

Consider the Stars

As we stepped into Heaven, we found ourselves watching Ezekiel (our ministries chief angel). We were in a large room with an open wall to the heavens. Ezekiel had his hands clasped behind his back and was looking at an enormous star in front of him. He turned and said, “Consider the stars”.

As we watched the star changed colors from a beautiful red to a golden color, then to a bluish-purple color.

We asked, “What's going on with this Ezekiel? What's happening with this star? How do we consider the stars?”

He replied, “All of creation is groaning for the sons of men to take their place. Speak to the star.”

The seer asked, “Ezekiel, what do I speak specifically?”

He said, “The name above all names.”

She replied, “I speak Jesus. I also speak ‘Yod He Vav He’.”

When she said both of those names, from inside of the star light came out like beams all around it. As if how we would think of how a sun would be drawn by children.

Ezekiel said, “This is a navigation point.”

Then he said again, “Consider the stars”.

We sensed we were supposed to understand a Scripture about consider the stars. Ezekiel pointed us to Psalm 8:3. He let us know that we would be speaking word—the word doesn't return void.

Look at the splendor of your skies, your creative genius, glowing in the heavens. When I gaze at your moon and your stars mounted like jewels in their settings. I know you are the fascinating artist who fashioned it all. But when I look up and see such wonder and workmanship above, I have to ask you this question compared to all this cosmic glory, why would you bother with puny mortal man or be infatuated with Adam's son? (TPT)

He said to read the next scripture because it's the answer to, why would you bother with puny mortal men yet?

What honor you have given to men created only a little lower than elohim, crowned like kings and queens with glory and magnificence. You have delegated to them mastery over all. You have made making everything subservient to their authority, placing earth itself under the feet of your image bearers. (TPT)

Then he said, “Stop right there”.

He said, “You have stars. **The sons of men, they are to govern the stars.** This is placement. This is the understanding of placement and order. Take your rightful place.”

Then he just flew off.