



A Manifesto of Leadership

A leader is one who finds the way of the Lord and then leads his flock to that place. Familiar with war, always on point, his source of strength was a dislocated hip and a new name. Apologetics are found in his nature. He need not speak to confound the wise. He just is. His quietness and confidence draws enquirers to come inside. He has no judgements. He knows he does not need the answer to every question to turn a heart because His soul emanates the presents of a, "mystery found." The analytical genius of the Jew is confused and intrigued. They are his brother Jacob. Meeting him results in a disconnection to past theology, a different possibility to the question of God's design. His other brother Ishmael finds a profound calming peace and above all, acceptance. The prostitute finds a father. The homeless and fatherless find their family in those who hang out with the leader. Ancient prison walls in people's lives crumble before his compassion. Dark pasts give way to new vistas bathed in wonderful light. Adults become reborn as their damaged inner child experiences the uninhibited freedom found only in unconditional love.

He is no longer fooled. Life is love and war. Having died many times is the secret to his leadership. He has not just sought "the power of His resurrection," he has embraced "the fellowship of His suffering". As others looked to pleasantries, or manifestations of God, he was often being made to be conformed to his Masters death. It is the mystery of Love given to the weak and the hungry.

His journey is inward and forward, living in realms seen and unseen. There is no more counting the cost. That has been done. He is a willing bond slave to Love. He lives for fresh wind and clearer eyes to see the city of God that was not built with human hands. His desire is to live the call, be the invitation, an ambassador of the Dwelling of God where tears give way to joy. He is a man changed from earthly desire to the Divine purpose. His feet touch the ground but his true habitation is infinite grace, grace given not just for the "sweet bye and bye," but the all-encompassing intrusion of the Goodness of the Almighty into the meaningless vanity of life in the "here and now." "Your

Kingdom Come, Your Will Be Done on Earth as It Is in Heaven" is the prayer never far from his lips.

He does not look in the camp of man to rest. This camp is filled with disputes over elementary doctrines, resulting in great style with little substance. Deceptively strong structures are fabricated with carefully tailored words. Gilded cages are made. Self-made traps made to contain the Infinite Kingdom. God knocks on the outside door. They don't recognize Him. They turn away the one they desire. He sees the camps

spending tremendous resources of every kind to produce salvation for man. Each camp has similar methods. He knows that there must be a desire for "oneness" between all the camps or confusion will be the unintended witness to the world. In a longing for unity His speech cannot help but bring down the high mountains and lift up the valleys. It is God's way. Because of this he is both despised and loved.

He is an enigma, a maverick. No identifiable brand can be seen. He is without definition to those with categorical minds. He carries no organisation or culture in his demeanour. He is moved by brokenness and the broken look to him as their friend. In soft strength, the reflection of hope is his gift and he continually fights the war for their rest. They have brought their pain to the invisible altar he carries in his heart and they are healed. He hears deeply to words that have not been spoken and understands. The sound of many waters is in his soul, the voices of the heavenly host backing words of authority and deliverance. The lost leave feeling found, given a greater identity from an "unearthly" encounter with love and mercy.

Many wonder what horizons he sees and wish to have his eyes and own his mystery. But few have born the pain and endure the essence changing road to True Sight.

He bears the misunderstandings and distorted words of those thought to be wise. Their attempt to define him steals their time and robs their soul. He forces himself to receive the gift of forgiveness and to be merciful until the need of force is gone. Death is on their tongue, he returns blessings.

There is suffering in his soul. It is the taste of agony emanating from a great desire, known only to those who know the hunger and thirst for Substance and Truth. He knows the way is the invitation to Death. Transformation exerts its self ruthlessly through his selfish and deceived old nature. The bringing forth of fruits of Righteousness is a wrestling match. The unredeemed nature must give up its treasures as the will surrenders its ownership. It is the way of Love that many turn from.

His laughter is full. He is fun to be around. He enjoys the despised. Where ever he is it is church. Joy is the outcome of spiritual death and he drinks it with an enviable luster. A contagion of delight touches the soul of all present and then he tells them its source.

His quietness is too loud for many caught in the business of saving souls. He knows that simple sincerity of heart has been stolen by the pressure of mortgages, the economy, the neglect of some to pay their part as well as the biggest pain of all, saints at war with each other. His rest reveals the condition of those who are driven. He sees they do not know how to develop significant friendship. Their companion" is to do" and their Bath-sheba is the ministry. To be in control is equated as peace. You cannot control that which you cannot define. A leader at rest makes the revved uncomfortable. His soul is formed by Heavenly communion and only those who seek the same really know him. The Spirit behind his words drives the self-made back to their hidden inner confines. Some will not recognize that, all can be prone to jealousy and envy. A few will recognize and repent. Others will bring him before the modern inquisition, the internet. He is aware of the bottomless chasm that separates the soul from the spirit for he too has in times past, fallen. He grieves at how many like lemmings, will be lead over the cliff as leaders lead without the cross. There was a time he too spoke of things he did not understand, things too wonderful for him to know. He grieves at the tragedy caused by hope lost. He knows the innocent and the new are casualties of manmade leadership of unbroken drive. Zeal without knowledge, leadership without brokenness is the major cause of failure. Pride sunk the Titanic. There is an unseen ice burg awaiting all captains. Without utter humility the leader will see his people sink beneath the waves. There will be those too proud to take blame. This is a very grievous reality.

His life and message calls for desert times. A necessary time for all to have their heart tested. It is where the motives are exposed, repented of, and the soul refreshed. Some go but there is never a crowd. The need to do the tasks of ministry clouds the need to be alone with God and be affirmed in inherited Sonship. They do not know their first call is to please Him with fellowship. Hollow words are spoken with out the personal experience. The house is built on sand. The ability to be a way from the fray is not for them because they do not know how to be alone. They do not know how to be quiet. They do not know who they are. Their life is summed up in accolades, in being the champion. They get meaning from their importance, their performance. Success is their plumb line. Their measurement of stature comes from the past victories of others, they have lost their imagination. The attempt to be imitators of past hero's seeing only their accomplishments and not the hidden price they paid. Their adventure is in self accomplishment. People are at the mercy of living vicariously through the single vision of one man. They are left out even though they have financed his vision and done the "grunt" work for him. He brings the reports of "his" success to the gathering of the accomplished and at show and tell sessions. He is applauded by the self-propelled and they discuss by worldly ways how to expand Gods Kingdom. The less accomplished leaders are quiet.

The broken leader avoids debate and to some he looks small. His power is spoken in a soft way, almost a whisper and to those who are humbled by his words look in his eyes. They see a glory is a glory deep in the peace of his heart, the pearl beautified by the

things he has suffered. He has no need to be verbose. He has no need to sound wise or to be known. He has chosen rather to be known in heaven. The enemy knows him too and is threatened. He sees a citizenship is not registered in his world but far above it, in a glory he cannot touch.

The leader comes out of the hidden places found in lonely places and he carries with him The Message. He smells like the fragrance of a meadow not spoiled by the industry and business of concepts developed at religious round tables dissecting doctrine, earthly plans to bring a Heavenly Kingdom. When he speaks he makes the proud who have built their religious structures with the imagination of man, uneasy. They have worked hard. They don't like to be disagreed with. His tempered word tears down concepts that can be found in the marketplace of worldly advertisement. Instead of giving a rubber stamp to long thought initiatives he asks the uncomfortable question, why? Some listen and are won to wisdom. Others are too angry and offended to see his tears behind his words. They talk about him in derogatory terms. In back rooms some even talk of his destruction and secretly hope he falls, of course all in God's name.

The Almighty shields him from their arrows yet lets a few get by. He knows the cost of freedom calls for a purging, a tune up now and then. More lessons on forgiveness, more lessons on giving mercy, more lessons in humility. But he has opened some eyes and they will never be the same again. They have been stolen by God from pleasing man to rest in God. A few will become sojourners, new aliens to wrong concepts of Christ and His Kingdom.

The leader is a strong tree that has stood for a long time whose roots are planted in the ground of grace in a Kingdom the natural eye cannot see. People find refuge in him because they see the bark is covered with many scars, not from his enemies but the One he loves. It is the price paid for beauty, strength and the revelation of hidden mystery, but most important, protection against pride. He has stood to be pruned, the cutting off of lesser glory. His pain and nakedness was laid open before all. There were a few who would cover his weakness. They will never be forgotten

Finally: "Brothers, as an example of patience in the face of suffering, take the prophets who spoke in the name of the Lord. As you know, we consider blessed those who have persevered. You have heard of Job's perseverance and have seen what the Lord finally brought about. The Lord is full of compassion and mercy." James 5:10, 11

This manifesto has taken 40 years and about 32 years in a prophetic teaching ministry as well as running my own businesses. I am 60 years old. My main mandate from the Lord is to release this word and to bring a distillation of the deposit He has trusted me with. We are sons first, brothers second and then we have gifting's. This is my gift to you. It is an ideal to desire and reach for. I believe it was a man named Derek Prince who made a statement something like this. "Maturity is being able to see the ideal and live

in the present situations and yet not lose sight of the ideal." We can only have what we can vision. I pray I have opened your eyes to see the Leadership God is now establishing. He is the Father and we are his family. Success is when we enjoy Him together without rivalry.

Peace. Dan
