LETTERS ON HONOUR

Pastor Dr. Emmanuel Mukisa, D.D.

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Email: books@wotmi.org
Web: www.wotpublishing.com
Tel: +256 742 302 566 / +256 786 821 888

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Dedication

To the sons I have walked with—
those who stayed when they did not understand,
those who listened when correction cut deep,
those who served without applause,
those whose posture has preserved the oil.

To the fathers who raised me—
not always with words, but with lives marked by fire,
who carried me in prayer before I knew what I was becoming,
whose obedience made room for my assignment.

To every minister, hidden or seen,
who has chosen honour in a dishonourable age,
who has bowed low so grace could rest heavy,
who has received, submitted, served, aligned, and remained—
this book is for you.

May these words find your spirit and fasten it to the ancient paths.
May your steps echo with reverence.
May your life become a gate for others to walk through.
And may you not only carry grace—but pass it on.

Pastor Emmanuel Mukisa
An Apostle of Jesus Christ

Introduction

To Ministers in the Vineyard of Christ,

This book is not a lecture. It is not a collection of insights for professional development. It is a series of letters—written from the heart of a father, the lens of an apostle, and the spirit of one who has walked through process. These letters carry not just instruction, but impartation. They are not written for convenience, but for consecration.

The conviction that rests upon these pages is **honour**—not as a religious word, but as a divine order. Honour is not optional in ministry. It is not a cultural addition to spiritual life. It is the foundation upon which all lasting things are built. When honour is lost, access is blocked. When order is broken, grace is disrupted. But where honour is restored, inheritance flows, and mantles find the next shoulders to rest upon.

These letters are written to ministers—young and seasoned, visible and hidden—who desire not just to function, but to **walk rightly before God**. Ministers who do not want to burn out early, who do not want to rise quickly and collapse quietly. Ministers who want to build well, walk in legacy, receive rightly, and finish clean.

You will read here about who a man of God truly is. How to perceive and receive one. What it means to submit—not out of fear, but out of alignment. You will be confronted with the dangers of familiarity, and comforted with the blessing of proximity. You will learn the difference between mentorship and fatherhood. You will be drawn into the sacred work of serving the mantle, standing under covering, walking in alignment, and eventually—passing it on.

This is not a manual for manipulation, nor a defence for hierarchy. It is a call to return to the **holy pathways of divine order**. For it is only in those paths that weighty things rest, and only upon rightly postured shoulders that heaven entrusts its treasures.

Read these letters with an open heart. Let them correct you where needed. Let them realign you where you've drifted. Let them encourage

you where you've grown weary. And above all, let them **call you deeper**—into a ministry that is not just effective, but eternal.

You are called to serve what is holy. And what is holy must be handled with honour.

In Christ and by His trust,
Pastor Emmanuel Mukisa
An Apostle of Jesus Christ

Letter I: Understanding Honour

To Ministers in the Vineyard of Christ,

Grace and peace to you in the name of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

I write to you today as one who has been apprehended by the Lord—not to speak from theory, but from a path walked, a fire endured, and a grace received. My desire is that through these words, you would come into a deeper understanding of a principle so vital, yet often neglected among us—**honour**. For many rise in zeal, in gift, even in visibility, but fall short in this one thing, and thereby limit what heaven intended to release through them.

Honour is not tradition. It is not external respectability, nor religious courtesy. It is not learned through culture, but through revelation. It is the spiritual intelligence to recognise what God has placed His hand upon, and to respond with reverence and alignment. It is the posture of a man who sees with God's eyes and therefore behaves with God's heart. Without it, ministry becomes mechanical. Gifting may still function, but grace begins to diminish. Doors that should open remain sealed, not for lack of calling, but for lack of posture.

In our generation, there is much expression, but often little alignment. Many speak boldly, carry crowds, and even bear gifts, but do not know how to handle the sacred. They dishonour moments, covenants, fathers, and patterns—and then wonder why their ministry runs dry. Yet heaven does not commit weight to dishonourable vessels. Irreverence grieves the Spirit of God (Ephesians 4:30). The inheritance of mantles, the flow of revelation, the strength of continuity—these are secured by honour.

As ministers, we must return to this foundation. We must discern again what it means to treat what is holy as holy. We must learn to walk gently in the presence of sacred things. We must remove from our hearts every trace of entitlement and every impulse to make common what God has consecrated. A man of God is not just a preacher—he is a carrier of divine trust. A moment in God's presence is not just part of a

programme—it is a gate through which generations may be touched. The laying on of hands, the speaking of a word, the gathering of saints—these are not routine, they are encounters with divine government.

Honour is the protocol of transfer. Elisha did not receive Elijah's mantle simply because he followed; he received because he honoured. He saw beyond the dust of the prophet's journey and discerned the chariots of Israel and its horsemen. That sight—honour—positioned him for double. There were sons of the prophets who also followed, but they lacked posture. They stood at a distance and observed what they could have inherited, had they known how to draw near with the right heart.

In your own life, you will be tested by familiarity. The ones God uses to raise you may be close enough to offend you. Their humanity will be visible, their words sometimes sharp, their flaws occasionally evident. But if you allow offence to blind you, you will dishonour what was sent to build you. Familiarity is the enemy of honour, and it has robbed many of their portion. The oil you mock cannot anoint you. The voice you disregard cannot instruct you. The hand you resist cannot release to you.

Let me say this as clearly as I can: you will never receive from a grace you do not honour. God has hidden His riches in men, and He tests your heart by who He sends into your life. If you treat the vessel lightly, you forfeit the treasure. If you elevate your gift above the order God has established, you may build for a season, but you will not last for generations.

Honour is not upward alone. It must also flow laterally and downward. How you treat fellow labourers, how you relate with those who walk beside you, how you serve those entrusted to you—these too reveal the state of your heart. Never let position blind you to the truth that every person in the body carries value. Never let success convince you that you are above correction. Never let the pulpit become a pedestal. Honour all men, especially those in the household of faith.

When honour governs a man's ministry, he becomes a safe vessel for spiritual power. Authority is not dangerous in the hands of a man ruled by honour. Correction is not resisted by a heart governed by honour.

Impartation flows easily where honour is present. Order is maintained. Covenant is protected. And the name of the Lord is not profaned.

This, dear minister, is the foundation upon which we must build. Not every storm that comes to a minister's life is an attack—some are consequences of dishonour. And not every delay is demonic—some are simply the result of spiritual protocols being ignored. But today, I write to stir your remembrance, to bring you into realignment, and to call you higher.

May you never lose sight of what is sacred.
May your eyes discern the vessels God sends.
May your mouth never speak lightly of what heaven esteems.
And may your ministry be built on the sure foundation of honour.

I will write again, and in the next letter, we shall consider the **Weight of a Man Sent by God**—for to understand honour, one must learn how heaven defines a sent one.

With love, weight, and fatherly affection,
Pastor Emmanuel Mukisa
An Apostle of Jesus Christ

Letter II: The Weight of a Man Sent by God

To Ministers in the Vineyard of Christ,

Grace and peace to you, faithful labourer in Christ.
Having spoken to you about honour, it is only right that we now open the understanding of what—or rather, who—we are to honour. For how shall a man walk in honour if he cannot first discern the vessel worthy of it? This brings us to a vital revelation in ministry: **the weight of a man sent by God.**

There are many men in ministry, many who preach, teach, lead, and labour. But not every man in a pulpit has been **sent**. And not every sent one is easily recognised, for the kingdom does not shout with earthly volume. It moves with **divine weight**. And until you are trained to perceive weight, you may honour popularity and miss presence. You may align with charisma and bypass commission.

A man sent by God is not always loud. He is not always likable. He may not trend. But in the spirit, **he carries something that did not originate from him**. He carries a mandate, an assignment, a heavenly seal. He is not self-made. He is heaven-deployed.

The weight of a sent man is not in his eloquence. It is not in his following. It is not even in his gifting. The true weight is in his **ordination in the Spirit**—that invisible seal of divine backing that rests on his voice, his silence, his steps, and his presence. A man may function without this weight for a while. He may run on systems, strategy, and gift. But what sustains a ministry through storms and decades is not visibility—it is divine weight.

We see this clearly in the ministry of Moses. He did not choose the call; the call chose him. And though he felt inadequate, what he carried was beyond human competence. God trusted him with a nation. And even when his face lost its glow, the authority of his voice remained. Korah, Dathan, and Abiram did not discern the weight Moses carried. They challenged him as though he were their equal. But heaven responded swiftly. Because in the Spirit, **rank is not decided by preference, but**