2 Kings 3:11-20 - But Jehoshaphat asked, "Is there no prophet of the Lord here, through whom we may inquire of the Lord?" An officer of the king of Israel answered, "Elisha son of Shaphat is here. He used to pour water on the hands of Elijah."

12 Jehoshaphat said, "The word of the Lord is with him." So the king of Israel and Jehoshaphat and the king of Edom went down to him. 13 Elisha said to the king of Israel, "Why do you want to involve me? Go to the prophets of your father and the prophets of your mother." "No," the king of Israel answered, "because it was the Lord who called us three kings together to deliver us into the hands of Moab." 14 Elisha said, "As surely as the Lord Almighty lives, whom I serve, if I did not have respect for the presence of Jehoshaphat king of Judah, I would not pay any attention to you. 15 But now bring me a harpist." While the harpist was playing, the hand of the Lord came on Elisha 16 and he said, "This is what the Lord says: I will fill this valley with pools of water. 17 For this is what the Lord says: You will see neither wind nor rain, yet this valley will be filled with water, and you, your cattle and your other animals will drink

2 Kings 3:11–20 (The Message) - ¹¹But Jehoshaphat said, "Isn't there a prophet of GOD anywhere around through whom we can consult GOD?" One of the servants of the king of Israel said, "Elisha son of Shaphat is around somewhere—the one who was Elijah's right-hand man." ¹²Jehoshaphat said, "Good! A man we can trust!" So the three of them—the king of Israel, Jehoshaphat, and the king of Edom—went to meet him. ¹³Elisha addressed the king of Israel, "What do you and I have in common? Go consult the puppet-prophets of your father and mother." "Never!" said the

king of Israel. "It's GOD who has gotten us into this fix, dumping all three of us kings into the hand of Moab." ^{14–15}Elisha said, "As GODof-the-Angel-Armies lives, and before whom I stand ready to serve, if it weren't for the respect I have for Jehoshaphat king of Judah, I wouldn't give you the time of day. But considering—bring me a minstrel." (When a minstrel played, the power of GOD came on Elisha.) ^{16–19}He then said, "GOD's word: Dig ditches all over this valley. Here's what will happen-you won't hear the wind, you won't see the rain, but this valley is going to fill up with water and your army and your animals will drink their fill. This is easy for GOD to do; he will also hand over Moab to you. You will ravage the country: Knock out its fortifications, level the key villages, clear-cut the orchards, clog the springs, and litter the cultivated fields with stones."²⁰In the morning—it was at the hour of morning sacrifice—the water had arrived, water pouring in from the west, from Edom, a flash flood filling the valley with water.

I'm prophesying that today somebody is taking action on the Word from God that is going to break the drought and shift you into abundance and overflow, shift you into a new season.

This is your day for a breakthrough, for a turnaround.

Dig ditches (not exactly the word you want to hear when you're in the middle of a desert dying of thirst) all over this valley.

Here they were in a wilderness, a dry, desert valley place, a low place. And in this place, this low dry desert place, the word of the Lord says dig ditches.

I'm talking to some people right now who have been in that same place: that low dry place everything is hard, it's difficult, and it takes a great amount of effort.

You have to force yourself to praise the Lord. You have to force yourself to pray. You have to force yourself to read the Bible. You have to force yourself to go to church. And it feels like you're so dry and empty and your mind is saying this is ridiculous and the devil is telling you it's not worth it.

And when you look at your present circumstances and what you're feeling the temptation is to agree with him.

But somebody needs to make up in your mind that you are going to hold on to your promise and hold on to that prophecy and hold on to that dream and that vision and keep digging.

I know its hard work, I know it's difficult, I know sometimes it doesn't make sense, I know sometimes you don't feel like it, but you have to keep digging.

You may be in the greatest drought season of your life, everything around you seems to be dried up.

But the only way to get through it is to keep on moving, keep on digging, keep on praying, keep on praising, keep on sowing, and keep on coming to church.

What you don't realize is that in that low dry place where you are digging and your hands are bleeding and your muscles are aching and you got dirt in your hair and under your fingernails. What you don't realize is this: you are building a landing strip for God's blessings in your life. You are creating the capacity to receive a greater glory; a greater power, a greater anointing, and a greater blessing than you have ever had in your life.

In the very same place where you have been in the drought, you're getting ready to tap Into a fresh anointing and a brand-new supply of the glory and the power of God and you're going to rise up with a new boldness and a new faith and determination and a new anointing and you're going to go into the enemy's camp and you're going to take back everything he stole from you during the drought.

Job 14:7–9 (NIV) - ⁷ "At least there is hope for a tree: If it is cut down, it will sprout again, and its new shoots will not fail. ⁸ Its roots may grow old in the ground and its stump die in the soil, ⁹ yet at the scent of water it will bud and put forth shoots like a plant.

Did you hear that? The scent of water. You can't feel it, you can't see it you can't taste it but you smell it.

The scent of miracles is in the air.

The scent of revival is in the air.

The scent of a new anointing is in the air.

I feel the wind changing

I feel a shift in the atmosphere

(it was hot and dry, but I feel a change, I feel humidity in the air).

I can't see any difference yet, but I feel it in the atmosphere.

Somebody needs to lift your hands and give God praise right now: the glory of the Lord is here, his presence is in this house. (I feel the spirit of drought breaking) the wind is blowing: The season is changing
I smell water.
I smell life.
I smell joy.
I smell restoration.
I smell deliverance.
I smell a new level of anointing.

No wonder the devil has fought you so hard, no wonder he's tried to kill you in the wilderness.

He knew if you ever got to the water he wouldn't have a chance. He knew if you've ever tapped Into that hidden power that he wouldn't have a chance..

The Bible says you will (not see) wind nor rain, yet that Valley shall be filled with water.

Somebody today you're tapping into hidden power.

The devil thought he had you, he got you out in a low dry place, and he thought he had you.

He couldn't see any water around anywhere and he thought you would die of thirst.

And he thought that you would just fold your hands and you would quit.

He thought you would just throw in the towel and give up.

He thought that you would fall apart.

He thought you would have a nervous breakdown.

He thought you would get angry and bitter and resentful and critical.

He thought you would just sit down and cry. He never counted on you digging ditches.

The truth is: I might have quit, I might have turned around, I might have thrown in the towel, I might have given up on my dreams and on my hopes but I got a word.

Tell your neighbor: I've got a word: I got word that says: my season is changing. I got a word that says: water is on the way. I got a word that says: it's going to get better.

A word is all you need, all Peter needed was one word to put the thing that was going over his head under his feet. One word from God is all you need.

(This valley shall be filled with water)

I'm talking to somebody today: God said to tell you its coming. It's on its way. You can't see it but it's already been released from heaven.

There is a breakthrough in the atmosphere and God said to tell you its closer than you think.

You're on the edge of your miracle; the drought is breaking right now, The season is changing

You're getting your joy back You're getting your fire back You're getting your vision back You're getting your passion back I feel it right now: There is an underground river running through this place, I hear the rumble in the spirit. Somebody's about to break through.

One more shovel full of dirt. I know your muscles are sore, your back is aching, I know you don't feel like it.

But just one more shout, one more thank you Jesus, one more Hallelujah. One more dance, one more march around the walls, and something's going to happen. Something's going to break.

Your praise is building a landing strip: Your praise is creating an atmosphere for the power and the glory of God.

Somebody needs to start praising God : like you already have it.

Start praising him like the walls of debt have already fallen. Start praising him like the sickness is already healed. Start praising him like those children are already saved,. Start praising him like those doors of opportunity have already swung open..

I smell the scent of water : Somebody's tapping in right now, somebody has hit the anointing. Somebody has broken through.

I hear the sound of the abundance of rain: It's raining in this place right now, the rain of glory is in the house.

There's healing in the rain, there's deliverance in the rain, there's miracles in the rain.

There's breakthrough in the rain, there's joy in the rain.

It's a new season

The devil didn't want you to hear this message, but it's too late you've got a word.

You're not going to die in the dessert: it's a new season.

It's a turnaround season.

It's the season for invading the enemy's camp and taking back what he stole from you.

It's time for restoration.

Some body push your neighbor and tell them: It's a new season, and I'm taking it all back.