

# THE SEVEN THUNDERS

Words Of The Lord Given To Bob Neumann 1998/99

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## Old Dog - Bob Neumann The Seven Thunders - Introduction

### 7 Thunders

**Bob Neumann, 10/1998**

For years I have listened for the Voice of my LORD and HIS MOST GENTLE and HOLY SPIRIT. I sought THE LORD for often I discerned at best confusion, at worst deception in the “words” spoken by those who claimed to be preachers and teachers of HIS WORD. Later there would be many who claimed “revelation knowledge” and spoke claiming the title of prophet or apostle, yet still I heard that “still small VOICE” whisper “discern the spirits” of their words and prophecies. To judge their claim to “RHEMA” by the LOGOS and so often they failed.

One of the first ‘conundrums’ that arose shortly I came to the KNOWLEDGE of GOD and ‘called’ upon HIS NAME for forgiveness and lordship in my life was a conflict about the “unsealing of the WORD”. Many articulate men and women spoke of Daniel as ‘unsealed’ and Revelations as ‘revealed’ and I had my first “tastes” of “ESCHATOLOGY”. Later I found that the ‘eschatology’ section of the American church was like a trip to Baskin-Robins. A flavor new for every month and every palate. Each prophecy teacher had a personal interpretation uniquely his or her own. Then to make things interesting some of these same preachers and teachers then taught on the different “Mysteries of GOD”. And there was no agreement across the board on most of these so called ‘mysteries’.

So like any child caught up in ambiguity and conflict in the ‘school’ I sat in I ran home to find the “TRUTH”. Over the last 11 years that “TRUTH” has been spoken out of MY ABBA’S LIPS and I have walked with HIM DAILY. HE SPOKE to me in pieces I could digest and understand. Too often we failed to agree with HIS ASSESSMENT of my abilities, but that only showed I was twice wrong.

### **BUILDING UPON THE WORD**

For 11 years ABBA has had me building HIS TOWER in my Spirit Man. It is a simple image really, yet I have met so few who understand it. “Man” teaches that there is much hidden

from man, and then states all is 'revealed'. This is conflict. This is error most subtle. That which is 'hidden' from man is so because man did not 'seek' it out. Man 'failed' "to study (the LOGOS) to show himself approved" and therefore has failed to find 'approval' in ABBA'S EYES. Yes, this seems to be a harsh 'word' on my part, but who truly seeks the "full Council of GOD" today?

So when I went to HIS FEET and asked ABBA, "is it true that all has been revealed", my answer came from Jeremiah 33:1-3:

1 Moreover the word of the LORD came unto Jeremiah the second time, while he was yet shut up in the court of the prison, saying,  
2 Thus saith the LORD the maker thereof, the LORD that formed it, to establish it; the LORD is his name;  
3 Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and shew thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.

If I "seek" THE LORD and 'call' on HIM I would be shown that which is not known by me. If I would keep coming to HIM and HIM ALONE there would be nothing that would be hidden from me if I would just "diligently seek HIM".

It was at this time I was made aware of two specific realities that THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT speaks to all men. The First is in "IMAGES" and the Second is in "PATTERNS". Prime example of this is The Book of Revelations where IMAGES abound and most of HIS CHILDREN walk away troubled and confused at the "beasts, horns, seals, and bowls" that abound there. Too many children fail to "study diligently" and are eager to quit and run to listen to any man that will tell them what to believe. Therefore they never will see the PATTERNS that these IMAGES lead to.

When I began to see all the Images fell into established and repeated Patterns ABBA began to show that all IMAGES and PATTERNS all were in set SEQUENCES. Just like 1...2...3...and A...B...C..., and I was utterly amazed at the simplicity of it all. Then I began to wonder why I had heard no "man" teach this in all the books, tapes, and videos I had been induced to purchase over the years by "men" with "mighty ministries"? ABBA'S answer was simple, that had come to HIM to learn at HIS FEET but had had learned from other men.

So as ABBA began to teach me from HIS PATTERNS in HIS SEQUENCES I began to notice the sets of "3's", "4's", and "7's" all throughout the BIBLE. Not just the "prophetic books", but everywhere. This shook me to my core because I slowly learned that all IMAGES spoke of ABBA'S Nature and Character in relation to man. Literally HIS WILL UPON THIS EARTH. All PATTERNS specifically to how HIS KINGDOM functioned while all SEQUENCES eventually led to "THE DAY OF THE LORD", which we are now entering. Now as back then I sit amazed at how simple it all is, and how deep.

How easy it is for man to speak "of deep calling to deep" when their lives are so shallow and lukewarm. Truly amazing. Truly frightening.

ALL THE LOGOS LEADS TO THE SAME PLACE....THE DAY OF THE LORD

Jeremiah 33:4-5

4 For thus saith the LORD, the God of Israel, concerning the houses of this city, and concerning the houses of the kings of Judah, which are thrown down by the mounts, and by the sword;

5 They come to fight with the Chaldeans, but it is to fill them with the dead bodies of men, whom I have slain in mine anger and in my fury, and for all whose wickedness I have hid my face from this city. (KJV)

Each time I sat at ABBA'S FEET I would end my study with "Judgment". Simply because judgment is coming and cannot be avoided. The RIGHTEOUS will be judged and will go to dwell in my ABBA'S HOUSE FOREVER! Is this bad? Personally I look forward to this with all my heart. Yet those who refuse the LAMB and are not "made righteous are quite correct at being frightened and their denials of the possibility of their requiring to stand before HIS THRONE are vigorously brought forth. It just does not change GOD in any way.

When I came to the point where I accepted HIS WORD on all this ABBA took me to a well known passage of scripture.

Ecclesiastes 3:1:

1 To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: (KJV)

Once again we have a sequence that is most specific. There is a season, a time, and a purpose to everything "under heaven". Here is where the fun began. It all starts with being aware that GOD has divided the universe into specific seasons. In fact JESUS used the IMAGE of "times and seasons" to confront the Pharisees and to instruct HIS Disciples. As a whole we like to talk about "Times and Seasons" in general terms that are usually non-specific. But seldom mention the "Purpose" part because we are not looking at ABBA'S AGENDA and PLAN... "under heaven". Therefore we fail to notice the changes of the seasons and that makes it impossible to recognize the "appointed seasons". So is it of any surprise we have missed the "set time", our 'time of visitation'? Likewise making us completely ignorant to ABBA'S "purposes" today.

Ecclesiastes 3:9-11

9 What profit hath he that worketh in that wherein he laboureth?

10 I have seen the travail, which God hath given to the sons of men to be exercised in it.

11 He hath made every thing beautiful in his time: also he hath set the world in their heart, so that no man can find out the work that God maketh from the beginning to the end. (KJV)

Now this puzzled me, "so that no man can find out the work that God maketh from the beginning to the end." Yet Solomon precedes it with "He hath made every thing beautiful in his time"? ABBA being ABBA showed me again that man had yet to ask HIM all the questions that needed to be asked. For Solomon sought all WISDOM and KNOWLEDGE that the WORLD offered and could not contain it and died bitterly. So I asked what I needed to please ABBA, "to show myself approved" in HIS EYES. And once again I was shown the IMAGES of Seasons, Times, and Purpose. BUT this time ABBA changed the

sequence and things drastically changed. That is why I always seem to be out of sequence when I speak of "TIMES AND SEASONS". Yet no one ever asked me the critical question that starts it all....PURPOSE.

## **THERE IS ALWAYS A PURPOSE**

You may ask why I had to 'build' so much foundation before I come to "THE POINT". Simple answer....children have short attention spans. None of what I will now write is for children. And few who think of themselves as servants will readily receive it either.

Strange as it may seem, the only thing Jeremiah 33:3 specifically alludes to is an event in the Book of Revelation. You see Daniel was merely sealed, and today all appear to agree that it is now "open". In fact all the LOGOS is there for anyone to study and to receive the RHEMA THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT eagerly and gladly rewards to all who diligently seek HIM.

The KEY to that "which we know not of" is that it is 'not written' in the BOOK. In fact if you look at John 21 we see that there is a lot that was not written concerning JESUS and the 'works' HE did.

John 21:24-25

24 This is the disciple which testifieth of these things, and wrote these things: and we know that his testimony is true.

25 And there are also many other things which Jesus did, the which, if they should be written every one, I suppose that even the world itself could not contain the books that should be written. Amen. (KJV)

Yet in all the New TESTAMENT it was John who was specifically told not to write.

Revelation 10:1-7

1 And I saw another mighty angel come down from heaven, clothed with a cloud: and a rainbow was upon his head, and his face was as it were the sun, and his feet as pillars of fire:

2 And he had in his hand a little book open: and he set his right foot upon the sea, and his left foot on the earth,

3 And cried with a loud voice, as when a lion roareth: and when he had cried, seven thunders uttered their voices.

4 And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not.

5 And the angel which I saw stand upon the sea and upon the earth lifted up his hand to heaven,

6 And swore by him that liveth for ever and ever, who created heaven, and the things that therein are, and the earth, and the things that therein are, and the sea, and the things which are therein, that there should be time no longer:

7 But in the days of the voice of the seventh angel, when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished, as he hath declared to his servants the prophets. (KJV)

Here we have a most graphic IMAGE set in a most specific PATTERN. Of course there is a SEQUENCE that speaks of a "PURPOSE UNDER HEAVEN". That ultimate "PURPOSE" is that all that ABBA had declared to and through HIS PROPHETS would be finished.

Please try to understand the concept of "IT IS FINISHED"...accomplished... over and done with....FINALLY!!!!!! Prior to the Sounding of the SEVENTH TRUMPET JUDGMENT the culmination of the MINISTRY OF KING JESUS would occur.

Something that only GOD and HIS SERVANTS the prophets had KNOWLEDGE of. Or so it would seem.

Amos 3:7

7 Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets. (KJV)

So there never really was any "Mysteries" that GOD had kept from HIS SERVANTS the PROPHETS. HE did tell them what would take place. So there really was nothing "hidden" except what John was told not to write about. Yet in Jeremiah 33 the offer was plainly laid out to any and all who chose to seek HIS FACE and to "Learn of HIM". again this is nothing new for JESUS has invited us all to "COME UNTO ME". All we are asked to do is to pick up HIS YOKE...and to "learn of me". It is all right there for HE IS THE WORD OF GOD. THE RHEMA AND THE LOGOS WHO OPENLY DECLARED HIS PURPOSE ON THIS EARTH through HIS BELOVED FRIEND JOHN.

1 John 3:8

8 He that committeth sin is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning. For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil. (KJV)

SELAH... MARANATHA...HALLELUIAH

### **HERE A LITTLE....THERE A LITTLE...**

So here I was over five years ago with a SEED of Revelation RHEMA planted deep within my spirit that came with ABBA'S "PURPOSE", and would take "TIME" to grow and in it's "SEASON" bear fruit. And my purpose "under heaven" would be fulfilled. So to speak. All in all I am just a servant prepared and sent to deliver this "message".

To understand the 7 THUNDERS I had to study, to listen, and to learn. Everywhere that ABBA took me I learned not one lesson but two for every WORD is a two edged SWORD.

As it pieced together over this time it followed ABBA'S plan of instruction.

Isaiah 28:9-14

9 Whom shall he teach knowledge? and whom shall he make to understand doctrine? them that are weaned from the milk, and drawn from the breasts.

10 For precept must be upon precept, precept upon precept; line upon line, line upon line; here a little, and there a little:

11 For with stammering lips and another tongue will he speak to this people.

12 To whom he said, This is the rest wherewith ye may cause the weary to rest; and this is the refreshing: yet they would not hear.

13 But the word of the LORD was unto them precept upon precept, precept upon precept; line upon line, line upon line; here a little, and there a little; that they might go, and fall backward, and be broken, and snared, and taken.

14 Wherefore hear the word of the LORD, ye scornful men, that rule this people which is in Jerusalem. (KJV)

The WORD of THE LORD comes slowly together piece by piece as you study diligently where and when HIS MOST HOLY SPIRIT leads. Not all who read this will understand for they have not sought the “meat”.

Hebrews 5:9-14

9 And being made perfect, he became the author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey him;

10 Called of God an high priest after the order of Melchisedec.

11 Of whom we have many things to say, and hard to be uttered, seeing ye are dull of hearing.

12 For when for the time ye ought to be teachers, ye have need that one teach you again which be the first principles of the oracles of God; and are become such as have need of milk, and not of strong meat.

13 For every one that useth milk is unskillful in the word of righteousness: for he is a babe.

14 But strong meat belongeth to them that are of full age, even those who by reason of use have their senses exercised to discern both good and evil. (KJV)

Many speak of the BRIDE and THE FIRE, THE PERFECTING AND THE PURIFICATION. But few see it as all pieces in one great and glorious work that destroys all the works of the enemy. So to those with ears that hear and hearts that are tender before THE LORD let me walk you through “THE 7 THUNDERS”, and explain why this journey is necessary.

## **THE 7 THUNDERS**

Revelation 10:1-2

1 And I saw another mighty angel come down from heaven, clothed with a cloud: and a rainbow was upon his head, and his face was as it were the sun, and his feet as pillars of fire:

2 And he had in his hand a little book open: and he set his right foot upon the sea, and his left foot on the earth, (KJV)

Remember we build WORD upon WORD, line upon line. In verse one we have an image hard to ignore. Many will say it is a “giant angel” not realizing their ‘faux faux’. “Giants” are always demonic enemies of GOD while an “angel” is a messenger of GOD.

We can split hairs on the fact that demons/devils are “fallen angels” and that is all it is... splitting hairs. THE WORD states a “mighty” “messenger of GOD”. And there is none mightier than THE WORD HIMSELF.

Revelation 1:12-16

12 And I turned to see the voice that spake with me. And being turned, I saw seven golden candlesticks;

13 And in the midst of the seven candlesticks one like unto the Son of man, clothed with a garment down to the foot, and girt about the paps with a golden girdle.

14 His head and his hairs were white like wool, as white as snow; and his eyes were as a flame of fire;

15 And his feet like unto fine brass, as if they burned in a furnace; and his voice as the sound of many waters.

16 And he had in his right hand seven stars: and out of his mouth went a sharp two-edged sword: and his countenance was as the sun shineth in his strength. (KJV)

Please notice the feet alone....

Daniel 10:5-6

5 Then I lifted up mine eyes, and looked, and behold a certain man clothed in linen, whose loins were girded with fine gold of Uphaz:

6 His body also was like the beryl, and his face as the appearance of lightning, and his eyes as lamps of fire, and his arms and his feet like in colour to polished brass, and the voice of his words like the voice of a multitude. (KJV)

Many might say this is just Gabriel who “walks on the water”(?), but Daniel who spoke previously with Gabriel never says it is.

Ezekiel 1:25-28

25 And there was a voice from the firmament that was over their heads, when they stood, and had let down their wings.

26 And above the firmament that was over their heads was the likeness of a throne, as the appearance of a sapphire stone: and upon the likeness of the throne was the likeness as the appearance of a man above upon it.

27 And I saw as the colour of amber, as the appearance of fire round about within it, from the appearance of his loins even upward, and from the appearance of his loins even downward, I saw as it were the appearance of

fire, and it had brightness round about.

28 As the appearance of the bow that is in the cloud in the day of rain, so was the appearance of the brightness round about. This was the appearance of the likeness of the glory of the LORD. And when I saw it, I fell upon my face, and I heard a voice of one that spake. (KJV)

Tie all these IMAGES together and you have but one answer.

Revelation 1:8

8 I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the Lord, which is, and which was, and which is to come, the Almighty. (KJV)

Interesting turn of phrase, don't you think? Sound Familiar?

Revelation 4:8

8 And the four beasts had each of them six wings about him; and they were full of eyes within: and they rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come. (KJV)

(So if you wish to debate the issue of who THUNDERS in Revelation 10 you missed it big time. Just walk away before you are offended.)

FOR HE WHO OPENS THE SEALS THUNDERS AGAINST THE ABOMINATION OF HIS PEOPLE.

Now that is the WORD I received almost 5 years ago and have held to this "appointed time". The MIGHTY LION of the TRIBE of JUDAH will roar and we shall "hear" "THUNDERS".

(To see this happen in the spirit is quite overwhelming and impossible to add to what John has written. All I have been told to do is to explain terms and to point to scriptures. That is what I will do now.)

## **THUNDER**

In the natural THUNDER is the by-product of released energy when two "areas" of pressure "collide". When this happens we have a "storm".

For many years I and many prophets of GOD have warned of "storms" and a "great shaking" to befall the church in America. In the Greek there is a term that appears in

Matthew 24:7-8:

7 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places. 8 All these are the beginning of sorrows. (KJV)



That is translated as “earthquakes”. “Siesmos” which is a general term for a cataclysmic event. It can be anything from an earthquake to a hurricane to a stock market crash. An event that destroys the fabric of life. Simply stated many BAD THINGS will happen all over the place...and it just begins “the sorrows”.

In the Spiritual Realm we sense the coming of a “great storm”, “the big one” and GOD’S people have had phenomenal numbers of dreams and visions of tornadoes, tidal waves and all manor of calamities. The possibilities are staggering.

In the Natural as these two areas of pressure collide a storm cell or “vortex” is formed. From this “vortex” we can have wind, rain, hail, and best of all tornadoes. The most sudden and destructive aspect of the physical/natural “storm”.

In the SPIRITUAL REALM we have two areas exerting pressure and power in our lives. THE KINGDOM of GOD and the Kingdom of Darkness. In the natural the First Sign of a “forming Storm” are black clouds and/or darkness.

Isaiah 60:1-2

1 Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the LORD is risen upon thee.

2 For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people: but the LORD shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee. (KJV)

In the SPIRITUAL the First Sign of THE PRESENCE OF GOD is the SHEKINAH of HIS GLORY.

Exodus 19:9

9 And the LORD said unto Moses, Lo, I come unto thee in a thick cloud, that the people may hear when I speak with thee, and believe thee for ever. And Moses told the words of the people unto the LORD. (KJV)

Now that is the WORD of GOD. SIMPLE AND STRAIGHT FORWARD.

Exodus 19:16

16 And it came to pass on the third day in the morning, that there were thunders and lightnings, and a thick cloud upon the mount, and the voice of the trumpet exceeding loud; so that all the people that was in the camp trembled. (KJV)

In the Natural the conflict in the heavenlies is evidenced by sudden discharges of pure energy. We call it “lightening”.

In the SPIRIT GOD IS LIGHT and HIS FIRST WORDS were

Genesis 1:3-6

3 And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.

4 And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.

5 And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night. And the evening and the morning were the first day.

Yet in the realm of the “church” where Natural/Spiritual should be one in the same there is a problem. LIGHT that separates and defeats the darkness has little value for those who are ‘spiritually blind’. It does little good to pour PEARLS of GREAT VALUE before “blind” children who prefer to act more like swine rather than sheep. SELAH.

And THE WORD says that which was done hidden in darkness will be exposed in THE LIGHT. IN THE LIGHTENING OF GOD it will now take place. In a sudden Heavenly Pyrotechnics Display that will shake the earth, the church, and the heavens themselves.

Revelation 3:14-22

14 And unto the angel of the church of the Laodiceans write; These things saith the Amen, the faithful and true witness, the beginning of the creation of God;

15 I know thy works, that thou art neither cold nor hot: I would thou wert cold or hot.

16 So then because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spue thee out of my mouth.

17 Because thou sayest, I am rich, and increased with goods, and have need of nothing; and knowest not that thou art wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked:

18 I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich; and white raiment, that thou mayest be clothed, and that the shame of thy nakedness do not appear; and anoint thine eyes with eyesalve, that thou mayest see.

19 As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten: be zealous therefore, and repent.

20 Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.

21 To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in his throne.

22 He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches.  
(KJV)

ABBA loves the world so much HE HAS ASKED HIS BELOVED SON to once more reach out to an apostate and self righteous church by exposing their sins and awakening them to their predicament so that they might come to repentance.

The LIGHTNING can not be seen by the “spiritually blind. FOR THIS REASON HE THUNDERS. For you see the LIGHTENING creates the “CRASH” which is simply an awesome generation of a “wave of air” we can hear. It is called THUNDER. It is an “explosive concussion” that shakes houses, rattles dental work, and can literally knock

planes out of the air. It is a dramatic physical manifestation that even the “blind” and the “deaf” feel. as easily as one might see or hear. Simply THE BREATH of GOD.

In the SPIRITUAL it simply means no one can ignore what will take place. PERIOD. SELAH.

That is, in simplest language, “THE 7 THUNDERS”.

Revelation 4:5

5 And out of the throne proceeded lightnings and thunderings and voices: and there were seven lamps of fire burning before the throne, which are the seven Spirits of God. (KJV)

Revelation 5:5-7

5 And one of the elders saith unto me, Weep not: behold, the Lion of the tribe of Juda, the Root of David, hath prevailed to open the book, and to loose the seven seals thereof.

6 And I beheld, and, lo, in the midst of the throne and of the four beasts, and in the midst of the elders, stood a Lamb as it had been slain, having seven horns and seven eyes, which are the seven Spirits of God sent forth into all the earth.

7 And he came and took the book out of the right hand of him that sat upon the throne. (KJV)

Revelation 6:14-17

14 And the heaven departed as a scroll when it is rolled together; and every mountain and island were moved out of their places.

15 And the kings of the earth, and the great men, and the rich men, and the chief captains, and the mighty men, and every bondman, and every free man, hid themselves in the dens and in the rocks of the mountains;

16 And said to the mountains and rocks, Fall on us, and hide us from the face of him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb:

17 For the great day of his wrath is come; and who shall be able to stand? (KJV)

## **THE WRATH OF THE LAMB**

This will truly be a terrible day for all the world. But we are not of this world so we “FEAR NOT”. Yet before this occurs the THUNDERS will be roared forth to separate the sheep and the goats. Even then the ‘goats will not repent as the WORD teaches us. But ABBA’S LOVE and MERCY, HIS JUSTICE requires that HIS PEOPLE be confronted with their sin(s). They would not heed HIS warnings as spoken by the prophets. Nor do they listen today.

So why will the THUNDERS be different?

Amos 3:4-8

4 Will a lion roar in the forest, when he hath no prey? will a young lion cry out of his den, if he have taken nothing?

5 Can a bird fall in a snare upon the earth, where no gin is for him? shall one take up a snare from the earth, and have taken nothing at all?

6 Shall a trumpet be blown in the city, and the people not be afraid? shall there be evil in a city, and the LORD hath not done it?

7 Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

8 The lion hath roared, who will not fear? the Lord GOD hath spoken, who can but prophesy? (KJV)

If you remember verse 7 was quoted earlier at the beginning of this journey. The church even quotes it on occasion whenever it is useful, but seldom in context. Now THE LION of JUDAH is about to roar not once, but “7” times. The number “seven” being both the number of “PERFECTION” and “COMPLETION”. It is what will separate THE BRIDE from the “TEN SLEEPING VIRGINS”.

Seven times will GOD bring HIS CLEANSING FIRE/LIGHT into the “deep darkness” to expose the sin in the “camp of HIS PEOPLE”. Seven times the earth will shake and the blind and deaf will wail in their terror as their “hidden iniquities” are exposed.

## **THE FINAL PATTERN OF SEVENS**

“SEVEN THUNDERS OF SEVEN SINS” sounds quite dramatic. It will be. You might ask how this will occur and I will simply state I was not told to share that information. Hopefully ABBA will not ask me to.

What I have been told to do is to speak forth against the Sins within the camp. That has been the role of HIS SERVANTS from the beginning. But it is also my responsibility to speak to the Children. Fear not. The END TIMES reeks of Gloom and Doom from so many who listen little and speak much.

My MASTER STANDS with ONE FOOT upon the SEA, and ONE upon the LAND. NOTHING HAS CHANGED. IN Revelation John writes that two BEASTS arise upon the WORLD STAGE. One from the sea and one from the earth. As foreboding as they may seem they are firmly under HIS FEET! SELAH!

ONCE AGAIN the SEVEN THUNDERS signify the COMPLETENESS for the deceiver’s hold upon the BRIDE, HIS BODY is forever crushed and destroyed. PERFECTION then is established.

So now the “PURPOSE” of THE SEVEN THUNDERS is REVEALED. And it is found within the LOGOS twice. Providing the TWO WITNESSES by which GOD’S JUDGMENT is established.

Proverbs 2:10-22

10 When wisdom entereth into thine heart, and knowledge is pleasant unto thy soul;  
11 Discretion shall preserve thee, understanding shall keep thee:  
12 To deliver thee from the way of the evil man, from the man that speaketh froward things;  
13 Who leave the paths of uprightness, to walk in the ways of darkness;  
14 Who rejoice to do evil, and delight in the frowardness of the wicked;  
15 Whose ways are crooked, and they froward in their paths:  
16 To deliver thee from the strange woman, even from the stranger which flattereth with her words;  
17 Which forsaketh the guide of her youth, and forgetteth the covenant of her God.  
18 For her house inclineth unto death, and her paths unto the dead.  
19 None that go unto her return again, neither take they hold of the paths of life.  
20 That thou mayest walk in the way of good men, and keep the paths of the righteous.  
21 For the upright shall dwell in the land, and the perfect shall remain in it.  
22 But the wicked shall be cut off from the earth, and the transgressors shall be rooted out of it. (KJV)

#### Proverbs 6:9-19

9 How long wilt thou sleep, O sluggard? when wilt thou arise out of thy sleep?  
10 Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep:  
11 So shall thy poverty come as one that travelleth, and thy want as an armed man.  
12 A naughty person, a wicked man, walketh with a froward mouth.  
13 He winketh with his eyes, he speaketh with his feet, he teacheth with his fingers;  
14 Frowardness is in his heart, he deviseth mischief continually; he soweth discord.  
15 Therefore shall his calamity come suddenly; suddenly shall he be broken without remedy.  
16 These six things doth the LORD hate: yea, seven are an abomination unto him:  
17 A proud look, a lying tongue, and hands that shed innocent blood,  
18 An heart that deviseth wicked imaginations, feet that be swift in running to mischief,  
19 A false witness that speaketh lies, and he that soweth discord among brethren. (KJV)

Please again look at verse 15: Therefore shall his calamity come suddenly; suddenly shall he be broken without remedy.

## **CALAMITY:**

Isaiah 30:13

13 Therefore this iniquity shall be to you as a breach ready to fall, swelling out in a high wall, whose breaking cometh suddenly at an instant. (KJV)

For man does not want GOD'S Instruction. Because of this their end will become irrevocable:

Jeremiah 19:11-15

11 And shalt say unto them, Thus saith the LORD of hosts; Even so will I break this people and this city, as one breaketh a potter's vessel, that cannot be made whole again: and they shall bury them in Tophet, till there be no place to bury.

12 Thus will I do unto this place, saith the LORD, and to the inhabitants thereof, and even make this city as Tophet:

13 And the houses of Jerusalem, and the houses of the kings of Judah, shall be defiled as the place of Tophet, because of all the houses upon whose roofs they have burned incense unto all the host of heaven, and have poured out drink offerings unto other gods.

14 Then came Jeremiah from Tophet, whither the LORD had sent him to prophesy; and he stood in the court of the LORD'S house; and said to all the people,

15 Thus saith the LORD of hosts, the God of Israel; Behold, I will bring upon this city and upon all her towns all the evil that I have pronounced against it, because they have hardened their necks, that they might not hear my words. (KJV)

For this there is no forgiveness after this Final Warning:

2 Chronicles 36:14-18

14 Moreover all the chief of the priests, and the people, transgressed very much after all the abominations of the heathen; and polluted the house of the LORD which he had hallowed in Jerusalem.

15 And the LORD God of their fathers sent to them by his messengers, rising up betimes, and sending; because he had compassion on his people, and on his dwelling place:

16 But they mocked the messengers of God, and despised his words, and misused his prophets, until the wrath of the LORD arose against his people, till there was no remedy.

17 Therefore he brought upon them the king of the Chaldees, who slew their young men with the sword in the house of their sanctuary, and had no compassion upon young man or maiden, old man, or him that stooped for

age: he gave them all into his hand.

18 And all the vessels of the house of God, great and small, and the treasures of the house of the LORD, and the treasures of the king, and of his princes; all these he brought to Babylon. (KJV)

## **THE ABOMINATIONS**

- 1) The Proudful Arrogance of HIS FALSE/WICKED SERVANTS.
- 2) The Deceitful Words that pour out Doctrines of Men and Demons.
- 3) The Acceptance of the WORLD'S VIOLENCE and the SHEDDING of INNOCENT BLOOD on the ALTER of SELF-PLEASURE and CONVENIENCE.
- 4) Placing DEMONIC IMAGINATIONS in their HEARTS and calling it "MINISTRY UNTO THE LORD".
- 5) The DESIRE for INSTANT GRATIFICATION that Rationalizes 'SHORT-CUTS' of Expedience. WHERE THE ENDS JUSTIFY THE MEANS. [USING HELL'S METHODS for GOD'S KINGDOM].
- 6) OPEN DISREGARD AND CONTEMPT FOR THE TRUTH WHEN IT SERVES THEIR "NEEDS" AND THEIR "GREEDS" AT THE EXPENSE OF THE TRUTH.
- 7) PURPOSELY THWARTING THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT'S MOVE WITHIN THE BRETHREN TO BRING THE BODY OF CHRIST INTO PERFECTION AND UNITY.

These are the SEVEN SINS that will be exposed by the LIGHTENING of HIS WORD, and those that revel in these ABOMINATIONS will be exposed, shaken, broken and destroyed. FOR THE LAMB ALONE MAY JUDGE THE SHEEP AND THE GOATS.

THE FIRST THUNDER WILL SHORTLY BE ROARED. AND A HUMBLING WILL OCCUR. THE BREAKING WILL BEGIN.

But will there be conviction and repentance.

SELAH....MARANATHA....HINE HU BA

Old Dog in Goshen

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## **The First Thunder**

**Bob Neumann, 10/1998**

PREFACE

To whomever may read this WORD....

It seems a long time ago since I called on HIS NAME and found not only forgiveness but reconciliation and purpose. Many would try to speak of "ministry" and "office" when it is nothing more than "obedience" and "duty". To stand forth in the congregation and speak

the WORD as an oracle or to sit at pen and paper and to transcribe what is literally the same. We can play games with semantics but it matters little when THE LION ROARS. The issue has never changed. GOD IS FAITHFUL and HIS NAME IS JEALOUS.

Hear the words of a woman whose prayer and supplication were heard by the MOST HIGH....THE SONG OF HANNAH.....

1 Samuel 2:1-11

1 And Hannah prayed, and said, My heart rejoiceth in the LORD, mine horn is exalted in the LORD: my mouth is enlarged over mine enemies; because I rejoice in thy salvation.

2 There is none holy as the LORD: for there is none beside thee: neither is there any rock like our God.

3 Talk no more so exceeding proudly; let not arrogancy come out of your mouth: for the LORD is a God of knowledge, and by him actions are weighed.

4 The bows of the mighty men are broken, and they that stumbled are girded with strength.

5 They that were full have hired out themselves for bread; and they that were hungry ceased: so that the barren hath born seven; and she that hath many children is waxed feeble.

6 The LORD killeth, and maketh alive: he bringeth down to the grave, and bringeth up.

7 The LORD maketh poor, and maketh rich: he bringeth low, and lifteth up.

8 He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and lifteth up the beggar from the dunghill, to set them among princes, and to make them inherit the throne of glory: for the pillars of the earth are the LORD'S, and he hath set the world upon them.

9 He will keep the feet of his saints, and the wicked shall be silent in darkness; for by strength shall no man prevail.

10 The adversaries of the LORD shall be broken to pieces; out of heaven shall he thunder upon them: the LORD shall judge the ends of the earth; and he shall give strength unto his king, and exalt the horn of his anointed.

11 And Elkanah went to Ramah to his house. And the child did minister unto the LORD before Eli the priest.

Habakkuk 2:2-3

2 And the LORD answered me, and said, Write the vision, and make it plain upon tables, that he may run that readeth it.

3 For the vision is yet for an appointed time, but at the end it shall speak, and not lie: though it tarry, wait for it; because it will surely come, it will not tarry.

(KJV)



There are many in the land today who speak of “their” dreams and visions. Likewise there are many who say ‘I have heard the LORD’ and demand an audience. They proclaim their words, dreams, visions and challenge any questions and comments.

Instead of dialogue they move from diatribe to curses...all ‘in the name of the lord’. My only question is who is their lord? There are many voices now in the heavenlies. Many claims that do not measure with the LOGOS. Little revelation is coming from those who spit curses in response to civil questions. False brethren are plentiful and quick to trap and trip up any who have a TRUE WORD. What is becoming more plentiful are the false prophets and teachers that speak ‘old rhema’ over and over when THE MOST HIGH speaks of new things. Those who speak the new and timely will be put aside or even attacked to stop the release of what THE LORD now does.

Isaiah 30:7-14

7 For the Egyptians shall help in vain, and to no purpose: therefore have I cried concerning this, Their strength is to sit still.

8 Now go, write it before them in a table, and note it in a book, that it may be for the time to come for ever and ever:

9 That this is a rebellious people, lying children, children that will not hear the law of the LORD:

10 Which say to the seers, See not; and to the prophets, Prophecy not unto us right things, speak unto us smooth things, prophecy deceits:

11 Get you out of the way, turn aside out of the path, cause the Holy One of Israel to cease from before us.

12 Wherefore thus saith the Holy One of Israel, Because ye despise this word, and trust in oppression and perverseness, and stay thereon:

13 Therefore this iniquity shall be to you as a breach ready to fall, swelling out in a high wall, whose breaking cometh suddenly at an instant.

14 And he shall break it as the breaking of the potters’ vessel that is broken in pieces; he shall not spare: so that there shall not be found in the bursting of it a sherd to take fire from the hearth, or to take water withal out of the pit.

(KJV)

The vision I will begin to speak of is not mine, nor did I ask for it. The “fullness” of it still is beyond my grasp. At first I thought it to enclose the FIRST THUNDER. Yet this is but one “storm” that will bring forth all SEVEN THUNDERS. As I pray and travail within what I have been shown I see more THUNDERS awaiting within the vision.

How they will present themselves I will wait upon my LORD for it is HE WHO NOW DECREES HIS JUDGMENT AGAINST THOSE WHO USE AND ABUSE HIS MOST HOLY NAME.

**“A WATCHER”**

Job 7:17-21

17 What is man, that thou shouldest magnify him? and that thou shouldest set thine heart upon him?

18 And that thou shouldest visit him every morning, and try him every moment?

19 How long wilt thou not depart from me, nor let me alone till I swallow down my spittle?

20 I have sinned; what shall I do unto thee, O thou preserver of men? why hast thou set me as a mark against thee, so that I am a burden to myself?

21 And why dost thou not pardon my transgression, and take away mine iniquity? for now shall I sleep in the dust; and thou shalt seek me in the morning, but I shall not be. (KJV)

When I first heard HIS VOICE and in “the night” answered “here am I.” I did not know or understand the future steps choreographed that I now must dance to. Even if I am the only one who hears the melody. To be HIS SERVANT is all I asked without any preconceptions or hidden agendas. To sit in the shadows and to do battle or intercede is easy. Takes little more than being willing and obedient.

But to go forth and proclaim requires that you make yourself visible briefly. In that time you become a target and the blows must be taken. The reality of counting the cost comes full circle when you are wounded and mocked by those you had called family....by those you thought as friend. It is the price required.....

Such is the calling of HIS WATCHMEN.

And then one day THE KING calls you to stand and not to walk away. to stand without speaking. to simply listen and to come into an agreement with THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT. To acknowledge and to bear witness to what has been spoken. To give the testimony before the ETERNAL JUDGE that which was done against HIS HOUSE by those who were called to serve HIM.

To be a WATCHER....and bear WITNESS not only to the offenses but to WITNESS the verdict of JUDGMENT by THE MOST HOLY HIMSELF.

So today I stand and hand to you THE DECREE that THE MOST HOLY gives.....as HE now DEMANDS....

Daniel 4:13

13 I saw in the visions of my head upon my bed, and, behold, a watcher and an holy one came down from heaven; (KJV)

Now it begins....

Habakkuk 3:1-2

1 A prayer of Habakkuk the prophet upon Shigionoth.

2 O LORD, I have heard thy speech, and was afraid: O LORD, revive thy work in the midst of the years, in the midst of the years make known; in wrath remember mercy.

Selah

## **THE FIRST THUNDER**

1) The Proudful Arrogance of HIS FALSE/WICKED SERVANTS. THE ILLUSIONS THAT THEY CLOTHE THEMSELVES IN WILL BE STRIPPED AWAY. NAKED AND ASHAMED WILL THEY STAND BEFORE THOSE THEY HAVE MANIPULATED AND DECEIVED FOR THEIR OWN GLORY AND THEIR OWN GAIN. THEIR COVERING WILL BE REMOVED AND THEIR DEEDS SHALL NOW BE JUDGED.

As in previous visions I was in the place of VISION and wearing a full hooded cloak as I have seen the MASTER wear. But this time I stood alone in a great enclosed area. The floor was “dusty” and scattered debris covered the ground. the air smelled rancid and bitter and the taste in my mouth quickly matched the smell. the “air” was hazy and I noticed the dullness of my vision as I looked out around me was the combination of dull contrived lighting and this “hazy air”.

Quietly I began to hear a melody and I began to walk as THE HOLY ONE nudged me toward the source of the music. As I got closer it became both louder and I began to recognize snatches of tunes. As I recognized the source of the discordant music I recognized the melody as a “march” I had heard as a child. And the “instrument” as a steam calliope. Like some marches....this one by Straus...THE RADITZKY March was one danced to more than marched to. Only there was no one marching or dancing. The “music” filled the air just as the “haze” filled the air. to fill in blank areas....

Suddenly I was aware of being in a great circus tent. The haze had prevented me from seeing the top or the far walls. But now I began to see and hear most clearly. The covering was not that high and to either side the walls were much closer than I had thought. In the center was the classic ring and simple bleachers were on either side. The kind you put up and tear down as you travel.

As I approached the ring I noticed the lights dim and the music picked up as I prepared to see “the show” begin.

With a fan fare that reminded me of a certain other arena two performers came into the center of the ring arms raised to the anticipated “applause” of the crowd. One was male, the other female.

The male wore a tight fitting suit like costume in bright blue with sequins. His hair sculptured and lifted into a pompadour. The makeup he wore under the lights hid both age and the signs of consumptive disease. The female wore a flesh tone body suit with stiletto

heals and a similar blue and sequenced bodice that was both tight and attempting to be alluring. Like her counterpart the built up hair and heavy makeup were as much illusion as possibly camouflage, to create an image presentable. An image in one part seducing at the same time acceptable and anticipated.

Like all “good” theater the moves and dialog were scripted in advance and performed with exaggeration precision. On queue the act appeared and took it’s prescribed position within the ring. First came the trained shetland ponies followed by the dogs of variable sizes, breeds, and ages. Like a precision instrument the act ran smoothly as each animal exhibited the trick it learned in the proper sequence. Each trick planned and orchestrated for optimum effect. as the human performers played to the crowd and feigned the required emotions for each trick the episodes of “surprise”, “humor”, and even “anger” were performed on queue.

As trick followed trick, each task appeared to be harder and less certain, yet even the “mistakes” were orchestrated. And like all good theater the act ended. And like theater was created to be the act was repeated over and over.

Then without warning I heard THE WIND blow within the tent as the act played on. And as the THUNDER roared forth I saw the tent shake and tear loose from it’s stakes. As the sides came free the fabric shredded and dissolved as the lightening illuminated the grounds and the rain came down in torrents flooding the “ring” and washing away the dust and debris. In the illumination of the PURE LIGHT and the cleansing of this LATTER RAIN the performers were washed down and what was hidden under the “hair” and “make-up” was exposed for all to see.

What was a man and women and their performing dogs and ponies was two Great Princes of Darkness and many assorted demons and foul spirits.

These are the deceivers spoken of in Revelations 2 and 3 that deceive, pervert, and control the three apostate churches and two deluded churches of the END TIMES. The FIRST THUNDER which has now begun will expose them and their works in the world today. The assorted demons and foul spirits that perform on command are the familiar spirits of the “serpent seed” within the realm of Christianity. The seed whose fruit have been given to the Children of LIGHT in place of the LIVING WATER and the BREAD OF LIFE.

THE FIRST THUNDER WILL TEAR AWAY THE FALSE LIGHT AND COVERING OF MAJOR MINISTRIES AS THEIR “TENT” IS BLOWN AWAY. THE DEMONIC “HAZE” THAT OBSCURED BOTH VISION AND DISCERNMENT WILL BY CLEARED FOR ALL TO SEE. THE CONSTANT NOISE THAT PREVENTS MY PEOPLE FROM HEARING ME WILL BE GONE WHEN THIS ‘PEAL’ ENDS AND A NEW “SILENCE” BEGINS FOR MY CHILDREN.

Isaiah 30:15

15 For thus saith the Lord GOD, the Holy One of Israel; In returning and rest shall ye be saved; in quietness and in confidence shall be your strength: and ye would not. (KJV)

I SHALL SILENCE THE SCRIPTED AND THE CONTRIVED. IN THE QUIET I NOW BRING, THE LOST MAY HEAR MY VOICE. THE HURTING WILL HEAR MY WORDS OF COMFORT. THE WEAK WILL HEAR MY WORDS THAT STRENGTHEN. THE FEARFUL WILL HEAR ME AND TRUST. FOR I AM. AND THEY WILL HEAR ME FOR THE FIRST TIME.

THOSE WHO WILL BE EXPOSED IN THEIR DECEPTION WILL FEEL AS IF INUNDATED BY AN UNSTOPPABLE TIDAL WAVE. THERE ARE MANY NOW WHO CALL THEMSELVES PROPHETS, PRIESTS, AND INTERCESSORS WHO ARE ATTEMPTING TO REBUKE MY STORM BY INVOKING MY NAME. WARN THEM NOT TO REBUKE WHAT THEY DO NOT UNDERSTAND. WARN THEM THAT THIS ACT ALONE PROVES THEY DO NOT HEAR MY VOICE OR SERVE ME.

MANY ARE DECEIVED WHO THINK THEY HEAR ME WHEN THEY HEAR THEIR OWN HEARTS. MANY WHO HEAR DECEIVING SPIRITS MOVE IN POWER AND IN PRIDE THAT ARE NOT OF ME. THIS NOW I STOP. FOR AS THE FIRST WAVE OF THUNDER OVERWHELMS ALL THE WORLD THOSE OF ME WILL BE STANDING.

THOSE WHO ARE NOT WILL HAVE THEIR KINGDOMS DESTROYED. THEIR DECEPTIONS EXPOSED AS THEIR ILLUSIONS AND ALLUREMENTS ARE WASHED AWAY.

Once more I look upon the performers "hair" flattened, make-up gone in the clear light of HIS GLORY. The sequins do not shine and their animals are washed away. All the hidden trash that littered the tent floor sits open to all in the bleachers to be seen.

And of those who sat watching the show. That is the SECOND THUNDER and it will await it's appointed time.

Selah Maranatha Hine hu ba

Old Dog in Goshen

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## **The Second Thunder**

**Bob Neumann, 11/1998**

THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT directed the release of this, THE SECOND THUNDER on SUNSET....November 20, 1998. Why I do not know. It is the beginning of the Seventh Day...SHABBOT. So in obedience I forward this.

Since the Eight Day of the FEAST OF TABERNACLES THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT has repeatedly returned me to the Valley of Vision to witness the DOG AND PONY show.

Each time the "performance" is repeated it is scripted and played out without any change. The individual "ponies" and "dogs" are constantly changed, the performance does not. Yet

as I watched this presentation I have slowly understood that just as THE LORD speaks through Images, Patterns, and Sequences it is always within HIS PLAN....in accordance with HIS PURPOSES.

The "DOG AND PONY SHOW" is the ultimate counterfeit by the KINGDOM OF DARKNESS to combat ABBA'S Purpose, THE SALVATION OF FALLEN MANKIND. To understand this Revelation it is necessary to see the purpose of this attack and it's effect upon the BODY of CHRIST. Only then can the SECOND THUNDER be understood. That the works of the enemy in this level and stage can be exposed and destroyed.

## **THE SECOND THUNDER....**

2)The Deceitful Words that pour out Doctrines of Men and Demons.

The Vision repeats itself over and over where the "DOGS" are brought forth in their different sizes and shapes and breeds. Dressed and Costumed to meet the appropriate audience response they follow the Direction of the enemy, they perform for a purpose and a reason. In the end of the "show" the "PONIES" come out and do a slow cantor within the boundary of the "center ring". As they run in circles the "DOGS" in obedience to the Princes of Darkness perform upon the backs of the "Ponies" and in conjunction with the "ponies". The ponies do nothing more than run in circle, all the stunts are done by the dogs.

THE FIRST THUNDER shredded the FALSE COVERING of the APOSTATE CHURCH.

THE SHAKING long spoken of has begun and shortly will finish, whether many "feel" it or "comprehend" it. Without this covering the demonic 'haze' that obscures spiritual vision has been cleared by the WIND of THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT. Likewise the spiritual cacaphone of the enemy that deadened spiritual ears has been silenced.

Those who now "see" and "hear" will not be easily noticed as they leave "the circus" and dwell in their "TABERNACLES".

Concerning the DOCTRINES OF MEN AND DEMONS, I received this WORD: WHEN I SPOKE THE WORDS OF CREATION IT WAS PLANNED AND PURPOSED ACCORDING TO THE WILL OF MY FATHER. IT IS CULMINATED BY THE COVENANT I MADE WITHIN THE GARDEN. ALL OF CREATION WAS PLACED UNDER MAN FOR IN MAN I PLACED BOTH AUTHORITY AND RESPONSIBILITY.

MUCH IS SPOKEN OF DOMINION OVER THE EARTH. THE CHURCH USES IT TO ANCHOR IT'S CLAIMS TO POWER AND CONTROL, YET SELDOM ACKNOWLEDGE THE ACCOUNTABILITY REQUIRED.

THE SEED OF THE SERPENT USE THIS FACT OF MAN'S HORRIBLE STEWARDSHIP OVER MY CREATION TO ATTACK THE RELIGIOUS AND TO POINT MANKIND TO THE WORSHIP OF THE CREATION. WHERE IS MY CHURCH AT COMBATING THAT LIE? ENTERTAINING THE CHILDREN....WITH THE PERFORMANCE YOU HAVE SEEN.

OF ALL MY CREATION NONE HAS SERVED MANKIND MORE THAN THE DOG AND THE HORSE. THROUGHOUT TIME THEY HAVE BORE YOUR BURDENS, GUARDED YOUR PROPERTY, FOUGHT YOUR BATTLE WITH YOU. SERVED MAN WITHOUT QUESTION OR PAUSE.

FEW IMAGES OF LOYALTY AND OBEDIENCE OF CREATURE TO MASTER ARE CLEARER THAN THESE. BUT SO FEW EYES SEE. SO FEW HEARTS UNDERSTAND.

YET FEW OF MY CREATION HAVE FELT THE ABUSE OF MAN GREATER THAN THE HORSE AND THE DOG. FEW HAVE WITNESSED "MAN'S DOMINION" THAN THE BREEDING AND MANIPULATION OF MY CREATION THAN THE HORSE AND THE DOG.

SO SON OF MAN UNDERSTAND THE VISION OF THIS MY SECOND THUNDER. AS MAN HAS USED MY CREATION TO SERVE IT'S NEEDS AND PERVERSIONS, SO DOES THE ENEMY ATTEMPT TO USE MAN TO DO THE SAME.

BEHOLD THE DOGS...THESE ARE THE SERVANTS OF THE NICOLAOTINS THAT SERVE SELF RATHER THAN ME. THEY MOVE IN THE FLESH AND CONSORT WITH THE SPIRITS OF BALAAM AND JEZABEL CALLING IT MY SPIRIT AND MY WILL.

THESE WERE THE FALSE SHEPHERDS AND PRINCES OVER THE NATIONS OF ISRAEL AND JUDAH. TWO SISTERS WHO WHORED WITH THE PRINCES OF THIS WORLD.

TODAY THEY ARE THE FALSE PASTORS, TEACHERS AND EVANGELISTS THAT PERFORM AT THE DIRECTION OF MAN, LEARN THE TEACHINGS OF MAN AND NEVER KNEW ME OR MY WAYS. SO MANY HOLD THESE TITLES AND LIVE OFF MY FLOCKS AND OPENLY DENY MY REALITY AND MY WORD. THEY DENY THE VIRGIN BIRTH. THEY DENY THE CRUCIFIXION. THEY DENY THE RESURRECTION. THEY DENY MY RETURN.

YET THEY SIT AT TABLE AND DEVOUR MY SHEEP...IN MY NAME.

MY PEOPLE ARE BURIED IN RELIGION, THEY DROWN IN FALSE DOCTRINES BECAUSE IT SERVES MAN. THEY PREACH GOSPELS THAT GIVE ME NO HONOR AS THEY LOOK FOR PERSONAL ACCLAIM.

THE PONIES ARE THE FALSE PROPHETS THAT HAVE COME UNDER THE FALSE COVERING OF THE APOSTATE CHURCH. THEY DO NOT STAND AND WARN MY PEOPLE OF THEIR SIN. THEY TRAVEL "CIRCUITS" WHERE THEY ARE RECEIVED. NOT FOR MY PURPOSE, BUT BECAUSE THEY "HAVE A MINISTRY".

NONE OF MY SERVANTS HAVE A MINISTRY. THEY ONLY MINISTER TO ME.

IT IS I AND I ALONE WHO MINISTER TO MY SHEEP. AND I USE THE TOOLS AND SERVANTS THAT I ALONE MAY BE GLORIFIED.

THE FALSE PROPHETS THAT CONFRONTED JEREMIAH AND ISAIAH SPOKE THE WORDS THAT FLESHLY AUTHORITY DEMANDED TO HEAR SO THE PEOPLE WOULD FOLLOW THEM AND NOT ME. THEY REPEATED THE PROPHECIES OF

OTHER FALSE PROPHETS AND SAID THEY WERE MY WORDS. THEY CLAIMED DREAMS AND VISIONS THAT I DID NOT GIVE. TODAY IT IS NO DIFFERENT. THE FALSE PROPHETS RUN IN THE ARRANGED CIRCLES TO ALLOW FALSE TEACHERS AND PASTORS TO MANIPULATE AND CONTROL MY FLOCK FOR THEIR PLEASURES AND PURPOSES. SO ALL DINE EQUALLY UPON THE CARCASS OF MY APOSTATE CHURCH AND I WILL JUDGE THEM ON MY SCALES.

BUT LOOK AT WHAT THEY DO AND THE EFFECT ON MY FLOCK.

And once again I saw the “dogs” shift from canine form to spectral demon shapes. As they danced and cavorted in the center ring my eyes turned to the stand and I saw many scattered over the bleachers. There were more empty seats than full seats. And I watched as nearly human forms moved through the ‘crowd’ dispensing “concessions”.

I noticed that there were few adults, but many children of all shapes, colors and sizes.

Within the bleachers I saw slovenly “teens” in small scattered groups. As I watched and listened they heckled the show, mouthing vulgarities and insults at intervals that followed with laughs and chuckles within each group.

And THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT explained: “THESE ARE THE ELDERS OF THE APOSTATE CHURCH. THE CHURCH THAT LOST IT’S FIRST LOVE, THAT IS SPIRITUALLY BLIND IN THEIR LUKEWARMNESS. THEY ADD NOTHING AND DO NOTHING BUT ENTERTAIN MYSELF AS MY CHILDREN STARVE”.

At this I noticed the demonic concession workers had gone among the children. For exorbitant prices they had “delivered” to the hungry crowd of small and middle sized children “cotton candy”, “pop corn”, “sodas”, “hot dogs”.....

And THE MASTER explained...NOTICE WHAT MY BABIES ARE FED? THERE IS NO SUBSTANCE OR NUTRITION IN WHAT THESE FALSE SERVANTS SELL AT SUCH EXORBITANT PRICES. THE “COTTON CANDY” IS SWEET AND ALL AIR.

THEY MUST FILL THEIR BELLIES WITH FIBER THAT HAS LITTLE VALUE. THEY WASH IT DOWN WITH WHAT LOOKS LIKE “LIVING WATER” IF YOU TELL THEM CARBONATION IS THE SAME AS MY HOLY SPIRIT. THEY LOOK FOR “MANIFESTATIONS”, BUT SETTLE FOR OCCASIONAL “BELCHES”.

THE ONLY “MEAT” THEY GET IS PROCESSED WITH MORE ADDITIVES THAN MEAT...AND THEN COVER IT WITH “CONDIMENTS” TO COVER THE TASTE AND FILL EMPTY BELLIES.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT ANGERS ME MOST? BECAUSE THE CHILDREN THINK IT IS ME. THEY THINK THEY ARE BEING BLESSED WHEN ALL IT IS CHEAP ENTERTAINMENT. THEY THINK THEY ARE BEING FED WHEN IN FACT THEY STARVE.

With this I was instructed to look again at the “dogs” and as one would pass THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT named them for me. Some were “doctrines”, and some had the label of “gospel”. Others HE called “dogmas” and “traditions”. It was as if every lie taught to a child



of GOD in 4000 years had been chronicled and categorized. It took little time for my spirit to be burdened and grieved by the very length and depth of this list.

Somewhere the long parade of dogs slowed and the last four stood alone.

THESE, SON, ARE THE DOCTRINES OF THE END DAYS.

THE FIRST IS A GOSPEL OF PROSPERITY....and before me was a large mangle riddled mongrel that stepped with arrogance and attitude across my field of vision.

THE SECOND IS THE DOCTRINE OF ACCEPTANCE.....and a very well groomed poodle approached sniffing the air. I was aware "she" was "in heat" and looking for anyone/anything to meet her need.

THE THIRD IS THE TRADITION OF TITHING....and I saw a small starving cur that stumbled across the ring.

THE FOURTH IS THE THEORY OF DOMINION THEOLOGY.....and I saw a well fed mastiff slowly march across the world stage.

These are the doctrines man uses to control and harvest the flock. Each started in the WORD and has been perverted and manipulated to serve the enemy. These and all the others will be exposed and destroyed in the days ahead.

SELAH

Old Dog in Goshen

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## **The Third Thunder**

**Bob Neumann, 12/1998**

Dear Brother Bill, it seems each one of these is harder and uglier to walk through. This Thunder, I was told, was to be released prior to the "LIGHTING OF THE FIRST CANDLE". Easily I could assume Sabbath, until the image of cleansing the "abomination" that has "desecrated" is added.....after tonight I don't know when this PC will be up and running, So knowing your pattern of adding to your list on Sunday I send now. Sunset Sunday begins the 8 days of remembrance. So I pray blessings upon you and your household these next few weeks. bob) (p.s. the WORD of this THUNDER ends....yet there is a WORD to me that finishes it. not one I would want to add....but one that might find meaning to you as it did me)

This is the THIRD THUNDER....to be released prior to the Lighting of the First Candle. A Call to Purify....A Call to Do Battle....A Call to Stand when everyone else accepts the rules of the ABOMINATION THAT MAKES DESOLATE.

To receive this I was given the same vision twice...same vision and same place.... very different applications.

Once again I began in the place called the Valley of Vision, and I stood outside the GREAT CITY which sits in DARKNESS. There opposite to a small gate was a natural valley, even darker than the shadow, darker than the pit. In the core of my being I heard my MASTER'S VOICE speak one word...COME.

Slowly and carefully I followed a well worn path that followed the contour of the land. When I reached the bottom the air was filled with the stench of rotten flesh and smoke.

The air was hazy and burned the eyes and throat. The ground was spongy and mire covered my legs. All around me were distant fires and distant voices. It seemed I could hear scattered snatches of conversation, of maniacal laughing and screams of utter despondency.

And I felt lost and completely out of place. Everything in me said this was wrong and not the place to be. Each time PANIC rose up in my spirit I heard HIM say COME....and I moved farther and deeper into this VALLEY.

Then one moment I felt HIS HAND on my Left Shoulder and again heard those WORDS.... "IT'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT". With that THE GREAT AND TERRIBLE ONE stepped into my line of vision covered in BLACK ARMOR...and once again I was able to see that I too wore HIS ARMOR.

"HAVE YOU BEGUN TO UNDERSTAND THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN REALITY AND TRUTH?", HE ASKED. And I answered, yes LORD.

"IS IT WORTH DYING FOR?" For a moment I looked at a FACE I could not see. A Face I had never seen, but had seen so often and in so many lights and aspects. The FACE I sought diligently, passionately.....I could not see HIS FACE, but I know HIS HAND and HIS VOICE....

"You alone are worth dying for", I replied finally. And in my spirit I heard the words of the Gospel of John going through me. That I would eat HIS FLESH and drink HIS BLOOD. And I realized that what I was standing in was a field where the ground was saturated in blood.

"I ONCE CALLED YOU TO FOLLOW ME AND YOU DID. IT WAS NOT EASY, BUT I AM THE WAY AND YOU LEARNED TO WALK IN ME. I THEN ASKED YOU TO COME TO ME AND LEARN OF ME. THAT DAY YOU JOINED ME IN MY YOKE AND BEGAN TO WALK IN ME, AND I AM THE TRUTH.

THEN I ASKED YOU TO ABIDE WITH ME, AND YOU DIED SO THAT YOU COULD LIVE IN ME FOR I AM THE LIFE."

"NOW I ASK YOU TO COME AND WATCH WITH ME. YOU ARE TO SPEAK OF WHAT YOU SEE FOR THE SIN OF YOUR NATION IN THIS PLACE IS WITHOUT PARALLEL. LIKEWISE THE SIN OF YOUR PEOPLE IN THIS PLACE HAS CAUSED A BREACH THAT CAN NOT BE MENDED, LET ALONE CROSSED. AND IN THEIR ARROGANCE THE SERVANTS OF DARKNESS LEAD THE FOOLISH AND THE SELFSERVING HERE DAILY TO SACRIFICE AND TO MOCK MY WORD".

Slowly we walked into deeper darkness, and found what had to be the very bottom of the pit. There in the middle was a huge form I could barely make out. And I watched as if looking down and toward this form, and there were figures scurrying around this abomination. Everything in my spirit told me this was "it"...this was the thing of things that stood against all that was of GOD....and THE LORD corrected me...

"NO FRIEND....THERE ARE THOSE EVEN WORSE THAN THIS, BUT YOU WILL NOT SEE THEM UNTIL THE PROPER TIME AND SEASON. BEFORE YOU IS AN ASPECT OF ONE OF THE TWO GREAT SINS OF YOUR NATION AND YOUR PEOPLE." With that HE turned again to the "form" and was silent.

After a while I noticed a strange light in the center of the darkness and I immediately wondered until I realized our armor was still black. Slowly the light grew and the lines of the "form" became clearer. Now I saw a procession of great numbers coming from all directions. As they came closer I saw that this "form" now glowed. Reddish in color it was a demonic form and I understood what it was I was seeing.

The first group to pass before the idol were raggedly dressed, and with a quiet that gave me a sense of hesitation on their part, they threw their babies into the fire.

The second group to pass were well dressed, and walked with a swagger up to the fire and threw their babies in with great flourish.

The third group was different, it came well orchestrated with musicians and singers. They had a definite order and pattern to them. With great theatrics this very large group came to the idol and made a corridor that allowed a great number to advance in a major show as these threw bundles into the fire.

No living babies, bundles of various sizes. Finally I noticed that all in this last group had some form of "religious/clerical garb"....

And finally came a fourth group dancing and jumping frantically, intermingling with the three earlier groups. But they were not human, parodies of human...but they were demons or their best attempt to look demonic. And all they did was cavort among the groups who basically stayed in their own separate areas.

As I stood and watched the festivities continue the babies and bundles kept flowing into the belly of the idol. Then I realized this was not a statue of metal to Molech, but a demon alive and being fed continuously. Slowly I turned toward my MASTER and asked, "LORD, I know I am to see this for your reasons.... and I know innocent blood is being shed continuously, but this is all beyond me." Suddenly I felt a grief go through my being unlike everything or anything I had ever felt before.

"MY WORD IS A SWORD WITH TWO EDGES. MY FIRE HAS THE TWO ASPECTS OF DESTRUCTION AND PURIFICATION. ALMOST ALL THAT YOU HAVE EVER LEARNED HAS A DUALITY IN IT'S NATURE. SO IS IT HERE.

THIS SIN OF ABORTION THAT IS THE ABOMINATION MOST PREVALENT IN YOUR LAND STEMS FROM MANY ROOTS. THE FIRST IS SELF. PLACING SELF UPON THE

PEDESTAL AS YOUR FOCUS OF WORSHIP. WHEN SELF IS WORSHIPED IN ANY WAY, SHAPE, OR FORM IT IS AN IDOL THAT DEVOURS ALL OTHER THINGS IN LIFE.

THE SECOND ROOT IS FEAR. FEAR THAT SELF MAY BE THREATENED IN SOME WAY.

FROM THAT COMES THE FINAL ROOT WHERE WE SEE THE FRUITS OF THIS EVIL, THE ROOT OF EXPEDIENCE. TO BE WILLING TO DO WHATEVER IS REQUIRED TO MAINTAIN THE POSITION OF SELF.

THE FRUITS ARE MANY AND ARE ALL PLAGUES UPON YOUR LAND. ALL SEE THESE FRUITS YET DO NOT GO BEYOND THEIR REALITY TO THE TRUTH. THE FIRST FRUIT IS VIOLENCE. TO KILL, TO MAIM, TO DESTROY ALL THAT MAY THREATEN THE IDOL OF SELF. TO BE WILLING TO HARM WITHOUT REGARD TO THE CONSEQUENCES. THIS STEMS FROM ALL THREE ROOTS EQUALLY...SELF, FEAR, EXPEDIENCE.

THE SECOND FRUIT IS THE LIE. WHETHER IT IS A SIMPLE DENIAL OF FACT OR A GREAT AND GRAND DECEPTION PLAYED OUT ON THE WORLD SCENE. A SLANTING OF AN ISSUE TO THE MANUFACTURE OF FULL DEMONIC DELUSION, THEY ARE ALL THE SAME. TO DENY THE TRUTH.

THE THIRD FRUIT IS COMPLACENCY, TO ACCEPT ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING THAT PROMOTES AND DOES NOT HARM YOUR IDOLS.

THE FOURTH FRUIT IS ADDICTION. WHEN TRUTH WILL NOT VANISH AND SELF IS THREATENED, FEAR FAILS ALL IS LEFT IS EXPEDIENCE TO DULL THE FEAR AND SATIATE SELF IF ONLY FOR A SEASON....AND REGARDLESS OF COST.

DRUGS AND ALCOHOL TO QUIET THE FEARS. GAMBLING, POWER, SEX, SPORT, MONEY TO ELEVATE SELF. WITCHCRAFT AND SORCERY AS EXPEDIENT WHEN CONFRONTING THE SPIRIT OF TRUTH. ALL ARE USED....AND ALL FAIL.

THESE ARE THE FOUR CORNERSTONES OF THE KINGDOM OVER YOUR NATION. AND THIS IS THE ABOMINATION BEHIND THE BULL YOUR PEOPLE WORSHIP.

AND YOU FEED IT CONTINUOUSLY AND ALL IT HAS EVER DONE IS DEMAND MORE.”

Once again I looked upon the scene and pondered all that was there. The four groups three separate but entwined by the demonic. Inside I felt anger and loathing at the same time against these three groups who each came differently in manor and attitude and with different “food” for the demon. Yet all fed the demon.

“THE SIN MANIFESTS IN THE NATURAL REALM AND THE SPIRITUAL REALM.

YOUR PHARISEES OPENLY SPEAK AGAINST THE NATURAL SIN WHILE YOUR SADUCEES SUPPORT THE SIN OPENLY. YET BOTH GROUPS SAY THEY ARE OF ME.

THOSE THAT RAIL AGAINST THE SHEDDING OF INNOCENT BLOOD IN THE NATURAL DO IT FREELY IN THE SPIRIT. ALL SIN HAS THIS DUALITY, YET FEW WOULD KNOW IT.

I ONCE TOLD NICODEMUS THAT MAN MUST BE BORN BOTH THROUGH WATER AND THROUGH THE SPIRIT. THOSE WHO DO NOT SEE IN THE SPIRIT WERE NOT BORN OF MY FATHER. THEY CAN CLAIM ALL THAT THEY MAY WISH, BUT I DO NOT KNOW THEM. THIS FACT DOES NOT SEEM TO BOTHER MOST WHO EVEN NOW CRY LORD, LORD AND LISTEN TO OTHER VOICES FOR THEY LIKE THE SOUND OF THOSE VOICES.

FEW INDEED SHEMUEL, HEAR MY VOICE AND LOVE MY WORD”.

“LEARN THE TRUTH BEHIND THIS REALITY THAT YOU NOW HAVE WITNESSED....

THE FIRST GROUP HAS BROUGHT THEIR SEED TO THE ABOMINATION IN FEAR AND TERROR.

THE LIES AND THE PRESSURES OF THE WORLD HAS PLACED MANY OF THESE IN THE POSITION THAT THIS IS THEIR ONLY SOLUTION. SO THEY ABORT THEIR BABIES OR LET THEIR CHILDREN DIE BECAUSE OF THEIR POVERTY, THEIR AGE, THEIR POLITICAL SITUATION. WHEN LIFE IS RIPPED FROM THE WOMB BY FORCE BECAUSE OF GOVERNMENTAL DECREE NO GODLY NATION WOULD STAND SILENTLY AWAITING A CHANCE TO DO BUSINESS.

THAT ALONE IS INDICTMENT AGAINST YOUR NATION AND YOUR PEOPLE.” “THE SECOND GROUP ARE THOSE WHO BOAST OF THEIR “RIGHTS” TO KILL, MAIM, AND DESTROY. THEY STRUT IN THEIR ARROGANCE SAYING THEY FEAR NO MAN, AND NO GOD. IF THEY HAD WISDOM THEY WOULD SHOW GREATER CONCERN ABOUT THEIR OWN GODS. THEY MAY NOT ACKNOWLEDGE THEM, BUT THEY SERVE THEM WELL.”

THIS INDICTMENT IS MADE AGAINST INDIVIDUALS AND GROUPS. SOME THAT VERBALIZE THEIR OPEN HATRED OF MY FATHER AND MYSELF, AND SOME THAT OPENLY PROFESS MY NAME AMONG MEN FOR THEIR GAIN AND NOT MINE.

“THE THIRD GROUP ARE THOSE THAT ARE TARES. THEY PREACH FALSEHOOD IN MY NAME. THEY HAVE WHORED AFTER OTHER GODS AND HAVE FALLEN SLAVES TO SELF, FEAR, AND EXPEDIENCE. SO THEY ESPOUSE THE GOSPELS THAT ARE CREATED TO SERVE SELF, ALLEVIATE FEAR, AND PROVE TO BE THE MOST EXPEDIENT.”

THIS INDICTMENT IS MADE AGAINST AN APOSTATE CHURCH THAT UNKNOWINGLY WARS AGAINST ME IN MY OWN NAME FOR THEY NEVER KNEW ME OR MY WORD.

And I was suddenly back in the place of LIGHT and my MASTER stood before me...

“PONDER WHAT YOU HAVE SEEN IN THE VALLEY OF GEHENNA.....

PONDER WHAT YOU WILL DO IN THE DAYS AHEAD....

I PLACE A CUP BEFORE YOU OTHERS HAVE REFUSED TO DRINK....

PONDER WELL SHEMUEL THE NEXT JOURNEY YOU FACE.”

The next day I received a question about THE DOCTRINE OF ACCEPTANCE.....and the rest that has followed....

As I was studying the place called TOPHET in the WORD I was asked to bring answers....which I did in brotherhood and obedience.... so I spoke TRUTH....and drank the cup... and that night I returned to the VALLEY OF GEHENNA.....but we were not alone.....

Once again I stood with THE MASTER and watched the horrors in this foul place....

“THIS IS THE PLACE THAT WILL BURN FOREVER YET NONE BELOW US ARE OFFENDED BY THEIR ACTIONS. DO YOU SENSE THE DIFFERENCE?”, HE ASKED.

As before the four groups were manifest before the idol/demon. Again the emotions of anger and grief flooded through me...but....a sense of diminishment, of loss was also there and I wanted to step away. As I felt this I heard a muffled weeping, and as I turned to see my LORD on the other side of where MY MASTER STOOD....and I was between them.... and I felt ABBA in my spirit and I heard the gentle sobs of one suffering great loss.....

To my right was ADONAI dressed again in black armor....and to my right in the hood and mantle was RUACH....THE MOST GENTLE AND TENDER HOLY SPIRIT..... weeping.....

And deep in my spirit I heard ABBA say...”WE WEEP FOR OUR CHILDREN WHO ARE DESTROYED”.....

As each sob tore through me a murderous fire seemed to well up in me and I wanted to do something to stop HIS GRIEF.....

“NOW YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT THE UNPARDONABLE SIN IS SHEMUEL....” And I turned to the DREAD ONE....my MASTER....EL GABOR....ADONAI ZABAOTH....

“DID I NOT SAY THAT WHAT IS SAID AND DONE AGAINST ME MAY BE FORGIVEN, AND THAT WHICH IS SAID AND DONE AGAINST THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT WILL NOT BE FORGIVEN? ISN'T IT IRONIC THAT THOSE WHO CLAIM THE RIGHT OF CHOICE INADVERTENTLY DEFEND MY RIGHT TO CHOOSE WHAT I DO NOT FORGIVE....”

And with that HE tilted HIS HEAD back and laughed....THE LION LAUGHED....and THE ROAR shook the universe. Energy flowed through every fiber in my being. And the activities in GEHENNA stopped.

No one moved in the VALLEY. No demon danced. No one approached the fire.

“THE BATTLE, WARRIOR, HAS ALWAYS BEEN BETWEEN THE SEED OF THE WOMAN....AND THE SEED OF THE SERPENT. GEHENNA IS THE PLACE OF UTTER DEFILEMENT WHERE THE SEED IS DESTROYED BEFORE IT CAN BEAR FRUIT.

THE FIRST GROUP DRESSED IN RAGS AND CAME IN HESITATION. SPIRITUAL ABORTION IS WHEN THE SEED I PLANT IS MURDERED. WHEN THE SPIRIT THAT INFILLS ALL OF ABBA'S CHILDREN IS ABUSED, MOLESTED, NEGLECTED, STARVED,

RAPED, AND DEFILED. THEY GO TO THE FIRE AND CAST THEIR GIFT INTO THE ENEMY'S MAUL. THEY SOUGHT THE LIGHT AND WERE STRANGLERED BY THE WEEDS AROUND THEM.

THE SECOND GROUP DENIES THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT'S PRESENCE IN THEIR LIVES AND DO ALL IN THEIR OWN STRENGTH. THEIR STEPS ARE ARROGANT, THEIR WORDS ARE HAUGHTY. THEY HAVE SPIRITS QUICK TO TAKE THE PLACE OF THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT. SPIRITS MORE FAMILIAR TO THEIR PURPOSES AND NOT MY FATHER'S.

THE THIRD GROUP IS THE MOST INTERESTING DON'T YOU THINK SHEMUEL? THEY ARE THE PHARISEES AND SADUCEES THAT DO THE MOST TO DAMAGE THE KINGDOM...AND THEY DO IT SUPPOSEDLY IN MY NAME. THE FIRST TWO GROUPS THROW THEIR OWN SEED INTO THE FIRE. THE SEED PLANTED AND WATERED BY THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT....BUT STILL THEIR SEED. ULTIMATELY THEIR CHOICE.....

BUT THIS GROUP COMES WITH THE SEED OF OTHERS THAT THEY DESTROYED.

SOME SEED WAS THE CALL TO THE MINISTRY THAT WAS STIFLED AND PERVERTED.

SOME SEED WAS THE EXUBERANCE OF THOSE WHO HAD JOY IN THEIR SALVATION SNATCHED AWAY BY A WHIM OR A JEALOUS ACT.

SOME SEED WAS THE GIFTS THAT THE FATHER GIVES TO ALL HIS CHILDREN. ASSASSINATED BY FALSE SHEPHERDS WHO FEARED THE LOSS OF CONTROL.

SOME SEED WAS THE FLOW AND FIRE OF MY PASSION QUENCHED BY THOSE WHO FEAR TRUE EMOTION.

SOME SEED WAS THE ANOINTING OF SERVICE INFECTED AND INFESTED BY DOCTRINES OF MEN AND DEMONS THAT WERE DISQUALIFIED IN THE RACE MEANT TO BE RUN.

SOME SEED WAS THE FLOWER OF YOUTH THAT SETTLED FOR A PLACE AT AHAB'S TABLE WHEN THEY WERE OFFERED NOWHERE ELSE TO SIT.

SOME SEED WAS THE STRENGTH OF PURPOSE WORN DOWN AND DEFEATED BY TIME AND LONELINESS.

AND SOME SEED WAS THE SONS WHO SOLD THEIR BIRTHRIGHT FOOLISHLY.

SOME DIED SHORTLY AFTER CONCEPTION.

SOME DIED EARLY IN THE WOMB.

SOME DIED BEING TORN FROM THE WOMB.

SOME DIED STRANGLERED AT BIRTH.

SOME DIED OF STARVATION AND NEGLECT.

SOME DIED AT THE HANDS OF THOSE WHO HATE ME.

AND ALL HAVE FED THE ABOMINATION.

MUCH INNOCENT BLOOD HAS BEEN SHED AND I WILL STOP IT AS I HAVE SAID.

NO LONGER WILL I KEEP MY PEACE AND BE STILL. I HAVE BEEN FAITHFUL TO DO THE WORK OF MY FATHER. BUT ALL I DID WAS LONG AGO AND IT WAS DONE UPON THE TREE. THEN AND THERE IT WAS FINISHED.

THERE IS NOTHING MORE FOR ME TO DO AND NOTHING MORE WILL I DO. ALL THAT WHICH REMAINS IS TO TREAD THE WINEPRESS.

I SENT THE COMFORTER TO BAPTIZE AND TO FILL ALL WHO WOULD SEEK MY FATHER THROUGH ME. IT IS THE COMFORTER THAT THIS SIN IS AGAINST.

BEFORE I LAID DOWN MY LIFE FOR MY SHEEP I GAVE THAT PROMISE AND HE HAS LEAD MINE IN ALL TRUTH. MANY DENY HIS EXISTENCE WHO BEAR MY NAME. MANY BY DECREE REFUSE THE GIFTS AND EMPOWERMENT ABBA OFFERED. MANY HAVE SLIGHTED HIS PRESENCE, QUENCHED HIS PRESENCE, PERVERTED HIS PRESENCE IN ORDER TO SERVE SELF.

NOW IS THE TIME OF JUDGEMENT UPON THE WICKED SERVANTS WHO CLAIM TO BE IN AND OF MY HOUSE. HAVE NOT FOOLISH AND WICKED SERVANTS ALWAYS CLAIMED THAT I AM A HARD MASTER WHO REAPED WHERE I DID NOT SOW. THAT I WOULD HARVEST WHERE I HAD NOT PLANTED.

THEN LET IT BE SO....EVEN IF I DO NOT KNOW THEM FOR I SHALL CUT THEM DOWN AND THRESH AND WINNOW THEM. WHATEVER I FIND WILL BE SEPARATED AND PREPARED FOR EITHER MY BARN, OR FOR THE FIRE.

SO OFTEN THESE WICKED ONES HAVE PREACHED OF MY JUDGEMENT BEGINNING IN MY HOUSE. THEY HAVE PROPHESED THEIR OWN DESTRUCTION UNKNOWINGLY FOR THEIR FINGERS ALWAYS POINTED AT ANY THEY THOUGHT THEY COULD FIND WITH SPECKS IN THEIR EYES. YET WERE BLIND TO MY WAYS AND DEAF TO MY WORDS. NOW I WILL DO ALL THAT THEY HAVE SPOKEN. SELAH.

MANY WHO HAVE DESTROYED MY SEED WILL STAND BEFORE ME AND SHOUT "LORD...LORD"....NEVER AWARE OF THEIR INIQUITY FOR TRULY THEY NEVER KNEW ME. NOR I THEM. BUT AS THEY KNOW OF ME, SO DO I KNOW OF THEM AND THEIR WORKS. FOR IT IS BY THEIR WORKS THEY HAVE CONDEMNED THEMSELVES AND PLACED THEMSELVES AGAINST THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT AND MY FATHER.

NO LONGER WILL I AND THOSE OF ME TOLERATE THEM OR THEIR DEEDS. TRUE SEPARATION BEGINS AS THE WHEAT AND THE TARES ARE CUT AND THE HARVEST SO MANY CALLED FOR BEGINS AND QUICKLY ENDS. FOR THE SEPARATION MUST OCCUR BEFORE AND BE COMPLETED BEFORE THE THRESHING BEGINS AND THE WINNOWING STARTS.

LONG HAS MAN FED THE ENEMY THE SEED I SOWED FOR I SOWED ABUNDANTLY. THE TIME OF SOWING IS FINISHED, THE "TIME" HAS PAST. THE TIME OF GRACE HAS FINISHED AND I ALONE HAVE AUTHORITY TO MAKE JUDGEMENT AND TO MAKE WAR.



NOW IS THAT TIME.

AND NOW I CHOSE TO BEGIN WHERE THE OFFENSE IS GREATEST.

SO I TELL YOU NOW MY SERVANTS, MY PEOPLE. DO NOT PRAY FOR THOSE PEOPLE....DO NOT PROPHECY UNTO THEM FOR I HAVE SET MY FACE AGAINST THEM THIS DAY. DO NOT SAY THEY ARE "MY PEOPLE" FOR NOW I HAVE SEPARATED THE WHEAT AND THE TARES. PROPHETS WHO ARE DECEIVED AND PROPHECY UNTO THEM WILL TAKE THE PUNISHMENT OF THESE IDOLATERS UPON THEMSELVES AND WILL CUT THEMSELVES OFF FROM ME."

And suddenly I was in the VALLEY OF VISION just below ZION.... (this is where the THUNDER ENDS BILL.....and something deeper was imparted....selah) and before me dressed in the CAPTAIN'S travelling garb was THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT.....

"YOU HAVE EATEN AND DRANK OF AND FROM THE LAMB. ACCORDING TO THE LAW AND THOSE WHO SERVE THE LAW AND NOT GOD, YOU ARE DEFILED. YOU CAN NOT ENTER THE CAMP ANY LONGER. THEY CAN NOT AND WILL NOT TOLERATE YOUR PRESENCE.

NOR WILL THEY WITHSTAND THE ASSAULTS YOU MAKE UPON THEIR PERSONAL STRONGHOLDS. ALL WERE CALLED OUT AND TO BE SEPARATED UNTO HOLINESS. YET THEY WILL NOT. THEY LOOK UPON YOU AS A LEPPER, ONE UNCLEAN. THEY WILL CALL TRUTH A LIE, PURE AS CORRUPT, GOOD AS EVIL".

And I stood aware that I knew and understood for I had been asked if I knew the cost....

"FEW WILL DESIRE TO BE NEAR YOU. MANY HAVE MISUNDERSTOOD YOU FOR SO LONG. YOU WILL ACT IRRATIONAL TO MANY. MANY WILL CALL YOU CALLOUS AND UNFEELING. FOR YOU WILL IN THEIR EYES SEEM LACKING COMPASSION WHEN IT IS MERELY YOUR INABILITY TO TOLERATE EVIL IN YOUR PRESENCE.

"ONLY BLACK ARMOR, CHILD, SHALL YOU EVER WEAR. LET OTHERS POLISH AND PRIMP UNKNOWINGLY THEIR PLACE. IT SHALL NOT COME OFF TILL YOU FALL. THE ENEMY CANNOT REMOVE IT, ABBA PLACED IT ON YOU. THE SON COMMANDS AND WILL PICK YOU UP AS HE HAS PROMISED. I WILL BE WITH YOU AT THE END. YOU SHALL NOT BRING TEARS TO MY EYES FOR I WILL NOT BE GRIEVED, EVEN IN THE END. NO MORE QUESTIONS, NO MORE DOUBTS. TODAY ONLY DO YOU HAVE. THERE IS NO TOMORROW TO TAKE YOUR CONCERN. THE FIRE ONLY GROWS HOTTER, THE WATER ONLY FLOWS DEEPER, AND COLDER."

And silently THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT was gone and I stood alone.

I wonder about many things...even now. Each day I have mini visions without warning. Most are subtle, some stark and graphic. And I wonder who is understanding what this means....or will I have to go back and forth to GEHENNA as I did the circus....I hated the circus.... GEHENNA WAS GEHENNA!!!!!!

Who would walk with me, anyway?

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## **The Fourth Thunder**

**Bob Neumann, 2/1999**

For several weeks this message has taken shape as I stepped into and through the Valley of Vision. Each time I began and progressed till now the Vision seems complete, but far from fully understood.

It begins with my standing on a beach, dressed in black armor. Totally encased like a second skin. For months this armor is part of the vision and the message. There is a strong wind blowing from the sea to the shore. There is much debris on the beach pushed around by the wind and the waves. As I watch there are 'things' scurrying around picking up this flotsam and jetsam. Now I think I see people with the 'things' but the differences are few and fleeting. Yet it is a clear image of people and demons doing/competing for the same "trash" thrown up out of the sea.

As I walk at the edge of the water the gusts of wind catch me on occasion and sudden waves swell around me. At times I notice both people and demons being caught in these sudden waves/breakers and dragged into the sea. There is something about this I find momentarily interesting and as I stop to watch this I hear HIS VOICE and hurry onward.

Shortly later there is a 'cliff' that rises up from the beach. The waves crash against THE ROCK and recede back into the sea. Here above the waterline stands THE KING OF GLORY dressed in Black ARMOR and a brown robe over HIS SHOULDERS.

HE points out to sea and I see what looks like a wall of water on the horizon line. Extra dark clouds swirl in the air above it. The sense that they are waiting to be released comes through my spirit, as I turn toward my MASTER. I did not expect a whist full tender voice, but that is what I immediately heard.

"I TOLD YOU, OLD DOG, THAT A STORM IS COMING. BUT NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN A STORM OF IT'S LIKE IN ALL OF TIME." With that HE turned and walked to the base of the cliff.

"YOU HAVE HEARD THE VOICES OF THOSE WHO SAY THAT THE STORM CAN BE DELAYED. THERE ARE THOSE WHO SAY THAT THEIR CONCERTED EFFORTS WILL STAY MY HAND. WHAT STAYS THIS STORM IS THE FLOW OF TIME ITSELF. YOU STILL SEE IT FROM THE PLACE IN TIME WHERE YOU STEPPED INTO ETERNITY. TIME HAS NO MEANING HERE EXCEPT FOR WHAT I GIVE IT."

As HE spoke the STORM and the TIDAL WAVE went into fast forward and crashed against THE ROCK and the "darkness" increased and suddenly ceased and THE BRIGHTNESS SEARED MY FACE. As I looked HE STOOD in WHITE and GOLD and I fell to my knees face to the ground.

And as quickly as THE GLORY CAME we once again were in the pre-STORM darkness.

“STAND UP OLD FRIEND AND CLIMB”, once again I heard the laughter in HIS VOICE as the shakes left me and the STRENGTH of HIS JOY FILLED me. Before me was the cliff and I immediately began to reach up for hand holds. Still I could feel the wind hit me at intervals but wherever my hands reached or my feet touched ROCK and ARMOR seemed to adhere. It took a while to climb. The first time I climbed this wall I kept wondering what I was doing and why. But now it seems so trivial each time I climb.

Upon reaching the top I am standing on bear rock that has been stripped by wind and wave. No sand, soil, or anything for that matter. Before me is this shape and I quickly walk to it. When I get there it is a sheer smooth wall that comes straight from the ground and towers darkly overhead. The first few times I came to that wall it seemed not very high, but my perception has changed these last few weeks. In the wall there are no lines of mortar and it seems to be cut out of solid rock. Slowly I begin to follow the wall to a corner and it is a sharp 90 degree squared corner. Each time it takes little time to travel around all 4 corners and return to my starting point. The first time I did so I spent time looking at the ROCK and I noticed the similarity between the material of the cliff, the wall, and the ARMOR. All were black and seemed to be the same material.

The first time my thoughts ran rapid about the whole armor of GOD. FAITH, SALVATION, RIGHTEOUSNESS, TRUTH, THE GOSPEL are all aspects of HIS WORD.

After a while of contemplation I heard HIS VOICE say “AREN’T YOU GOING TO COME IN?”

Now there were no doors, windows, or anything else to see on any of the 4 walls and 4 corners. As I stared at the black wall before me the first time I remember thinking this is ridiculous and that I should know what to do. And I stood there for a while waiting till that still sweet voice reminded me the favorite WORDS of my prophetic friends....PRESS ON....PRESS THROUGH....PRESS IN.... and I placed a palm against the wall and I pressed....and I remembered the line I had been given some weeks ago...THERE WAS A VEIL....and my hand flowed through and I stepped through into a place of LIGHT.

As I stepped through I was no longer in armor but a flowing white robe with gold embroidery. Sitting in the midst of some pillows and a low oriental table was THE BRIDEGROOM. HE wore a similar “WEDDING GARMENT” and crowns...the whole room was gold and bright colors. The walls were gold and flickers of light. The wall was smooth and warm to touch. It was made of pure gold with what had to be precious stones. Each stone reflected THE LIGHT in vivid colors of every shade imaginable. Usually when in HIS PRESENCE all my attention would be riveted upon THE KING OF GLORY, yet I felt like some rube tourist gawking at the stuff when THE HOST was right in front of me. How long I stared and rubbernecked I don’t know....but eventually I was sitting alongside HIM and just overwhelmed.

“WELL, OLD DOG, WHAT DO YOU THINK?”, HE ASKED. To be honest I was completely speechless. Worse than that there is just no way to describe the visual images, the fragrance, the soft “music” of HIS VOICE AND LAUGHTER. No, I had no words to answer HIM then, or now. How does one describe the “bridal chamber”?

“I BROUGHT YOU HERE FIRST SO YOUR HEART WILL NOT BE CRUSHED AND YOUR SPIRIT WOUNDED”, HE BEGAN. “THIS IS THE PLACE I HAVE PREPARED IN MY FATHER’S HOUSE. AT THE SAME TIME IT IS THE TOWER I CALLED YOU TO BUILD. ABBA IS PLEASED AND THE WORK IS DONE. SO ALL IS LEFT IS FOR THE BRIDE TO BE CARRIED AWAY. BUT BEFORE I DO THAT I HAVE FOUR PIECES OF UNFINISHED BUSINESS WHICH WILL SHORTLY TAKE PLACE. IT IS NOW TIME FOR YOU TO SEE AND SPEAK OF WHAT YOU SEE FOR I AM FAITHFUL, EVEN WHEN MAN IS NOT.”

With that we stood and walked to the wall and I passed through again to the darkness outside and I was in black armor and in my right hand was the rod of iron. But this time I wore a brown hooded robe over the armor. Wherever I was going I was not supposed to be seen. That was obvious. The rod of iron I did not even think about at the time.

As I walked sort of toward the sea I noticed a form in the darkness and knew it was my destination. It seemed a very long walk and I knew I was close then I felt sand under my feet. This surprised me because I knew I had not climbed down. So I scraped at the sand with my feet and under an inch of sand was TRUE ROCK....and this brought a cold chill on my spine.

As I continued to walk I felt a slight slope upward. Every now and then I would push the rod into the sand and strike rock, it only got deeper as I walked. Eventually I stood outside a large building of ugly lights and colors. A hodgepodge of architectural styles and ages. It was ugly and contrived. I came to a large double door that obviously barred or bolted from the inside, yet had locks on the outside. I immediately got the impression that they didn’t want anyone to get in...or out. So with rod I pushed against the door and it opened with a loud breaking sound, yet there was no one around to notice.

As I stepped in I expected to find the inside of a building. Instead I was in a street with buildings on either side butting up against each other. All these buildings looked old and unused. So I walked down the street and more run down ruins passed on either side. As I walked I began to hear noise and see the same type ugly contrived light I saw from the outside. I reached a corner and made a 90 degree turn and I saw “people”.

Most were bent over with huge burdens tied to their backs and shoulders. Some had burdens so large they dragged on the ground behind them. Then there were those with chains around them, on ankles and wrists rattling like Marley’s Ghost in A CHRISTMAS CAROL. The ones with burdens seemed to have a purpose and a destination. Those in chains seemed to wander aimlessly. And I felt THE GRIEF OF THE HOLY SPIRIT for all of these. Then I saw the children. Many were tiny....typical rug rats...toddlers without chains or burdens. Just wandering the streets, or following someone burdened or chained. They seemed innocent and carefree with a skip in their walk and exuberance all children seem to have when healthy. I felt an aching in my spirit hard to explain as an anticipation began in my being. I continued walking. Again I came to a corner and turned....

Suddenly I was at the last stretch of the street and the end fell off into apparent nothing as I looked out to it. Now on either side the buildings showed signs of use. Some were very

old and showed numerous coats of paint. Some were so new the mortar was wet and the masonry unpainted. And suddenly the story unfolded.

At the doors were “barkers” calling out to those in the street. Some wore black robes or suits with roman collars. Others wore clerical robes and some wore three piece suits. And the very last and newest of these doors were “barkers” in jeans and T-shirts, tattoos and leather jackets. Whether it was a barker in flowing robes and pectoral crosses or biker colors they all had a patter and were looking for “marks”....and in my spirit I knew I was looking at THE LIE. Then I noticed the “barkers” pulling the burdened and chained into the doors and then send them out with bigger burdens and heavier chains. Those with the bigger dragging burdens ran in and needed no words by the “barkers” to come in....it was part of their burden. Those with small chains took more “spiel” to get them to come in.

Then I saw the toddlers....many were dragged by those with burdens and chains through the doors. When they came out they no longer looked innocent or healthy. All came out chained or burdened and I grieved in my core. I watched as time and multitudes passed. Slowly I walked to the end of the street and where the pavement ended, it really ended. I looked down and saw the sea roll under the street as if it where a pier or boardwalk built over the water.

As I moved away from the edge I saw another wearing the BROWN ROBE and HOOD. And once again I stood before THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT. And like in the VALLEY OF GHENNAH I felt the GRIEF. Suddenly I realized this was Ghennah, in a different form.

THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT turned and walked toward the center of the busiest area of the street. There turned and pointed down to what looked like cobble stones. Yet I realized this was all part of the GREAT DECEPTION...THE LIE. And I knew exactly what I was to do. As THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT reached to me I removed my robe and handed what was HOLY TO THE HOLY ONE. As HIS HAND TOUCHED me for the first time incredible power and fire seemed to flow through me. I lifted my foot and stomped on the street and all the buildings shook on either side of me. I raised the ROD OF THE KING and swung it striking the pavement and it tore like paper-mache. Now at my feet was a gapping hole. Holding the ROD like a quarterstaff in both hands I looked up and down the street. The burdened and chained stood dumbfounded. All the noise had ceased. But all the “barkers” stared at me, and I realized I was seeing the dogs of the FIRST THUNDER....the demons of the church. Then with a shout and a laugh I dropped into the gap in the street.

(Now here is what I have yet to understand in fullness. So I will describe what I saw as I saw it)

I fell a short distance and sank to nearly my knees in soft sand. To either side of me where the “foundations” to all I saw above on the street. Upon the sand were what looked like playing cards.... large playing cards. I could not tell either suits or value of any specific cards. Some stood alone while most were fashioned together. As I began to move around I began to notice many cards not like a normal deck. Then I began to spot single and multiple cards of the Tarot type. The closer to where the sand stopped and the sea was, the more Tarot cards I noticed. Slowly I began to walk away from the sea.

And I quickly noticed the farther I walked from the sea, the more cards there were holding up the facade over my head. I knew I could have tore down every foundation I saw. But I was not sent to do that. So when ceiling and ground eventually met I came out through the ceiling as easily as I tore though the street. I passed through several feet of sand and stood outside the city/building built on sand and cards. I felt depressed.

As I stood there looking at what was obviously american church/religion, I wanted to be angry but only felt grief. The SOLID ROCK now stood beneath my feet and this dull dark dead place stood between me and THE COMING STORM. Now I remembered the scripture verse about there is nothing new under the sun. Years ago THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT had said through many that a STORM was coming. That a CLEANSING would occur. How many times had I heard of a SHAKING taking place? Now I watched as the SURGE overtook the monstrosity man and demons built on sand instead of ROCK. Without warning I felt that TOUCH on my shoulder and HEARD that VOICE I have heard so often, "IT'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT" .....AND LIKE BEFORE EVERYTHING WAS SUDDENLY IN FAST FORWARD AND THE THING WE THINK OF AS CHURCH WAS SMASHED AND CAST INTO THE MIDST OF THE SEA.

Briefly the DARKNESS became more intense by several degrees.....and I heard ABBA WHISPER... THIS ALL MUST BE FOR I AM. IT IS ALREADY DONE, SON, FROM WHERE I SIT. And suddenly the Darkness simply ceased and THE BRIGHTNESS OF HIS GLORY SURROUNDED ME. AND AS WE HAD WALKED IN HIS VINEYARD HE TOOK ME BY HAND AND TURNED ME AROUND. BEFORE ME WAS THIS MIGHTY TOWER OF PURE LIGHT. IT WAS HUGE..... THEN I NOTICED THE ROCK I STOOD ON WAS LIKE LIVING FIRE AS IT REFLECTED THE GLORY OF MY ABBA. HERE I NOTICED THE ARMOR I STILL WORE....UTTER BLACK WHEN IN THE ABSCENCE OF LIGHT....PURE CRYSTAL AS IT REFLECTED AND LIKE A PRISM SHOWN LIKE A RAINBOW.

"MY SON, NO ONE EVER ASKED ABOUT THE ARMOR, FEW GUESSED RIGHT. BUT THAT IS ALL RIGHT. I WRAPPED YOU IN MY WORD. NOTHING IS STRONGER....NOTHING IS MORE PRECIOUS TO ME. MANY TALK AND BOAST ABOUT THE WHOLE ARMOR, YET WILL NOT LIVE IN IT. FEW I HAVE CHOSEN TO WEAR IT FOR MY PURPOSES. NONE WEAR IT WITHOUT PAYING A PRICE. YOU BUILT MY TOWER. IT WILL BE USED MIGHTILY IN THE DAYS AHEAD."

At this point we reached the DOOR of THE TOWER and HE WAS waiting for us. As we passed through THE VEIL what was THE BRIDAL CHAMBER WAS A GREAT BANQUET HALL, THE SAME I SAW SO LONG AGO. BUT IT WAS SO DIFFERENT.

Like a small child firmly holding ABBA'S HAND we moved between tables and "servants" were busy. (please don't ask what they were doing, it seemed not that important as I walked with THE ANCIENT OF DAYS....AND THE SON OF GLORY.)

Like a child listening to but not part of the conversation we continued for some time as we walked through this place PREPARED. Size and dimension are impossible to relate. Finally we came to a place where we were meant to be and I heard ABBA pronounce "IT

IS GOOD". As ABBA released my HAND the SON grabbed my shoulder and we turned off to the side. In quick strides we came to a place where others had been waiting. With a laugh in HIS VOICE HE DECLARED "IT IS GOOD". All the others smiled and slapped each other on the shoulder. Obviously they had been there and waiting for some time. Each wore white wedding garments just as I did. And just as suddenly I was out on the beach with HIS HAND on my shoulder....both of us in black armor.

"YOU HAVE SAID SO LITTLE OLD DOG", HE LAUGHED. There are times words just don't seem to work this is one of them. So many things seen....so many images. This is HIS FOURTH THUNDER, yet so different than the first three.

"TELL THEM WHAT YOU HAVE SEEN IN THE WORDS I WILL GIVE YOU" CAME THE LILTING VOICE OF THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT WHO JOINED US AND PLACED THE BROWN ROBE OVER MY ARM. "IN THE DAYS AHEAD YOU WILL NEED TO COVER YOURSELF AND BE STILL. THE BATTLE HAS REALLY ONLY BEGUN. THE TRUE SERVANTS AND STEWARDS ARE PRESSED ON EVERY SIDE. TIME INDEED IS SHORT".

"OLD DOG", SPOKE MY KING, "THE APOSTATE CHURCH BUILT ITSELF ON SAND AND NOT ON ROCK. INDEED THEY MOVED SAND AND PLACED IT ON THE ROCK TO LIFT THEMSELVES ABOVE THE ROCK. THEY GAMBLERD POORLY. AS THEY BUILT THEY HAVE GOTTEN FARTHER FROM MY WORD TILL THEY BUILD COMPLETELY ON SAND AND DOCTRINES OF MEN AND DEMONS. THEY CREATE MINISTRIES AND AGENDAS THAT ARE COMPLETELY IN CONFLICT WITH ABBA'S WILL. THEIR MOTIVES ARE CARNAL, THEIR METHODS ARE WORLDLY, THEIR FRUIT IS BITTER. THE SPIRITS THAT EMPOWERS AND DIRECTS THEM ARE FOUL AND DECEIVING BUT THERE IS DO DISCERNMENT IN THEM FOR THEY ARE SERVING THEIR OWN KINGDOMS. THEY USE MY NAME AS A LURE AND HOOK MANY."

"THE MAIN ABOMINATION OF THIS APOSTATE CHURCH IS IT SERVES THE ENEMY IN MY NAME. I WILL NOW BRING DOWN THEIR HOUSE IN THE STORM THAT NOW COMES."

"YET YOU WILL TELL MY BELOVED IN THE MIDST OF THIS MONSTROSITY THAT THE PLACE IS PREPARED AND THE BANQUET IS READY. YOU SHALL SEND THIS ON THE DAY BEFORE PURIM TO TELL MY BELOVED THAT I AM INDEED A KING WHO LOVES HIS QUEEN. THAT SHE HAS INDEED BEEN PREPARED FOR THIS HOUR AND THIS KINGDOM, FOR SUCH A TIME AS THIS HAS NEVER BEFORE BEEN OR WILL BE."

"SHE MUST PRAY AND FAST FOR THE SAKE OF HER PEOPLE. SHE MUST ALSO GET HER ATTENDANTS TO BE IN AGREEMENT WITH HER. THOSE WHO REFUSE HER REQUEST WILL FIND NO OIL IN THEIR LAMPS WHEN I COME AS A THIEF IN THE NIGHT."

"BUT YOU OLD FRIEND MUST CONTEND WITH HUMAN. HE WILL BE DISTRACTED WITH YOU AND ALL MY FRIENDS, MY DREAD WARRIORS, AS MY BELOVED PRAYS AND FASTS. SO WHEN HE PLACES YOU ON THE KING'S HORSE DO NOT BE

DECEIVED IT WAS NOT WHAT HE WISHED. BUT NONE OF HIS WISHES OR PLANS WILL PROSPER.”

“SPEAK TO MINE, THOSE WITH EARS TO HEAR SHALL HEAR. THOSE WHO ARE DEAF ARE NOT TO ABSORB YOUR TIME OR STRENGTH. YOUR BATTLES ARE THE ONES I SEND YOU INTO, NOT WHAT OTHERS WILL ASK OF YOU.”

With that he slapped me on the shoulder and I returned to this realm....

So ends this the FOURTH THUNDER.

Selah

Old Dog

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## **The Fifth Thunder**

**Bob Neumann, Sunday March 28, 1999**

At sunset we entered the 10th Day of the First Month, sometimes called Abib, sometimes Nissan. It is the Day Moses instructed the Households of the Children of Israel to take into their homes an unblemished lamb to be inspected. It was on this Day the City of Jerusalem cried out Y'shua ben David, HOSHUANNAH....SAVE US. They called HIM “SON OF DAVID” acknowledging HIS KINGSHIP. At the same time the plot to arrest HIM and cause HIS death began.

Y'SHUA was received into the HOUSE OF THE LORD and inspected. Four days later a pagan will openly declare that HE IS INNOCENT....therefore worthy to be sacrificed. So in obedience I release this and say Y'SHUA, MELEK YSRAEL, HOSHUANNAH....and have mercy.

### **THE FIFTH THUNDER**

Unlike the previous Visions this Vision started not in the Valley of Vision, the Second Heaven. It started in the THIRD HEAVEN and I was literally alone. I was also running on all fours. As all directions always lead to THE THRONE, I ran to the place where my ABBA sits.

When I came to the THRONE ROOM all was quiet and empty except for HE WHO SITS ON THE THRONE. While none of this was “normal” as I came and sat at HIS FEET, I felt more disturbed than even my visits to Ghennah. As HE bent down and scratched my head, I once again saw HIS SADNESS and I felt HIS GRIEF. In my spirit man I knew that this THUNDER would hurt more than any of the others. As HE scratched my head I wondered what could cause HIM such grief. In return of my mere thought, HE extended HIS HAND toward what had been an empty thrown room. Now it was filled with rank upon rank of beautiful tables laden with all the stuff needed for a TRULY GRAND BANQUET. As I remembered the BRIDAL BANQUET TABLES with scores of servants attending and



preparing, this was not the same. As pristine and glorious as it all was, my spirit man recognized that there was something more that I was missing.

As I turned to ask ABBA what it was I was missing I saw only the brilliance of ULTIMATE GLORY. And as my entire being froze in eternity to the right and to the left of the throne emerged two figures. To the right of THE ANCIENT OF DAYS stood YHVH/Y'SHUA ADONAI and to the left was the RUACH. But now completely unrobed as the times HE revealed HIMSELF in the past. THE UTTER MAJESTY and POWER I will not even attempt to describe.

How long I trembled and stared is not measurable....but the effect must have been correct as the first thing I heard was ABBA'S gentle VOICE and the LAUGHTER of THE LAMB. Gently and with utmost grace ABBA stood and stepped toward me. As He reached down I realized I was sitting in human form at HIS FEET. As HE took my hand

I noticed my hand was like the hand of a five year old. AND ONCE AGAIN ABBA WAS GOING TO TAKE ME FOR A WALK.

And all we did was walk to the tables. Without any warning HE KNELT down on one knee to look into my eyes. To see me face to face on my level. Something HE had never done before. Only when HIS HAND touched my cheek did I realize I was crying, just as my ABBA was.

"SHEMUEL," HE ASKED, "WHERE ARE MY CHILDREN?". With that I knew the cause of our grief but I had no answer. But I knew that I would as this THUNDER unfolds.

Without any warning we stood in the SECOND HEAVEN....and never before had I encountered ABBA in the SECOND HEAVEN. And now I stood face to face with HIM, CLOTHED in HIS ARMOR....HIS WORD....ROD IN HAND. As HE reached out and placed HIS HAND on my shoulder, HE shook HIS HEAD slowly from side to side.

"NO, SON, IT IS NOT YET THE DAY OF BATTLE. ONCE AGAIN YOU ARE MY VOICE TO DECLARE TO MY PEOPLE THEIR TRANSGRESSIONS AND ABOMINATIONS IN MY SIGHT".

WITH THIS WE TURNED AND WALKED, AND THE FIFTH THUNDER BEGINS.... A SHORT DISTANCE WE SEEMED TO WALK AND I HEARD THE GENERAL NOISE I COULD NOT DISCERN. SUDDENLY THERE ARE TABLES FROM ONE HORIZON TO THE OTHER. SOME TABLES WERE BROKEN AND DAMAGED. OTHERS WERE COVERED WITH GARBAGE AND STOOD EMPTY. AS WE WALKED BY I NOTICED THESE TABLES DID NOT GO HIGHER THAN MY KNEE. THEY WERE MADE FOR CHILDREN.

AS WE CONTINUED THROUGH THE EMPTY TABLES TOWARD THE SOURCE OF THE "NOISE" I NOTICED A STENCH ALL AROUND US. WHEN I WENT TO ASK, ABBA AGAIN SHOOK HIS HEAD IN THE NEGATIVE. I WOULD LEARN ON MY OWN IT SEEMS. FINALLY WE CAME TO THE END OF THE "DINING AREA" (the only idea that makes sense), AND THE TABLES WERE OVER FILLED WITH "BODIES". OF THE MANY DIFFERENT "BODIES" I SAW THERE WERE SOME THAT STOOD OUT. THERE WERE

THOSE DRESSED IN SUITS AND FANCY DRESSES SITTING BOTH ON AND AT THE TABLES. THEY REMINDED ME A LITTLE OF THE “PERFORMERS” AT THE FIRST THUNDER. ONLY THESE WERE HUMAN AT SOME POINT. NOW IT WOULD BE HARD TO TELL. THESE ATE FROM THE TABLE, FIGHTING EACH OTHER FOR THE STUFF THEY WERE “EATING”.

THEN THERE WERE THOSE WHO SAT ON THE GROUND, ADULT SIZED, YET IN DIAPERS, EATING FROM THE TABLE, SPILLING MILK AND MAKING A GENERAL MESS. FROM THESE CAME A MOST NOTICEABLE STENCH, AND NO ONE AT THE TABLES SEEMED TO NOTICE.

NOW THERE WERE A THIRD GROUP OF BODIES THAT SAT ON LITTLE CHAIRS AT THE LITTLE TABLES. PUDGY ARMS CONSTANTLY PUSHING “STUFF” INTO MOUTHS. THE BODIES WERE BULBULOUS AND THE FEET HANG DOWN UNMOVING. THEIR EYES WERE PINPOINTS AND FOCUSED ON THE TABLE AND THE “STUFF” BEFORE THEM. OCCASIONALLY THEY WOULD SUDDENLY VOMIT ALL THAT THEY HAD EATEN, AND AFTER PURGING THEMSELVES RETURN TO EATING.

FINALLY THERE WERE THOSE WHO WERE ALMOST ADULT SIZED WHO SAT AT TABLE BUT DID NOT EAT. OCCASIONALLY THEY WOULD THROW OUT HANDFULS OF WHAT LOOKED LIKE MOLDY BREAD AND ROTTING VEGETABLES TO THOSE AT THE TABLES WITH THEM. THE SUITS AND FROU-FROU DRESSES FOUGHT OVER THE SCRAPS AND WERE MAKING ALMOST ALL THE NOISE I HAD BEEN HEARING.

THERE WAS NO ROOM AT THE OCCUPIED TABLES, AND THE UNUSED TABLES WERE ALMOST TOO MANY TO TRY TO COUNT. AS WE WALKED AWAY FROM THESE “DEFILED” TABLES I COULD NOT HELP THINKING OF THE EMPTY TABLES IN ABBA’S HOUSE.

AS WE WALKED AWAY FROM THIS PLACE OF DEFILEMENT, WE CAME UPON A GROUP OF CHILDREN SITTING ALONE. MANY LOOKED JUST LIKE THE PICTURES THAT COME OUT OF AFRICA OF CHILDREN DYING OF STARVATION. SWOLLEN BELLIES, PENCIL THIN ARMS AND LEGS. THEIR EYES WERE FILMED OVER. THERE WERE MANY THAT LOOKED LIKE THE CHILDREN OF INDIA OR SOUTH AMERICA. WHERE MALNUTRITION WAS SLOWLY WINNING OVER THEIR BODIES. AS I WATCHED MORE CHILDREN JOINED THE GROUP. THEIR EYES WERE EITHER SUNKEN FROM HUNGER, OR WARY AND AFRAID. THE “NEWER” CHILDREN WERE DIRTY AND OBVIOUSLY NEGLECTED. SOME BORE BRUISES AND SCARS OF PHYSICAL ABUSE.

“THESE ARE MY CHILDREN, SHEMUEL”, ABBA DECLARED. “I HAVE TABLES WAITING FOR ALL, BUT THEY CAN NOT GET TO ME. THEY ARE ALL MINE, THE WORLD DOES NOT WANT THEM. THEY ARE THE INNOCENT THAT FEW NOTICE AND NONE ESTEEM AS THEY SHOULD”.

With that ABBA turned from me and stepped into the THIRD HEAVEN. I looked out upon this vast and growing sea of frightened and hurting and lonely faces, and felt utter despair for them. Like the THIRD THUNDER I sensed a helplessness that is beyond words.

Without warning I sensed a gentle breeze move across the children and I watched the faces lift up. The children sensed the PRESENCE of THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT. I was amazed. Gently the still sweet VOICE whispered to me:

“FOR TWO HUNDRED YEARS YOUR PEOPLE WERE MY HANDS TO REACH OUT TO TOUCH THE LOST CHILDREN OF THE WORLD. FROM AMONGST YOU, YOU SENT OUT THOSE WHO HEARD THE CALL TO SERVICE. YOU BUILT HOSPITALS AND SCHOOLS AS EASILY AS YOU BUILT CHURCHES. YOU HELPED THE LOST AND THE HURTING AMONG YOU. WHEN A BROTHER WAS IN NEED IT WAS MY PEOPLE WHO ROSE UP TO FILL THE NEED. THEN WHEN MEN SLEPT IN THEIR COMPLACENCY THE EVIL ONE CAME IN AND SOWED SEEDS OF COVETOUSNESS AND PRIDE. NO LONGER DID YOU DO THE WORK OF MY MINISTRY, BUT HANDED THE RESPONSIBILITY TO THE WORLD.”

“THEY WERE SENT OUT TO BRING THE GOOD NEWS TO THE OUTCASTS. TO BIND UP THE WOUNDED AND TO BRING FREEDOM TO THOSE IMPRISONED. TO FEED THE HUNGRY AND TO CLOTHE THE NAKED. THAT IS WHAT I HAVE ALWAYS CALLED FOR YOUR PEOPLE TO DO. ONLY THEY WILL NOT HEAR, NOR WILL THEY OBEY.”

“THE TABLES THEY PLACED AND FEED AT KEEP THE CHILDREN FROM THE TABLES PREPARED FOR THEM. THEY ARE NOW A STUMBLING BLOCK AND A HINDRANCE TO THE GOOD NEWS.”

Suddenly I was in another place....the air was stale and the lighting as artificial as that seen in both the FIRST and FOURTH THUNDERS. As I slowly made my way toward the ‘light’ I heard “voices”. While still standing in the shadow I realized I was standing and watching a huge sound stage. All kinds of people were scurrying around the central characters. I watched and listened as one of those who sat on the stage pray and begin a call to repentance. As the speaker was in mid sentence a “voice” was heard and instructions were given to the speaker, who immediately returned to the beginning of his “prayer”.

Once again I was watching a scripted event. After a while when everything was properly rehearsed the whole stage began to move. I realized the whole set was on a carousel. Now the show was there before the cameras, ready to perform. I just stood and watched as set change after set change rolled by. One set of suits and fru-fru dresses were replaced by another. Each played to the crowd in their own way. But every emotion, every “move of god” was scripted. Nothing was real....just a performance.

Suddenly I was in a huge auditorium/ampitheater where people were sardined inside. I found myself “sitting” on a huge camera on a boom that moved up and down...back and forth. Had to admit it was probably the best seat in the house. I watched the opening act come out and warm up the crowd. Then the headliner came out and the crowd went ballistic. It was very impressive. All kinds of things happening. THE ONLY PROBLEM WAS THAT THE WIND BLOWING THROUGH WAS NOT HOLY.

I watched as “shadow shapes” ran through the crowd. Many in the crowd had their own “shadow shapes” that they brought in with them. Interestingly the crowd did not change

even when a new act began with a whole new script and set of performers. And just as suddenly as I arrived I was gone. This time I stood in a “street” with shacks to either side. The first thought I had was “barrio”...where the poor of the city attempted to live.

Beside me standing hooded and robed was my MASTER. At first I was not sure if it was the KING of GLORY or THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT...so HE LAUGHED...and I knew.

“WELL OLD DOG,” HE BEGAN, “LET ME SHOW YOU MY FIELD READY TO HARVEST.”

With that HE turned and I followed. As we passed the people I saw the poverty and the squalor. We came to a place where the walls seemed a little more uniform and we went in. It was a clinic. People were moving back and forth feeding people and changing dressings. Without a second glance HE stepped through a plywood wall and I followed. Where we entered the walls were not plywood, but canvas.

Now we were in some kind of kitchen where large pots sat over open fires. Outside the tented area long lines of people waited for food. Over and over we stepped from place to place where the “wretched of the earth” were being ministered to. As I followed it seemed so little was actually being done. Finally we came to a place which seemed to be familiar. There was an elderly couple in tattered uniforms. They were passing old well worn blankets among the cots where “the homeless” shivered for this one night from the cold. There were small families, women with children, lone individuals, all looking for a place to stay. It could have been any one of many cities. It really did not matter.

I did not know why I was crying, but I was. Whether it was to see that there were some still faithful at doing HIS WORK...or it was because so little was being done. I guess it does not matter.

Without any warning we stepped into the THIRD HEAVEN and there before me were those same banquet tables, now filled with people.

“DO YOU REMEMBER THE ENDING OF THE PARABLE OF THE WEDDING BANQUET?”, AS I TURNED I FACED MY KING STILL IN ARMOR. I REALIZED I TOO WAS IN ARMOR.

“OLD DOG, I AM GIVING A PARTY AND THOSE PEOPLE CLAIM IT FOR THEMSELVES.”.... and suddenly we were in the amphitheater again.... “I SAID TO GO OUT INTO THE OUTERMOST PARTS OF THE WORLD TO COMPEL THEM TO COME IN. THOSE PEOPLE ARE USING MY NAME AND ABBA’S CHILDREN TO CREATE THEIR OWN KINGDOMS. THEY CONSORT OPENLY AT TIMES WITH FAMILIAR SPIRITS AND SAY IT IS THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT.”

“MANY CHOOSE TO USE TECHNOLOGY TO SEND THE GOOD NEWS TO THE WORLD WHEN I SENT THEM TO TOUCH ONE CHILD AT A TIME. THEY HAVE TURNED TO MERCHANDISING THE GOSPEL AND PURCHASING SALVATIONS IN ASSEMBLY LINE MANNER. THEY TAKE WORLDLY PRINCIPLES THAT CREATE WEALTH AND POWER FOR THE UNGODLY AND ATTEMPT TO UTILIZE THEM FOR

GAIN. BUT FOR WHOSE GAIN DO THEY CREATE MINISTRIES BASED ON MARKETSHARE AND MONETARY INCOME.”

“INSTEAD OF ALLOWING THE CHILDREN TO COME TO ME, AND LEARN OF ME THEY HAVE SUBSTITUTED A RELIGION BASED ON FRAUD. INSTEAD OF NURTURING AND INSTRUCTING THE YOUNG THEY FEED THEM A DEFILED GOSPEL AND BURDEN THE SHEEP TO MAINTAIN THEIR KINGDOMS. INSTEAD OF REACHING SELFLESSLY TO THE LOST AND FRIGHTENED, THEY ENTERTAIN THEMSELVES.”

“THEY FOUND IT EASIER AND CLEANER TO BUILD THEIR OWN KINGDOM, THAN TO WASH THE FEET OF THE POOR AND BANDAGE THE WOUNDS OF THE INJURED. IT IS CLEANER TO STAND OFF AND WATCH THAN TO PICK UP THE FALLEN AND CARRY THEM TO SAFETY. THEY ARE AFRAID TO BECOME SOILED ON THE OUTSIDE WHEN THEIR INNER MAN IS DEFILED”.

With that HE walked to the center of the stage and motioned me to HIM. People were watching the entertainer, no one saw the KING. The outpouring of noise and emotions seemed to ebb and flow as the man stirred the crowd. I wondered if all this can happen with talent and experience, what would happen if HE would MOVE? At this the KING OF KINGS turned toward me and HIS WORDS CHILLED me. “EVERYTIME I MOVE AMOUNGST THESE THEY USE IT TO THEIR ADVANTAGE. TO FURTHER MANIPULATE MY LAMBS AND EXTORT MY SHEEP”.

And suddenly we stood at THE THRONE where ABBA waited.

Once again I knelt at HIS FEET and waited.

“SHEMUEL,” HE BEGAN, “ TELL ALL WHO WILL LISTEN OF WHAT YOU HAVE SEEN. AND I NOW RELEASE YOU TO GIVE THE THREE VISIONS YOU HAVE NOT SHARED. SPEAK FIRST OF MY VINEYARD, THEN SPEAK OF THE LONG NIGHT THAT COMES. THEN YOU MAY SHARE THE SONG I HAVE GIVEN YOU. YOU WILL KNOW THE TIME FOR EACH”.

For a while I just sat at HIS FEET and listened. At the proper time I stood and walked with my KING. Nothing said then will be shared.

Old Dog

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## **The Sixth Thunder**

**Bob Neumann, 5/1999**

(I was directed to release this after sundown on THE LORD’S SABOTH. On HIS count this is now the 34th day of the counting of the OMER. In six days we will reach the 40th day, the DAY of HIS RETURN TO ABBA. HE left two witnesses behind to confront and remind

those HE left behind. We still have two witnesses, if we care to listen. HIS WORD and HIS SPIRIT. Selah. Old Dog)

As I try to put words to all this, I find my spirit greatly grieved on many levels. As I finished this Sixth Thunder, I looked forward into the Seventh. Something I was not eager to do. But as the First pivoted into the Second, so it is with the Sixth and the Seventh.

I stood at the base of a gently sloping hill and beside me stood my MASTER robed in Glory. Without any preamble HE turned and started walking up the hill. After a short distance we came to a flattening of the route and a flagpole. The ground around the flagpole was well trampled and a path moved off to the side. THE LORD stood still near the pole and asked; "WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE WHERE THAT PATH LEADS?".

I answered quickly, "No LORD". With a slight smile HE leaned against the flagpole and crossed HIS ARMS across HIS CHEST. I watched HIM stare through me. None of these journeys had brought me anything but grief in my spirit, yet I understand the meaning of duty. It would have been easy to say "NO" anywhere along the line, but it would have been wrong. And I knew it.

"What do you want me to do, LORD?"; I asked.

"JUST LOOK AND SEE."; HE said quietly.

My answer was to turn and follow the path. After what seemed a long while I came to this huge temple. All in stone with columns and steps. As I stood and stared at what looked like a cross between a county courthouse and a Parthanon knock-off I heard that still gentle voice say "GO IN". So I climbed the steps and found a strange montage.

There were large tables in what looked like a library. At the table were different groups at work/study/discussion. There were those in the robes that I have seen countless times on TV and Movies that would label them as Scribes or Pharisees. Alongside them were the black robes and white collars of the early church when Constantine legalized and institutionalized "the church". Moving back and forth among the scrolls and manuscripts were men in cassocks and cowls. The traditional robes of the monks of the Middle Ages. As I walked across the floor passing table after table I saw the same bizarre mixture. Golden Miters with tonsure shaved heads. Long flowing beards of Orthodox prelates mixed easily with the clean shaven puritans and Wesleyans. When I came to the end there were Armani suits mixed with Hassidic overcoats. None noticed me as I watched each and every table work feverishly.

In the natural none of these groups would have sat together or worked together. The concept of ecumenicalism was far from my thoughts as I traced my steps out of this building and along to the flagpole at the end of the path. Upon my return THE MASTER immediately started again up the hill. After a short while we came to another flagpole and HE STOPPED and SMILED at me. With a gesture of sheer whimsy HE bowed and gestured with a staged flourish as I started down the path that lead from the flagpole. Once again I had to walk a ways till I came to a grand gothic cathedral, fully equipped with gargoyles and flying buttresses.

Upon entering the ornate doors it was like a replay of Disney's version of Quasimodo World. People were standing near this huge altar praying loudly with theatrical gestures. They seemed to be in a contest with each other. Their prayers were vain "gimme prayers" as they asked for money, position, and power. Yet back in the shadows, behind the bars that separated the haves and have nots I saw the poor and the needy staring at the "upper crust". As a parody of the middle ages, it hit all too close to home for me. The Prosperity Cult at the forefront while the wretched of the world are denied access.

Once again I returned to find THE MASTER waiting. And once again we set up the hill and came to another pole. As I began to walk the path I heard HIM SAY: "FEAR NOT".

And my feet froze on the path. When I turned to look at HIM there was no humor in HIS EYES. Things were going to be different. When I came to the end of the path there stood a Renaissance Cathedral with lofty spires and I went in. Here I got the immediate feeling of dirtiness in my spirit, and a rancid taste in my mouth.

In a far corner I heard a whimper and carefully approached. In the shadows I saw people kneeling and crying. I watched as one after another struck themselves with a lash and pass the lash on to the next. The concept of self-flagellation has been around a long time, but to see it was another thing.

Here I wanted to move quickly, but instead of leaving I pressed deeper into this place. In but moments I was in a smelly damp place with chains on the wall and a "rack" in the middle of the room. Images of the Inquisition jumped at me, yet the participants were way out of place. Among the "unfortunate" were a couple modern types, dressed in contemporary styles, alongside a few pilgrims in long black dresses. All female, all defenseless. Easy targets. The authority figures were a toss up between modern Episcopal and ancient Egyptian. It made sense, but it didn't.

All I knew it was wrong and I wanted to leave. So I returned to the flagpole. Upon reaching HIM I had to ask what was going on. With gentleness HE took my arm and moved away from the path we had traveled and the flagpole. As HE gestured upward I could see the top of the flagpole and the top was shrouded with "haze".

Demonic deception prevented what was there to be seen. As HE tugged me back to the path HE EXPLAINED. "DON'T WORRY ABOUT WHAT IS FLYING AT THE TOP OF THIS FLAGPOLE. IT IS A COUNTERFEIT. THIS ONE IS "YOU NEED TO SUFFER FOR YOUR SINS". IT IS THE COUNTERFEIT OF THE WORD THAT SAYS "CHOOSING RATHER TO SUFFER AFFLICTION WITH THE PEOPLE OF GOD, THAN TO ENJOY THE PLEASURES OF SIN FOR A SEASON; ESTEEMING THE REPROACH OF CHRIST GREATER RICHES THAN THE TREASURES OF EGYPT." I TAUGHT COUNT IT ALL JOY, SO THEY STRIVE TO TAKE AWAY THE CHANCE FOR TRUE JOY BY STANDING IN MY NAME. IT IS IDEAL CAMOUFLAGE FOR THE PREDATOR. AND THE WOLVES ALWAYS TELL THE SHEEP THAT THERE DUTY AS SHEEP IS TO FEED THEIR "NEEDS"....IN MY NAME OF COURSE.

EACH OF THESE FLAGPOLES HAVE BEEN ERECTED TO DECEIVE AND MISDIRECT.

THE FIRST WAS THE BASTION OF THE NICOLAOTINS....THERE BANNER SAYS "TOUCH NOT THE ANOINTED AND SUBMIT TO THEIR KNOWLEDGE". IT IS IN DEFIANCE OF MY WORD THAT SAYS THAT ALL ARE TO STUDY TO SHOW THEMSELVES APPROVED. BECAUSE MY PEOPLE WILL NOT STUDY FOR THEMSELVES THERE IS A WELL BEATEN PATH RIGHT TO THEIR DOOR. THE SECOND IS SIMPLY "GOD IS NOT A RESPECTER OF PERSONS" AND "THE POOR YOU WILL ALWAYS HAVE.....SO KEEP THEM IN THEIR PLACE". IT DEFIES EVERYTHING I TAUGHT, BUT THAT IS ALWAYS THE CASE FOR THE DOCTRINES OF DEMONS.

It seemed a long time as we passed pole after pole as we steadily climbed upward. As before HE would stop and I would see what each "stood for". A number of times we came to places where the trail leveled off and numerous poles were in sight of each other. Of this two are of importance. The first was one where the poles were clumped loosely together, all within 5-6 feet of each other. Some looked old and weathered, others looked fairly new.

"THESE ARE INTERESTING, OLD DOG," BEGAN THE KING. "BECAUSE THEIR LIE IS PERVASIVE AND INCLUSIVE IN MANY WAYS. WHAT WAS BIRTHED A THOUSAND, AS MUCH AS NINETEEN HUNDRED YEARS AGO, OR JUST LAST WEEK ARE ONE AND THE SAME. A MEANS TO STOP THOSE WHO SEEK FROM COMPLETING THEIR JOURNEY".

Slowly HE touched each and gave it a name and an image in my spirit man. "HERE IS THE TEACHINGS OF ARIUS. OR YOU CAN SAY, ARIANISM. AND HERE IS DOCETISM. THIS IS ONE THAT SAYS I ONLY SEEMED TO SUFFER FOR THE SINS OF MAN. INTERESTING THOUGHT THAT DENIES SO MUCH OF THE WORD. THIS ONE IS THE TEACHINGS OF MARCION WHO BEGAN THE SPLIT BETWEEN THE OLD AND NEW TESTAMENT, DENYING ME AND MY WORD ON SO MANY LEVELS. MANY TODAY DO NOT KNOW THEY GATHER AROUND THIS POLE FREELY WHEN THEY REFUSE TO SEE ME IN THE OLD TESTAMENT. MAKES YOU WONDER DOG WHY THEY EVEN GO THROUGH THE MOTIONS OF RELIGION WHEN THEY DENY THE FIRM FOUNDATION.

TOO MANY TRULY LOVE TO BUILD ON SAND, DOG. THEY HAVE NOT THE TIME NOR THE INCLINATION TO KNOW WHAT THEY ARE ACTUALLY STANDING ON. (Here HE stopped and presented to me a very large pole) THIS ONE IS INTERESTING, IT IS ALMOST 1900 YEARS OLD AND STILL STANDING. IT ORIGINATED WITH THOSE WHO WERE CALLED THE MONARCHIANI. YET MANY CULTS PRESENTLY CALLING THEMSELVES AFTER ME THINK IT IS A NEW REVELATION. THAT WHEN I WAS BAPTIZED BY JOHN I THEN BECAME THE SON.....SORT OF BY ADOPTION.

I WONDER, DOG, IF ANYONE OF THEM UNDERSTAND THE CONCEPT OF "ONLY BEGOTTEN". THEN AGAIN THAT POLE IS OVER TO THE RIGHT. (at this HE pointed to the farthest pole in the cluster.) THAT ONE IS ISLAM, MORE OR LESS. EVEN ISLAM TEACHES I WAS BORN OF A VIRGIN AND WILL RETURN TO DESTROY THE "GREAT SATAN". TOO BAD THEY SAY I AM NOT THE SON AND SEVERAL OTHER POINTS. NOT EVERY 'CHRISTIAN' BELIEVES AS MUCH AS THEY DO ABOUT ME.



YOU SEE ALL OF THESE SAY "I AM NOT" IN SOME WAY. NOT THE SON, NOT THE MAN BORN, SOME DENY MY LIFE, SOME DENY MY RESURRECTION. ALL QUESTION THAT "I AM"....AND THEY FILL IN THE BLANKS WITH THEIR OWN STYLIZED ANSWERS. THEY NEVER FOUND ME SO THEY SUBSTITUTE WHAT IS RIGHT IN THEIR OWN IMAGINATIONS. FEW EYES EVER SAW WHAT MOST OF THESE IMAGINED AND BIRTHED OUT OF SPIRITUAL IMMORALITY WHAT IS SAD, DOG, IS MANY WHO TRULY SAW ME AND WERE ADJUDGED AND EXECUTED BEARING THE TITLE OF HERETIC WERE NOT. RELIGION HAS DEFINED WHAT IS ACCEPTABLE AND WHAT IS NOT. LITTLE OF MY WORD IS REQUIRED TO CREATE DECEPTION. BUT EVEN THE LAWLESS SEEK A TOUCH OF "LIGHT" TO ADD AUTHENTICITY TO THEIR CLAIMS. HAS BEEN THAT WAY SINCE THE VERY BEGINNING.

NOW IN THE MIDDLE (again HE pointed) ARE THE POLES OF THE STOICS AND THE Gnostics. TODAY MANY LEARN IN THE VAULTED HALLS OF AMERICAN RELIGIOUS EDUCATION NOTHING OF ME BUT EVERYTHING OF MEN. THE ENEMY ALWAYS HAS TO USE A CONDUIT TO TOUCH THIS WORLD. THAT IS A COUNTERFEIT TOO.

After this we continued on....

At the second congregation of poles, we again stopped and HE spoke quietly. Here the poles were so close together none were more than three feet from another. As we passed HE reached out and gave names to many.

"THIS ONE IS "SALVATION BY WORKS", DOG. BEEN HERE A LONG TIME. THEIR CLAIM IS "YOU GOT TO EARN WHAT IS FREE". AND RIGHT ALONG SIDE IT IS "SALVATION BY GRACE, DOESN'T MATTER HOW YOU LIVE". REAL PREVALENT IN AMERICA TODAY, DOG. THAT IS WHY I KEEP TELLING MY SERVANTS TO CALL AMERICA TO REPENTANCE. BUT AMERICA WILL NOT REPENT.

THIS ONE IS "SALVATION BY ASSOCIATION" AND IT'S PARTNER, "SALVATION BY AFFILIATION". I GUESS WE COULD LUMP A COUPLE TOGETHER DOG, AND SAY "GAINING HEAVEN BY OSMOSIS". NOW, HERE ARE REAL KILLERS, DOG."

(Here were a group of poles almost touching they were so close.)

"THEY COULD NOT FIT INTO ONE POLE BECAUSE EACH IS SO PARTICULAR IT TOLERATES NOT EVEN THOSE THAT ARE BASICALLY THE SAME.

"ONCE SAVED, ALWAYS SAVED", "ETERNAL ELECTION", "UNLOSABLE SALVATION", "YES WITH SAVIOUR, NO TO LORD", AND A WHOLE BUNCH OF VARIATIONS BUT THE SAME THEME".

"Nothing about FAITH and OBEDIENCE is there LORD?", I asked knowing in my spirit.

With a grim quietness HE SAID "FOLLOW ME". And I did. After a while we came to the top of the mountain. HE did not say, but I knew it was ZION.

It seemed we were on the top of the world. It was a place above all else. In the center of this area was a tent, a "pavilion". Before me was the "doorway". Nothing more than a flap that can be lifted away. All you had to do is to bend a little, and stoop down to get in. Easier still to drop on all fours and scoot in. Right, just like a child. But in front of the "doorway" was a 'pole'. Single and alone. Something I recognized easily.

"OLD DOG", BEGAN THE KING, "WHAT DO YOU SEE?"

It was the place I had longed for, the place DAVID sang about. THE MISHCON...THE DWELLING PLACE OF GOD. The place every child of GOD longs to be. And I said so.

"NOTICE ANYTHING WRONG?", HE asked gently.

For a moment I had to wonder. Usually when HE asks what appears to be an "open ended" question there is something I am missing. So I looked at ZION. Then I turned around and looked down from where we came. The mountain kept going down. The place where we started was undistinguishable from where we stood. Yet I could distinguish single poles closer to the top, and the poles that were in large clumps. Of the "buildings" I had sniffed out, there was none to be seen. Just the poles scattered up the face of the mountain. So much I had seen was wrong, horribly wrong. Only there was something I had not seen. And in the middle of my consternation I once again I heard that SWEET GENTLE VOICE whisper into my spiritman, "LOOK FOR WHAT IS NOT THERE?".

Funny, but for the first time I heard HIS LAUGHTER. As I looked back to HIM, the quietness was gone and the beauty was pervasive. "YOU CHEATED, DOG!", HE LAUGHED, and I did too.

"I ASKED YOU A SIMPLE QUESTION, AND YOU CALLED FOR HELP". And there was the answer.....

"ISN'T THAT WHAT WE ARE SUPPOSED TO DO, BOSS?" I replied as we sat down by the pole.

"YES, OLD FRIEND."; HE SIGHED.

"Then that is what's wrong.", was my answer as we stared out and down again. Like so often I had the answer, but no clue to exactly what it meant. The problem of waiting with THE LORD is almost equal to waiting for/on HIM. So I looked out and down at the poles. All were part of the LIE. All are there to prevent man from finding ZION. To keep the children and babies from coming to ABBA. All the THUNDERS have been speaking this in different images, different ways. ALL THINGS ABOMINABLE to HIS EYES.

So I studied and pondered, in no hurry. After a while I noticed that I could see areas in and around the clusters of poles where the grass was not. The mountain side was lush with grass, but the poles were barren. Then I remembered the paths each pole had to their counterfeit of the KINGDOM. Looking back down where we had walked there was no record of our steps.

I was seeing what was not there, but was. For so long I had walked what ISAIAH called THE HIGHWAY OF HOLINESS. At least I have tried to, maybe stumbled is the right or

more accurate terminology. Suddenly like out of the blue I realized there was something missing in this whole mountainside vista before me. And as this “revelation” began to fill me THE I AM unceremoniously laid back and plopped both FEET in my lap.

“YOU GOT IT DOG!”.....and I stared down at the poles.

“DO YOU REMEMBER HOW YOU FIRST GOT HERE?”

Yes, I remembered. I remembered picking up the cross beam and dropping it in fear. I remember when HE asked if I wanted help. I also remember what HE did when I said yes. HE centered it on my shoulders and tied my arms to it so I could not drop it again.

Stooped over I could not see the picturesque hillside, only HIS FEET ahead of me. The nails came when I came to the top where the cross was planted for the whole world to see. If it wanted to.....

The next time I cradled the crossbeam in my arms close to my chest. But the weight still bore me down so that all I could do was to watch HIS FEET and to walk in HIS FOOTSTEPS.....

So now I look out and saw no trail cut into the mountain, no path to follow. The only way to ZION IS HIS WAY. “I AM THE WAY, THE TRUTH, AND THE LIFE” was playing out clearly yet the poles were there.

“DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD MOSES, DOG?”

“Generally, yes BOSS, but specifically no.”

“WHAT YOU WALKED THROUGH DOG IS A DOUBLE IMAGE, NO MAKE IT A DOUBLE IMAGE. YOU’LL LIKE THIS ONE DOG.” (Please understand that we got this thing about Rabbi/Student, if you ain’t got it to a degree I know this sounds way off the wall. But really, it is a problem you need to address quite quickly because time just ran out for “cute”)

“REMEMBER THE ORDER TO DESTROY THE HIGH PLACES AND THE “GROVES”? BEHOLD “THE GROVES”..... and I split a gut...(INSIDE HUMOR, SORRY) “THEY WERE THE PLACE OF “SPIRITUAL IMMORALITY”, BECAUSE THEY BURNED INCENSE AND THEIR CHILDREN TO OTHER GODS. THEY ALSO COMMITTED IMMORAL SINS AS PART OF THEIR WORSHIP SERVICE. IT’S AMAZING DOG, JUST HOW OFTEN THESE SINS PLAY OUT IN WHAT MANY LOOSELY CALL “THE CHURCH”.

“I TOLD MOSES TO TELL THE PEOPLE TO CUT DOWN THE GROVES AND WORSHIP ME ALONE. TOO MANY MISTAKE TALENT FOR ANOINTING AND WORSHIP THEIR TALENT AND STYLE MORE THAN ME. WHEN THEY GET CAUGHT UP IN THEIR GROVES....”

“NOW THE SECOND DOUBLE IMAGE IS THE “ASTORETH POLES” THAT KEEP CROPPING UP. IN ALL THE WRONG PLACES. MY PEOPLE PREFER TO FIND SOMETHING TO WORSHIP RATHER THAN TO EITHER SEEK ME OR FOLLOW ME.”

“SO MANY SAY THEY SEEK ME, BUT IT WAS I HOW KNOCKED AT THEIR DOOR.

DOG, HOW MANY TIMES DO YOU HEAR SOME POMPOUS WINDBAG SPOUT ABOUT "I FOUND THE LORD?" AND MAKE IT SOUND IT WAS ALL THROUGH THEIR VALIANT STRUGGLES WITH THEIR "FLESH". EVEN I AM SURPRISED AT HOW SELF ELEVATING SOME TESTIMONIES GET OVER TIME. RARELY DO YOU HEAR A TRULY BROKEN HEART SAY "THE LORD FOUND ME?" ALL THESE "I FOUND THE LORD" MONOLOGS ALL COME FROM A CERTAIN IMPLIED POINT. IT IMPLIES I LOST THEM AND FORGOT WHERE THEY WERE."

"THAT IS THE WHOLE THING ABOUT MOST OF THE POLES, THEY DENIED AND IGNORED TRUTH AS DECREED IN MY WORD, AND SUBSTITUTED A LIE. ANYONE WHO FEELS THE CONVICTION AND STIRRING OF MY MOST HOLY SPIRIT CAN CALL UPON ME AND BE "SAVED". BUT REGRETTABLY THAT IS AS FAR AS IT GOES FOR THE GREAT MAJORITY OF MY SHEEP. SHEEP GOT A PROBLEM WITH HEARING AND UNDERSTANDING. IF THEY CAN NOT HEAR MY WORD, THEY WILL NEVER FIND FAITH. AND WITHOUT FAITH THEY CAN NOT FOLLOW ME.

LET ALONE TRUST ME TO GET THEM THROUGH THEIR TROUBLES."

"MANY WHO SAY THEY WILL FOLLOW NEVER PICK UP THEIR CROSS. SO THEY START TO WALK ON THEIR OWN INTO THE MAZE OF RELIGION. IN TIME THEY WILL FIND A POLE THAT MEETS THEIR NEEDS. NOW EVERYONE OF THOSE POLES COMES CLOSE TO WHERE I WALK. SOME HOLD TO MUCH OF MY WORD, YET ALSO THE LIE IN SOME SHAPE OR FORM."

"THE ABOMINATION IS MAN HAS ERECTED EACH AND EVERYONE OF THESE POLES TO ENSNARE MAN. TO CONTROL AND TO USE MAN, IN WAYS COMPLETELY ALIEN TO ME. THEN THEY ALL CLAIM AND BLAME ME FOR THEIR MISTREATMENT OF THEIR FELLOW MAN."

"It has never changed, has it LORD?", I asked.

"SORRY DOG, BUT IT DID CHANGE. IT CHANGED WHEN I CALLED ABRAM OUT OF UR. IT CHANGED WHEN I SENT OLD MOSES BACK TO EGYPT. IT CHANGED WHEN I TALKED WITH DAVID ON THE HILLSIDE. IT CHANGED BIG TIME WHEN I SAID IT WAS FINISHED. IT CHANGES EVEN NOW AS YOU SHARE THESE WORDS. SO MANY ARE CALLED DOG, BUT SO FEW ARE CHOSEN AND WILL FOLLOW ME TO THE END. THE REASON WHY IS THERE ARE SO MANY WHO HAVE SPLIT HAIRS AND CORRUPTED MY WORD. THEY PERVERT THOSE WHO CALL THEM PASTOR/ELDER/ WHATEVER AND DRIVE AWAY MANY BRUISED AND ABUSED WHO WILL NOT COMPROMISE WHAT LITTLE TRUTH THEY DO HAVE. THOSE ARE THE SCATTERED SHEEP I WILL GATHER TO MYSELF."

"MANY USE MY NAME AND MY WORD FOR THEIR OWN SELF-INTEREST. THE ILLUSION CALLED "ENLIGHTENED SELF-INTEREST" IS A DELUSION UPON WHICH THE LEADERS OF APOSTASY HAVE BUILT THEIR IDOLS TO THEMSELVES. THEY TALK ABOUT THEIR LIGHT AND THEIR SPIRIT BUT ARE NOT OF ME. THEIR LIGHT IS DARK AND THEIR SPIRIT IS PERVERSE.

"I WARNED THAT DARKNESS CAN 'SHINE' AND DECEIVE SELF. THEN WHEN SELF DECEIVES SELF IT CAN BRING THE LIE TO OTHERS. THIS IS WHERE INIQUITY BECOMES ABOMINATION."

"INSTEAD OF STAYING IN MY TRUTH SO MANY HAVE STOPPED FOLLOWING AND ERECTED THEIR OWN STANDARD. BASED UPON THEIR UNDERSTANDING, NOT MINE."

With that HE took HIS FEET FROM my lap and stood up. As HE turned to the PAVILION I noticed the "door" had changed. Now it was large enough to go through standing up.

"WELL OLD DOG, YOU ASKED FOR THIS JOB, SO TO SPEAK."

"I firmly remember being drafted, LORD.", I replied.

"YOU COULD HAVE ASKED TO BE A "GENERAL" OR A "SPECIAL MINISTER" TO THE KING."

"Would that have changed anything?".....

So it ended....the SIXTH THUNDER.....

I got no answer, just a laugh, a hug, and a nuggie. But then KINGS don't do that....and of course the GOD who is not a respecter of persons would never stoop to such stuff. And we hear continuous WORDS calling for intimacy, for fellowship, for relationship. forgive me for being blunt, but things have changed somehow. This THUNDER like the others addressed "the sin in the camp". Yet there is no warning or call to repentance. None of these THUNDERS do so directly.

The First and Second spoke of WIND. The Third spoke of threshing and separation. The Fourth had a "storm" and a tsunami....water...

The Fifth and now the Sixth mention no warning, I fear we have passed that time.

In my spirit I hear these words of Isaiah ; 65:1-25

1 I am sought of them that asked not for me; I am found of them that sought me not: I said, Behold me, behold me, unto a nation that was not called by my name.

2 I have spread out my hands all the day unto a rebellious people, which walketh in a way that was not good, after their own thoughts;

3 A people that provoketh me to anger continually to my face; that sacrificeth in gardens, and burneth incense upon altars of brick;

4 Which remain among the graves, and lodge in the monuments, which eat swine's flesh, and broth of abominable things is in their vessels;

5 Which say, Stand by thyself, come not near to me; for I am holier than thou. These are a smoke in my nose, a fire that burneth all the day.

6 Behold, it is written before me: I will not keep silence, but will recompense, even recompense into their bosom,

7 Your iniquities, and the iniquities of your fathers together, saith the LORD, which have burned incense upon the mountains, and blasphemed me upon

the hills: therefore will I measure their former work into their bosom.

8 Thus saith the LORD, As the new wine is found in the cluster, and one saith, Destroy it not; for a blessing is in it: so will I do for my servants' sakes, that I may not destroy them all.

9 And I will bring forth a seed out of Jacob, and out of Judah an inheritor of my mountains: and mine elect shall inherit it, and my servants shall dwell there.

10 And Sharon shall be a fold of flocks, and the valley of Achor a place for the herds to lie down in, for my people that have sought me.

11 But ye are they that forsake the LORD, that forget my holy mountain, that prepare a table for that troop, and that furnish the drink offering unto that number.

12 Therefore will I number you to the sword, and ye shall all bow down to the slaughter: because when I called, ye did not answer; when I spake, ye did not hear; but did evil before mine eyes, and did choose that wherein I delighted not.

13 Therefore thus saith the Lord GOD, Behold, my servants shall eat, but ye shall be hungry: behold, my servants shall drink, but ye shall be thirsty: behold, my servants shall rejoice, but ye shall be ashamed:

14 Behold, my servants shall sing for joy of heart, but ye shall cry for sorrow of heart, and shall howl for vexation of spirit.

15 And ye shall leave your name for a curse unto my chosen: for the Lord GOD shall slay thee, and call his servants by another name:

16 That he who blesseth himself in the earth shall bless himself in the God of truth; and he that sweareth in the earth shall swear by the God of truth; because the former troubles are forgotten, and because they are hid from mine eyes.

17 For, behold, I create new heavens and a new earth: and the former shall not be remembered, nor come into mind.

18 But be ye glad and rejoice for ever in that which I create: for, behold, I create Jerusalem a rejoicing, and her people a joy.

19 And I will rejoice in Jerusalem, and joy in my people: and the voice of weeping shall be no more heard in her, nor the voice of crying.

20 There shall be no more thence an infant of days, nor an old man that hath not filled his days: for the child shall die an hundred years old; but the sinner being an hundred years old shall be accursed.

21 And they shall build houses, and inhabit them; and they shall plant vineyards, and eat the fruit of them.

22 They shall not build, and another inhabit; they shall not plant, and another eat: for as the days of a tree are the days of my people, and mine elect shall long enjoy the work of their hands.

23 They shall not labour in vain, nor bring forth for trouble; for they are the seed of the blessed of the LORD, and their offspring with them.

24 And it shall come to pass, that before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear.

25 The wolf and the lamb shall feed together, and the lion shall eat straw like the bullock: and dust shall be the serpent's meat. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain, saith the LORD. (KJV)

I could add Isaiah 66 now....but it will wait till the next THUNDER.

Selah

Old Dog

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## **The Seventh Thunder**

**Bob Neumann, 7/1999**

It has been a slow hard journey to this place. I sit or stand looking down from the mountain top watching and waiting. Below me is figuratively both the world and the church. Maybe Babylon and Egypt if we want to extend the images. The Banner of THE KING OF KINGS flies over my head and this beautiful and ornate tent is behind me but a step or two. Sort of something Abraham would have dwelt in at Hebron. In Hebrew the idea of Mishkon is translated either TENT or TABERNACLE. A simple concept of dwelling place. David sang about choosing to be a doorkeeper in the HOUSE of THE LORD for a day as better than dwelling in the "tents" of the wicked. Just forget the 1000 years.

Since the beginning of the Year, ABBA'S year that is, it has been a strange time in this place called THE SECOND HEAVEN, THE VALLEY OF VISION. Watched a steer get butchered. Walked to "GOSHEN" in several forms and situations. Went to the circus. Stood in Gehenna. Saw the BRIDAL CHAMBER and the city on the sand. Visited the BANQUET HALL and climbed past THE GROVES. Now I look and watch as one by one others climb the mountain and enter HIS PAVILION. One here, one there. All have that same look on their face. The look of "I can't believe I finally made it!". I hold back the tent flap and they enter in, none have come out. Maybe that is why I have never gone in. The time has never seemed right.

But what has bothered me is the few who made it to the top, took one look and turned around. Talk about cold chills down your spine. How could one follow THE MASTER right to the top and turn away? At the last moment? Within sight of the prize? I wondered what Paul had seen before he wrote of fighting the fight and running the race. I watched as a heavy cloud rolled over head and the mountain started to fall into shadow. As the shadow crept up the hill I lost sight of the line of poles and the few areas where the poles were concentrated. It was a rolling darkness slow, steady, and where it touched all "vision" was cut off. I didn't like it at all but stood and watched as it slowly climbed.

When it reached the closest of the poles I felt a familiar hand on my shoulder. THE KING OF GLORY stood in purest white just as Daniel and John had described HIM. HIS EYES WERE AS FIRE AND HIS VOICE WAS A THUNDER. I looked at HIM and wondered what was now going to happen.

“THE LION IS ABOUT TO ROAR OLD FRIEND”, HE STATED COLDLY. “IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO ENTER INTO THE ROOM PREPARED AS THE INDIGNATION PASSES.” With that HE opened the door to the Pavilion and I felt myself hesitate.

“COME ON DOG, NO ONE ELSE IS COMING. I TOLD YOU THE STORM WOULD COME AND THERE WOULD BE A TIME WHERE I WOULD NOT BE FOUND.”

For some reason I suddenly felt down. I wondered right then and there whether I would be able to stand before HIM when HE asked to see where HIS TALENTS went. I wondered about those who ignored the warnings, or maybe had not heard them. Once again I glanced at my hands hoping not to find someone’s blood on them.

“YOUR WORK AIN’T OVER DOG”, HE EXPLAINED. “CALL IT A CHANGE IN OBJECTIVES”.

So I stepped into the Mishkon and there before me was the Arc of HIS Covenant. I watched as THE HOLY ONE STEPPED TOWARD THE MERCY SEAT AND AS HE TURNED AND FACED ME I KNELT DOWN BEFORE HIM. AS HE SAT UPON THE MERCY SEAT HE CHANGED INTO A PILLAR OF FIRE THAT FILLED THE TABERNACLE and I passed out.

The next thing I was aware of was a hand shaking my shoulder and a hard clear laugh in my ear. “WELL DOG, DO YOU PLAN TO SLEEP THROUGH THE NIGHT?”

When I sat up I was in a space with a number of others. All sitting and trying to get their bearings. Seems I was the last to be awakened. I was sitting on a dirt floor and was dressed in a drab type of uniform, not too different than the one I wore in the trench and on the road through the cities and the byways. Yet it was a color I could not place. Call it drab khaki/green. Not at all noticeable.

What we were sitting in was a large tent....typical GI....but I could not tell until we went outside. It was the pitchest dark I had ever seen. Yet my “sight” was perfect. Which reminded me this was all taking place in the REALM of the Second Heaven. The tent sat in the center of a huge clearing. No trees. Just the familiar Flagpole where the KING’S STANDARD flew. In just a few seconds we formed ranks and THE KING led us off and away from the clearing. I wondered what happened to the mountain.

At intervals we would slow down and one or more would leave the group and we would continue. Eventually we came to a point on the road where I left and went on. I came to a familiar place and tacked a paper upon the wall. It was a notice from the KING. His army was called to gather. I repeated this a number of times and while many watched what I was doing no one said anything. When I had posted all my notices I returned to where the KING was waiting. We were all on that little hill that stood above the place where the Hordes of Hell had been assembled in that place called THE VALLEY OF THE SHADOW



OF DEATH. This was familiar ground, but for the first time I was not alone. I counted. There was THE KING and three groups of 12 'men' all in the same uniform. Thirty-six all told. Some I recognized from the other visions, some unfamiliar.

We watched as the numbers before us continued to grow. It was a grim sight. So after a while of staying quiet THE KING Arose and said: "NOW LET'S GO SEE WHAT ARMY HAS GATHERED TO CONFRONT THE DARKNESS."

As THE KING led we made quick time and returned to what had been an open area. Now it was filled with groups of people setting up camp. We stopped and stared at the menagerie. As we sort of stood and stared the KING slipped back to where I was standing.

"WELL HERE IS ONE SIDE OF AN ABOMINATION I WILL NOT FORGIVE, MY FRIEND. EACH OF THE FIRST SIX HAS LEAD TO THIS AND IT'S OTHER ASPECT.

THERE ARE SEVEN SINS THAT BRING DEATH TO THE MANY. AND THIS IS THE FINAL STRAW IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE DOG. WATCH."

So we began to slow walk across the grounds to where THE KING'S TENT stood. I could not see the tent but could see HIS STANDARD. But what I also saw where flagpoles all around it and more going up as we watched.

I suppose I expected soldierly jibes and good natured barbs, like "took ya long enough to get here". But that was not what greeted us. Cold looks, scowls, and some just plain bad attitude seemed to prevail. The first time we found our path cut off by someone putting up a defensive row of barbed wire I thought it was a joke. Barbed wire was not a deterrent to what we saw in the VALLEY OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH. But I noticed it sure bothered me. A little farther we were warned to keep distant because 'they' had staked out that piece of ground for themselves. But these were the "late comers". All the best areas were taken, it seemed.

As we worked our way in we slowed to get a good picture I guess. We had seen enough of the cold and nasty, now we were getting a taste of the ridiculous and the absurd. There were groups doing some major construction. One had a scaffolding up and was framing steel for what would have to be a big building. Idiotic, but they were working at warp speed. Another group had a large number of tents circling a stage that was nearing completion. Nice solid wood. Then we came by a group that had a full orchestra practicing and nothing else going on.

What impressed me was how varied these groups were. One had a small worship team and choir, another had a "mass choir" in various types and colors of choir robes bopping out a soulful sound. Saw a couple of southern gospel quartets, hip hoppers, and whatever. The one that got me was a group of precision banner wavers. All white females in flowing white gowns, flowers in their hair, barefooted, and practicing leaps and tosses. I was waiting to see the precision tambourines and realized I was missing something. THE SALVATION ARMY BAND. And then I realized....why would I expect to see real warriors in this Carnival of the Bizarre.

At that thought I got a hard punch on the shoulder and a staged whisper from THE KING. "WATCH YOURSELF DOG, I WANT YOU ON YOUR BEST BEHAVIOR. DON'T EMBARACE ME."

It was timely.

For it was just then we came to where THE KING'S TENT stood. In front of the closed flap there stood an eclectic group to say the least.

Numerous individuals wearing all types of costumes were either glaring at each other or tossing frozen smiles about. One older male pushed aside a smaller female and addressed the man at point in the first group of 12. "You will have to wait in line if you want admittance to THE KING." I heard the pointman's response... "OH, Really!~?" I wasn't sure whether it was a question or a sarcasm. I hope it was the latter. Now the woman came forward wearing a Napoleon Bonaparte costume and a song came to mind....so did THE KING'S WORDS. So I kept quiet. She basically said that she was in charge of all intercessors and if there were any among our group to inform her aide. Now that was funny and I watched HIM shake HIS HEAD as HE walked by her. THE KING walked by the tent door and looked around the tent where there was nothing going on. But a large group sat waiting.

"HERE ARE THE 600 FROM THE CAVES OF THE WILDERNESS.", HE DECLARED.

And I watched as these dusty and unkempt slowly came to their feet and bowed before their KING whom they recognized. Then we returned to the front and walked by the people dressed for the Costume Ball and entered the tent.

Upon entering the tent there were rows of cots and a table. We all went toward the table and each was given an order or two. Some went to their cot, others left the tent. Finally it was just me and THE KING.

"WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE ARMY OUT THERE, OLD DOG?"

I really wanted to be diplomatic but couldn't. "It's a joke LORD!", I replied.

"NO DOG, IT'S AN ABOMINATION. THEY ALL CAME WITH THEIR AGENDAS AND DOCTRINES AND PERSONAL PREJUDICES. THEY HAVE SPENT THEIR WHOLE EXISTENCE AT CREATING THEIR PERSONA AND EMBELLISHING ON IT. THAT IS NOT MY ARMY. THAT IS ABSALOM'S ARMY. THEY BELIEVE THAT THEIR IDEAS AND PLANS ARE BETTER THAN MINE. AND EVERYONE ELSE'S. THEY HAVE SPENT ALL THEIR TALENT AND WEALTH KEEPING THEMSELVES SEPARATED AND INDEPENDENT. IN THEIR QUEST FOR SELF THEY HAVE PROMOTED DIVISION IN MY BODY AND DISCORD AMONG MY PEOPLE."

With that I found ourselves standing outside. In front of us was THE VALLEY OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH. Once again the HORDES were there and I watched the ARMY that could have been GOD'S standing on the hill. I was sent by THE KING to reconnoiter the front so I morphed into bird form and flew over the lines with several others. After getting a good looksee I dropped to the ground and headed back on all fours. Faster that way. As I

came to the edge of Absalom's Army I went back to the drab uniform and started moving past those assembled. Near the front there was a group polishing clamshell armor and the person in charge grabbed my arm as I was going by.

"WHERE IS YOUR ARMOR?", he asked. Before I could answer he continued. "Now here is a real warrior!", he laughed. "Doesn't even need armor when going into battle! Well warrior tell me how you kill demons and devils without armor?"

I thought of tearing his head off and then repenting but I remembered HIS WARNING. Then it dawned on me why does the OMNISCENT GOD need a source of MILITARY INTELLIGENCE. So I bit my tongue and kept walking as the mocking laughter increased. And then that STILL SWEET VOICE whispered... "STICKS AND STONES".

Names sting but for a moment.

So I got back to THE KING and sat down. As we watched we saw groups of Absalom's Army start marching into the VALLEY. I looked at THE KING....and HE stared back.

HE HAD GIVEN NO ORDER. We all knew that. AND WE SAT AND WATCHED AS THE DARKNESS SWALLOWED UP THE ARMY OF SELF.

And suddenly I was in the BRIDAL CHAMBER.

Sitting quietly on some pillows HE sat and smiled. "DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT I SAID ABOUT THAT ARMY AS BEING ONE SIDE TO THE ABOMINATION?". I nodded my head and he continued. "NOW HERE IS YOUR JOB, DOG. I WANT YOU TO HANDLE THIS ONE". With that HE pointed toward the door. I got up and went through and into a huge room that was several stories high. I felt like I was in a domed football stadium.

Like the army camp there were hundreds and thousands of groups. All were making noise and establishing "space". I had the thought that some barbed wire would be useful. At the far end was a slightly raised area with a throne. It seemed the focus of everyone's attention.

When I got to the dias I stepped up and stood at the right armrest and faced the crowd. Immediately an older man stepped forward and said : "Where is THE KING?"

"I was sent to deal with this issue.", I replied wondering what I had walked into.

"We brought THE KING HIS BRIDE.", declared the man and signalled to the group with him. From among the group stepped a female of about 30ish with a short white dress and veil. As she stepped forward other groups pressed forward and brought their selections. I knew this was wrong, especially when the different groups tried to press the issue.

There was young and old, every color, body type and outfit imaginable. Some were demure and some were scandalously provocative. I thought the one with the tattoos was interesting but failed to fit the category. But I did not see the DAUGHTER OF ZION.

As time went by the crowd was getting restless and nasty. As things deteriorated I began to think of that Browning Automatic Rifle with fondness. Instead I found a familiar feel in my

right hand. Several hard thumps on the ground shook the room and echoed off the far ceiling. THE ROD OF IRON has it's uses.

"The decision has been made.", I shouted to the crowd. "THE KING will personally come to the BRIDE'S Home with HIS full entourage the night before the wedding.

THANK YOU". With that I stepped off the platform and enjoyed the way the crowd parted. I confess and repent.

Upon returning to the BRIDALCHAMBER, THE KING was smirking. "I'M GLAD YOU TRIED TO STAY WITHIN THE BOUNDS OF THE SCRIPTURES."

"You sure you don't want 10 virgins on one wedding night.", I countered as HE LAUGHED that deep sweet laugh. "Looking at the mob out there you could top old Solomon in one shot. And they're all 'good' christian girls. Not one daughter of Pharoah in the bunch".

"THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG DOG. EVERYTHING OUT THERE WAS BIRTHED IN EGYPT AND DWELLS IN BABYLON. THE BRIDE I PURCHASED IS CHASTE, WITHOUT SPOT OR BLEMISH".

"But LORD," I asked, "Here they are in YOUR whatever you call it demanding from you. They think they know you. Why is this the other aspect of Absalom's Army?"

"WELL, OLD DOG, THIS IS THE PLACE I PREPARED." I looked around this nice sized room and saw the walls of gold and jewels. The carpets and pillows and table. "THIS IS THE PLACE I BUILT. OUT THERE IN THE OTHER PLACE IS THE COUNTERFEIT. MAN BUILT AND THEN MY NAME WAS PLACED ON IT. YET THEY NEVER HAVE SEEMED TO RECOGNIZE ME HAVE THEY, DOG?"

I had to think on that. Whenever I was with HIM in my journeys only children, dogs, and demons even noticed HIM. Except for the 600. Only those who discerned HIM and gave HIM proper recognition were the ones who sat and waited for THE KING. They came without baggage and agenda. THE KING CALLED AND THEY OBEYED.

"THERE IS A DIFFERENCE, DOG, BETWEEN OBEYING ME AND TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION TO PUSH AGENDA. DID THEY COME TO SERVE ME OR TO HAVE ME SERVE THEM. I MADE IT QUITE CLEAR ABOUT THE WHOLE ISSUE, DOG. YOU WANT TO MAKE POINTS WITH ME DON'T PUMP YOURSELF AND STRUT YOURSELF AND DEMAND EVERYONE NOTICE. THAT IS PURE BABYLON. ABOMINATION". "ALL I SAID WAS SERVE ALL AHEAD OF YOURSELF AND I WOULD PLACE YOU FIRST. IF YOU DEFER TO YOUR BROTHER AND SEEK HIS WELL BEING AHEAD OF YOUR OWN I WOULD NOTICE. AND IF YOU PUT MY DESIRES AND MY WHIMS AND THE NEEDS OF MY OWN ABOVE ALL ELSE YOU HAD IT RIGHT."

"So BOSS, we are really missing it."

"WELL DOG, MANY WERE CERTAINLY CALLED AND FEW SHOWED UP. SO I CHOSE FROM AMONG THOSE WHO WOULD COME TO THE BANQUET. MANY CAME RIGHT TO THE TOP AND DIDN'T LIKE WHAT THEY SAW." Here I remembered those who had climbed to the top of the mountain and turned back.

“DOG, THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO FOR THOSE WHO SAW MY TEMPLE AND THOUGHT THEY COULD FIND BETTER OR BUILD BETTER.”

“SEVEN TIMES NOW I HAVE ROARED MY THUNDERS AND WHO LISTENED?

ONLY THOSE WHO WERE WAITING TO HEAR. WHILE THE DARKNESS COVERED AND DEEPENED OVER YOUR LAND AND YOUR PEOPLE MANY STILL THINK I WILL HEAL A LAND THAT SOLD IT’S BIRTHRIGHT CHEAPLY AND FELL ASLEEP WHEN IT WAS CALLED TO STAND WATCH. MANY SAY THAT I WILL NOT JUDGE AND JUDGMENT CAN NOT COME. THEY MISTAKE ABBA’S PLEADINGS TO THE MANY PRODIGALS TO COME HOME. THESE WERE NEITHER JUDGMENT NOR WRATH. JUST A WAKEUP CALL FEW PAID ATTENTION TO.”

“WHAT FOLLOWS IS THE JUDGMENT OF THE KING UPON THOSE WHO SERVE HIM. I WILL NOT JUDGE SHEEP OR GOATS OR CHILDREN. JUST SEPARATE THEM. THOSE I JUDGE ARE THOSE WHO SAY THEY SERVE ME.

THE RIGHTEOUS WILL ENTER AND THE WICKED WILL BE CAST OUT. THOSE DECEIVED AND DELUDED WHO PREFERRED THE LIE OVER THE TRUTH WILL BE TURNED OVER TO THE WRATH OF THE ENEMY. THE WRATH OF THE ENEMY WILL BE THE AGENT THAT WILL GATHER THE GREATEST HARVEST THE KINGDOM WILL SEE. THEN AFTER THAT I WILL TREAD THE WINEPRESS AND MY WRATH WILL BE Poured OUT UPON THE LAND AND ALL THAT REMAIN”.

“SEVEN THINGS I ABHOR AND THEY WERE PLANTED AND NURTURED IN MY CHOSEN FIELDS BECAUSE MAN SLEPT. NOW COMES THE RECOMPENSE FOR THE ABOMINATIONS THAT MAN AND DEMON PLACED IN MY HOUSE.”

“I SAID THAT I WOULD HAVE A HOUSE UNDER AUTHORITY AND IN ORDER. THE MOST HEINOUS OF THESE ABOMINATIONS HAVE BEEN THOSE WHO ARE PURPOSELY THWARTING THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT’S MOVE WITHIN THE BRETHREN TO BRING THE BODY OF CHRIST INTO PERFECTION AND UNITY.

SUCH WILLFUL SIN I WILL NO LONGER TOLERATE EVEN NEAR MY PRESENCE. IT IS THE MYSTERY OF INIQUITY AT LARGE IN THE CAMP. IN ORDER TO CONTROL THEY USURP AND ABUSE AUTHORITY SIMPLY TO SOW DISCORD AMONG THE LITTLEST ONES. WHEN ALL ARE EQUAL BEFORE ME NONE IS GREATER AND HIGHER. THIS THE FALSE LEADERS UNDERSTAND WELL AND USE ALL IN THEIR MEANS TO MAINTAIN THEMSELVES.”

“NOW SHALL ALL THEIR WORKS BE EXPOSED AND DESTROYED. THOSE WHO JOINED THEM SHALL BE THE WEEDS IN THE FIRE. NOTHING CAN REMOVE THEM FROM MY HAND. THEY HAVE HARDENED THEIR HEARTS AND GRIEVED THE MOST HOLY SPIRIT WHO PLEADED WITH THEM OVER AND OVER.”

“NO MORE DOG, WILL THE RUACH GRIEVE AND THE FATHER PLEAD. FOR I HAVE NOW SPOKEN.”

With that HE stood up and we passed through the DOOR and went out into the night. No longer was the huge room with the ersatz brides attached. Here the other 35 were waiting all in black armor. The LAMB had gone out to make war..

This is where the Seventh THUNDER ends. Many thought it would come out on Pentecost. When it did not some thought ROSH HA SHANNAH. Instead it is to come forth the Sunday evening before Tisha B'AV....the ninth day of the month of Av. Which is sunset on Wednesday night the 21st of July.

Amazing how GOD placed the day the Jewish people call TAMMUZ 17 on July 1. Like Daniel if anyone has been in heavy prayer and fasting without getting any where it is because we are following the 21 day pattern which ends July 21. ABBA was trying to make it easy.

The lesson of the Ninth of AV is to remember what was lost. the Destruction of both TEMPLES because of unrepented sin and unbelief. What happened before will happen again. Only I do not know or understand how this will happen. I only know it will. The SEVEN THUNDERS was a final warning. on August 9.....another 21 days after Tisha B'AV we begin a 30 day time of repentance and soul searching called TESHUVA. Then comes ROSH HA'SHANNAH and YOM KIPPUR.

So because ABBA is generous and faithful we are warned a last time.

This I will post out for release on SUNDAY night. That gives everyone three days to pray, seek the LORD while HE may be found.....and climb into their rooms as Isaiah 26 ends and 27 begins....

Old Dog

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