

The Rhythm of Revival by Rod Myers

There is a rhythm. It is the rhythm of My love. It is the rhythm of revival! You have felt it before and now I am inviting you to come closer, to be consumed by My rhythm, to join in the dance of the Spirit. It is here you will find hope, peace, rest, and fulfillment. It is here that you will experience My unfathomable love for you. As you abandon yourself to the beat of My rhythm an amazing transformation will begin. Your fragmented heart will be healed. Your soul will be refreshed. Your eyes will be bright, and your body will be quickened. Then, suddenly, others will be drawn to My rhythm flowing through you. They will find hope, peace, rest and fulfillment as they embrace Me. And so it begins. Revival!

Two Distinct Sounds

There are two things I remember about a U2 concert my wife and I attended this year. We stood next to the stage on the floor of the stadium with our hands over our ears as over 70,000 people cheered. The noise was almost unbearable. Every frequency in the spectrum was filled. Bono had walked out onto the stage and the concert was about to begin. Noise. That was the first thing I remember. The second thing that I remember happened near the end of the concert. Bono was standing with hands raised, as were most of us. We were singing “Amazing Grace.” The noise was gone and it was replaced by a sound – a sound born in heaven.

Have you heard that sound?

You’re walking up the trail, amongst the trees that are losing their leaves in the crisp autumn air, and there it is. That sound. In that moment you are drawn into worship. Amazed and speechless, you breathe in the life that you know is God. Isaiah must have known that sound when he talked about the mountains and hills bursting into song before you (see Isaiah 55:12).

You’re sitting in a worship service and, as the musicians flow with the Spirit, they strike a beat that moves you into a posture of receiving. The rest of the world is gone. Revelation flows. God’s love for you is tangible. John must have been in this kind of posture when he “heard every creature in heaven and on earth and under the earth and on the sea, and all that is in them, singing: ‘To him who sits on the throne and to the Lamb be praise and honor and glory and power, for ever and ever!’ ” (Revelation 5:13)

Deeper than a Sound

But it isn’t just a sound. It’s deeper than a sound. A specific beat. A rhythm.

I can feel it when Holy Spirit prompts me to pick up the phone and encourage someone. I feel His oil on what is about to happen, and the tears flow even before I pick up the phone. It seems as though I am one with God’s heart for that person, and I can see a vision of them coming into wholeness. This must be what Paul meant when he said, “Since we live by the Spirit, let us keep in step with the Spirit” (Galatians 5:25). Living and moving in the rhythm of the Spirit. Is it really possible?

Living in the Rhythm

To be honest, I often feel as though I am only a visitor to this realm of the Father's rhythm. I want to live there but am continually drawn away, seduced by the noise around me. How can I live in His rhythm?

The key is invitation. As I write this, I have a picture of you going out to your mailbox every morning and finding this invitation:

You are invited!!!

Where: Into the rhythm of My grace

Time: Now

Bring: Only the gift of yourself.

Please Note: I don't care if you're cold-hearted, sinful, fragmented, dull. Just come as you are!

So, what are you to do? Respond! That's it? Yes, just RSVP... every time the invitation is given. Make the choice to come near and join in the dance. At first His rhythm will be hard to feel as you learn to distinguish it from the noise around you. Then, as you get to know it, the volume will seem to increase. You'll hear the unmistakable voice of your Father as He sings His love over you. You'll feel the oil of the Spirit as He anoints your actions to bring healing and restoration. You'll understand and proclaim the freedom that Jesus bought for you. It is all in the rhythm of the Godhead. The rhythm you were made for. The rhythm your neighbor is waiting to discover.