

# Financial Prophecy

05 June 2011

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(\*Money-festation Meeting with bags of shredded money\*)

So many times in the past you just couldn't do  
Because you just never had the breakthrough  
Money just never came into your hand  
No matter if it was Pound, Dollar or Rand  
But you are facing it right in the face  
That money is coming and it will be bigger  
Than when you say, it's just amazing grace  
It will be something that exceed and excel  
And will come right into My love  
And you know this blessing could only come from above  
It could not be something from this earth beneath  
It will be something from the Spirit of the God Most High  
Many times when you wanted to prove God  
You thought that the Word was a lie  
Because you gave and you tithed and you brought your offerings  
You put it in, but never, never, never  
Could it bring  
And you said to yourself, must I stay faithful is this thing?  
God says, *You better, because this time the offering will bring*  
And you will understand  
Other countries might have other currencies  
But in this country I will bring you the Rand  
It will not be cents and it will not be copper dimes  
It will be soft, it will be great and it will fill your bank  
And you will look up and say,  
Oh God, previously everything that I thought was money, just stank  
But this time it will be a sweet smelling savour for you  
Because for a change you will be able, things to do  
Things that you could never buy  
Because in your heart you thought the Word was a lie  
But today you must change your mind  
And become totally of the God-kind  
You must say, Lord, I believe Your Word and I'm going to stay true  
No matter who says what or who



I'm going to go for the promises and I'm going to make them mine  
Even in this day and every spirit of poverty will be put to flight  
I will look at those heaps and I will prophesy  
And I will stand  
The Word of God is true  
It is truly no lie  
I will prophesy over every heap  
And I say, come into my pockets  
Come into my account  
Ha ha ha  
What will happen if they call you  
Lord and Sir and Count?  
It's time to rise up to royalty, My son  
It's time to rise up to royalty, My daughter  
Get into the currency  
It will flow like torrents of living water  
Financial Prosperity  
This is what today is for  
Can you imagine, when I open that store  
Billions of trillions of zillions  
Enough in the world and more to spare  
All for you, that for a change  
You will be able to do  
Amen!

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