

## **Vision of Treasury Printing Press May 13, 2007, Austin, TX by Bruce Cook**

Thank you Father. Thank you. I'm seeing a vision of a printing press. And it's the kind that prints money. It was like the printing press of a government, like the US government, in one of the federal mints. And I saw all this money—these dollar bills and different denominations—all these green bills of currency were being printed. And the Lord said that is just man's measure; that is man's speed at printing money. The Lord said, It's a very low measure, as I measure things. And the Lord said, Most people would think that is unimaginable wealth, but the Lord says, If you tap into what I am doing, if you tap into my mind and my heart, if you look and see the measure of increase that's in this season and this hour, the Lord said, the measure of man's multiplication of wealth will pale in comparison to my measure of multiplication. The Lord says you can at least count the money that comes off of a US mint, treasury mint, printing press. The Lord says, when you tap into my level of increase and multiplication, you cannot even count it. He said look back in Genesis at the story of Joseph. He said he had to stop counting it. It was without measure; it was too much [Gen. 41: 49]. He said, That's the order of magnitude of my increase, of my multiplication. The Lord said, I'm looking for people that would have that faith, I'm looking for people that would have that vision, I'm looking for people who would be willing to walk on the water, and run toward me, and trust me. The Lord said I am releasing a new generation of millionaires, of billionaires, of entrepreneurs, of pioneers, of those who would exercise dominion in particular spheres and sectors of society, those who would shape the culture. The Lord says, My eyes are looking to and fro in the earth to see who is humbling themselves, to see who is on their face, to see who would give me the glory, to see who is desperate to see a move of God in the earth. The Lord said, I am passing out mantles. I am passing out assignments. And the Lord says, Don't let me pass you by.