

Dearly Beloved,

I shared a little bit last night on the testimony of Aiden Jeremiah. This is a more full expression of the word of the Lord... I would encourage you all to read for your own edification and that you might better understand the burden of the Lord for the Charismatic-Prophetic Movement, the glory of God, and the coming judgement.

Yours in Christ,  
Jake

## Testimony of Aiden Jeremiah

*"Behold, I and the children whom the LORD hath given me are for signs and for wonders in Israel from the LORD of hosts, which dwelleth in mount Zion."  
(Isa. 8:18)*

### The Manner of Conception

Truly, this child has been even as the youngest son of Israel - a bitter-sweet thing. Even as it is written, *"I will greatly multiply the sorrow of thy conception [so the sense]; in sorrow shalt thou bring forth children"* (Gen. 3:16). This was the manner of our conception, as it was at the same time that Hannah and I (as well as much of the church) began a 14 day fast. My primary burdens were regarding my own prophetic ministry and the Charismatic-Prophetic Movement. This night (1 December, 2014), before feeling compelled to "go unto the prophetess", I had also just began reading Jeremiah. As I was reading that night, I came across this quote from Calvin on the prophet, "It was then, at that time when impiety had by long custom prevailed among the Jews, that Jeremiahsuddenly came forth." (Never, in the midst of these days, did I believe that we would conceive, nor was it motivating any of my meditations at this time).

For many year I had been burdened to see a true expression of biblical, New Testament prophecy reinstated, and so the burden for the Charismatic-Prophetic Movement naturally was often borne simultaneously in my heart. This movement was also *the rock from whence I was hewn, the hole of the pit from whence I was digged*, and so has ever been on my heart since I was cast out from them. This had been culminating for sometime and at this particular time, I was pressed sore in spirit concerning all of these matters. I felt that I would rather die than not see this glorious Christ endue his church with the proportion of power and grace worthy to make a glorious expression of his name upon the earth. This was what my mouth was opened panting for, and the deep anguish that would fill my heart when I thought upon these things is almost indescribable.

This month of December became a great Bochim to both Hannah and I (*peculiarly*) as well as the church. The Lord had spoken to me multiple times during the fast on this wise, "I have many things to speak unto thee, but you cannot bear them." Thus I waited, humbling myself before the mighty presence of God. Finally, the day after the fast ended, the Lord visited me with the unexpected, swift, and sharp two-edged sword of his word and cut me asunder. I broke and spilled like water before the Lord and my co-elders in the Lord. I was truly undone in his presence and greatly humbled by my pride and vain-glory, desiring nothing more than the meekness and lowliness of heart of my Lord Jesus, detesting nothing more than those ways in me that kept back his glory from possessing my being. It was truly one of the foremost milestones of brokenness that I had ever experienced in my walk with God. That night, then, the Lord spoke mightily to me in a dream concerning those things for which I had fasted and enquired of him. This great breaking was on the Monday immediately following our corporate solemn assembly, and the Monday following the Lord mightily broke forth upon my wife, as I had commanded her in the way of the Lord after me, and she was smitten before the elders and their wives. It was an equivalent breaking to what I had just experienced the week preceding... all the while ignorant that something of the Holy Ghost had been conceived in us, even as Naomi imagined herself "empty" and "afflicted" of God on her return from wandering, not realizing the Seed in the bowels of the strange woman she had returned with.

This great breaking arose in a singular instance regarding the burden for revival among the sisters, concerning which I had hardness of heart for various reasons, which proved to be misunderstandings and in the end insubstantial because of my lack of insight into the will of God in this matter that I had been bearing for years; thus was I humbled, and, consequentially, my wife.

Finally, on the morning that I was leaving to Kansas City (26 December, 2014), we discovered that Hannah was pregnant. This was greatly encouraging to me in the immediate burden, but I still greatly wondered at the word of the Lord and so prepared my heart to seek the Lord for understanding.

### **Various Ways We Travailed In Birth**

The entire duration of the pregnancy held great trials and humblings for us. I was jailed while in Kansas City, our house was very cold (often the house being down in the 40's or lower, while our bedroom was in the 60's), which led to many weeks of sickness among Hannah and the children, I was sent to Australia for four weeks, which was our longest separation since being married, at this time we also left our house and all of our possessions and were strangers and pilgrims (*literally*) for about eight months of the pregnancy, which was not so much a trial for us as it was a great humbling, though many elements tried us greatly at times...

When I arrived back from Australia a great trial awaited Hannah and I (*particularly*) for five days, and though it was a time supposed to be joyous, the Lord had a higher design for it to be *primarily* a season of brokenness and sorrow. And upon our arrival back to Wells we embarked upon approximately a month long period of extensive seeking of unity among the elders and wives as never before. Though this was particularly regarding the burden of the sisters (at that time the weakest part of the body), it worked also to greatly clarify many burdens for the entire body.

There are many things that Hannah would share if she was writing that I cannot now speak certainly on, only that there were times of great temptations to falter and faint, and times of unbelief that would overtake her, where she would at least be tempted to faint under the chastening rod. She saw her personal barrenness and deadness as never before and was agreeing with the burden of Hannah and Sarah, her mothers, as never before, till their cry became, by grace, her cry. It was in the midst of this that I preached to her the need for her faith to meet my faith, showing how Isaac did not come to fruition till this happened in the life of Sarah. "*By faith Sarah received strength to conceive.*" She was greatly afflicted in spirit by these means and was thus awaiting this child as no less than a fulfillment of God's word to her.

Another peculiar way the Lord afflicted Hannah was in making this pregnancy so much more an affliction to her than the other children were (though even with those there were great seasons of affliction, primarily during the first trimester). She was often sick, but particularly the latter half of the pregnancy she had a heightened degree of the hormone Relaxin in her body (which loosens the joints, muscles, and ligaments of the body, honing in on the pelvic region), this not only led to much discomfort, but much pain, with her pelvis often popping in and out of joint, on a daily basis. She was greatly slowed down by this, and at times I wondered if she would be bedridden by this. "O that men would praise the Lord for his wonderful works to the children of men!"

I do not believe, if all of the tears and breakings over the past five years of marriage were all reckoned in weight and number together, that they would outweigh the degree of humiliation that we have experienced in the depths before God over these last nine months of this pregnancy. "*This is the Lord's doing, it is marvelous in our eyes!*"

### **The Name**

The name was given as one day I was alone in Ryan's shed. I sat down to study and saw a gray book on the shelf and felt strangely drawn to pick it up, but first decided to tie up the loose ends then before me lest I lose them, and then follow after this one. After some time had passed and I had accomplished those things I had determined to, I sat trying to remember the other thing that I had believed the Lord had been speaking to me and I remembered that the Lord had been putting my attention on that gray book, so I went and grabbed it. It was titled, "The Holy Spirit", a daily devotional comprised of A.W. Tozer's writings. I sat down and turned the book over and saw many quotes from men on who

Tozer was to them, but the only one that grabbed my attention was from Ravenhill, *"I fear we shall never see another Tozer. Men like him are not college-bred but Spirit-taught"* As soon as I read this I was cut to the heart and prayed, "O, Lord give us a prophet! Give us a Tozer!" Immediately, I turned it back around and opened to the first page which was a small biographical sketch of Tozer and the first words I read were "Aiden Wilson Tozer..." As soon as I saw that I decided the name right there for my son, gathering that God had answered my prayer, and sent my wife the message at that very moment, "Aiden Jeremiah". It was not a mere suggestion in my heart, but a declaration in faith. I then discovered that the name means "little fire". I was shocked at the significance of this both for Hannah and I. The Lord was speaking comfortably to us that he had conceived a "little fire" in us. This was exceedingly precious to us at that time and we rested ourselves upon the words of our great King. God was calling forth a "Jeremiah" in me and a "little fire" in my wife.

Another point of significance was in the former two children, Judith and Israel. I did not name either of them after the divided states of the Old Testament kingdom of God. Nevertheless, this is how they were named of the Lord. What is most shocking, is that Jeremiah was the first of the prophets that I have found (besides, arguably, Isaiah) boldly declaring to the people of God, before the captivity, that the Lord was going to bring the whole house of Israel back to himself again to the pure worship of Jehovah. Therefore, in the day of Judith, Israel, and Jeremiah the Lord will do a new thing in the earth and unite the whole house of Israel (as it was at the first) under one Shepherd, even Christ Jesus the Lord. The middle wall of partition shall be broken down, that wall of Ramah, and there will be a pure, unprecedented revival that we have never seen before or dreamed possible. God is hissing to the ends of the earth, and all whom the Lord our God hath ordained to eternal life, they shall believe!

Even so, come Lord Jesus, come!

The only dream I had concerning Aiden was on the 4th of August:

*"Dreamt in the night that Rolfe Barnard was preaching to some brethren in my bedroom here at the Michalk's. We were packed in very tight and there was much expectancy and fear of the Lord for brother Barnard. He was old and we knew this was a very rare experience so every word and action spoke a volume. When the dream began he was coming to the close of his message and shared a story of how his wife and him had a baby girl... He told her the news, "We're gonna have a baby..." And then he told us the name was "Prudence". We all knew that it was prophetic somehow, and was an illustration enforcing the message he had just preached. The meeting ended and I crossed over the room and told Rolfe, as he was coming away from the pulpit, we were going to have a baby too and his name will be "Aiden Jeremiah". He rejoiced when he heard and we rejoiced together at what the Lord was doing."*

I knew the Lord was trying to say something of significance so I began studying "prudence" in the scriptures and found the definition in Proverbs, but particularly 22:3 and 27:12, "A prudent man foreseeth the evil, and hideth himself: but the simple pass on, and are punished." I saw that this was the hallmark of Barnard's prophetic ministry, he saw the evil coming and sought to hide himself. This has now been passed to me, as it were, only now it is not afar off, but is hastening to be accomplished in my day, as it was with Jeremiah. Thus in the days of Jeremiah it should be accomplished, and in the days of Aiden a fire would be kindled in God's wrath.

O my soul hasten on, hasten on! The sound of the trumpet! the alarm of war!

### **The Birth of the Child and the Glory of God**

I was greatly afflicted in soul the week and a half before Aiden was born, and had been filled with great burden and faith to see the glory of God, in some ways as I have not been for years. The Lord was greatly tying these two burdens together in my heart: the burden of my son and the burden for the glory of God. God was well pleased to manifest great tokens of His coming the Saturday and Sunday before his birth (of which I have written in "The Testimony of The King In His Beauty"), which led me to believe the Lord was also speaking a good thing through the name of this child to us all!

About 10-14 days before Aiden was born there were times and days when there would be real contractions, though by no means too painful, just certainly not Braxton-Hicks. Something certainly was happening, as a little over a week before the birth Hannah was 3-4cm dilated and 50% effaced. The following week Marcia (our midwife) checked again and she was 5cm dilated and greatly effaced, so we decided to walk near the hospital the evening of Wednesday, 26 August, but were surprised and somewhat tempted to stagger when Aiden still did not come.

The following morning (Thursday, 27 August, 2015), I went before the Lord and on bended knee entreated the Lord that this would be the day, and then asked that he would speak to me. I immediately opened the Bible to Proverbs chapter 27, and read verse 1, "Boast not thyself of to morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth." I took this as the word of the Lord and was immediately comforted that the Lord had heard my prayer and the day would bring forth this man child. Thus I went, and, after taking council with Sean Morris, we decided to go into Nacogdoches.

We left with Hannah's contractions greatly slowed, weakened, and irregular. We walked for sometime and ended up in an alley way behind Memorial Hospital. We were speaking of the possibility of breaking the waters, which Marcia had mentioned to us, but by God's grace was by no means pressuring us to do. I was convinced that it is not a sinful or even unnatural practice, and that it did neither harm or damage to the mother or baby. Against both of our natural propensities we were perceiving faith to do this.

As we were musing upon this point we began to be filled with faith in the considerations of this in relation to those things the Lord had already spoken to us concerning our son. How this would be a "taking the kingdom of heaven by violence" indeed! Just as we were speaking this, we passed a patch of shrubs that had been blinding us from what lay at the head of the alley we were on, and I was truly amazed at what I saw. There were two fire-hydrants side by side gushing forth their waters! There was a city worker standing beside them, so I asked what he was doing (expecting the Lord to speak), and he replied, "The waters here get stale and opening them up refreshes them.." So he *manually* opened the waters that had been sitting a long time in order to refresh them. We knew it was a sign from the Lord; thus being sanctified by the word of God and prayer we established our hearts in the will of God.

A new problem then presented itself. Since the nursery in the hospital was so full, Marcia would not be able to schedule an induction, and since the ER would not admit us unless Hannah was having consistent contractions, we were at a nonplus what to do. Hannah began to be very tempted and was believing it was all in vain, that she wasn't even in labor. I rebuked her and reminded her of the word of the Lord he gave me that morning, "that the day would bring forth." It was now close to 5pm, and was not looking hopeful by the eyes of sight; nevertheless, Hannah repented and I made my prayer, in faith, to God. I told the Lord I would believe his word still, though against all odds, I only asked the Lord that he would answer and so teach us to trust more in his word than in our own feelings. *This was an amazing thing to me in regard to the words the Lord had been just giving concerning his coming glory.* I resigned myself to faith and had some instruction of how to proceed. Thus we continued on and within a couple of hours of praying Hannah was having regular contractions again, as the day before, yet even stronger than before. So we went in to the ER and were speedily brought up to L&D.

When we arrived to our room we discovered Hannah was 7cm dilated and about 90% effaced. It was at this point with the former pregnancies that Hannah was in the full throes of labor, and the children were minutes from the birth! We sat in our room for hours after this, mostly alone, speaking to one another of the words of the Lord, in the strangest most calm labor we had ever experienced. Truly, Hannah's contractions were no contractions at all! As we were meditating on these things, we were in awe considering how it was as though all the labor had been accomplished in the days of preparation (namely in the humiliation, affliction, pain, and deep anguish of soul we had been brought through) leading up to this time, and how now there was nothing left for us to do but rejoice in the fruition of the promise! At the same time we had separate verses from the Psalms quickened to us, not realizing till we looked them up that it was the same Psalm. I said, "It's like a dream..." and Hannah responded, "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." I then turned to the scripture and found the entire word there:

*"When the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream. Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The LORD hath done great things for them. The LORD hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad. Turn again our captivity, O LORD, as the streams in the south. They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."*

- Psalm 126

Around 9pm we found that there was another delivery in progress so they wouldn't be able to break the waters till the other was over lest they be weak-handed. Thus we were three hours before the day was expired with no delivery in sight. Then around 10pm Marcia came in to check Hannah and said she could also break the water if we desired. She found Hannah completely effaced and 7cm dilated and broke the waters. Then suddenly everything changed, and in just under an hour's time of intense contractions, Aiden Jeremiah was brought forth! Hannah's former resolve to not push, but to just let him ease out as much as possible with the contractions (in order to cause as little trauma as possible), was completely abandoned as a sense of urgency overtook her to bring forth the child. When he was delivered I almost immediately laid him upon Hannah's belly, and when I did, I moved down to watch for the afterbirth (which was yet undelivered). I saw a perfect knot in the cord and asked the midwife what it was, she looked and said with shock, "It's a knot, a *true knot*." The nurse was also surprised and said she had never seen one before. They are very dangerous and can greatly threaten the child's life during labor as well as in the womb, exposing them to the danger of having their lifeline (oxygen, nutrients, and blood flow) cut off. I was truly in awe at the way of the Lord.

And so it was that at *the eleventh hour* (11:13 pm), "the day" brought forth our man child, Aiden Jeremiah, into the world on the day I asked of the Lord, 27 August, 2015. He came forth with a cry and was all life; whereas our others seemed to be only half alive, and had a hard time breathing (particularly Judith, who almost passed out when she was pinned in the birth canal, and her cord was unknowingly pinched with her). Praise the Lord!

O that the word of the Lord would so live in our hearts and that we would plead the righteousness of God with him that the day appointed would not fail to bring forth his promised mercies to his poor and afflicted nation!