captive oh Lord.

Please take captivity captive!

Wash our hands of our sin and our iniquities,

Wash our minds of the darkness of lies.

Wash our feet of the evil ways of the world.

Father, we ask that our bodies,

our souls and our spirit be washed white

with The Pure and Crimson

Blood of The Lamb,

The Blood of Your Son Jesus.

Renew all that we are into all that you are.

Restore us the innocence you once gave us.

Renew our minds that we may be the

new canvas that is white as snow.

Place us Upon Your Easel...

Paint us To Your Heart's Content

With Living Colors that reflect

Your Delight with us... we that are Your children.

Return And Restore Mighty Lord

that which has been taken from us!

So Very Much has been robbed, so much has been lost.

Restore us In Truth, Light And Life.

Restore these things that we might become  
perfected vessels of Your Good and Pleasing will.

Restore our sight through your spirit.

Restore *The Fruits Of Your Spirit.*

Restore our ears that we may hear  
*Your Calling And Hear Only Your Voice.*

Restore our will with Your Holy Will.

Restore clarity that we might know Your Will.

Restore our tongues that we might speak Your Will.

Release and renew our minds that we might do Your Will.

Restore our bodies...Your Temple Grounds in order  
*That Your Holy Spirit* may dwell freely within us.

Restore Your Eternal Light within us,

*The Light Of Your Lampstand,*

*The Light Of Your Menorah.*

Restore us as

One With You Our Father

And Your Holy Spirit

As You Prayed In The Garden for *us* Lord.

May we be as answers *To Your Prayers.*

Know that we are the they of the time to come that is written.  
Know *we have heard and come knocking on Your Door.*

The Perfect Love From The Heart of The Father  
offers us a new life to be like a new painting filled with light.

His Perfect Love drives out all fear and darkness.

May we be as clear as an ocean wave through  
which the light of the sun passes freely.

Make us Your Canvas, Your Blank Slate.

May we be cleansed virgin white as a bride.

You Write the new song upon our hearts.

A Song That Is ever expansive and never ending.

May we be as A Living New Song of Your Love

...And of Your Harmony in the deep places.

His Light contains the infinite Eternal Palette of Life's colors.

Living Colors and shades beyond our imagination.

The full spectrum of The Father's Love,

A fullest of measure of Life That Is Of His Heart !!!

The old picture has been stained, darkened in color from  
the world that covers over our purity with filth.

The we You Made are covered over with much Lord.

Unearth us And Please Raise us

from this death and bring us

Unto Life oh Lord.

We are of bruised, torn and of wounded hearts.

We walk in our own blood, the blood of our affliction,

The blood of pain, suffering and wounds both

seen and unseen, but You see all things.

Malady Is Not Joy.

Distress Is Not Peace.

Grant us The Fruits of The Spirit...

The Sacred Fruit That Is From

The Tree Of Life.

There Is But One Master Artist...He Is The Lord.

Your SON was the perfect vessel given us as a sign of what is

possible for us Your children, Your sons and daughters.

His sacrifice was the bridge that You Father built.

We stand at the gate of the bridge seeking

Christ Jesus That You Father

Made The Light unto our path,

the path of our return unto You Father...

Cloaked in The Humility of Your Perfect Love  
and sinless before you He died that we might live.

By Your Spirit He prayed for us,  
the we That He Knew You would send to  
Him Now and In These Times Father.

We are your remnant and we are your people.  
We come forth from a legacy that has been as a plague  
Upon Your Desired Holy Nation Of Israel.

The legacy of their sin and their  
*many* idolatries... falling away from You !

Far Far Away From The Tree That Is Life !!!

We ask that You forgive them the many generations,  
that are our forefathers, mothers and fathers  
of a nation lost due to its adulteries.

They were foolish In The Light of Your Wisdom.

Give us strength for our weaknesses oh Lord.  
Grant us a new mind both captive and reflective of

**Your Son Christ Jesus...**

That we may walk forward spinning like a top in dance.

May we again wave The Banners of Your Glory.

May we gather this one last time Before You Lord  
In The Holy And The Sacred Ways  
Of Your Temple.

May The Spiritual Tabernacle That You Resurrect  
and Rebuild live within us as we are Your people.

May we be As The Blank Canvas washed clean  
that shines forth as The Light of  
Your Kingdom That Cometh.

Grant me the cloak of His humility and purity

In The Name of Your Son Christ Jesus

that I might uplift His Name in me, in the we that gather  
...to the four corners of the earth of Your Creation.

Paint us anew From Your Deep Heart

Illustrate Your Good And Perfect Will

*permanently* on our hearts that are to be Your hearts.

Write The Things that have been hidden in front of our veils.



By Your Hand And Blood we are washed.

A clean, fresh Canvas For Your Glory We Are To Be.

You will add eternal depth Of Eternal Life.

You restore us delicately As Your Masterpieces.

*With a broad brush you wipe away darkness.*

*With Your Embrace You wash away the many tears.*

*With a fine brush You fill in the infinite and eternal details.*

*With each stroke You Paint us with The Living Colors  
of Heaven Itself... Your Kingdom Of Light !!!*

*You Color us with the deep emotions that flow forth  
Of And From Your Heart of Your Love...*

Each stroke Is Perfection.

Each stroke forever changing us.

Culminating in the genesis of Your Creation Renewed.

Our landscape expands In Your Revelation...

Who we are together forevermore In True Unity As One  
together forevermore In Your Covenant,

A Living Covenant we will not break and That Is A Cord  
Of One Accord that cannot be broken...Amen!

Stretch out our tent stakes oh Lord And God.

Teach us in Your Ancient Ways of Your Temple.  
You are the High Priest of the Highest Order.

You are the still waters, the rivers that flow  
and the sun that shines down upon us.

You stretch us that we might carry only.

You are our hearts and in our souls.

You are the image of the Most Holy.

You mend the hearts and bind the wounds.

You restore life where life has dwindled.

You are kind and You are compassionate.

You Reside In The High Place,  
Your Temple In Heaven.

You Are The I Am that we wish to reflect in us.

You Are The Good And True

**Holy God Of Israel !!!**

Of Abraham And The Good Seed Planted...Amen.

We are the people that are  
**Your Spiritual Israel...**

*Not of this world but of Your Kingdom*

then, now and in the time that comes that is forevermore.

**The land That Is Yours** has been ravaged oh Lord.

The land has been sold to the highest bidder.

They have eagerly sold their birthright and inheritance.

The highest bidder believes that the lowest price wins the prize.

That by the doing of evil, the exercising of false power that  
their oppressive domination has won and is complete !

**These Are Abominations In Your Holy Sight**

and in our sight who bear witness to this evil.

They continue to build brazen idols in countless forms.

They continue to take **The Gold Of Your Grace**  
*and fashion many new gods to follow for this and for that.*

We are Comforted By Your Love...

Held Dearly By Your Spirit in all that we are.

Gentle And Caressing Is Your Touch.

Your Embrace is what we need...

It Is You Who washes us with...  
The Golden Fire Of Your Holy Spirit.  
The Crimson Blood Of Your Holy Lamb  
The Purple Majesty Of Your Word.  
Your Spirit Is The Most Holy  
And Sacred Furnace...

I ask You and beseech You Lord that You  
guide us Into The Fire and we know  
that we go *not alone*

*Rather...* That You Will Go With us,  
You That Are The Purest of Light.

Refine us seven times In The Fire.  
May the golden dust that remains be us  
At Your Feet And In Your Presence.  
May we be as signatures of

**Your Royal Work.**

May I be the scribe You have called me to be.  
You Lord Be my ink fountain that overflows, never empty.  
Fill me With Your Holy Spirit so that  
I will not so much as flicker in the wind.

May my tongue be the living ink pen of Your Holy Voice.

May I be The Witness That You Have Called  
forth out of the darkness that was my wilderness.

May I be as the new canvas  
That Is Of Life Eternal.

May I be the bearer of  
Your Word And Of The Law.

May I be as a torch In Your Holy And Sacred Hand!

Light me from within, light me With Your Eternal Fire  
I am he and one who once was as a candle without light.

You Prepare us for the race set before us.

You Teach us what Holiness means.

You Purify And You Sanctify.

Spiritually You wash our hands of sin  
that we might approach Your Tabernacle,

The Holy of Holies.

The Holiest Place of Your Holiness.

Your grant us the honor of worshipping at the base  
Of Your Glorious Throne  
At Your Feet.

You Promise us victory and to walk In Your Victory.  
You Are The Victorious!

You Are He

That Can Go anywhere and everywhere  
You Go Lord There Goeth Your Light

...the devil flees and the darkness recedes.

You Show us how we are to wash our hands of sin.  
You Teach us of the old, sacred ways of repentance.

You Wash our feet of the evil ways of the world.

You tell us to shake the dust of the world  
off of our feet that we may walk freely.

The Price Of Your Son's Perfection  
demonstrated for us the Selfless Unconditional  
Act Of Your Greater Love for us oh Father.

You Gave The Life Of Your Beloved  
Only Begotten Son Jesus

that we might find our way back To Your Love.

You replaced my once tattered and torn clothes.  
You mended my broken and shattered heart.  
You washed away my dark life of despair.

You washed my wool clean as the purest of lamb's wool.  
You gave me shelter and You Are My Covering that protects.

We are the many colors of The Holy Spirit.  
We are to be the living flags of His Glory.  
We are the bright and bountiful banners

May we wave freely proclaiming Your Name,  
proclaiming Your Glory into the earth  
upon the wind That Is...

Your Breath... The Holy Spirit.  
Ruach Kadosh !

May we once again dance, praise and worship as David did.  
May I be the psalmist that my forefather was Lord.  
You have granted me much and I beseech You...

Oh grant us the age that is golden and the light of  
Your Holy Lampstand.

May we be the Assembly and the Living Gathering.  
May we exemplify The Ways That Are Sacred.  
May we be Your Banner Of Many Colors  
And Of Your Light Eternal :

Gold...

is the color of The Deity of the Lord

Copper...

is the color of The Fire of the Holy Spirit

Bronze...

is the color of Judgment  
and the Angels that War

Silver...

is the color of Redemption  
and of the Angels that Minister

Red...

is the color of sacrifice.



Crimson...

is the color of The Precious Blood of Jesus  
is the color of Atonement

Purple...

is the color of His Majesty And Royalty

White...

is the color of Purity And of Peace

Blue...

is the color of The Heavens

Pinkish Purple...

is the color of Joy

Green...

Is The Color Of Life And Healing  
And of The Leaves of

The Tree of Life !

Color us the full measure of The Love of The Father.

Color us the color of The Heart of The Father.

Color us with the emotions Of The Father.



May we be Living Colors Of the message  
that is written upon our hearts

The Good News of Christ  
And Of Life Eternal.