

WATER AS THE WORD OF GOD

Introduction

Several days ago, a brother in Messiah shared with me a revelation of GOD contained within the hydrologic cycle of water. This really got my attention since I am supposed to be an expert in water and officially called in the world by a secular title “hydrologist”. Although I am not sure what the title means, I have learned a little about water and have made a living from consulting with various entities regarding the treatment, measurement, transport, testing, pollution and occurrence of the wet stuff. I have always been mesmerized by water, particularly in a running stream and particularly by streams in the mountains. The revelation as related to me by the brother resulted in a mind picture coming almost immediately and complete in every detail. The purpose of this writing is to provide a description of that picture and discuss what it means to me. To begin, I will provide some background information.

Water in Scripture

Scripture has a lot to say about water. If we were to do a word search in scripture for the word water, we would find almost 500 uses of the word. This is not even recognizing the related words such as rain, river, ocean, sea, etc. One of the important uses of water in scripture is to cleanse and purify as in the case of the bronze laver where the priests would wash; and in the case of our immersion where we are dead, buried and resurrected in Messiah. Water is also equated to the word of GOD. 2 Peter 3:5-7 says *“But, wanting so much to be right about this, they overlook the fact that it was by GOD’s word that so long ago there were heavens, and there was land which arose out of water and existed between the waters, and that by means of these things the world of that time was flooded with water and destroyed. It is by that same word that the present heavens and earth, having been preserved, are being kept for fire until the day of judgement, when ungodly people will be destroyed.”* 1 John 5:6-8 says it best I think *“ He is the one who came by means of the water and the blood, Yeshua the Messiah—not by water only, but with the water and the blood. And the Spirit bears witness, because the Spirit is the truth. There are three witnesses – the Spirit, the water and the blood—and these three are in agreement.”* In this passage, John reminds us that the Messiah’s coming was not only a fulfillment of the word of GOD (by the water) but also by means of His own blood. He tells us that there is three witnesses to His coming, the Spirit of GOD(Spirit of truth), water(His word) and the blood of Messiah.

The Uniqueness of Water

Water in the natural is the most unique substance known to man. If water did not possess the unique properties that it does, no life would be possible on earth. Water freezes at 0 degrees centigrade but has its maximum density at 4 degrees. This is why ice floats in water and is an absolutely unique property. Without this property, the oceans would have long ago frozen solid. Water exists

within a narrow temperature range in the environment in three phases – gas, liquid and solid. This property is also unique and critical to life. Water is the universal solvent, it dissolves more substances than any other compound. Water is the very basis of life, our bodies and the bodies of every living creature or plant is composed mostly of water. Water can be the most gentle, soothing and satisfying of things in the world. Water can also be the most destructive, terrifying and deadly forces on the face of the earth.

And so it is with the word of GOD. Everything that I have described above as the attributes of the substance of water can also be used to describe the word of GOD. It is absolutely unique and whether we are cognitive of it or not, it is the very substance of our lives and the thing that holds all things together in creation. It shall also be the source of the restoration of all things to the Father and the source of the destruction of the world.

When the brother began to share with me the revelation that the LORD had brought regarding water, I almost immediately had a picture placed in my mind that was so beautiful and peaceful that I was deeply moved in the Spirit. I have not been able to put the picture out of my mind since. He was sharing that when water is used for washing, it may lie for a time dirty and stained, but that it will evaporate into its pure form and return to the clouds to fall again as pure water. This is a beautiful picture in itself when equated to the word of GOD, and I recognized immediately the unique property of water in what is called the hydrologic cycle. There is no more or no less water in the world since the beginning. Water is recycled over and over again as it is evaporated from the oceans to form clouds that bring rains and snow to the land that eventually will flow back to the oceans and into the clouds to start the cycle over again. So it is with the word of GOD. He spoke everything into existence and then rested from His works (I don't think that we can imply from this that He was tired). The end from the beginning was known by GOD from the very foundations of creation.

The Picture

As I began to ponder the revelation, the LORD placed the picture in my mind that I believe is a picture of the walk that GOD has placed before us all. The walk is interwoven and connected to the hydrologic cycle and of the rain, the springs of water, the river and the sea. Picture a seashore scene with you sitting in a boat in the sea looking toward the shore. The terrain is desert, wilderness, with a river emptying into the sea slightly to your right in a narrow neck. As you look up the river toward the horizon you see mountains, with one towering over the others and surrounded by mist, rain, thunder and lightening. The top of the mountain is bare as it is above timberline, but as your eyes come downslope, you see lush forest of spruce, pines and aspens; and meadows and green fields that finally blend into the desert terrain. You know that the source of the river is somewhere near the top of the high peak and that it flows from there all of the way to the narrow inlet into the sea opposite you. Also as you look up the river you see that there is a small lake formed by the river located near the edge of the desert and snuggled next to the forest like a blue gemstone. Above that there is apparently

many springs of water and tributaries to the main stem river, because you can see many waterfalls and rivelets of water in the canyon areas and drainage scars along the great face of the mountain that are not obscured by the forest cover.

From your vantage point in the boat as you look to the left you see a fence line that terminates in the sea and runs to the horizon almost perpendicular to the seashore. A few hundred feet from the seashore there is a narrow gate in the fence and a path or trail that goes through the gate and proceeds parallel with the seashore until it turns and disappears into the neck formed by the river entering the sea. You see the trail come out on the opposite shore and proceed through the desert roughly paralleling the river going up slope and away from the seashore. By the time the trail reaches the lake it is getting very dim to sight from this distance, but appears to lead to the edge of the upper portion of the lake and out the other side where it continues up the mountain. You are able to make out only portions of the trail through the forest as it traverses a meadow or cuts sharply up slope along a bare hillside. The trail as it breaks out above timberline however, is plainly visible even at this great distance and it disappears into the mist and clouds at the top of the mountain.

Looking back to the gate in the fence you notice that a strong shaft of sunlight illuminates the gate and its immediate surroundings, but beyond the fence you can see little because clouds covering the sun have plunged the whole area into darkness. Only on this side of the fence can you see any of the features of the terrain. The air around us as we sit in the boat on the sea is sticky and hot as the heat causes the air to rise carrying the moisture from the sea into the clouds above us. The mountain and its coolness beacon to us.

This, then, is the picture that I saw when I began to ponder the return of the moisture to the clouds. I believe that this is a picture of our walk and the cycle of the water of GOD'S word. It falls upon the mountain pure and without any form of pollution. This is the place that GOD is calling us to for our ultimate place of residence as we serve HIM as bondslaves, mature sons and priests; even as He consummates the ages. Our walk with Him has been wonderful, particularly as we climbed the mountain through the forests and enjoyed the springs of water He provided and the beautiful stream. We could not know then that as the water proceeds down the mountain and soaks into the rocks and soil it picks up contaminants. Even to the lake at the edge of the forest the water remains to the sight pure, but it is not perfectly pure. Below the lake, we found that the water slows and becomes more turbid as the finer soils and clays are eroded into the stream. More minerals are dissolved in the water and are carried to the sea. No springs of water were found there in the desert and it never rained. The only moisture in the desert was the river and the dew in the coolness of the mornings.

Such has been our walk. Through the narrow gate that is bathed in brilliant sunshine, immersed in the sea, through the dry seemingly endless desert, immersed into the beautiful waters of the lake, through the green forests and

always getting glimpses of the summit of the beautiful mountain to give us hope and to inspire us to break camp and to continue our walk with Him. In the beginning, we noticed many old campgrounds where others had gone before us. Often they left signposts saying "this is the way" and the remnants of old campfires. As we have neared the top, however, there has been few old campgrounds and we know that as we climb further there will be none. Many have perished in the desert and many more have chosen to camp permanently along the way. In our walk with GOD, it is not that the word has come to us polluted. No, it is always pure. The pollutants are in us. We receive the word and perceive it according to the place that we are in Him. First, comes the light and we can begin to see the road ahead of us and His Holy mountain. Then step by step He removes all hindrances from us that keeps us from perceiving the fullness of His word. Finally as we near the summit of the mountain, we are gripped by fear and awe of the place that we are in and of the thunder and lightening around us. Then and only then will the beginning mist of the pure water of GOD begin to fall upon our faces.

As I ponder the scene before me once again I am awestruck by the unfathomable wisdom of YAHVEH GOD. I see the polluted turbid waters of the river enter into the sea where it is warmed by the heat of the SON and rises into the clouds to be carried to the mountain of GOD and poured out as pure water once again. Such are the cycles of GOD.