

Full Vision Script – Nkosinathi Mbuyazi

Right now, we are living in a moment of global shaking.

Nations are at war.

Systems are unstable.

And across the world, there is a growing sense that something is shifting.

But for me... this is not just something I am observing.

This is something I've been carrying.

For many years now—actually since I was a child—I have carried a picture in my heart.

A vision.

And the picture is of an explosion.

But not an explosion of destruction.

An explosion that releases ripple waves...

spreading outward...

across South Africa...

across the continent of Africa...

and eventually touching the entire world.

But instead of destruction, these waves carry restoration.

They carry healing.

They carry transformation.

And for many years, I didn't fully understand what I was seeing.

In fact, for a long time, I tried to ignore it.

But over the past few weeks... something has shifted.

What was once a distant vision has become a present burden.

What was once an idea has become a groan.

And I have found myself unable to shake the sense that this is no longer about "someday" ...

This is about now!

Recently, there was a moment that marked me deeply.

We were gathered at In Harmonie for a weekend Prayer Retreat... and David Thomas a professor from Asbury University was with us. He was ministering by sharing stories from the Asbury revival from a few years ago.

He's a soft-spoken man.

But in this moment... something shifted.

He paused.

And there was a weight in his voice.

A gravity.

And you could feel... this wasn't just words.

This was something he was carrying.

And he said:

"When I stepped off the plane...

and my feet touched the ground of your nation...

I was overwhelmed with hope for South Africa."

And as he spoke... tears began to run down his face.

And he said:

“Even right now...

I feel it again...

I feel overwhelmed...

like I am almost drunk... on hope... for your nation.”

And in that moment... something broke in me.

Because I realized:

I don't have that hope for South Africa.

Not like that.

And I found myself crying out to God:

“Lord... give me hope for our nation.”

And what I've come to realize...

is that what I was asking for...

was not information.

It was not strategy.

It was not even clarity.

It was resurrection.

A resurrection of hope.

Because somewhere along the way... we lost it.

We became overwhelmed.

Discouraged.

Frustrated.

We saw corruption.

We saw broken systems.

We saw disappointment after disappointment.

And slowly...

without even realizing it...

hope began to die.

And when hope dies...

prayer begins to fade.

But what I experienced in that moment...

was a glimpse... of what God sees.

A hope that is not human.

A hope that is not based on circumstances.

A hope that comes from Him.

And I believe...

that what God is doing right now...

is resurrecting hope in His church.

Not just for a few people.

Not just for a moment.

But across a nation.

Across a continent.

Across the world.

And here's the question:

What do you see?

Because I believe God is saying:

"I am parting the waters.

I am leading you into something new.

But you must see it first."

Like it says in Ephesians 3:20—

God is able to do immeasurably more...

than all we can ask or imagine.

But we must imagine.

We must see.

And so this is what we are doing.

We are taking the posture of Elijah.

We are bowing low.

We are praying again...

and again...

and again...

And we are asking:

“Lord...

show us what South Africa looks like...

when You see South Africa.”

And give us the courage...

to believe it again.

To declare it again.

To pray it again.

Because this is not just about having hope.

This is about hope being restored...

so that prayer can rise again.

As I began to pray into this... I started to see something in Scripture.

A pattern.

Not a formula... but a pattern.

And this pattern shows up clearly in the life of Elijah.

Seven moments that often precede seasons of renewal.

And I believe we are not waiting for something to happen...

I believe we are inside this pattern right now.

The first moment is **hidden preparation**.

God forms His people in obscurity.

In dependence.

In quiet faithfulness.

And many of us have been there.

The second moment is **confrontation**

A clarity begins to emerge.

The true condition of things is revealed.

And a call is made—who will we serve?

The third moment is **revelation**.

God reveals His power.

He makes Himself known.

And people respond.

But then comes the moment that I believe we are in right now.

The fourth moment.

The **travail** moment.

After the fire falls... Elijah does not move on.

He climbs the mountain...

And he begins to pray again.

He bows low...

face between his knees...

And he persists.

Again...

and again...

and again...

And in John 11, when we look at Jesus... we see the same pattern.

Before Lazarus is raised...

Jesus does not rush to the miracle.

Scripture says He was deeply moved.

He wept.

There was grief.

There was anger.

There was deep emotional engagement with the reality of death.

And this is important.

Because before resurrection power appears...

there is a deep burden.

Deep emotion.

Deep travail.

And I believe this is the moment we are in.

A travail moment.

And in this moment... something begins to happen.

Not immediately dramatic

Not overwhelming.

At first... almost nothing.

Elijah sends his servant to look.

Nothing.

Again.

Nothing.

Again.

Nothing.

But he keeps praying.

He keeps watching.

He keeps expecting.

And then...

a cloud appears.

Small.

The size of a man's hand.

And yet... Elijah sees it...

and he knows.

Rain is coming.

And I want to say this very carefully...

I believe that right now...

in our nation...

we are beginning to see that cloud.

Small.

Easy to overlook.

Not yet overwhelming.

But real.

And what I sense in my spirit...

is hope.

Not hype.

Not noise.

But a quiet... deep... emerging hope.

And this is how the Kingdom often comes.

At first... it doesn't look like much.

At first... it can feel like nothing is happening.

But we continue.

We pray.

We watch.

We remain in that place of dependence.

And then...

something appears.

Small.

But full of promise.

And this is the turning point.

Because this is the moment where something shifts.

Scripture says:

“The Lord gave special strength to Elijah.”

This is the moment of special strength.

The moment where God enables what we could never do on our own.

The moment where the impossible becomes possible.

The moment where what should take years...

begins to accelerate.

And I believe...

this is what lies ahead.

But the pattern continues.

Because there will also be moments of exhaustion.

Moments where we feel overwhelmed.

And in those moments...

God meets us.

He restores us.

He speaks again.

And then comes the final moment.

Team formation.

God reveals that we are not alone.

He brings people together.

He reveals a remnant.

And I want to say this...

I believe there is a remnant in this nation.

People who have been hidden.

People who have been faithful.

People who have not bowed to unbelief.

And I believe many of them are here.

So the question becomes:

What do we do with this moment?

And again, I want to say this very clearly.

This is not a strategy.

This is not about building a platform.

This is not about numbers.

This is not about success.

This is about obedience.

Even if it was just a few of us...

Even if we were the only ones...

Who stopped... and prayed... For 90 minutes... That would be enough.

But I don't believe it will be just a few.

Because the cloud is already forming.

Hope is already rising.

And God is already stirring His people.

And so what we are doing is very simple.

On the 12th of April...

We are calling South Africa...

To pause...

And to pray.

Not around a political agenda.

Not around a campaign.

But around the words of Jesus:

“Our Father in heaven...

hallowed be Your name...

Your Kingdom come...

Your will be done...

on earth as it is in heaven.”

Because prayer is not just something we do.

Prayer is intimacy with God.

Prayer forms dependence on God.

And radical dependence on God...

has always been the mark of revival.

And so this is not just an invitation to attend something.

This is an invitation to carry something.

To respond.

To step out of hiddenness...

Not for platform...

But for obedience.

I believe God is calling His church in this nation...

Back to Himself.

Back to prayer.

Back to oneness.

Back to dependence.

And as we respond...

He will reveal His glory.

Not because of our strategy...

But because of His power.

My friends...

It's time.