

MARANATHA: I'M COMING SOON
MESSAGE 7 OF 12

THE BATTLE OF ARMAGEDDON

“Yahweh is a man of war. Yahweh is his name.”

Exodus 15:3

Pastor Dickson E. Wasake · shaweleroad.com/maranatha

THE SERIES

On the 4th of December, 2025, the Lord laid an assignment on my heart—to preach the return of our Lord Jesus Christ. This is [Message 7 of the series](#). Will you listen to what the Spirit is saying to the churches?



AN INTERLUDE

For six messages now, we have been travelling.
We have covered great ground.

- We saw the Rapture—the Church caught up to meet the Lord in the air.
- We saw the Tribulation—the earth under the wrath of God.
- We saw the Antichrist—the Beast, and his mark, and his lie.
- We saw the Second Coming—the heavens torn open, the King returning in glory.
- And in message 6, we saw the Millennial Reign—the King on His throne, and beyond it, a new heaven and a new earth.

In this message, I do not want to travel.
I want to stop the journey at one single point on the map.
Because between the wrath and the reign...
between the darkness and the Kingdom...
there is a battle.
The last battle of the old world.
The world has given it a name.
Armageddon.

And like a camera coming down out of the clouds,
I want to bring you down—
down through the sky,
down over the mountains of Israel,
down into one valley.
The valley where the fate of kingdoms is decided.

THE VALLEY OF DECISION

The prophet Joel saw this valley.

Joel 3:14,

“Multitudes, multitudes in the valley of decision! For the day of Yahweh is near in the valley of decision.”

Do you see them?

Multitudes.

Not hundreds. Not thousands.

The armies of the whole earth, poured like a flood into one plain.

The prophets describe this final reckoning from more than one angle—

Joel calls it the valley of decision;

Zechariah sees the nations at Jerusalem;

and John names the gathering-place with an ancient word: Har-Magedon—the mountain of Megiddo.

And that name carried weight.

For thousands of years, the plain of Megiddo was the crossroads where empires collided.

It was the doorway between Egypt and the east.

Kings and pharaohs bled there.

Zechariah could speak of ‘the mourning at Megiddo’ and every heart understood—
for Megiddo was the byword for the place where the destiny of kingdoms is settled.

This ground has a memory.

Twice before, a great army gathered in this very valley, certain of victory.

Hold that thought. We will return to it.

History has not been wandering.

History has been marching.

And it is not marching toward a conference table.

It is marching toward a valley.



THE TITAN’S BOAST — “I WILL”

Long before Armageddon, there was another army, and another enemy who was certain he had already won.

At the Red Sea.

Pharaoh’s chariots thundering down on a trapped and trembling people.

And listen—listen to the boast of the enemy.

Exodus 15:9,

“The enemy said, ‘I will pursue. I will overtake. I will divide the plunder. My desire will be satisfied on them. I will draw my sword. My hand will destroy them.’”

Count them with me.

I will... I will... I will... I will... I will.
Five times the enemy says 'I will.'

And do you know where else we hear that boast?

Isaiah 14. The fall of the shining one.

"I will ascend into heaven. I will exalt my throne. I will sit on the mountain. I will ascend above the clouds. I will be like the Most High."

Five times again.

'I will. I will. I will.'

This is the boast of every titan who has ever raised his fist at heaven.

Pharaoh said it.

Sisera said it.

Sennacherib said it.

But hear this.

That boast was never only his ambition.

It became his lie.

For the very first words the serpent ever hissed to a human being were a version of it.

In the garden he whispered to Eve, 'You will be like God.' (Genesis 3:5)

The lie he told about himself—'I will be like the Most High'—

he turned around and sold to us.

Jesus named him for exactly what he is—

"He is a liar, and the father of lies. There is no truth in him." (John 8:44)

He has been a deceiver from the beginning.

Revelation calls him 'the old serpent... he who deceives the whole world.' (Revelation 12:9)

So when the nations gather at Armageddon, boasting 'I will overtake'—
understand what you are looking at.

It is the oldest lie in the universe, dressed for war:

that the creature can defeat the Creator.



THE ANSWER OF YAHWEH OF ARMIES

Every single time the titan has boasted 'I will overtake,'
there has been an Answer.

And His name is Yahweh of Armies.

The Lord of hosts.

Yahweh Sabaoth—Yahweh of the armies of heaven.

It began at the Red Sea.

The enemy said, 'I will overtake.'

But it was not Moses who won that day.

"Yahweh will fight for you, and you shall hold your peace." (Exodus 14:14)

The sea rolled back. The waters returned. And Israel stood on the far shore and sang:
“Yahweh is a man of war. Yahweh is his name.”
Not by Moses.
By Yahweh of Armies.

And it did not stop at the sea.
Everywhere Israel ever stood trapped, the same story was told.

Come to the valley of Elah.
A giant, and a boy with a sling.
And the boy said—
“The battle is Yahweh’s, and he will give you into our hand.” (1 Samuel 17:47)
Not by David.
By Yahweh of Armies.

Come to the Valley of Berachah.
Three armies marching on Judah, and King Jehoshaphat afraid.
And the word came—
“Don’t be afraid... for the battle is not yours, but God’s.” (2 Chronicles 20:15)
They never lifted a sword. The enemy destroyed itself.
They named that place the Valley of Blessing.
Not by Jehoshaphat.
By Yahweh of Armies.

Come to the walls of Jerusalem.
The Assyrian empire—the superpower of the age—was camped around the city.
And Sennacherib sent his chief of staff to shout up at the wall:
‘What god of any nation has ever delivered his land from my hand? Will your God deliver you?’
He mocked the armies of Israel. He mocked the living God.
And King Hezekiah did not march out an army.
He took the letter of threats, went up to the house of the Lord, and spread it open before Him.
And that night, the Lord sent one angel.
‘The angel of Yahweh went out and struck one hundred eighty-five thousand in the camp of the Assyrians... and behold, they were all dead bodies.’ (2 Kings 19:35)
One angel. Just one.
A hundred and eighty-five thousand—dead by morning.
Not by Hezekiah.
By Yahweh of Armies.

And now —do you remember the memory I asked you to hold?
The memory of that valley?

Because twice, Yahweh of Armies answered in the very valley where the last army will gather.

Right there, by the waters of Megiddo,
Sisera came with nine hundred chariots of iron against Barak and a people with nothing.
But it was not Barak who won that day.
‘They fought from heaven. The stars in their courses fought against Sisera. The river Kishon swept them away.’
Not by Barak.
By Yahweh of Armies.

And in that same valley of Jezreel,
the Midianites lay thick as locusts, and Gideon came with three hundred men—
no swords, only trumpets, and torches, and clay jars.
But it was not Gideon who won that day.
The cry went up in the dark: ‘The sword of Yahweh, and of Gideon!’
Not by Gideon.
By Yahweh of Armies.

Do you see it now?
The very ground of Armageddon has a history.
Twice it has heard a great army boast.
Twice it has watched Yahweh of Armies answer.
And the victory has never—not once—been in doubt.



THESE WERE WRITTEN FOR US

In the battles of the Lord, the odds are always impossible.
God’s people are always outnumbered.
Always outmatched.
A slave people, against the chariots of Egypt.
A boy, against a giant.
Three hundred, against a host like locusts.
One city, against a superpower.
That is the signature of the battles of the Lord—
the odds piled so high that when the victory comes,
no flesh can stand and say, ‘I did this.’
Only, ‘Yahweh of Armies did this.’

And why does this matter to you and to me, three thousand years later?
Hear what Paul says about these very stories:

1 Corinthians 10:11,

“Now all these things happened to them by way of example, and they were written for our admonition, on whom the ends of the ages have come.”

Written for us.

For us—on whom the ends of the ages have come.

These are not merely old war stories.

They are rehearsals.

God was training the eyes of His people—

so that when we reach the last battle,

and the odds are stacked higher than they have ever been in all of history,
we would already know how the story ends.

So when the darkness gathers...

when the enemy surrounds you...

when every earthly hope is gone—

do not look down.

For Jesus said, in Luke 21:28,

“But when these things begin to happen, look up and lift up your heads, because your redemption is near.”

Look up.

Lift up your heads.

For our redemption draws near.



THE BEAST’S HOUR

Why does it come to this?

Because the deceiver has done the only thing he has ever known how to do.

He has deceived the whole world.

Revelation 13:14,

“He deceives those who dwell on the earth...”

And with the lie came the war.

Revelation 13:7,

“It was given to him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them...”

Picture it.

The whole earth drunk on his lie.

The whole earth wearing his mark.

The whole earth bowing to the Beast.

And the people of God—hunted, hated, pressed on every side.

And then the summons goes out into all the earth.

Revelation 16:13–16,

“I saw... three unclean spirits... they go out to the kings of the whole inhabited earth, to gather them together for the war of that great day of God the Almighty... to the place called in Hebrew, ‘Har-Magedon.’”

Every army. Every flag. Every weapon of the age.

The Beast at their head, pouring down into that valley.

And they set their faces toward one small city.

Zechariah 14:2,

“For I will gather all nations against Jerusalem to the battle; and the city will be taken... and half of the city will go out into captivity...”

The city surrounded.

The walls breached.

Half of her already fallen.

And the Beast lifts his head, and he is certain—
this is his hour.

This is his triumph.

This is the last, and the loudest, ‘I will overtake.’

Do you see where we are standing?

We are standing at the Red Sea again.

The people trapped. The enemy closing in. The water at their backs.

No army to save them. No way of escape.

The very moment when every human hope is gone...

THEN HEAVEN OPENS

—in that very moment...

the sky tears open.

Zechariah 14:3,

“Then Yahweh will go out and fight against those nations, as when he fought in the day of battle.”

Just as at the Red Sea.

Just as at the Kishon.

Heaven answers.

Revelation 19:11,

“I saw the heaven opened, and behold, a white horse, and he who sat on it is called Faithful and True. In righteousness he judges and makes war.”

The Rider comes.

Not Moses. Not Barak. Not Gideon. Not David.

The Captain of the armies of heaven Himself.

The One Israel sang about at the sea—

‘a man of war’—

John now sees Him ride.

And the armies of the earth? Revelation 19:19,

“I saw the beast, and the kings of the earth, and their armies, gathered together to make war against him who sat on the horse, and against his army.”

Gathered to make war—against the King.

As if the sea could rise up and fight the One who split it.

And notice how the battle is won.

“Out of his mouth proceeds a sharp sword, that with it he should strike the nations.”

He does not lift a hand.
The sword is in His mouth.
He speaks—and it is finished.
The winepress of the wrath of God is trodden.
The Beast and the false prophet are seized and thrown alive into the lake of fire.
And the dragon himself—the old serpent, the deceiver—
is seized, and bound, and sealed in the abyss. (Revelation 20:1–3)
And the greatest army ever assembled on the face of the earth...
falls in a single moment.

The battle of Armageddon is the shortest battle in the history of the world.
Because it was never a contest.
It was the carrying out of a sentence passed before the foundation of the world.



THE DOORWAY TO THE KINGDOM

And here—here is the wonder.
When the smoke clears over that valley...
the King does not stop.
He walks up out of the valley of decision...
and onto the mountain of the Lord.

The same prophets who described the war described what comes next.
For the valley, Joel had cried: ‘Beat your plowshares into swords.’ (Joel 3:10)
But for the mountain, Isaiah promised:

“They will beat their swords into plowshares... nation will not lift up sword against nation, neither will they learn war any more.” (Isaiah 2:4)

Do you see it?
The last war of the old world...
becomes the first peace of the Kingdom.
Armageddon is not the end.
Armageddon is the doorway.
On the far side of that valley...
is the Millennial Reign we beheld together last week.
The King rides through this valley...
to get to His throne.



THE DECEIVER’S LAST LIE

But before we bow, let me finish the story of the deceiver.
For a thousand years he is bound. The earth has rest. The King reigns.
But when the thousand years are finished, he is loosed for a little while.
And do you know the very first thing he does?

The only thing he has ever known how to do.
He lies.

Revelation 20:7–8,

“Satan will be released... and he will come out to deceive the nations which are in the four corners of the earth, Gog and Magog, to gather them together to the war.”

Gog and Magog.
One last muster. One last army.
One last ‘I will overtake,’ surrounding the camp of the saints.
A thousand years in chains did not change him.
The deceiver deceives to the very end.

But hear how it ends.
“Fire came down out of heaven and devoured them.” (Revelation 20:9)
No long war. No contest.
The same ending as the Red Sea. The same ending as Megiddo. The same ending as every time before.
Only now—there is no chain.
The devil is thrown into the lake of fire, forever. (Revelation 20:10)
The liar is silenced.
The deceiver deceives no more.
Never again ‘I will.’
Only, at last—‘He is Lord.’



YOUR VALLEY OF DECISION

Before I close, I must tell you something.
There is a valley of decision tonight.
And you are standing in it.

Every soul is on one of two sides.
There are only two.
There is the side that says, ‘I will’—
‘I will run my own life. I will keep my sin. I will sit on my own throne.’
And there is the side that says, ‘Jesus is Lord.’

One day every knee will bow.
Every tongue will confess.
The armies of ‘I will’ will fall in the valley.
And only those who belong to the King will walk up onto the mountain.

So decide now.
Not on that day—now, while mercy is still being offered.
Come down off your little throne.
Bow to the Rider on the white horse.

Let Him fight for you the battle you could never win.
Because the battle was never yours to win.
The battle is Yahweh's.

If your heart is ready, pray this with me:

*“Lord Jesus,
Tonight I lay down my ‘I will.’
I stop fighting You.
I bow to You as King.
Fight for me the battle I could never win.
Wash me in Your blood. Write my name in Your book.
And on that great day, let me be found on Your side—
walking up out of the valley, onto the mountain of the Lord.
Even so, come, Lord Jesus. Amen.”*

The enemy still boasts.
But the outcome is already written.
Yahweh is a man of war.
Yahweh of Armies is His name.
And He has never—not once—lost a battle.

MARANATHA!