

31 January 2026

# NCCB VISION

New York  
Altars Conference

Ash Bell

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## ASH

While in the morning worship session at the Altars Conference in New York on 26 January, I sensed the Lord give me a clear and vivid picture concerning NCCB.

The worship had moved into a sustained moment of sung refrains — first,

“The angels cry, holy, holy,  
holy Lord you are,”

followed by:

“alleluia, alleluia holy are you Lord!”

As this moment deepened, the host stepped forward and encouraged us to pray for the churches represented in the room and for those located in our respective cities. What followed was a spontaneous outpouring of prayer for churches across our regions and cities. After this, the host invited us to give a Jericho shout over our cities.

In that moment, I gave a Jericho shout specifically over the NCCB campus.

Immediately, I saw in my mind’s eye what appeared to be a protea-like flower, overwhelmingly present and imposed over the auditorium. Its appearance was distinctly heavenly — rich in colour, radiant, and exceptionally beautiful.

The words to the ‘Revelation Song’ seem to embrace its beauty well, “Clothed in rainbows of living colour...”

Without any human touch or visible assistance, the flower began to open and peel back its petals, just as a natural flower does. It unfolded in a way that felt entirely obedient to God’s design

— organic, unhindered, and unforced. The flower appeared to be growing upward and outward.

As each petal opened, I sensed it represented a distinct lifting of what has been, while simultaneously revealing what is new and what is yet to come. Each petal symbolised a God-birthed ministry expression emerging from the NCCB campus.

I then sensed that the land on which the auditorium stands is a sacred seedbed, and that the auditorium itself is the seed. From its inception, this seed has been consistently watered — particularly through prayer and worship. It would not be incorrect to say that this watering has been specific and intentional, as this picture was received during a moment of heightened corporate prayer, praise, and shouting.

I felt strongly that NCCB is now entering a new season — a season marked by heavenly beauty, vibrant, colour-filled life, and a fresh incense of prayer and praise rising from this overwhelmingly large flower.

As we continue to water NCCB with prayer and praise, we will watch the world be drawn to its beauty.

Here follows Pierre’s thoughts after reflecting on his experience of the same moment in worship and then reading this heavenly download I had received.

## PIERRE

This is how I experienced that moment.

The worship prior to this was about the angels singing “holy holy holy” and the earth replying “holy is the Lord.” When we reciprocate and reflect what is happening in the council of heaven, heaven comes down.

The Protea is our national flower, but it was more radiant and I think that it is the spiritual representation of the church in our nation and the church that is more beautiful to the nation than the natural. The things of the earth will grow dim when compared to heaven coming down and showing the splendor of the bride in this next season. People will be drawn to the beauty of the Spirit rather than the temporal.

The protea needs fire to survive and flower, but that time is over. It's time to display the beauty of the bride and the bridegroom.

I think that the shout was so powerful, and something broke through in that moment. For both Gideon and Joshua, that was a moment of decision, a laying down of the gauntlet, there was no going back to hiding in the dark, or marching in silence. The old way was over, it is time to be seen and heard, like that moment for Gideon, they were seen, and Joshua, they were heard. There was from that moment on, no going back, but a marching or fighting into what God had been setting them up for.

The shout was so loud. It was so big and lasted long, it was a response to the glory of God coming down and doing what He wants.

The preach prior to this was about God suffocating our self-reliance so that we are completely dependent on Him.

I think He is calling us to this place of dependence. It's a moving away from the tried-and-tested way of doing things that worked in the past, this is something new where we will not be able to do it in our own strength or understanding.

Altars conference has been about prayer. Prayer is like a bonfire under everything that we do as the bride that will sustain her beauty. Praise is like a fragrance.

Can we prayerfully read through this and give time to your own reflection on the content? We need a collective prayer effort for wisdom in how to implement what we have all felt for a long time. A standout for the four of us was that there was no hype, no effort, just ebbs and flows between calm and intense worship and prayer.

