

# Prophetic Dreams and Visions for America

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## Index of Prophecies

<b>Name</b>	<b>Page</b>	<b>Name</b>	<b>Page</b>	<b>Name</b>	<b>Page</b>
Cindy Abel	174	David Haase	123, 139	David Michael	112
Raymond Aguilera	15	Connie Haney	134	Hollie L. Moody	40, 99
A. A. Allen	8	Stephen Hanson	59, 99, 106, 117	Kato Mivule	162
Ann	61	Marlys Hardcastle	53	Bob Neumann	108
Anonymous	70, 85, 134	Tom Heward	54	Jonah ben Noah	27
Vincent Aquilino	24	Bob Hickman	56, 147	Daisy Osborn	174
Stephen Ashbridge	53	Tommy Hicks	26	Pam	64, 75
B.	140	Bryant Holmes	115	Ronnie Patterson	3
Edgar C. Baillie	153	Robert Holmes	148	Peg	81
Tom Beem	151	Tony Houston	86	Dan Perez	120
Stephen L. Bening	93, 148	Euley Hudson	81	Ken Peters	95
Michael Boldea Jr.	84, 91, 121	Cliff Hursey	13, 33	Ann Peterson	107
Virginia Boldea	107	Andrea E. Jackson	60	Philip	24
Joe Brandt	50	Rhonda Jackson	106	Premol Prophecy	165
Randy Caldwell	156	John	81, 85	Rachel	91
Pastor Carlucci	171	Leslie Johnson	32	Risse	136
Joyce Chasteen	74	Nita Johnson	22, 170	Oral Roberts	163
Cheri	61	Bob Jones	173	Daniel Rodes	150
Lynn Clark	175	Pete Kasbohm	148	Tamara S	87
Clay,	81	Kathy	55	Annie Schisler	57
Garry Coston	117	Kathleen Keating	79	Sadhu Sundar Selvaraj	141
Linda Courtney	25	Kel	64, 136	Sherri,	65
Susan Cummings	77, 147, 171	Marsha Kell-Burns	112	Simon,	62
Paul J. Cunningham	61	Kerry	126	Dawn Singelakis	136
Alexander B. Cuppett	172	J. Reg King	37	Gail Smith	54
Angel Dahilig	114, 126	Zelma Kirkpatrick	53	Timothy Snodgrass	138, 147
Dana	86	Kitty Jo	69	Lisa Stephenson	111
Bonnie Daughenbaugh	136	David Kocurek, Sr.	166	Perry Stone	129
Debangel	175	Jeanne Kruchowski	126, 139	Suzy Q	81
Deborah	155, 165	John Lallier	107	Jennifer Thompson	152, 155

Toni DeGain	161	Laura	133	Louise Starr Tomkiel	3
Diane	80, 175	Leslie	55	Gabriel Tonwuru	173
J. Doe	120	Lisa	81	Nancy Tribley	166
Don	81	Lois	67	Pattie Trovato	131
Donna	66	Joe D. Long	124	Mike Tucker	72, 134, 135, 157
Dumitru Duduman	6, 35	Olivia Long	165	Unknown	60, 62, 123
Michelle Dulin	138	Veronica Lueken	37	A. C. Valdez	49
Dwayne	89	John MacHaffie	29	A. C. Valdez, Jr.	145
Harold Eatmon	180	St. Malachy	34	Valerie	158
Ed	93	J W Majors	180	Velma	180
Elisabeth Sherrie Elijah	4	Barry Mark	159	Victoria	137
Ellie	30	Eva Faye Marsee	73	George Washington	7
John Fennan	68	C. Alan Martin	11	W. Mark Wattenford	103
Rose Mary Ferguson	138	Bobby Martz	152	Kim Weir	165
Dee Finney	5, 119	Mary	80	David Wilkerson	34
Dorothy G.	120	Maureen	127, 139	Armin A. Wolff,	5
Thomas S. Gibson	151	B. Mc	91	Yohani Wolfgram,	115
Jerry Golden	68, 86, 105	Jim McCants	107	Vincent Xavier	163
Ed Hawk Graham	114	George McClellan	10	Nila Yeo	176
Nona Grant	148	Randy McKee	134	MC Young	4, 100, 101, 110, 119
Henry Gruver	29, 127	James McNichol	4	120, 135, 149	

## **Louise Starr Tomkiel, April 27, 2001**

"The wall of fire will soon be apparent. The BIG volcano will soon erupt and continue from north to south. Great fires, that are uncontrollable, will consume much land making it desolate. Crops will be destroyed by insects. Earthquakes of such great magnitude will crumble even mountains. Death and disease will consume much life--people and animal. The earth will be loosened from her axis for a few catastrophic seconds. Floods will swell the oceans, rivers, seas, lakes and move inland with great force destroying all in its path. Deadly diseases will continue to multiply as polluted air and filth are carried around the earth to every country. Droughts, so lengthily that the ground will crack and look and feel like stone. Starvation will be everywhere. The sun will be darkened due to massive amounts of dust in the atmosphere.

A one world government will rule. There will be a one world bank. A one world church is in the making and will soon evolve. The Anti-christ is now prepared to take command. Martial law is slowly coming into control. Atheism will be the rule--no God--as the Masons, communism begins its reign. The false idol is ready and all will be forced to worship it. (Beast) The stock market will very soon crash. Chemical warfare is on the horizon. A giant tidal wave is due and will purge coastal areas and more. Great signs will appear in the sky.

You will hear the voices of evil spirits everywhere. Some priests will teach heresy. Some priests will be corrupt. Concentration camps are ready. The mark of the beast (chip under the skin) is now being put into place. All buying and selling will soon be halted. A mighty comet will fall to earth and great destruction will follow. Hatred, killing, torture will consume many. Cannibalism will be in effect. Brothers will turn against brothers. A great division will exist between parents and children and all people. The earth, as you've known it, will be no more.

The Angels HAVE sounded their trumpets. The four horsemen of the Apocalypse are going forth doing as I command. My mighty arm has been lowered! These signs and more await to destroy the earth and cleanse it of all sin. Only prayer, true conversion and repentance can save you. I will continue to send mercy and love to all who will seek Me. Pray for much strength. I, your God, have spoken." End of message

## **Ronnie Patterson, September, 2000**

Here are the Pastors' own words about his son: "Ronnie was walking his dog Sandy and singing praise to the Lord on a warm September 2000 day after school. Suddenly, he was in the spirit in the presence of the Lord. Ronnie saw a huge field of beautiful flowers in heaven, each one perfect and without flaw. Then he saw a big wall with a large gate made of solid white pearl columns. On each side, outside the gate, was huge warrior-like angel about twice the size of a normal man. Ronnie said it took very powerful beings to open the enormous gate.

"Next, Ronnie saw past the gate into the beautiful city on the other side. Every building was made of some material that was as clear as pure water. In the middle of the city, he saw two giant chairs or thrones in an indescribable throne room. Ronnie could not see clearly the figures on the seats as they were

engulfed in a cloud-like spirit similar to a force field or a glowing mist of energy.

"Ronnie was absolutely certain by the power and the presence that these were the thrones of Almighty God, the Father, and Jesus Christ, the Son, surrounded by an unmistakable manifestation of the Holy Spirit. Ronnie was also amazed at a smooth, peaceful, beautiful music that seemed to be all over heaven but was most noticeable in the fields of flowers.

"After seeing all of this, Ronnie for the first time during this experience, heard a voice speaking directly to him saying, 'Son, look over here.' Ronnie then saw a long series of horse stables as far as he could see to the right and to the left made up of individual horse stalls. Each stall contained a magnificent white horse with angels standing with the horses as caretakers. (One angel per about 20 horses).

The Lord told Ronnie that after He removes His people from the earth, Jesus will remain with them in heaven a short time and then lead them back to the earth riding these white horses. He said Jesus will put an end to all who oppose Him and will establish His kingdom in the earth.

"As the vision concluded, the voice of God continued to speak to Ronnie. The Lord told Ronnie not to listen to the devil any longer. He said that the devil had been condemning Ronnie with lies trying to make him believe that Ronnie was worthless, helpless, without value, and on his way to hell. God told Ronnie that Ronnie is His child, 'a child of God,' and that He was well pleased with him.

"Next the Lord told Ronnie to stop grieving over being 18 years old and not being able to drive a car as Ronnie had driven himself almost crazy with disappointment over this. The Lord said to Ronnie, 'I AM COMING SO SOON FOR YOU AND MY PEOPLE THAT THERE IS NOT TIME FOR YOU TO DRIVE ENOUGH TO JUSTIFY LEARNING' .

Ronnie had been upset by a friend who believes Jesus has no father. The Lord said that teaching was false. There is one God in three portions, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. He also told Ronnie that His fury was at a maximum over the way that His people Israel are being persecuted.

"The last thing He spoke to Ronnie was a request. He told Ronnie to comfort his dad and to tell him to continue the radio and television broadcasting. He said to keep preaching the soon call of Jesus for His people to come up to heaven. He also said that He was pleased with Brother Mike Yocum and all the help he was to the ministry.

Ronnie told the Lord that there was only one other thing bothering

him. He was heart-broken at the thought of going to heaven and leaving Sandy behind (Sandy is Ronnie's dog). The Lord told Ronnie not to worry because she is coming with us. I love animals and people (not in quotes, but presumably said by the Lord).

"Ronnie wanted to distribute this to as many people as possible, especially his family so that he can warn them to give their lives

completely to Jesus Christ and won't have to be left behind when the Lord calls His people home."

**Updated:** Rev. Patterson, Ronnie's dad, says " that Ronnie's experience with the Lord in September 2000 was so real and so totally life-changing that Ronnie's zeal and expectation of the rapture has not waned one bit and in fact grows every day. He says that Ronnie is a totally different person. He is not interested in girls, cars or anything else -- only Jesus and the soon rapture. For example, when Ron takes him to a sporting event, all Ronnie does is to go and approach strangers, telling them that Jesus is coming soon, and to be ready.

Ronnie does not even pay attention to who is winning and does not care. He approaches strangers everywhere with the same message. He is consumed with the reality of what Jesus showed him and said to him in September 2000". He told his dad, "If you had experienced what I experienced, you would understand why I think and act the way I do."

### **James McNichol**

My children, I will confirm to you what many of our chosen have already been given to say to you. The war to end all wars is very close on the horizon and will begin soon! It will begin in the Middle East as I have many times said through so many of our chosen ones. There is an insidious dark form of religion that has spread throughout every corner of this land and who are being incited and seduced by the dark forces of evil into what will be termed and called a Holy War! However, it comes from the depths and bowels of darkness and complete evil! Jews and Christians alike will be persecuted!

The incarnation of a man, a demon from hell in the flesh, will come forth from the land of Egypt, inciting and leading these people into war! No continent or country will be left untouched! There will be protests, violence, and fighting seen in the streets of every country throughout the world! Blood will flow like a river in the streets! There will be revolutions in many of the countries of Europe! The red forces will march into these countries to insure the success of these revolutions, to concur and take control of them!

Pray much for your country and your president. Your country has been eyed with great envy for many years and it has not escaped their watchful eye and evil plans! All the major countries of the world will be drawn into this conflict. The bombs of retaliation will later fall and devastate many counties and cities; many countries will be wiped off the face of the map in the blink of an eye!

Look to the heavens for a celestial event soon to come. There will be great earthquakes, volcanic eruptions, and severe storms bringing much destruction everywhere in every country! The land continually being stricken by these calamities coupled with pestilence, will increasingly produce little, which will soon lead to great shortages of food!

So much sadness, if only more children would have come to me, their Mother as I have so many times pleaded in so many places! My children, pray like you have never prayed before, continually, and non-stop! The hour is upon you and draws neigh; at the very door! I can no longer hold back what must

now come to pass, and be fulfilled through the prophecies! Your non-stop prayers are desperately needed. It will determine to what degree if any, what will, and can be, mitigated!

### **MC Young October 24, 2001**

First dreamt this on July,30 2000...and again on July 7,2001...again yesterday Oct.23,2001....I am standing upon a vast prairie with mountains in the distance...I see FOUR HORSES (riderless) running toward me with a flaming prairie fire behind them and I am very astonished. This then SHIFTS and now I am standing before a large window looking out upon the world and I see FOUR events "MARKERS IN TIME"

I hear a voice say, "representing the very near future". It was like watching a movie with no sound. Here is what I saw:(1) Bill Clinton in some kind of world leader role (not pres.)...the USA seemed to be under some other kind of government and Clinton was still a major world player.(2) I saw a war being waged in a desert and rolling hills-I believe this to be somewhere in the middle east; thinking Turkey and surrounding countries...it was a BIO-NUCLEAR war.(3) I saw ANARCHY and TERRORISM in the U.S., Canada, and Mexico-Violence and Biological terrorism- Soldiers in the city streets with tanks and other military vehicles.(4) I saw massive earthquakes worldwide but particularly on the WEST COAST of U.S. and ALASKA...then in other regions of U.S. and Mexico.

My mother is laying in a bed next to where I'm watching through this window and another person (the VOICE) is standing beside me. I ask "Mama do you see all these things about to happen?" She answers "Yes, I know." Then I turn to the person beside me and ask "WHEN will these things be?" He/She(cannot recall if this was man or woman)replied "These four things are already beginning and will become more apparent over the next four years...love the children as they will have to endure the terrible times ahead, LOVE THE CHILDREN."

Then I was suddenly back upon the prairie watching the FOUR RIDERLESS HORSES running toward me with a prairie fire blazing behind them. A Howling WIND began to blow and I became VERY FRIGHTENED yelling "THE HORSES! THE HORSES! "

This is where I wake dripping with perspiration...very disturbing dream and since the recurring ones I've had usually come to pass I decided to post this...would appreciate comments...I'm relatively new to these boards and am grateful to have a place to share these "doomsday" dreams that I seem to be cursed with since childhood...my friends don't like hearing about them and tell me I'm "scary"...anyway thanks you all.

### **Elisabeth Sherrie Elijah, December 19, 2001**

I had a vivid dream on Dec. 19, 2001 the only reason I share it with you is not to cause fear, but rather to ask your prayers that this dream will NOT come to pass! GOD YAHWEH speaks to us in visions dreams and revelations as well as prophetically. Only the fervent prayers of the righteous will stop this dream from becoming a nightmare.

I was standing outside looking at a beautiful blue sky, all was peaceful . As I looked up I saw 4 circles in the sky being drawn as if the finger of GOD YAHWEH was drawing them slowly. When the 4th circle was drawn, I heard a loud roaring noise, went inside the house, a HUGE wind came destroying and killing it was as if a nuclear blast from the effects of a nuclear bomb !

I watched in horror and the death and destruction. Inside my house I saw a woman with a tiny baby in her arms, I looked at it and the baby appeared to be dead and so undernourished. I said why didn't you feed the baby? She coldly looked at me and said "because the baby was fasting " Then before I could take the baby from her she opened the window and threw it down this is a 2nd story house.

I ran outside in the radiation and the destroying wind, and caught the baby in my arms, it started breathing again! As I stood there a man came to me his face was burnt so badly from radiation, and it was red and with 3rd degree burns, he never said a word just walked past me. I went back into my house, fully protected from radiation, and I knew nothing could hurt me along with the baby and fed it milk from a bottle.

After a while the destroying winds stopped . All appeared peaceful, I then looked at the sky again, and I saw the first circle starting, I started shouting REPENT and turn your hearts to YAHSHUA (Jesus) for again judgment has come ! So few listened!

I saw the other 3 circles all in a row 4 in all, then the sound of a roar that I am unable to describe, and then the destroying wind again, as if another nuclear blast went off!

### **Dee Finney, July 3, 1999**

**VISION I:** I lay in the bed in the dark . . . awake, yet seeing somehow, thousands of white horses, with warriors dressed in white, riding in straight rows, like on a road, eight wide. They were riding down the front of my face from the top of my head.

I could not recognize faces, nor race . . . it was all white.

**VISION II:** I lay in the bed in the dark . . . awake, yet seeing somehow, thousands, upon thousands of white horses, with warriors dressed in white, riding eight abreast in straight rows, like on a road. It was as if these horses were on two screens of television, one screen on each of my thighs, moving upward from my knees towards my body.

These horses and riders too, were not recognizable as any particular race of people. Everything was white. I was afraid to move . . . afraid that if I moved that it would all disappear. Yet, it went on and on . . . endlessly. Finally, I had to move. However, it didn't end when I rolled over. The thousands of white horses with their riders continued to ride upward from my knees towards my body. There was no stopping them.

REVELATION 9:16 "And the number of the army of the horsemen were two hundred thousand thousand; and I heard the number of them."(This is 200 million)

### **Armin A. Wolff, February 15, 1993**

Last night I had an extremely exciting and vivid dream-vision concerning the return of our LORD Jesus. I normally never remember anything I dream, but this was so gripping and vivid, and I have been thinking about it all day today. I would like to share it with you and hereby also have a written record.

I found myself in a meeting with a number of believers. The meeting hall looked like some kind of a warehouse and there were fewer than 100 assembled. The talk seemed to center on the increasing persecution they were experiencing. All of a sudden Jesus appeared and most, but not all, were instantly transformed from mortal beings into Immortal. Also, at the same instant, some other Holy Ones appeared who had walked with God in ages past, both in New and Old Testament times.

All of the ones who had, in an instant of time, received their new bodies were able to recognize and converse with the Holy Ones from times past. I heard someone exclaim: "I thought You are coming in the clouds to take us away." The reply was: "I am coming in the clouds and... My reward is with Me Behold, here they are, My Holy Ones of all time, My faithful witnesses, those who loved not their life, and thus received it. They are the clouds and my reward, My reward for what I endured on the cross for all."

I heard another question asked of the LORD, by one of the Transformed Persons, whether He would now take them with Him out of the tribulation they were experiencing. He replied: "No, you must remain here for another 40 days and nights, just as I was on Earth for another 40 days after My resurrection and minister with Me to those who were not ready. After the 40 days and nights you will come with Me into the skies above Jerusalem and we will leave from there to have a celebration, a banquet in My Father's house, a feast that has been planned before the worlds were made."

The ones in the assembly, who had remained in their mortal bodies, lamented and cried to the Transformed Ones to help them, but were told: "It is now too late. The Bridegroom has come for us and there is nothing we can do for you, in this regard. However, if you will not love your own life, not bow to the will of the sin-man and take that seal of his, you will join us after the celebration. You will be sealed by your death and kept in the throne room for the LORD."

In what seemed a moment later, I was in another similar assembly in (maybe) another country. There also, the instant transformation had taken place of many. I was told that this same event had happened all over the Earth and all born again, Spirit filled followers of Jesus had been thus transformed, at whatever spot they happened to be in that instant, and were joined by many of God's Holy Ones, from the dawn of creation up to the present time.

Just then, some heavily armed police, or soldiers, burst into the meeting and proceeded to beat, shoot, and arrest the believers. A little blonde Transformed lady stood-up to one of the large men, and refused to move when told she was under arrest. Five or six huge men tried to drag her away, but could not move her any further than they could have moved an ancient redwood or oak tree. This infuriated the police and they started to beat her, and to start shooting their weapons. The bullets went right through the Transformed Believers and made holes in the walls, or in

some cases, struck and killed some of the mortals standing behind them. The blows seemed to go through also and have no effect whatsoever on the new resurrection bodies. The remaining mortals were dragged off to prison, along with some of the Transformed Ones who chose to go along. There was no sure way to tell at first glance, who was mortal and who lived in a transcendent resurrection body.

I was then also in a prison, and saw how the Immortals were comforting the anguished souls who were to be executed unless they denounced the name of Jesus. The guards and all governmental authorities were furious that they could do absolutely nothing to prevent the Glorified Believers from coming and going and ministering anywhere on Earth, wherever Jesus told them to go. No wall could hem them in, and no weapon, or human force, could oppose or harm them. One of the Transformed Saints who had lived ages ago on Earth spoke: "Within forty days, all who refuse to accept the seal of the evil one will be killed and kept safe by the Father, personally, in the throne room. Those who give in, will suffer in the Terrible Wrath beginning after the last saint is murdered. This Wrath is the LORD's Last Effort to get rebellious mankind to repent."

At this point, I awoke and as you can imagine, was quite agitated. In fact, my heart rate was considerably above the normal resting level. The clock said 5:05am. Needless to say, I could not go back to sleep. Over time, I may forget the details of this dream, or vision, but one thing I'll never forget is the anguish, wailing, and heart-rending lamentations of those who had to remain here. I do not know how many of these chose to be killed rather than take the seal of the antichrist.

Scripture does speak of a group coming out of the Great Tribulation, but whether some are from those who were left behind, or not, was not made clear to me in this vision.

## **Dumitru Duduman, September, 1984**

Late one night, I could not sleep. The children were sleeping on the luggage. My wife and daughter were crying, I went outside and walked around. I didn't want them to see me cry. I walked around the building, crying and saying, "God! Why did you punish me? Why did you bring me into this country? I can't understand anybody. If I try to ask anybody anything, all I hear is, "I don't know."

I stopped in front of the apartment and sat on a large rock. Suddenly a bright light came toward me. I jumped to my feet because it looked as if a car was coming directly at me, attempting to run me down! I thought the Romanian Secret Police had tracked me to America, and now they were trying to kill me. But it wasn't a car at all. As the light approached, it surrounded me. From the light I heard the same voice that I had heard so many times in prison.

He said "Dumitru, why are you so despaired?" I said, "Why did you punish me? Why did you bring me to this country? I have nowhere to lay my head down. I can't understand anybody." He said, "Dumitru, didn't I tell you I am here with you, also? I brought you to this country because this country will burn." I said, 'then why did you bring me here to burn? Why didn't you let me die in my own country? You should have let me die in jail in Romania! He said, "Dumitru, have patience so I can tell

you. Get on this." I got on something next to him. I don't know what it was. I also know that I was not asleep. It was not a dream. It was not a vision. I was awake just as I am now.

He showed me all of California and said, "This is Sodom and Gomorrah! All of this, in one day it will burn! Its sin has reached the Holy One." Then he took me to Las Vegas. "This is Sodom and Gomorrah. In one day it will burn." Then he showed me the state of New York. "Do you know what this is?" he asked. I said, "No." He said "This is New York. This is Sodom and Gomorrah! In one day it will burn." Then he showed me all of Florida, "This is Florida." he said. "This is Sodom and Gomorrah! In one day it will burn."

Then he took me back home to the rock where we had begun. "IN ONE DAY IT WILL BURN! All of this I have shown you" - I said, "How will it burn?" He said, "Remember what I am telling you, because you will go on television, on the radio and in churches. You must yell with a loud voice. Do not be afraid, because I will be with you." I said, "How will I be able to go? Who knows me here in America? I don't know anybody here." He said, "Don't worry yourself. I will go before you. I will do a lot of healing in the American churches and I will open the doors for you. But do not say anything else besides what I tell you. This country will burn!"

I said, "What will you do with the church?" He said, "I want to save the church, but the churches have forsaken me." I said, "How did they forsake you?" He said, "The people praise themselves. The honor that the people are supposed to give Jesus Christ, they take upon themselves. In the churches there are divorces. There is adultery in the churches. There are homosexuals in the churches. There is abortion in the churches and all other sins that are possible.

Because of all the sin, I have left some of the churches. You must yell in a loud voice that they must put an end to their sinning. They must turn toward the Lord. The Lord never gets tired of forgiving. They must draw close to the Lord, and live a clean life. If they have sinned until now, they must put an end to it, and start a new life as the Bible tells them to live."

I said, "How will America burn?" America is the most powerful country in this world. Why did you bring us here to burn? Why didn't you at least let us die where ALL the Dudumans have died?"

He said, "Remember this, Dumitru. The Russian spies have discovered where the nuclear warehouses are in America. When the Americans will think that it is peace and safety - from the middle of the country, some of the people will start fighting against the government. The government will be busy with internal problems. Then from the ocean, from Cuba, Nicaragua, Mexico,..." (He told me two other countries, but I didn't remember what they were.) "...they will bomb the nuclear warehouses. When they explode, America will burn!"

"What will you do with the Church of the Lord? How will you save the ones that will turn toward you?" I asked. He said, "Tell them this: how I saved the three young ones from the furnace of fire, and how I saved Daniel in the lion's den, is the same way I will save them."

The angel of the Lord also told me, "I have blessed this country because of the Jewish people who are in this country. I have seven million Jews in this country, but they do not want to recognize the Lord. They didn't want to thank God for the blessing they received in this country." "Israel doesn't want to recognize Jesus Christ. They put their faith in the Jewish people in America. But, when America burns, the Lord will raise China, Japan, and other nations to go against the Russians. They will beat the Russians and push them all the way to the gates of Paris.

Over there they will make a treaty, and appoint the Russians as their leaders. They will then unite against Israel." "When Israel realizes she does not have the strength of America behind her, she will be frightened. That's when she will turn to the Messiah for deliverance. That's when the Messiah will come. Then, the church will meet Jesus in the air, and he will bring them back with Him to the Mount of Olives. At that time, the battle of Armageddon will be fought."

When I heard all of this I said, "if you are truly the angel of the Lord, and everything you have told me is true, then all you have said must be written in the Bible." He said, "Tell everyone to read from Jeremiah 51:8-15, Revelation chapter 18, and Zechariah chapter 14, where Christ fights against those who possess the earth. After His victory," the angel said, "there will be one flock and one Shepherd. There will be no need for light. The Lamb of God will be the Light. There will be no sickness, no tears, and no deaths. There will only be eternal joy and God will be the ruler. There will be only one language. Only one song. And no need for a translator! .... And, Dumitru," he continued, "a word of warning. If you keep anything from the American people that you are told, I will punish you severely." "How will I know that this is for real -that it will really happen?" I asked. "As a sign that I have spoken to you, tomorrow before you wake, I will send someone to bring you a bed, and at noon I will send you a car and a bucket of honey. After which I will send someone to pay your rent." Then the angel left.

"The pure in heart will not be punished...Those who are faithful and true, will hear the trumpet of God and the voice of God's angel crying WAKE UP! They will be told where to go."...I looked down and saw beautiful cities... "This is your refuge when the times of tribulation fall upon California. Your family and all those who hear the voice of the Lord will understand the message of God's mighty trumpet. "Only the righteous will I save, some out of the midst of the fire."

"I the Lord will work in ways that you cannot imagine, but be Holy. "A great army, well-armed and dressed in white, appeared before me. "This army will go to battle to save my chosen ones."

"At the appointed time, I will speak to them like I speak to you as to what they must do."

"I will send a chariot of salvation and take each one out in his appointed time."

"All those who repent and turn back to God will be saved from the day of trouble."

## George Washington

NOTE: The following was originally published by Wesley Bradshaw in the National Review, Vol. 4, No. 12, December 1880 (and handed down to me by my grandmother).

The last time I ever saw Anthony Sherman was on July 4, 1859, in Independence Square. He was then 99 years old, and becoming very feeble. But though so old, his dimming eyes rekindled as he gazed upon Independence Hall, which he came to visit once more. Let us go into the hall, he said. I want to tell you an incident of Washington's life - one which no one alive knows of except myself; and, if you live, you will before long, see it verified. From the opening of the Revolution we experienced all phases of fortune, now good and now ill; one time victorious and another conquered. The darkest period we had, I think, was when Washington, after several reverses, retreated to Valley Forge, where he resolved to spend the winter of 1777. Ah! I have often seen our dear commanders care-worn cheeks, as he would be conversing with a confidential officer about the condition of his poor soldiers. You have doubtless heard the story of Washington going to the thicket to pray.

Well, it was not only true, but he used often to pray in secret for aid and comfort from God, the interposition of whose Divine Providence brought us safely through the darkest days of tribulation. One day, I remember well, the chilly winds whistled through the leafless trees, though the sky was cloudless and the sun shone brightly, he remained in his quarters nearly all the afternoon alone. When he came out, I noticed that his face was a shade paler than usual, and there seemed to be something on his mind of more than ordinary importance. Returning just after dusk, he dispatched an orderly to the quarters of the officer I mention who was presently in attendance.

After a preliminary conversation of about half an hour, Washington, gazing upon his companion with that strange look of dignity which he alone could command said to the latter: "I do not know whether it is owing to anxiety of my mind, or what, but this afternoon, as I was sitting at this table engaged in preparing a dispatch, something seemed to disturb me. Looking up, I beheld standing opposite me a singularly beautiful female. So astonished was I, for I had given strict orders not to be disturbed, that it was some moments before I found language to inquire the cause of her presence. A second, a third, and even a fourth time did I repeat my question, but received no answer from my mysterious visitor except a slight raising of her eyes.

"Presently I heard a voice saying, Son of the Republic, look and learn, while at the same time my visitor extended her arm eastwardly. I now beheld a heavy white vapor at some distance rising fold upon fold. This gradually dissipated, and I looked upon a strange scene. Before me lay spread out in one vast plain all the countries of the world--Europe, Asia, Africa, and America. I saw rolling and tossing, between Europe and America, the billows of the Atlantic, and between Asia and America lay the Pacific. Son of the Republic, said the same mysterious voice as before, look and learn. At that moment I beheld a dark, shadowy being, like an angel, standing, or rather floating, in the hollow air, between Europe and America. Dipping water out of the ocean in the hollow of each hand, he sprinkled some upon America with his right hand while with his left hand he cast some on Europe.

Immediately a cloud raised from these countries and joined in mid-ocean. For a while it remained stationary, and then moved slowly westward, until it enveloped America in its murky folds. Sharp flashes of lightning gleamed through it at intervals, and I heard the smothered groans and cries of the American people. A second time the angel dipped water from the ocean, and sprinkled it out as before. The dark cloud was then drawn back to the ocean, in whose heaving billows it sank from view.

A third time I heard the mysterious voice saying, Son of the Republic, look and learn. I cast my eyes upon America and beheld villages and towns and cities springing up one after another until the whole land, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, was dotted with them. Again I heard the mysterious voice say, Son of the Republic, the end of the century cometh, look and learn. At this the dark shadowy angel turned his face southward, and from Africa I saw an ill-omened spectre approach our land. It flitted slowly over every town and city of the latter. The inhabitants presently set themselves in battle array against each other. As I continued looking, I saw a bright angel, on whose brow rested a crown of light, on which was traced the word Union, bearing the American flag which he placed between the divided nation, and said Remember ye are brethren. Instantly, the inhabitants casting from them their weapons became friends once more, and united around the National Standard.

And again I heard the mysterious voice saying, Son of the Republic, look and learn. At this, the dark, shadowy angel placed a trumpet to his mouth and blew three distinct blasts; and taking water from the ocean, he sprinkled it upon Europe, Asia, and Africa. Then my eyes beheld a fearful scene. From each of these countries arose thick, black clouds that were soon joined into one. And throughout this mass, there gleamed a dark red light by which I saw hordes of armed men, who, moving with the cloud, marched by land and sailed by sea to America, which country was enveloped in the volume of cloud. And I dimly saw these vast armies devastate the whole country, and burn the villages, towns and cities that I beheld springing up. As my ears listened to the thundering of the cannon, clashing of swords, and the shouts and cries of millions in mortal combat., I again heard the mysterious voice saying, Son of the Republic, look and learn. When the voice had ceased, the dark shadowy angel placed his trumpet once more to his mouth, and blew a long and fearful blast. Instantly a light as of a thousand suns shone down from above me, and pierced and broke into fragments the dark cloud which enveloped America.

At the same moment the angel upon whose head still shone the word Union, and who bore our national flag in one hand and a sword in the other, descended from the heavens attended by legions of white spirits. These immediately joined the inhabitants of America, who I perceived were well-nigh overcome, but who immediately taking courage again closed up their broken ranks and renewed the battle. Again, amid the fearful noise of the conflict, I heard the mysterious voice saying, Son of the Republic, look and learn. As the voice ceased, the shadowy angel for the last time dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it upon America. Instantly the dark cloud rolled back, together with the armies it had brought, leaving the inhabitants of the land victorious. Then once more I beheld the villages, towns and cities, springing up where I had seen them before, while the bright angel, plating the azure standard he had brought in the midst of them, cried with a loud voice: While the stars

remain, and the heavens send down dew upon the earth, so long shall the Union last. And taking from his brow the crown on which was blazoned the word Union, he placed it upon the Standard, while the people, kneeling down, said Amen. The scene instantly began to fade and dissolve, and I at last saw nothing but the rising, curling vapor I at first beheld. This also disappearing, I found myself once more gazing upon the mysterious visitor, who in the same voice I had heard before, said, Son of the Republic, what you have seen is thus interpreted. Three great perils will come upon the Republic. The most fearful is the third. (The comment on his word third is: The help against the THIRD peril comes in the shape of Divine assistance; passing which, the whole world united shall not prevail against her. Let every child of the Republic learn to live for his God, his land and Union.)

With these words the vision vanished, and I started from my seat and felt that I had seen a vision wherein had been shown me the birth, progress, and destiny of the UNITED STATES. Such, my friends, concluded the venerable narrator, were the words I heard from Washington's own lips, and America will do well to profit by them.

### **A. A. Allen, July 4, 1954**

The following vision was received by Evangelist A. A. Allen on July 4, 1954. As I stood atop the Empire State Building, I could see the Statue of Liberty, illuminating the gateway to the new world. Here, spread before me like an animated map, is an area sixty or eighty miles in diameter. I was amazed that the Spirit of the Lord should so move me, there atop the Empire State Building. Why should I feel such a surge of His Spirit and power there?

Suddenly I heard the voice of the Lord. It was as clear and as distinct as a voice could be. It seemed to come from the very midst of the giant telescope. But when I looked at the telescope, I knew it hadn't come from there, but directly from heaven. The voice said, "The eyes of the lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to show himself strong in behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward Him. Herein you have done foolishly. Therefore, from henceforth, you shall have wars."

Immediately when I heard the voice of God, I knew this was a quotation of Scripture. But never before had a thing come to me so forcibly by the power of the Spirit. The ticking of the telescope stopped. The man before me had used up his dimes worth. As he stepped away I knew that I was next. As I stepped to the telescope and dropped in my dime, immediately the ticking started again. This ticking was an automatic clock which would allow me to use the telescope for a definitely limited time only. As I swung the telescope to the North, suddenly the Spirit of God came upon me in a way that I had never thought of before. Seemingly in the spirit I was entirely caught away. I knew that the telescope itself had nothing to do with the distance which I was suddenly enabled to see, for I seemed to see things far beyond the range of the telescope, even on a bright clear day. It was simply that God had chosen this time to reveal these things to me, for as I looked through the telescope, it was not Manhattan Island that I saw, but a far larger view. That morning, much of the view was impaired by fog.

But suddenly as the Spirit of the Lord came upon me the fog



seemed to clear, until it seemed that I could see for thousands of miles. But that which I was looking upon was not Manhattan Island, it was all of the North American Continent spread out before me as a map is spread upon a table, it was not the East River and the Hudson River that I saw on either side, but the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans. And instead of the Statue of Liberty standing there in the bay on her small island I saw her standing far out in the Gulf of Mexico. She was between me and the United States. I suddenly realized that the telescope had nothing to do with what I was seeing, but that it was a vision coming directly from God. And to prove this to myself I took my eyes away from the telescope, so that I was no longer looking through the lens, but the same scene remained before me.

There, clear and distinct, lay all the North American Continent, with all its great cities. To the North lay the Great Lakes. Far to the Northeast was New York City. I could see Seattle and Portland far to the Northwest. Down the West Coast, there were San Francisco and Los Angeles. Closer in the foreground, there lay New Orleans, at the center of the Gulf Coast area. I could see the great towering ranges of the Rocky Mountains, and trace with my eye the Continental Divide. All this and more, I could see spread out before me as a great map, upon a table. And as I looked, suddenly from the sky I saw a giant hand reach down. That gigantic hand was reaching out toward the Statue of Liberty. In a moment her gleaming torch was torn from her hand, and in its place instead was placed a cup. And I saw protruding from that great cup, a giant sword, shining as if a great light had been turned upon its glistening edge. Never before had I seen such a sharp, glistening, dangerous sword. It seemed to threaten all the world.

As the great cup was placed in the hand of the Statue of Liberty, I heard these words, "Thus saith the Lord of hosts, Drink ye and be drunken, spew and fall, and rise no more, because of the sword which I will send" As I heard these words, I recognized them as a quotation from Jeremiah 25:7. I was amazed to hear the Statue of Liberty speak out in reply, "I WILL NOT DRINK!" Then as the voice of the thunder, I heard again the voice of the Lord, saying, "Thus saith the Lord of Hosts, YE SHALL CERTAINLY DRINK." (Jer.25:28) Then suddenly the giant hand forced the cup to the lips of the Statue of Liberty, and she became powerless to defend herself. The mighty hand of God forced her to drink every drop from the cup. As she drank the bitter dregs, these were the words that I heard, "Should you be utterly unpunished? You shall not be unpunished: for I will call for a sword upon all the inhabitants of the earth, saith the Lord of Hosts." (Jer.25:29)

When the cup was withdrawn from the lips of the Statue of Liberty, I noticed the sword was missing from the cup, which could mean but one thing. THE CONTENTS OF THE CUP HAD BEEN COMPLETELY CONSUMED! I knew that the sword merely typified war, death, and destruction, which is no doubt on the way. Then as one drunken on too much wine, I saw the Statue of Liberty become unsteady on her feet and begin to stagger, and to lose her balance. I saw her splashing in the Gulf, trying to regain her balance. I saw her stagger again and again, and fall to her knees.

As I saw her desperate attempts to regain her balance, and rise to her feet again my heart was moved as never before with

compassion for her struggles. But as she staggered there in the gulf, once again I heard these words, "Ye shall drink and be drunken, and spew, and fall, and rise no more because of the sword that I shall send among you." As I watched, I wondered if the Statue of Liberty would ever be able to regain her feet - if she would ever stand again. And as I watched, it seemed that with all her power she struggled to rise, and finally staggered to her feet again, and stood there swaying drunkenly. I felt sure that at any moment she would fall again - possibly never to rise.

I seemed overwhelmed with a desire to reach out my hand to keep her head above water, for I knew that if she ever fell again she would drown there in the Gulf. "Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the destruction that wastes at noontide." Psalms 91:5,6.

Then as I watched, another amazing thing was taking place. Far to the Northwest, just out over Alaska, a huge, black cloud was arising. As it rose, it was as black as night. It seemed to be in the shape of a man's head. As it continued to arise, I observed two light spots in the black cloud. It rose further, and a gaping hole appeared. I could see that the black cloud was taking the shape of a skull, for now the huge, white, gaping mouth was plainly visible. Finally the head was complete. Then the shoulders began to appear and on either side long, black arms. It seemed that what I saw was the entire North American Continent, spread out like a map upon a table with this terrible skeleton-formed cloud arising from behind the table. It rose steadily until the form was visible down to the waist. At the waist, the skeleton seemed to bend towards the United States, stretching forth a hand toward the East and one toward the West - one toward New York and one toward Seattle. As the awful form stretched forward, I could see that the entire attention seemed to be focused upon the U.S., overlooking Canada at least for the time being. As I saw the horrible black cloud in the form of a skeleton bending towards America, bending from the waist over, reaching down toward Chicago and out towards both coasts, I knew it's one interest was to destroy the multitudes.

As I watched in horror, the great black cloud stopped just above the great lakes region, and turned its face towards New York City. Then out of the horrible, great gaping mouth began to appear wisps of white vapor which looked like smoke, as a cigarette smoker would blow puffs of smoke from his mouth. These whitish vapors were being blown toward New York City. The smoke began to spread, until it had covered all the eastern part of the United States. Then the skeleton turned to the West, and out of the horrible mouth and nostrils came another great puff of white smoke. This time it was blown in the direction of the West Coast. In a few moments time, the entire West Coast and L.A. area was covered with its vapors then towards the center came a third great puff. As I watched, St. Louis and Kansas City were enveloped in its white vapors. Then on it came towards New Orleans. Then on they swept until they reached the Statue of Liberty where she stood staggering drunkenly in The blue waters of The Gulf.

As the white vapors began to spread around The head of the statue, she took in but one gasping breath, and then began to cough as though to rid her lungs of the horrible vapors she had inhaled. One could readily discern by the coughing that those white vapors had seared her lungs. What were these white

vapors? Could they signify bacteriological warfare or nerve gas that could destroy multitudes of people in a few moments time? Then I heard the voice of God, as He spoke again: "Behold, the Lord maketh the earth empty, and maketh it waste, and turneth it upside down, and scattereth abroad the inhabitants thereof., And it shall be, as with the people. so with The priest; as with the servant, so with his master; as with the buyer, so with the seller, as with the taker of usury, so with the giver of usury to him. The land shall be utterly emptied, and utterly spoiled : for The Lord has spoken this word. The earth mourneth and fadeth away, The world languisheth and fadeth away, the haughty people of the earth do languish. The earth also is defiled under the inhabitants thereof; because they have transgressed the laws, changed the ordinance, broken the everlasting covenant. Therefore has the curse devoured the earth and they that dwell therein are desolate; therefore the inhabitants of the earth are burned and few men are left."(Isa.24:1-6)

As I watched, the coughing grew worse. It sounded like a person was about to cough out his lungs. The Statue was moaning and groaning. She was in mortal agony. The pain must have been terrific, as again and again, she tried to clear her lungs of those horrible white vapors. I watched her there in the Gulf, as she staggered, clutching her lungs and her breast with her hands. Then she fell to her knees. In a moment, she gave one final cough, and made a last desperate effort to rise from her knees, and then fell face forward into the waters of The Gulf and lay still as death. Tears ran down my face as I realized that she was dead! Only The lapping of The waves, splashing over her body, which was partly under the water, and partly out of water, broke the silence. "A fire devoureth before them, and behind them a flame burneth; the land is as the garden of Eden before them, and behind them, a desolate wilderness." Joel 2:3

Suddenly the silence was shattered by the screaming of sirens. The sirens seemed to scream, "RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!" Never before had I heard such shrill, screaming sirens. They seemed to be everywhere - to the North, South, the East and the West. There seemed to be multitudes of sirens. And as I looked, I saw people everywhere running. But it seemed none of them ran more than a few paces, and then they fell. And even as I had seen the Statue struggling to regain her poise and balance, and finally falling to die on her face. I now saw millions of people falling in the streets, on the sidewalks, struggling. I heard their screams for mercy and help.

I heard their horrible coughing as though their lungs had been seared with fire. I heard the moanings and groanings of the doomed and the dying. As I watched, a few finally reached shelters, and above the moaning and groanings, I heard these words: "A noise shall come even to the ends of the earth for the Lord has a controversy with the nations. He will plead with all flesh; He will give them that are wicked to the sword, saith the Lord. Behold evil shall go forth from nation to nation, and a great whirlwind shall be raised up from the coasts of The earth. And The slain of the Lord shall be at that day from one end of the earth even onto the other end of the earth: they shall not be lamented neither gathered nor buried; they shall be dung upon the ground. " (Jer. 25:31-33)

Then suddenly I saw from the Atlantic and from the Pacific, and out of the Gulf, rocket-like objects that seemed to come up like fish leaping out of the water . High into the air they leaped, each

headed in a different direction, but every one towards The U.S. On The ground, the sirens screamed louder. And up from the ground I saw similar rockets begin to ascend. To me, these appeared to be interceptor rockets although they arose from different points all over the U.S. However, none of them seemed to be successful in intercepting the rockets that had risen from the ocean on every side. These rockets finally reached their maximum height, slowly turned over, and fell back toward the earth in defeat. Then suddenly, the rockets which had leaped out of the ocean like fish all exploded at once. The explosion was ear-splitting. The next thing which I saw was a huge ball of fire. The only thing I have ever seen which resembled the thing I saw in my vision was the picture of the explosion of the H-bomb in the South Pacific. In my vision, it was so real I seemed to feel a searing heat from it.

As the vision spread before my eyes, and I viewed the widespread desolation brought about by the terrific explosions, I could not help thinking, " While the defenders of our nation have quibbled over what means of defense to use, and neglected the only true means of defense, faith and dependence upon the true and living God, the thing which she greatly feared has come unto her! How true it has proven that "Except the Lord keep The city, The watchman watches but in vain."

Then as the noise of the battle subsided, to my ears came this quotation from Joel, the second chapter, "Blow ye the trumpet in Zion, and sound an alarm in my holy mountain: let all the inhabitants of the land tremble: for the day of the LORD cometh, for it is nigh at hand; A day of darkness and of gloominess, a day of clouds and of thick darkness, as the morning spread upon the mountains: a great people and a strong; there hath not been ever the like, neither shall be any more after it, even to the years of many generations. A fire devoureth before them; and behind them a flame burneth: the land is as the garden of Eden before them, and behind them a desolate wilderness; yea, and nothing shall escape them. The appearance of them is as the appearance of horses; and as horsemen, so shall they run..."(Joel 2:4).

## **General George McClellan**

Closely related to George Washington's Vision, but not as well-known is a vision given to General George B. McClellan, one of the generals who took part in the second peril against America (see George Washington's Vision.) The only source I know concerning this Vision is the Evening Courier of Portland, Maine. It carries a lengthy account of a vision purporting to be the General's own words. The General was alive at the time and could have reputed the account and demanded an immediate retraction if it were false! General McClellan is not as well-known as other military leaders, in America, but he did serve his country well, despite his faults and his disagreements with President Lincoln which eventually led to his removal from his Command.

At the time of this vision, McClellan had gone to Washington, D.C. to take over the command of the United States Army. This being the third day since his arrival, he was working, at two o'clock at night, over the reports of scouts and checking his maps. Being weary from work he leaned his head on his arms on the table and fell asleep. In about ten minutes the locked door suddenly opened, and in strode someone right up to him and in a

voice of authority said: "General McClellan, do you sleep at your post? Rouse you, or ere it can be prevented, the foe will be in Washington.

The General then gives some details of his strange feelings. Seemingly suspended in infinite space from a hollow distance above him, he heard a voice. He started up - not really knowing whether he was awake or not. The walls of the room, with its furniture and other objects were no longer visible, but the maps covering the table were still before him. Then, he was gazing upon a living map of America from the Mississippi river to the Atlantic Ocean. The General was unable to identify the being standing before him, only a vapor having the general outline of a man. Then he looked at the mysterious map before him and was amazed to see the movements of the various troops and had a complete picture of the enemy's lines and distribution of forces. Being greatly elated, he felt he now knew what strategy to use to end the way speedily and victoriously. But then the elation gave way to great apprehension, because on this moving map, he saw the enemy's soldiers moving to the very position he had intended to occupy in a few days.

He then knew that the enemy was aware of his plan of attack. Then the voice spoke again, "General McClellan, you have been betrayed. And had not God willed otherwise, ere the sun had set the Confederate flag would have waved above the Capitol and your own grave. But note what you see. Your time is short." Noting the movement of troops of on the living map- he took his pencil and transferred their position to the paper map on his desk. Then McClellan was aware of the figure near becoming luminous with light and glory, bright as the noonday sun. Then raising his view he looked into the face of George Washington. Sublime and dignified our first President looked upon the bewildered General and spoke the following: "General McClellan, while yet in the flesh, I beheld the birth of the American Republic. It was indeed a hard and bloody one, but God's blessing was upon the nation and therefore, though this, her first great struggle for existence, He sustained her and with His mighty had brought her out triumphantly. A century has not passed since then, and yet the child Republic has taken her position of peer with nations whose pages of history extend for ages into the past. She has, since those dark days, by the favor of God, greatly prospered. And how, by very reason of this prosperity, has been brought to her second great struggle.

This if by far the most perilous ordeal she has; passing as she is from childhood to opening maturity, she is called on to accomplish that vast result, self-control, self-rule, that in the future will place her in the van of power and civilization... "But her mission will not then be finished for ere another century shall have gone by, the oppressors of the whole earth, hating and envying her exaltation, shall join themselves together and raise up their hands against her. But if she shall be found worthy of her high calling they shall surely be discomfited, and then will be ended her third and last great struggle for existence.

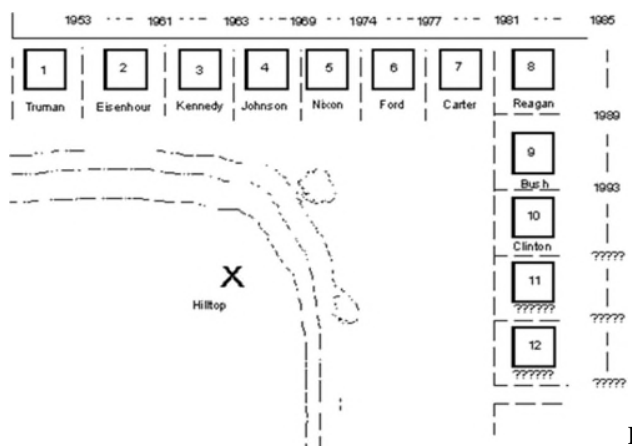
Thenceforth shall the Republic go on, increasing in power and goodness, until he borders shall end only in the remotest corners of the earth, and the whole earth shall beneath her shadowing wing become a Universal Republic. Let her in her prosperity, however remember the Lord her God, her trust be always in him, and she shall never be confounded." After this, Washington raised his hand over the General's Head in blessing

and immediately a peal of thunder rumbled through space. McClellan awoke with a start and found himself in his room and spread out before him on the table were his maps. In viewing the maps, he noticed a difference, for they were covered with marks, signs, and figures which he had made during the vision.

The General had to walk around the room to realize he was actually awake. Then, taking another look at the maps he found the markings still there. Realizing this experience was Divinely given, he ordered his horse saddled and went from camp to camp ordering changes to be made, which were necessary to frustrate the enemy's planned offensive. The strategy was successful and prevented the City of Washington from being captured. The Confederate Army, at that time was so close that Abraham Lincoln sitting in the White House could hear the roar of Confederate artillery. Thus the Union was saved and General McClellan concludes his account of his Vision with these words.: "Our beloved, glorious Washington shall again rest quietly, sweetly in his tomb, until perhaps the end of the Prophetic Century approaches that is to bring the Republic to a third and final struggle, when he may once more laying aside the cements of Mount Vernon, become a Messenger of Succor and Peace from the Great Ruler, who has all Nations of this Earth in His keeping. "But the future is too vast for our comprehension; we are children of the present. When peace shall have folded her bright wings and settled our land the strange, unearthly map marked while the Spirit eyes of Washington looked down, shall be preserved among American Archives as a precious reminder to the American nation what in their second great struggle for existence, they owe to God and the Glorified Spirit of Washington. Verily the works of God are above the understanding of man!"

**HOUSE VISION OF THE NIGHT**

C. Alan Martin updated 6/1/97



In 1971, I received a vision of the night in which I was shown a row of houses. It was not until 23 years later that the Spirit gave me a dream which held the key to the meaning of these houses. They represent presidential administrations, starting with Truman in 1953, and extending into the future for two more presidents (beyond Clinton).

**Linear Recounting of the Vision of the Night:**

"We were fleeing the persecution and calamity of the day. A brother was fleeing with me. He fell and I paused to help him up. We prayed "Lord Have Mercy". My friend vanished, and I looked around to see that I was at the top of a hill overlooking 12 houses. As I looked to the west, I noticed dark and ominous clouds gathering over one house (#10) and proceeding through to the last house (#12). I looked into the sky over #12, and saw an arc of what appeared to be 6 stars in the sky. One of the stars fell to the earth like a fig that was shaken off a limb. A voice came to me and said "look to the east!". I began to turn to the east, fully expecting to see the Lord coming in the clouds. The dark clouds opened up in two places and I saw the sun darkened and the moon turned to blood. As I looked to the east, instead of seeing the Lord in the sky, I saw an army. This army was made up of ancient armaments such as battering rams, catapults and siege ramps. I ran down and joined the army at house #5. Instantly I was transported into the future, and found myself before what I can only call a "temple fortress". The city was gray, in ruins, and desolate. A man had just emerged from the huge double doors of the temple fortress. He was dressed in a suit. A voice said to me "he says he is god, but he is of devil". The vision ended.

#### **Significant events indicated in the vision:**

6th star falls to the earth. Understood to mean the fall of a ruler(or president). I do not believe this to be actual stars or a comet or any other such object. The stars appeared to be within the atmosphere of the earth, and there was not a huge explosion or calamity when the red "star" fell to the earth. The blood moon and lightless sun. More imagery that represents the fall of nations and change in the ages. The fall of a president is not enough to bring about changes on this scale. There will be great changes in the earth and alignment of nations. A wave ancient weapons of war, which I believe to represent the restoration the sign gifts: "SIGNS WONDERS AND MIGHTY DEEDS"

I waited for 23 years to receive a clue as to the meaning of these houses. In another dream in 1995, I was in the back yard of house #3. I looked down at my feet and saw a LIFE magazine, with a picture of JFK on the cover, and the words "In Memory of Dead Presidents". House number three is the house that represents the term of John Kennedy.

#### **The Houses:**

As Stated above, each house represents a presidential administration. House 1 Truman: Nothing significant revealed about this house. House 2 Eisenhower: In a related dream, a model rocket was launched into the air and was drifting down into yard of this house. The rocket then turned into a glider and glided into the yard. My aunt used to refer to me as her "rocket boy" because of my early interest with model rocketry. It was in the Eisenhower Administration that I was born. (1954). It was during this dream that I ran through the back yard of house #3 (to retrieve the falling rocket) and was shown the Life Magazine with Kennedy on the cover. It was then that I knew that these houses represented presidential administrations. House 3 Kennedy: The yard in which I was shown the key to the meaning of the houses. The Life Magazine with JFK's face on it with a caption stating "In Memory of Dead Presidents" was in this yard. It has been suggested that all the presidents on this "street" must pass away before the events discussed in the

remaining revelation can occur. This would mean all presidents up to Carter and maybe Reagan (his house is on a corner lot). House 4 Johnson: This house was occupied by a family of Jews named Levine. It was during the administration of LBJ that Jerusalem was returned to Israel during the 1967 Arab Israel war. Levine is a long form of Levite. This is a very significant event in the history of the world. With the retaking of Jerusalem, the temple can be rebuilt and the stage set for both the setting up of the anti-christ and the return of Jesus Christ. House 5 Nixon: It was into the yard of this house that I ran down and joined the army of God which was marching forward through time (the backyards of these houses). It was also in the Nixon administration that I was saved, filled with the Spirit, and had the vision I am now describing. Every- thing up to this point had already happened in time. However, everything recorded in the remaining houses had not yet happened. It is significant to remember this president, since it will be (according to the falling star and darkened house #10) the 6th administration after Nixon that will endure the beginning of judgment on America, including the fall of that 10th president. House 6 Ford: Nothing significant House 7 Carter: Nothing significant House 8 Reagan: A Major shift occurs in the time of this president. The house sits on a corner lot, and the row of houses changes direction TO THE RIGHT. It can be noted that the nations' politics took a sharp turn to the right during the Reagan administration. Right or wrong, This shift undoubtedly was in the plan of God for the series of events leading up to the last presidents and the fate of the nation. House 9 Bush: Nothing significant in this administration. House 10 Clinton: It is this administration that is the main focus of the vision of the night. Over the house was a very dark cloud, so dark that it seemed like night. The cloud was very low so as to almost touch the rooftop. There was something very significant about the "back door" of this house that may have some meaning. The lights were on in the house and they stood out brightly in the darkness created by the cloud. As I looked at this cloud hanging low over the 10th house, I ;also saw an arch of 6 stars in the sky to the west. The stars were of different colors, and the last (sixth from Nixon) of them fell to earth like a fig that was shaken loose from a limb. I have taken this to mean that this administration will preside over some very bad times in the USA, and that this administration will "fall". House 11 President: (Gore?) If my understanding of house 10 and the six stars is correct, then Gore is in line to succeed Clinton as president. Assuming some tragedy does not strike them both down. In the yard of this house is a large weeping willow tree. This tree represents mourning and sorrow. But under the draping limbs of this tree are children playing. SOME HAVE SUGGESTED THAT THE PICTURE OF THE MAN WHO WAS SHOWN TO ME AT THE END OF THIS VISION OF THE NIGHT IS ACTUALLY V.P. GORE!! House 12 President: ? This is the last house that I saw in this vision of the night.

After this house was a dirt path that lead toward a collection of boulders arraigned in a semi-circle which reminded me of a place where a trial was held and judgment rendered. In another dream which took place during the millennial age, I was standing among these rocks looking at the ruins of a world rocked by the tribulation. In the ruins of these boulders I found a witch doll. I knew immediately that one of the reasons that the USA was judged was because she had gone after the occult and witchcraft. Across from the path after house #12 was a new row

of houses stretching off into the distance. These I believe are the rulers of the land that Jesus will set up during the millennium. In the vision of the night (after I saw the) coming in the clouds. As I turned I saw the clouds part and I saw the blood moon and the dark sun. Both of these are symbolic of judgment being levied on a nation and the fall of a nation. I continued turning to the east and saw the ancient army approaching from the east through the yards of all the houses of the presidents. It was then that I ran down to join this army in the yard of the house of Nixon. This was 1971, the year I was saved. Immediately the scene changed and I was in the middle of a city in gray ruins. I saw a man emerge from what I perceived to be a "temple fortress" who was dressed in a diplomatic suit and carrying a briefcase. A voice said "He claims to be God, but is of devil". Then the dream ended.

Perhaps the greatest miracle concerning this vision of the night, and the hardest to conceive, is that the neighborhood described is an actual neighborhood from my childhood in Massena New York!!! The street was called "Washington Street" (for presidents?). The houses are just as I describe them, and were that way long before I had the dream. There really was a family of Jews named "Levi" in house #4. The street did (and still does) take a right turn at house #8. House #11 really does have a weeping willow tree under it, and children did play there... because I was one of them in my early childhood (early 60s). There really is a path leading up from house #12, and there really is a collection of boulders at the end of that path! These facts can be verified with little effort, as the streets and houses exist today as they did 25 years ago.



**Note this map of the area:**

Can you see the miracle that God some-how manipulated the houses, events, and even street names so as to coincide with this vision of the night! This in an undeniable, verifiable miracle where God used (and is using) an existing neighborhood to lay out His plan for America and the manifestation of the Antichrist. We are in house #10 now. Hold onto your hats, because the next dozen or so years are going to be a roller coaster ride!

**Cliff Hursey, Date unknown**

This dream relates to the believer in these last days. Christians need to arm themselves for the battle and God is able and willing to impart on each of us the unique spiritual weapon designed to do the task.-TP

Months ago I was struck with a sudden illness and for a time thought that it would take my life before it was done. During that time, the Lord granted me this dream, and then granted me

several short visions to clarify it. It's now time to share it with the rest of you.

**THE DREAM:** I found myself traveling down a highway, with bumper to bumper traffic going at a high rate of speed. It was a dark cloudy day, and mud seemed to be splashing and covering everything. I however was not in a car, but on a bicycle. I was having no trouble keeping up with the traffic flow. But then, I heard what seemed like a large truck bearing down on me from behind. I tried to go faster, to escape from it, but could not. Then, just as it seemed it would strike me from behind and kill me on the spot, it swerved around me and had not even been a truck, just an old car. But as a result of this, I myself was run off the road, into a ditch. I fell

When things settled down, I found that I was on my knees in the bottom of a ravine; this was about 12 feet deep and covered by underbrush above. The bottom of the ditch was deep in mud, and there were things in the mud. I began feeling around to see what they were. They were knives, swords, crossbows, rods, all kinds of weapons, and all broken and unusable. And there was someone else there too. An angel. I could not describe the appearance of that one, but I just knew that is what it was. The feeling of it being God's servant was strong, and firm. I was told that these weapons in the ditch were weapons for use by Christians, but they had been discarded and broken. I felt regret, for there were so many of them.

"Which one would you like?" the angel said. "This is why you are here." "A cross bow, of course." It seemed so obvious, why would anyone want anything different? It was as if a crossbow was the natural choice for me. But everyone in the mud was broken, and in a sad state. The angel reached down at my feet, and plucked a broken crossbow from the mud. It was as if the crossbow suddenly strung itself, cleaned itself up, and became new again. It was bright and shiny, golden in color, particularly bright in the still gloomy light. And the shape was VERY odd, it was like no other crossbow I had ever seen.

He reached out and handed it to me, and I found it hard to grasp. There did not appear to be any sort of handle on it. At one end was a large bow, as you would expect, but at the other end were seven smaller bows pointing the opposite way. And beneath, no place to grip it. I was baffled. "I have no idea how to use this!" I said. "Be at peace, when the time comes, you will be shown how." When these words were spoken, they had the force of truth to them. I was confident to the depths of my soul that this would indeed be the case.

"Now, there is more for you to see." He led me up the side of the

ravine, the side away from the road. There was a lot of overgrowth there, enough to block the view of the ravine and what was beyond from the road. I could still hear traffic behind me. We emerged into what would have been the road median, but it was a large clear area surrounded by trees, and full of big white equipment trailers.

The sky above was still cloudy and dark, and would remain so. He took me to one of the trailers. He opened the door, and I was let inside. I found myself in a small place, packed with yet MORE weapons. Spears, shields, pikes, swords, everything

conceivable. (Note, there were no firearms of any sort in evidence.)

There was another odd thing too, a rack that held bottles, like a wine rack, but it instead had bottles that I knew were for oil, like anointing oil. These bottles were dusty and empty, but I knew that soon they would be filled and ready for someone to use. For what I had no idea, but I felt they would be very powerful indeed. In fact, each weapon in this place was waiting to be claimed by its rightful owner. I had a feeling of tremendous age, these weapons had been waiting a LONG time. But the time for them to be claimed was very, very near.

Not quite yet, at least at that point, but extremely close. When I came out of the trailer, I noted that there were hundreds of these trailers. Moreover, I knew that all of them were full of these weapons. I was then taken beyond the equipment trailers, and what I saw stunned me. Hundreds and hundreds of white RV's, Winnebago's or something. There was a huge parking lot, and all of them were just sitting there. Every single one was already idling, waiting to leave when the time came.

I knew that these represented shelter and safety for the saints, but at the same time would allow them to go where they needed to go. It was a huge caravan of these vehicles, and the feeling was that departure of this caravan was imminent. As I awoke, I was running exuberantly to find the one that I knew my Father had prepared for me. Still, I was baffled as to how to use the crossbow.

**My Interpretation Of The Dream:** The first portion of the dream is personal, and sets the stage for the second, which is general. I was traveling down the highway in a bicycle (under my own power), the sky was cloudy and conditions muddy (the state of today's world). I felt the truck coming from behind to kill me (my illness) which turned into something far more harmless and missed me altogether (pretty much describes what happened in my illness).

It was frightening, but I survived with no harm to me.) The ravine represents that place where the Lord eventually brings us all, that place where we are at the absolute bottom, and can hear his voice the best. This is when the dream turns into a more general message, although I think that many other's bicycles have been run off the road recently too.

The broken weapons in the mud represent ministries that were abandoned. Many of these will be picked up by new people, who will carry on with the ministry as it was supposed to be in the first place.

Two months after this dream, I "inherited" a ministry that had been suddenly cast aside. There are a LOT of these ministries out there. And when the reins are passed, the ministry regains its original blessing, becomes as if it were new again.

Climbing out of the ravine represents rising from that place of helplessness. The angel helped me out, through the underbrush. The Lord will not abandon us in our place of helplessness, but will make sure that we have every resource necessary to regain our footing afterwards.

The old weapons in the equipment trailers represent gifts that

the Lord has for us to use in His service. They have been waiting for us to pick them up for a LONG time. I had the feeling that they were fashioned for us before we were born.

The anointing oil was at that time unfilled, and there were many bottles (vessels?) that appeared to have been waiting for quite a while for the oil. This says that there is to be an anointing poured out, and the recipients of that anointing have been prepared and waiting for a very long time.

The Winnebago's represented a place of relative safety from which we could minister, but a place that would move with us. I had a strong feeling that they would all move together, and none had moved as of yet. They were all gassed up and idling, ready to depart, but not all of them were manned yet.

God has already prepared these places and plans for us. I had a strong feeling of victory associated with seeing these things.

**The First Vision:** That day, I came across a friend of mine on the Internet that is gifted in prophecy. I explained my dilemma, that I had what I was sure was a wondrous weapon against the enemy but had no idea how to use it. "That is because I have the next part," he told me. We arranged to meet that evening via the web and do some "spiritual warfare." Well, to be honest, although I had been involved in spiritual warfare before, I was unprepared for this experience. This was to be a type of warfare I had never known before, or even known existed. I will explain this as best I can, please pardon me if it sounds a bit strange!

We began to pray together, and each of us was 1,000 miles from the other. We began, in the spirit, to walk through my home.

And it was as if I could SEE the servants of the enemy all around it. In each room, in the yard, wherever I looked. It was a most unsettling experience. It was more of a feeling than actual sight, although at times I had clear visual images. So, faced with this, in the spirit, I lifted the crossbow. And I still had no idea how to use it. So, I prayed, "Lord, You must teach me to do this, because I am helpless here. This is beyond me."

At that moment, it seemed as if the crossbow fired by itself. Bolts flew. I could tell they struck the evil spirits I felt around me. And yet, I had spiritually or mentally touched no trigger, and did not even know how it had happened. The bolts hit four of the spirits, it felt like. "You hit four," my friend said over the net. Which, considering I had not told him that, confirmed it for me. This was not just imagination. Something was happening here in the spiritual realm, and we were privy to it. 1,000 miles apart, we were both "seeing" it.

So, we walked, in the spirit, through the rest of my home. It was an amazing experience, as both of us "saw" the same things. In each room, I found that only when I released control of the crossbow would it work.

Otherwise, if I tried to use it myself, it was useless. Only when I was humbled and admitted that I had no control or ability myself would it fire. That was the first secret of using the crossbow. I had to be utterly submitted, utterly without any action on my part, to use it at all. COMPLETE selflessness. When I did so, the single bow at the one end would fire at the Lord's command. My own commands would never operate it.

Yes, this was a strange experience, but VERY instructive.

I began to know that the crossbow was a teaching tool for me, to help me remove my own pride from my service to the Lord. Yet, there were those other seven bows, clustered on the other end of the bow. They had yet to be fired at all.

**The Second Vision:** About three weeks after that, in church, the Lord taught me in a split second all I needed to know about those other seven bows, and it is a lesson I will never forget. We were praising the Lord, a wonderful time of praise. I was in the back of the church, and was lifting my hands in praise to the Lord. My hands were outstretched, lifted high. Suddenly, it was as if the crossbow was in my hands. But I was holding it, pointing TOWARDS ME, holding it BY THE BOW. It had a natural grip here it seemed, and fit my hands perfectly at this strange angle, backwards. The bolt was aimed straight at my own heart. I knew in an instant that THIS was how it had been designed to be held. Because, by doing this, the other SEVEN bows were now aimed so that they could be used.

"If you are willing to sacrifice your old carnal man to Me, then I can use you in a far more powerful way," I felt the Lord say. "You can use my gifts in a small way, even as you are, but to use them in power, you must allow Me to remove all your pride and all that is not of Me from your life. Thus, when you use the bow, there is one arrow pointing at your own heart. That arrow is mine."

I had tears running down my face. Now I knew! Since that time, my intercessory prayer has been much stronger. I have been much more attuned to eliminating every dark place from my own life, to make myself a better servant.

Until this is done, God cannot use us to the fullest. When we allow ourselves to be purged, THEN we are able to be what God created us to be. And somewhere out there may be a weapon for you, one that only you can wield for the Lord. It awaits you. In the ditch.

## Raymond Aguilera

2. I see a white Light moving down from the sky between the clouds . I could sense the Presence of God, the Father, Son, and the Holy Spirit. The next image was of an enormous black cloud moving from left to right. Then a massive White Cloud appeared moving from right to left . These two clouds met in the middle and the White Cloud wallowed the black cloud.

The next image startled me for I was out in outer space and I could see the planet Earth . Out of nowhere a large hot rock appeared . I could see the black outer surface with its red inner core glowing bright red . As the black rock hit the planet Earth it bounced on the countries , continents, and the state of Texas that I had seen earlier in the vision. In the next image, I could see the Earth as you see it from outer space. It looked so beautiful with its white clouds and blue green water, I could even see the weather patterns. I don't know from where Jesus Christ came from, but He was standing next to me as I watched the planet Earth.

Then all of a sudden the planet disappeared and all I could see was black space . I remember I argued with Christ because the

planet just vanished into nothing. He showed me the planet two more times and each time it disappeared into nothing . This really upset me for I kept arguing with Him.

Then out of nowhere a new planet appeared, but this planet was three to four times bigger than the planet Earth. It had a bright white light on the outside of it with a dark center .

December 2, 1990, will be the beginning of the Great War in Heaven, and on Earth. The beginning of the end is at hand. Now Satan is the devil of the sky. For he now has nowhere to lay his head ."

24. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera 15 December 1990 through the 1 January 1991 in English. Look to the sky. Look to the sky. See the Wonders. See the Wonders, that I am going to show you. The Wonders that I am going to show you are beyond belief, are beyond belief .

31. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 14 January 91 in tongues, Spanish Hear Me, My Sons and My Daughters. This is your God. This is your God. He is going to burn the world with a star, with a piece, with a piece of a star. It is going to burn the world in a thousand, in a thousand, in a thousand and so many years. Hear Me! Hear Me! Hear Me! In a thousand, and so many years, in a thousand, and so many years, with a piece, with a piece of a star of the sky, of the sky. It is going to come. It is going to come.

For it is in the Bible, in the Bible, in the Bible. Read the Bible, and you are going to be frightened. You are going to be frightened. There are going to be many earthquakes, many storms, many signs , many signs, the ocean, the ocean is going to move up and down , up and down . Look at the ocean. Look at the ocean, and the ice, and the ice of the oceans is going to move. It's going to move , the ice of the ocean, the ice of the North and the South , of the South. The ice is going to move because I said the signs, the signs are going to be. Because I am your God, I am your God, and what I say is going to be . Because I am your Father. I am your Father.

33. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 21 January 91 in tongues English. My Son, My Son, My Son is there. He's there with you. He's doing battle now. He is fighting the war. He is fighting the demons. He's fighting Satan. But Listen to Me. Listen to Me. Open those ears. The first battle, the First war has started. December 2, December 2, 1990, December 2, December 2, 1990. Implant that in your brain. Implant that in your brain anyway you want to. Tattoo it on your eyelids. I don't care how you do it. That was the beginning, that was the beginning of the First war.

The First war, but listen, listen, I started the Second war too. The Second war is on its way, it's on its way. It will be here in a thousand years plus a lot of years, a thousand years plus a lot of years. I can't tell you the exact time . I don't want to tell you the exact time because then you get comfortable.

The climates of the planet are going to change. The tides of the ocean are going to go up and down. They are going up and down and not like you've been used to. I mean they're going to go high, higher than mountains and lower than the valleys that you have on the planet. The ocean is going to rise, it's going to

go down. All the ice in the North and the South are going to move. They're not just going to move slowly. I mean they're going to ram. They are going to ram continents . They are going to ram continents with such force you'd never believe such things could happen.

But remember, remember the violent things that are going to happen to this planet. Open your eyes. Open your ears. Winter will not be winter. Summer will not be summer . Fall will not be fall. From all the corners of the earth, from the North, from the South, from the East, from the West, everything will be turned upside down . Then you will know that I am your God. Then you will know I am your God. Your God of Heaven and Earth. Of all that is and will be from the Universe to Universe, from the Heavens, from the Heavens.

Yes. Yes. Yes. You'll know. Your heart is going to know. Well, My Children, pray. Get in your room, close the door for the weather is going to change. The climates are going to change. Some of you are not going to have houses because of that climate ...the weather...the storms . The hurricanes, tornadoes, you name it. You'll have it.

42. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 30 April 1992 at 4:30 AM. in tongues, English. There is going to be a time of famine on the Planet Earth. All the things that I said will come to be. The Cross of Heaven is coming down to Earth like I stated, watch, listen, and learn, Ray . The Cross of Heaven is coming to Earth, for what I said is going to be.

45. Prophecy and Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 5 May 1992 at 7:12 AM. Tuesday in tongues in English, Non-understandable tongue. Come, come, the time of the Earth is finished. For Heaven is the place for My Children, your Heavenly Father, your King of Kings, your Lord of Lords, Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit welcome you , for there will be no Peace on the Planet. And I will take My Lambs, My Sheep, to Heaven before the Tribulation, before the slaughter, before I lay My Wrath upon the earth.

But only the good Ones, the Righteous, the Spotless, the Ones who Repent. The Ones who love Me with their Heart, not their Lips. From their Heart is what I see, everything else means nothing.

49. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 12 May 1992, Tuesday at 9:13 AM. in tongues, English. The Hour is almost here. The day and the hour has been picked. The day of Mecca, the day of Deliverance, the day of Glory, the day that the Universe has been waiting for, is rapidly approaching. Tell your friends, tell your brothers, tell your sisters, tell your neighbors. Stand on the mountain tops and scream it with every breath that you have, as loud as you can. For it will come like the day, in Noah's time. Suddenly without warning , like a thief in the night, but it will be Wondrous. It will be Glorious for the saints, for the saints of Christ, like I told you earlier. The players have their roles, the stage has been set, the hour has been appointed.

52. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 16 May 1992 in English. The moon, the moon will turn red. The moon will turn red, and the stars will fall, for so it is written .The sky, the sky is at War. The Angels, the Angels of Jesus Christ are fighting, and are winning.

56. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 19 May 1992 at 1:15 PM Tuesday in tongues, English, There is going to be a three-piece army which will invade the Holy Land from the East, from the North, and from the South. The invasion will take place in the time of the wolf, for the wolf is a cunning Animal. Arm yourselves, arm yourselves. Be prepared, for the wolf and the Lamb will meet at the appointed time.

58. Prophecy and Vision given on 24 May 1992 at 12:23 AM. Sunday, in tongues and Spanish. There is going to be a day, that the sky will be filled with fire. The day of the flame. No one is going to live without seeing the flame. Because I am going to stop everything that is Bad in all the world . I don't want you to say, that I didn't tell you, that no one said this, and that. Because right now, the Father is telling you with Clean Lips, that the day of the flame, of the sky, is coming. Hear Me, People of the world, because the sky is going to have a flame that you're going to want to hide from. And you won't be able to, because I know where you are.

61. Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on the 25 May 1992 at about 3 PM. I saw a Yellow-Red flame coming down from outer Space and it wrapped around the world. The world looked Yellow-Red all over. I guess like Mars.

69. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 29 May 1992 at 11:11 AM Friday in Tongues, English. The last big War to be fought will happen in your lifetime. So be prepared, be strong, practice the Word of God in your everyday living. Practice the rules, the regulations that are stated in the Bible. Look to Jesus Christ of Nazareth, look to the Holy Spirit to guide you, look to Me to listen to your prayers, for the day of the Beast is here.

For the number of the Beast will be implemented on the weak , on the Sinful . DO NOT, I'll repeat it again! DO NOT TAKE THE SIGN OF THE BEAST . For if you do, you will not find Salvation. I'll state it again. DO NOT TAKE THE SIGN OF THE BEAST . No matter how hard it gets , No matter how easy it gets, if you value, and I mean, if you value your future , DO NOT TAKE THE SIGN OF THE BEAST , for you will be condemned to the VALLEY OF DEATH FOR ETERNITY .

This is the most BLASPHEMOUS thing you could do ever to your Lord Jehovah , and I WILL NOT FORGIVE YOU. When the sign of the Beast is issued, you run and you hide, do whatever you have to do, but DO NOT TAKE THE SIGN OF THE BEAST. I think I have stated it enough. I think I have made it simple, clear, and direct. I'll repeat it one more time, DO NOT TAKE THE SIGN OF THE BEAST, for you will find the VALLEY OF DEATH FOR ETERNITY .

70. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 30 May 1992 Saturday at 3:23 AM. in tongues in Spanish. All of Germany will unite. Russia will reassemble, reorganize. The False Prophet will be risen from the Middle East, and he will unite with the Beast at the appointed hour in time. This False Prophet from the Mid-East, Middle East, is going to use the Power of Satan to deceive. He is going to create Miracles. He is going to do things that you're going to consider wondrous, great .

71. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 1 June 1992 at 1:22 AM. in English. Well, the Ark of the Covenant will be established . That's right, I said the Ark of the Covenant will be



brought forth from its hiding place and established in My Temple; The new, the last, and the final Temple that will be constructed by man.

The Ark will be placed in the designated area for the establishment of My Word. That was given before through the Prophets, through the Apostles

73. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 4 June 1992 at 1:48 AM. Thursday in tongues, Spanish, English, Hear Me! What I mentioned earlier of the World, of the Star, of the Sky, of the world is going to start, the 30th of July in the New Year, but the year of God, of Christ, I cannot tell you . But the 30th of July is going to start the date of the war with the Pig . And you can mark that date on your Calendar on July 30th , of July.

What a shame of what's going to happen on that date , because they are going to die, many people, you have to watch the River of Blood because the river is going to get high with the Blood of the War .

74. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 5 June 1992, Friday at 2:45 AM. in tongues, English, and For the development of the Money, of the Economic Conditions of the World will befall upon the Beast, who will decide who will survive the financial collapses of the Monetary System. For the Power of Wealth, the Power of Arms, the Power of Political Movement will all fall into place with the collapse of the Monetary System, which will bring into Power the Beast and his followers, for the collapse of the Monetary System will happen.

For the first coming of the world will be done when the Oil and the Commerce Control the World listen to the Prophet, listen to the Prophecies , for the Plane that arrives and lands at the end of the airport will become the focal point of a disaster in the Heart of a City. With the Blossoms that occur when the Rays of the Sun Shine on the ground in Mid-Summer. The destruction of the Plane will occur when the Beast accuses the Chancellor of not obeying his law. For the Chancellor will oppose the Beast.

75. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on the 6 June 1992 at 12:50 AM Saturday, in tongues Spanish, and For the Body of Christ needs to know the formulation of its enemy for the War is going to engulf the World The Hornet will increase in strength in Japan, when it develops Nuclear Weapons.

77. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 6 June 1992 at 3:16 PM Saturday in tongues Spanish and English. And the Hail from Heaven will fall without Mercy. The Hail of Heaven will Destroy. The Hail of Heaven will Annihilate. The Hail of Heaven will Purify the Evil. The Hail of Heaven is upon you this very hour that will reveal the coming of Christ.

79. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 7 June 1992 at 12:54 Am Sunday in tongues English and When the Hand Strikes two in the valley. In the valley, where the Archers Bows are strung tight, will be the Battleground here the Beast the Beast will come back to the valley . The valley of his destiny, which will close the trap on the fate of him That was destined at a time many years passed.

When the Battle of the valley will come to a close, for the armies of Good and Evil will confront each other. For your Heavenly Father so mentioned it many years before it happened, the time, the day, the hour of Jesus Christ of Nazareth. When you see the Horse, with the Rider, with the Bow and Arrow stretched out and pointing to the left, that will be the time, the moment of the destruction of the antichrist.

85. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 11 June 1992 at 2:35 AM. in tongues, Spanish and English. The Boat is going to enter through the San Francisco Bridge. Look at the Boat because the Hour and the Time has been set. Look at it with sharp eyes because it's going to frighten you, the Boat under the San Francisco Bridge. It is going to come now with its Dirty, with its Tears, with its Valiant Dogs . The Dogs, the Bad Dogs, the Dirty Dogs are going to come in the Boat to San Francisco, watch them with sharp eyes, because you're going to be frightened .

90. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 12 June 1992 at 12:55 AM. in English. Let Me tell you a little bit about the War, the War of the future . The Saber tooth Tiger will be conquered but the Beast and the Boar will use a series of spies and counterspies to manipulate Governments. When he gets control of the oil and the finances he will use this leverage and this blackmail . He will use anything that he can to get his way and he will get his way. There are going to be explosions in the Big Capitals, in the Big Cities, all over the World. There is going to be a Police Force that will have no law. Only the law of the Antichrist, which is the law of Satan. Then he is going to implement the Seal which is going to be placed on the foreheads of his puppets; which He'll control and manipulate to do his bidding .

103. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 22 June 1992 at 1:27 AM. Monday in English. The Owl will come to its tree in mid-November. The Owl will fall fast. The Owl will meet the Hornet . The Hornet will execute the Owl for the Beast only wants those who are obedient to him.

104. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 22 June 1992 at 9:15 AM in English. So My Sheep, My Lambs, make yourselves strong, stronger than you ever have. For this World, this Planet of yours is going to be shaken beyond belief. The climates will change, the mood of the people will change, there will be a War beyond comprehension. All these things will happen as it was stated in the Bible. Then I will close the book on this Planet, and then We will have a New World, a New Heaven, a New Beginning , and Children will live the way they were designed to live with Peace, Harmony, Jubilation, Joy, beyond your wildest Dreams .

108. Prophecy and Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 24 June 1992 at 1:27 AM. in Spanish and non-understandable tongues. Yes Ray, the hour will come when the monarch is assassinated in the streets of London. On the Day that will mark his Coronation. For the Beast has planned, and executed this assassination from the beginning

110. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 25 June 1992 at 10:34 AM. Thursday in English. The Star will arrive at the appointed time, for the Star is on its way. The time for it to come will amaze and astonish the whole world. For the

Heavenly Host will be appearing when the Commerce and Oil Finances of the World will be at its peak. The sound of the trumpet will sound in the Heavens and on Earth. For the closing of the trap on the devil will be complete. The Saints that Preserve and that stay Clean and Righteous will meet My Son in the Cloud.

114. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 26 June 1992 at 11:02 AM. in English. When the crow crows in the morning, will be the time of the first tribulation on this Planet. In the country of the far east when the false prophet uses the false word that the devil gave him to defame and to Blaspheme against the Almighty Jehovah.

117. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 26 June 1992 at 4:02 PM. in English. The King of the world is going to arrive at the Valley, the Bloody Valley that was stated in the Bible. For His Angels will clean up, bind, and deposit everything that is not clean in Gehenna. Then will begin the final cleansing of the Saints that survived the Great Battle with the devil.

118. Prophecy and Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 26 June 1992 at 9:32 PM. English. For I am going to shake this Planet off its axis. I am going to turn it upside down and inside out. This Planet is going to be shook up beyond your belief, and see if your god can save you.

133. Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 4 July 1992 at 9:30 AM. In this vision I saw the Planet Earth from outer space from the point of view I had. The Planet's Axis shifted to a more slanted position than before.

158. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 16 July 1992 at 11:54 PM. in Spanish. Chew with teeth. I'll chew with teeth. With teeth I'll chew all that is not clean. I'll chew it with teeth when the earthquake hits California. I am going to chew everything that is evil. For all I want is what is Good and Clean. The earthquake is going to hit Southern California . It's going to hit Southern California because I am going to eat everything that is revolting in Southern California. The earthquake is going to hit Northern California for everything in Northern California is dirty also.

166. Prophecy and Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 23 July 1992 at 12:15 PM. in English. Beware of Africa, for it will explode with violence and tribulations. Beware of the continent of Africa for the violence of that continent will spread like a wild fire from the North to the South, from the East to the West. Violence and terror that the World has never seen or heard of before the hour will begin when the bear and the owl go to fight in Egypt.

167. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 23 July 1992 at 7:42 AM in Spanish. The boat is going to come on the sixth in the year of the Ram. For its going to come with force and the force is going to scare the World, in the year of the Ram, on the sixth day.

185. Prophecy and Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 13 August 1992 at 8:14 AM. in English. Vision: I just saw a sail boat.

Prophecy: The Lord said, "The sail boat is coming to the San Francisco Bridge. Sail boat. "Prophecy over San Francisco. Tell San Francisco to Repent . To Repent or Die. This is the Word of Jehovah. Repent or Die. This is the Word of God Jehovah, the Creator , the Maker, the Breaker of the Universe. For I will not spare, I will not save the City of San Francisco unless it "TOTALLY AND COMPLETELY REPENTS AND CLEANS ITS WAYS." "For its abomination is disgusting, its revolting, and I will vomit everything that is evil in San Francisco. "For those who Love their lives, their Children, their Families and Friends, leave the City. "LEAVE THE CITY TODAY!" For My Hand will fall on San Francisco with vengeance, without mercy.

204. Prophecy, Dream, and Occurrence given to Raymond Aguilera on 5 September 1992 at 7:19 AM. English. "Remember the Dream!" Implant it into your mind. "Remember their faces." For the day will come when the people in the large cities, the Children, will live like you see in your dream . It was not England. It will happen in the future, in the large cities, in the cities where the Beast will devour the Body. Groups of Children will band together to try to survive, for the times ahead for the Body of Christ, for the world, will be severe.

207. Prophecy and Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 11 210. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 16 September 1992 at 8:25 AM. in English. Open your faucet and it will be dry. Open your faucet and it will be dry. For there will be a day...for when your rivers will dry up...for when the valleys will be scorched . The ground will crack for the lack of water. Your throat will blister. Your lips will blister for the lack of water. I will dry up the rivers. I will dry up the streams. I will dry up your lips. I will dry up your throat. For I am sending My Word and you cover your ears and you cover your eyes and you bury your head under the sand. So on different parts of the Planet there are going to be severe droughts beyond what you experienced in the past. For you denied your God. You denied your King of Kings, your Lord of Lords.

220. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 2 October 1992 at 9:40 PM. in English. The ice of the north will begin to move which will cause the water of the oceans to shift. The land that's near the water will be under water. For the waves that will hit the continent are going to be larger than the mountains you have on the Planet. Look at the water! Look at the wonders and signs that are going to befall this Planet. Look at the ice of the north. For it will begin to move as the axis of the Earth shifts. When the temperature of the Planet rises, the ice of the north will melt and will begin to move. The Planet will be Shaken, will be turned upside down and inside out.

229. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 28 October 1992 at 8:52 PM in English. The coronation of the devil will take place at high noon, when the Bells of Saint Peter ring. The devil will take charge of his army, of his demons, and invade the Holy Land.

230. Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 8 November 1992 at 9:32 AM. The Lord said, "Holland will be the first of the Beast."

231. Prophecy and Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 11 November 1992 at 7:22 PM. The Lord said, "Texas will be the second of the Beast."

254. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 17 December 1992 at 9:59 AM. in English and Non-understandable Tongues. I am having a vision of someone signing a paper and they're using a golden pen. I don't know what they're signing, but I think it's political. I believe it has to do with power. I believe it's the White House in Washington, DC. I see a circle with the U.S. Eagle with the stars around the circle. Then it changes into a Satanic pentagram.

Now I see a six pointed star. I keep sensing the name of Israel, Israel, Israel, Israel. I hear and I see sirens like you would hear in an air raid. I see an enormous, enormous nuclear blast. I see the ground shaking. I see buildings and roofs flying all over the place. There is this enormous flash, the sound is incredible. My God, it's enormous!

256. Prophecy and Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 20 December 1992 at 7:15 PM. I see a nuclear explosion go off in front of the Eiffel Tower and the Tower melted like a candle.

September 1992 at 7:10 AM. in English. Then the Lord said: "The beginning of the end will begin when the oil stops."

261. Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 10 January 1993 at 9:26 AM. During prayer in church I saw the Golden Gate Bridge and a nuclear explosion went off near the Bridge.

262. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 13 January 1993 at 9:22 AM. in Spanish. There is going to be the War of the United States. The War of the World. The War of the United States with the World has arrived. For the War of the United States with the World has arrived with the Blood. It has arrived. The bullets, the bombs, the airplanes, the boats, the soldiers, with the force of the United States, with the force of the devil, with the force of everything that is filthy.

264. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 14 January 1993 at 4:21 PM. in Spanish. The day is coming that the sky will become black. You won't be able to see a thing for days. For the sky is going to become black with all the filth that's in the World. You won't be able to see the clouds. You won't be able to see the moon. The whole sky will become dark.

287. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 6 February 1993 at 846 PM in English and non-understandable. Islam, Islam will be the way of the future. The antichrist, the false prophet will eat Islam, will digest it, adore it, will live it. Remember My Words. Islam will be the way of the devil, will be the way of the antichrist. Islam. Remember the Star of David. The Star of David will appear when the false prophet becomes the head of the church of Islam.

304. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 3 March 1993 at 9 PM. in Spanish. You have to tell people to buy food, and save water. For here comes the whirlwind. The whirlwind is going to come and hit the United States. It is going to hit with the force of the devil, and if they don't listen to you they are going to die, with the force of the devil. Mark, mark the date. It is going to hit the United States this year, the whirlwind of the sky. The whirlwind of the sky is going to hit the United States this year.

311. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 26 March 1993 at 10:09 PM in English. For the blood bath of the world will begin

when the Elephant eats the straw. Remember, when the Elephant eats the straw will be the beginning of the blood bath.

337. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 27 July 1993 at 9:10 PM in Spanish. Make yourself Strong for here comes the day of persecution of all that are going to suffer. I want you to go and buy more food, and store it. For you are going to need it. For here comes the day you won't be able to buy food, or anything. For there won't be a thing to buy. I want you to buy food, and things to drink, and wait for the Hammer from Heaven, the Flames from Heaven.

368. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 29 September 1993 at 8:23 AM. in Spanish. Here comes the day that the world is going to be frightened, and the world is going to get mad with all the Christians and they are going to want to kill all that is good, all that is of your God, all that is of Heaven, of My Son, of the Holy Spirit.

424. Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 30 March 1994 at 7:45 AM. I had the same vision I received about two years ago: Where these mountains of water hit a valley filled with suburban houses and totally destroyed everything. I can still see these mountains of water as if it was yesterday. This vivid vision did not have a location, but today the Lord revealed that it was the San Francisco Bay Area. The massive water hit Concord, California, in the county of Contra Costa, all the way to the town of Byron, some sixty miles inland. All that could be seen afterwards were the mountain peaks of Mt. Diablo and Mt. Tamalpais. They looked like two islands in the middle of the ocean.

426. Visions given to Raymond Aguilera on 5 April 1994. I saw a silver looking cord or pipe, about 5 inches in diameter, that extended from a place near the peak of Mt. Tamalpais to a place near the peak of Mt. Diablo. This cord formed a perfectly straight and level line, between the two mountain peaks, with the bay and the land in between the two mountains.

471. Vision: I see a planet with rings around it, but somehow the planet stays stationary and the rings lift up and off the planet. The rings just left (up and away) into outer space.

495. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 29 June 1994 at 7:15 PM. in Spanish. Yes, Reymundo, he is the older man, the bad, the bad man with the gun. He is going to want to shoot a bullet at the Elder man. But tell the Elder man not to worry for I am going to protect him with My Hand, with My Angels, and nothing is going to hit him. There is going to be a day that the Elder man is going to speak with many people and the virgin man with the gun is going to be there with his ears, with his wide eyes looking for a chance to shoot his bullet at the Elder man. The Elder, the Elder is the Pope. The Elder is the Pope that the virgin man wants to kill. The Elder is the Pope. Tell the Pope to protect himself for here comes the virgin man with the gun with the teeth of the devil. Yes, the day of the Fiesta of the Moon in October, in October, in October. Tell the Pope, tell the Pope that he has to pray, and seek his God in the manner of Christ.

503. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 20 July 1994 at 4:28 PM. in Spanish. It fell, France fell with the hand of the devil. She fell with all the people that believe in the devil The

moon will become dark in the day of March because the devil made his finger hard in the people of France. Did you hear Me people of the world? Did you hear Me blind and deaf people? Look at the moon. It will become dark in the day of March with the force of the devil, because France made herself blind and deaf to the Word of God.

509. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 26 July 1994 at 3:58 PM. in Spanish. I want you to run and hide yourself, with your family, with your friends in the day that everything stops. In that way you will have a chance; but I want you to pray, with all of your tears, with all of your nerve, with all that you have, with all of the family of the Body of My Son.

512. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 28 July 1994 at 8:02 AM. in Spanish. The day of the money." But I am going to stop the money of the world, the money of the United States. I am going to stop it in the manner of God.

523. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 9 August 1994 at 6:31 AM. in Spanish. It has arrived, My Reymundo, it has arrived the time of cold. Yes, the time of cold has arrived. It has arrived all the suffering of the cold. Yes! Yes, the things of the world will become cold. Buy yourself blankets. Buy yourself firewood. The places that were hot are going to become cold, I tell you direct and to the point. Everything is going to change, nothing is going to stay the same. Everything is going to become different, all the climate of the world is going to change.

546. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 6 September 1994 at 3:08 PM. in Spanish. Korea's eyes are going to radiate, the Korea of the Chinese. The country of Korea, it's going to radiate with all that there is of the devil. Then all that you believed of the wars is going to begin in North Korea. Remember that I told you about the bomb of North Korea. For they are very wise, and they are very pointed to the things of the devil. Yes! It has arrived, the point of the bomb, of North Korea. For they are going to move toward the south. Yes! They are going to move with hunger, with the hunger of the force that they have. For they have arrived at the point that they want to do something with their power, with their soldiers, with all that is of the devil. Look at North Korea for many people are going to die in the south, and in the north. For the men that run the north want the power. They want all that is filthy, and they don't care how many die for all that they want is power. Yes!, mark it on your calendar. Here comes North Korea. It coming to the south, and South Korea won't be able to stop the north. For the south of Korea have their eyes pointed in the money, in the things of the world. They don't care for anything of God, Watch yourself of North Korea for they are on the loose, the pigs of the devil, with the force of the demons. They are going to begin to move to the south. Yes! For they are hungry for the blood. Yes! It has arrived the day of the war of Korea.

549. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 6 September 1994 at 5:15 PM. in Spanish. May, the month of May is going to be the day of the Fiesta. The Fiesta of October is going to happen in May. You think, what I am saying is funny? Put it on your calendar. The October Fiesta is going to be in May. All the things of the calendar are going to change in the manner of the devil. For the calendar that you have now isn't going to be. Yes! The devil is going to change it, with the man that thinks he

knows it all. He is going to choose names that he likes. He is going to choose: he is going to change.

552. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 8 September 1994 at 6:14 AM. in Spanish. But things are also going to start in Thailand. Watch Thailand! For the fever of Thailand is going to start. Yes! Yes! The match is going to start in South America, in Argentina. For the devil is going to want to stop God in Argentina, with the bullet, with the word.

578. Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 20 September 1994 at 8:18 AM. Thousands upon thousands of people behind this fence. I can see a road with a wire fence separating two sections or groups of people. It looks like it's somewhere in the country for I don't see any buildings. There are so many people that there isn't a place to sit down. There are large open fires spaced about every fifty feet. The people are standing in an elliptical circle around these fires. There are so many people that they look like standing sticks.

590. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 28 September 1994 at 11:32 AM. in Spanish. The country of Nicaragua is going to start again. The flame, the flame of fighting, the political flame. All the things that are of the devil are going to start in Nicaragua. Yes, Reymundo! The things I am telling you are exact and to the point. Nicaragua is going to start to fight with everyone that is political. For they are going to want the power to eat the countries on each side.

591. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 28 September 1994 at 11:41 AM. in Spanish. The Elder, the Elder of God is going to fall rapidly and to the point with the bullet. He is going to fall rapidly and to the point. Yes!, with the bullet.

592. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 28 September 1994 at 12:08 PM. in English. Show Me Moscow and I will show you the pit of hell. For the things in Moscow are going to change for the worse. For the reorganization of Russia will begin. It will be violent. It will be complete. For the devil is going to come from underneath all the rocks, from the sewers, from the alleys, and he is going to create an uprising. For the hammer and the sickle will be used on the people.

593. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 28 September 1994 at 5:15 PM. in Spanish. Yes! Look at the Missal. Read the Word of God. The Missal of the Month of October. Read the Word of your God of the Catholic Church. Read it!, in the Month of October. Read the Word of God.

682. Vision given to Raymond Aguilera 6 February 1995 at 6:30. During prayer I had a vision of water rising over the San Francisco Golden Gate Bridge and totally covering it. I couldn't tell if the Golden Gate Bridge was sinking or if the water was rising over it, but as I watched, it disappeared and went under the water. The water covered the Golden Gate Bridge slowly almost like it sank into the San Francisco Bay. I couldn't see a large wave or any great disturbance in the water. It just slowly went under the water. (over)

689. Dream given to Raymond Aguilera on 17 February 1995 at 6:47 AM. I had a dream about the City of Oakland. For some reason I had to go to downtown Oakland. I was driving on San Pablo Ave. toward Oakland when I noticed the street was cut in

half with a cyclone fence. The four lanes was divided into two lanes. I guess the city was running out of street money so it cut the four traffic lanes into two lanes. As I changed over to the single lane, I noticed that it had outside speakers telling people not to desert the city and to patronize the local shops. Because if people kept leaving the city, they would have to close down the schools or the sixth grade. That the sixth grade wouldn't be taught anymore in the elementary schools. As I got into the main part of the city I could see all kinds of people around this one area, and you couldn't go into this area unless you had some sort of ticket. The old kind of ticket you used to use to get into the movies. I guess all of this reorganization had just started. For people were leaving the city very upset. But I remembered that I had to return this unusual umbrella. So I went back into the mall where I over-heard a councilman say that they had to keep the city together and could not let the people leave. For people were deserting the city in great numbers.

711. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 3 April 1995 at 9 PM. in Spanish. The earthquake that is going to hit the United States and the earthquake of California . It has arrived, the Force of God. It has arrived, "The End of everything that is filthy in California. "But you are getting frightened. You don't know what it is to be frightened, until I hit California and the United States.

776. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 15 July 1995 at 7:48 AM. in Spanish. Shasta, Shasta; The earthquake is going to begin at Mt. Shasta. Look at it for everything is in its place (ready). Mt. Shasta, where it's going to start.

778. Prophecy and Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 18 July 1995 at 1:46 PM. in English. The Lord showed me a line from Mt. Shasta to the end of the State of California . Then the Lord said, "Draw an arc. Everything within this arc I will destroy for the disobedience of the United States and for the following of Satan. I will destroy this area." 812. Prophecy, Vision, and Occurrence given to Raymond Aguilera on 6 October 1995 at 8:30 PM. During worship at the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International I had a vision of nine figures surrounding Uncle Sam, the man with the top hat with the outfit of the American colors, and the nine figures knocked Uncle Sam down to the ground, and he stayed there.

825. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 3 November 1995 in English. Shasta, Shasta, the wind of Shasta, the air of Shasta will cover the world; will suffocate it with the force of the devil. Be prepared, be wise, be fruitful. The wind and the air of Shasta will choke you, will make you want to go hide, but there won't be any place to hide. Tell all the nursing mothers to be careful of the milk that they carry. This is the Word of Jehovah. This is the Word of Jesus Christ. This is the Word of the Holy Spirit.

876. Vision and Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 14 March 1996 at 3 AM. Then the Lord said, "Japan is one of the ten horns (kingdoms) of the Antichrist from the Book of Revelations. Japan will unite with the other nine and attack Babylon in one hour.

883. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 25 March 1996 at 12:44 AM. in Spanish. The earthquake is going to arrive- the earthquake of the world. Yes, the earthquake is going to arrive. Everything is going to fall, and the water is going to rise. The

large cities are going to fall because the earthquake is going to be VERY BIG. The whole world is going to be frightened. They are going to be frightened because they are going to know the God of Heaven, the One who made everything, with His Word, with the Holy Spirit. That He is the God of God's. He is the King of Kings.

900. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 25 April 1996 at 3:55 PM. in Spanish. The climate, of the United States, is going to change, to the point, with water, with storms, with earthquakes, for We have arrived at the end; People are going to want to die, for everything is going to go very bad. And they are going to be sad because they were born; and they are going to cry, "why was I born?" "Why was I born, for I have to eat my son and daughter, like I eat the meat of a cow!" Did you hear what I have said? It has arrived, the day that you eat your son and daughter with the lips of the devil, for you are hungry.

923. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 3 July 1996 at 1:30 AM. in Spanish. Here comes the day that they are going to kill the old people too. Mark it on your calendar, for here it comes: the day that the old people won't have a chance either - and the sick ones and the ones who study the Bible. All of them, they are going to gather and they are going to kill them, like they do animals.

928. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 15 July 1996 at 10:30 AM. in English. The last Train will leave at 7 AM. Did you hear what I have said? "The last Train will leave at 7 AM." The Wheels on the last Train are being oiled now. The Body of Christ will be fully protected, but they will see much blood, to the right, to the left, behind, and the hardest in front.

948. Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 30 August 1996 at 6:48 PM. The Lord showed me a windmill. Then I saw a large knife rise up and cut the windmill in two pieces.

Prophecy: Then the Lord said, "The windmill represents Holland, and it will be split in two pieces" (over)

959. Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 3 September 1996 at 4:30 PM. I saw a dam filled with water - then the dam burst. The Lord led me to believe that it was going to happen in the southwestern part of the United States by showing me the word "Colorado" and showing me a dam - and it looked like the Hoover Dam in Arizona.

962. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 9 September 1996 at 8:12 PM. in Spanish. The day has arrived - that your scalp is going to be very important. Yes, your scalp is going to be very important, for the man with the hand of iron is going to want your scalp. Yes, he is going to collect them. And your scalp is going to be money in the pockets of their soldiers. They are going to pay them - for every scalp they get with their knives. And they are going to place all of them on a wire so they will dry. The day of the scalp has arrived!

965. Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 18 September 1996 at 4:10 PM. A vision of a tall monument with four pools around it. Prophecy: Then the Lord said: The four pools represent four invasions. The first will be fast and quick. The second will be to take control. The third one will be to organize. And the fourth one is to completely control the world with the power of Satan

995. Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 12 December 1996 at 7:15 PM. the Lord showed me a room with people praising and worshipping the Lord. While they were praising the front door was kicked in and policemen wearing head and riot gear surround the worshippers.

1028. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 10 April 1997 at 12:27 AM. in Spanish. For people are going to eat rats, dogs, and cats. And they are going to eat everything that is filthy.

1061. Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 14 June 1997. I see a vision, but I do not know how to explain it, but the Lord is showing me a virus. I starts off with the shape of a flower, and the Lord is telling me that it is going to go all over the world.

1120. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 3 November 1997 at 9:15 AM. As my prayer proceeded from Occurrence #1119, the Lord said, "When Bill Gates falls, will begin the beginning of the end."

1131. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 3 December 1997 at 11:30 PM. Saddam Hussein will fall with a vengeance because he did not keep his agreement with the terrorist. This is the whole Truth, so saith Jehovah. It will happen like a person who makes butter from milk. Remember the vision of a ship within a ship.

1158. Prophecy and Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 17 March 1998 at 3:34 PM. the Lord said, "The tiger and the woman will clash and fight until the end. And the determination of the fight will be determined by the setting sun.

1171. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 28 May 98 at 8:00 PM. The Lord said, "Ishmael will come from the north." Vision: Then I had a vision of an army of tanks in the desert.

1188. Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 6 August 1998 at 8:00 PM The Lord gave me a vision of a satellite. Then the Lord said that the satellite would be a sign in the sky. Vision: Then I saw this same satellite, but it had branched out and it had six other satellites extending from it. It reminded me of an insect for it had three satellites attached on each side.

1210. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 3 Oct 1998 at 6:00 PM. in Spanish. Look! In one part of one ocean there is going to be a war with many flames, with many bullets. And this war is going to start another war, and this other war is going to be in the land of the Japanese.

1225. Vision given to Raymond Aguilera on 2 January 1999 at 9:30 AM. I saw a vision of rocks from the sky or something that was really hot come down and hit each of the two eyes of the Egyptian Sphinx and others bombarded the old Egyptian statues.

1234. Occurrence given to Raymond Aguilera on 12 February 1999 at 10:00 PM. Neighbor will betray neighbor. Mother will betray child. Parents will eat their children for food. Some of you will wish that you were dead, but I will not let you die. Vision: The first vision was of people being burned alive. Vision: Then the next vision was of a hand held electric drill which was being used to drill out someone's left eye.

1289. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 25 March 1999 at 11:45 PM. in Spanish. Here comes the boat with the soldiers.

And the soldiers are going to plant a bomb, and the bomb is going to release (gas), And the river of blood is going to run rapidly. They are going to kill the old men and women. And all the ones who are sick, they are going to kill. The ones who are sick in the mind. The ones who are sick in the body. The ones who are blind, they are going to kill them for they are sick.

1329. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 13 May 1999 at 1:30 AM. The heartland of Europe will be destroyed beyond repair. The owl will fly north - then the war will begin.

1335. Prophecy given to Raymond Aguilera on 15 May 1999 at 4:03 PM. in Spanish. Here comes a Date and on this Date, I am going to do a Miracle. Yes, Reymundo a Miracle! I can do Miracles whenever I want, but this Miracle that I am going to do, the whole world is going to see it. And some are going to be frightened, for they are going to know - That these things can only come from God! The Miracle of your Father, the Miracle of the My Son, the Miracle of the Holy Spirit. I do not want to tell you the Date or the Time. For I want you to see it at the same time as the others.

### **Nita Johnson, January 27, 1989**

**The Vision:** On January 27, 1989, I had been in a spirit of prayer all night and was finally just starting to dose off to sleep. Suddenly, I was fully awakened by a vision of a map of the United States. It was not a vision in my head but was what some call an open vision out in front of me.

The map was in a silvery light and was completely sectioned off into states. just as suddenly as it had appeared, I heard a voice, as robust as the sound of many waters yet with great intensity, begin to give directions. Starting with the West Coast, the voice would speak and that same silvery light would shoot down from the direction of heaven like a laser beam onto the map. The light would follow the path directed by the voice and then effects would follow as I will explain. First, the voice cried out: "The West Coast, California, Oregon and Washington, starting from the southernmost tip all the way up to Seattle, will suffer natural disasters, such as earthquakes, floods and fire, and enemy attack. "The line shot up the map taking most of California and leaving only a small section that bordered on Arizona and Nevada. It went up through Oregon taking about half of that state and then on up through Washington, taking about one-third of that state, then moving out toward the ocean through Seattle. The minute the line touched Seattle, everything west of the line disappeared,

The voice then cried out, "Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, and Illinois will suffer natural disasters, such as floods, earthquakes and tornadoes, and enemy attack. immediately, this line started at about where Lansing, Michigan, is and fanned down in what became two lines going south first. Then one line swung back up easterly through Ohio, going out over the Great Lake Erie through Cleveland. The other line swung down through Indiana and then headed back up northwesterly and went out into the Great Lake Michigan up by the way of the northeast corner of Illinois and out through Chicago. When it was done, it looked like two "u"s side by side. This affected areas all through the region, for instance, as far east as Detroit and easterly in Michigan to the Great Lake itself on the west. The whole southern part of the globe experienced cataclysmic results. Next,

the voice called out, "Most of Louisiana and all of Texas will suffer natural disasters, floods, hurricanes, tornadoes, and enemy attack. " The line shot up through New Orleans east of Baton Rouge, up through Shreveport in a kind of wiggly way then cut off all of Texas. Texas disappeared. Louisiana experienced devastation but didn't disappear.

I was ready for this to end, yet the Lord continued.- New York down through Pennsylvania, the Virginias, the eastern Part of Tennessee, Georgia, and Florida will suffer natural disasters of every kind, hurricanes, flooding, earthquakes, etc. and enemy attack. "Then everything that was east of the line disappeared.

The Lord continued, "The Grand Canyon will suffer natural disasters. " The line seemed to start at the bottom of the Grand Canyon heading northerly straight up to Montana through Yellowstone. This was also accompanied by cataclysmic disasters like floods, earthquakes, volcanoes, and fires. This affected a substantial area, including Arizona, Utah, western parts of Wyoming, the eastern tip of Idaho and southwestern part of Montana, The regions did not disappear, but experienced utter catastrophe.

Then Missouri, Mississippi, Arkansas, Alabama, West Tennessee, Kentucky, and on it went. There were severe heat waves, hailstorms, energy blackouts, severe snow and ice storms as well as extreme arctic cold spells to the loss of many lives. I saw it so often occur in some the least likely areas, famines, pestilence, plagues, and more. Nevada and Utah were all but destroyed through natural disasters of every kind and ultimately enemy attack. They did, however, remain on the map (Please note that I am not declaring that the states that disappeared fell off into the sea. I don't know why they disappeared, only that they did. Consequently, I am merely relating what I saw, not trying to interpret.)

I was so dumbstruck that I felt numb, even bruised. It was hard for me to pull it all together in my mind. I just sat there in shock. Finally, I realized if I didn't write it down, I'd lose a lot of it as there was so much detail. So I wrote what I could remember. Some states, such as New Mexico, were lost from my memory. I couldn't remember what happened to them, so I didn't record it.

I distinctly remember, however, that the only part of the US. that was not devastated was the Central United States, a region basically west of the Missouri River, as I have indicated on the map. I also realized that many of the things that would begin happening immediately would be of an unusual nature, such as natural disasters that would seem improbable or even impossible, at least for that particular geographical area,

I was instructed that this sequence of events would start immediately, picking up momentum with time until eventually the succession would be happening with gunshot rapidity, until all was fulfilled. It's important to understand that the natural disasters did not specifically follow "the lines", but the lines seemed to indicate the borders of the severely affected areas. The only one exception was the line that went up through the Grand Canyon north to Montana. In that case, the line seemed to symbolize the central core of action with a radiating aftermath both to the east and west. I saw natural disasters in Alaska and the Hawaiian Islands followed by warheads.

Finally, I saw a severe diminishing of our nation's military. Officers, and enlisted men, as well as the closing of many critical bases were part of the scenario. Our ability to defend ourselves was critically reduced, to a point of near ineffectiveness. (The Military cut down was not incorporated in this vision, but was seen many years ago.)

These disasters have already begun, just as He said they would. Since that vision, there have been two earthquakes in California, terrible fires, a hurricane on the East Coast that did what all the meteorologists said could never happen. The storm entered inland through Charleston, South Carolina, went north and headed back into the ocean through New York. Flooding for the first time in history was recorded in a community in northern Ohio resulting in unusual deaths. Most recently, there was an earthquake near the southern border of Missouri, and floods in the plains, and terrible disaster in Florida from tornadoes. Those are just a few instances, but hopefully, they're enough to drive the point home. These things are neither freak accidents, as some would have you believe, nor are they just satanic humor on mankind. Church, please realize that the Lord commanded everything that I saw hit the map. He also told me it was part of the sequential calamities which are warnings ultimately leading to full judgment assigned to this country. They are like blinking red lights along the path of judgment. Go back! Stop! Repent! The end is at hand! Will you hear? Will you pray? How in His great mercy would He gladly stop or minimize catastrophe for His praying church!

As I said earlier, the church will be here through much of it, but not the worst of it. At that, some will utter a sigh of deep relief, but I can't. I don't want people I love left behind to experience that. I saw the devastation. Never again will the people be able to sing, "Oh, beautiful for spacious skies, with amber waves of grain, for purple mountain majesty above the fruited plain. America, America, God shed His grace on thee, and crown thy good with brotherhood, from sea to shining sea." It will no longer be true.

One better to quote will be Jeremiah: Oh, that my head were waters, and my eyes a reservoir of tears, that I might weep day and night for the slain of the daughter of my people! (Jer. 9:1 Amp.) The Lord does not delight in the announcements He has made. He has waited this long time that we, as a people, might repent. Some foolishly say, "God is love. He wouldn't do that." My friends, God is also holy and for that reason He must let this nation who is so steeped in the love of sin and idolatry drink the whole cup of wrath that it has been storing up for two hundred years. If God judged Israel even one time for the sin of the nation, then He must unleash that same righteous judgment against America.

Last, but not least, it doesn't really matter if we believe all, part, or any of what has been written in these pages. If our response is continued apathy, it will all come to pass, most of it before our eyes, as the Lord will fulfill His purpose. The motivating factor, which will cause Him to purge the land by fire, is the sin that has and will continue to rise up before His throne day and night.

Canada will experience as much devastation through various forms of natural disaster, as America. As I shared in an earlier chapter, it will be for the same reasons. Both will experience the

purging fire of judgment.

The Lord weeps over the souls of men who have and will suffer through these calamities. He weeps, for His heart breaks over our pain. Fear and unbelief blinds our eyes. Jesus longs to give His light and faith, and bring the sinner to repentance. The things that have moved Him to withhold His judgments up to this point are His intense love for His church and His now over extended mercy for the unrepentant.

### **Vincent Aquilino, 9/30/97**

I received this dream a few years ago. I cannot tell you with certainty that it was from the Lord. But I can tell you that I still remember it as vividly as the night I received it. I have not shared it to this point, but I now feel that, with worldwide circumstances the way they are, it is appropriate. It is your job to judge this against scripture (be Berean) and to hold on to what is good and to reject what is false.

**A "Prophetic Dream":** "Surely the Lord God does nothing, unless He reveals His secret to His servants the prophets." (Amos 3:7) I was downstairs trying to tune in the radio. My father-in-law came down the stairs and asked me what I was doing. I told him that I was trying to find some information about something that had happened. I shook my head and said I didn't understand why I couldn't find out anything about what had happened. Whatever it was, it must have happened far enough in the past that it was no longer news. Then I looked out the dining room window. It was snowing. Why was it snowing, I asked? It's summer. It's not supposed to be snowing. I then went over to the thermostat and noted that the heat was on and the furnace was running. Again I shook my head and said, it's not supposed to be snowing; what's going on? What has happened?

Then I spoke with my wife and decided to go out and get some groceries. A friend, whom I did not recognize, came with me. We went outside, but instead of getting into the car, we walked pulling a wagon behind us. We got to the first corner, where there was a menacing crowd. We ran back into the house to get a rifle. We then were able to go down the street. We came to the first store. There was nothing on the shelves. We continued down the street to the next store. There was nothing on the shelves. Then we came to the third store. There were just a very few items on the shelves. Again I wondered, what has happened? I didn't understand.

The grocer said: "Well what do you expect, considering what has happened?" "What has happened, I asked?" There was no reply. We returned home and decided to go down to the stadium and hear someone speak, in the hopes we would find out what had happened. We went and sat up in the bleachers and listened to the speaker, but we didn't find out what had happened. We then went home. I sat in the dining room, gazing at the snow, shaking my head and muttering that it was not supposed to be snowing.

Finally I called out to the Lord in anguish. Lord, what has happened? The Lord answered me: The Russians had launched a pre-emptive strike against the Missile silos in the Midwest [it was apparently a limited exchange]. They had taken out the missile silos. But our submarines counter-attacked. I was even

told the death counts: 6.8 million Americans and 4.6 Million Russians dead. I flashed to my wife. She had developed a rash or something of the sort. She was worried about radiation. But then an angel appeared and said not to worry, that "?????" (it was a technical name that I did not understand) would take care of it. I told the Angel I did not understand the term.

The angel said that "Retin-A" would take care of the problem and not to worry. Then I was in the dining room again, looking at the snow coming down in summer, shaking my head and saying that was not supposed to be happening.

This was the end of the dream.

Considering the nearness of the Ezekiel 38 confrontation and the likelihood of some sort of exchange between Russia and the U.S. I thought it appropriate to share this at this time. If the dream has no prophetic significance, then all that would have happened is that you did some extra praying and sought the Lord's guidance on how to prepare spiritually, mentally and physically. If it is correct, then the Lord has warned us in accordance with Amos 3:7. In any case, DO NOT FEAR, but trust Jesus.

Note: 1) The dream had my father-in-law in it, but not my mother-in-law. She went to be with the Lord last February.

Note: 2) I was surprised a few months ago to come home and find tubes of "Retin-A" sitting on my wife's dressing table that her Doctor recommended she try for a skin condition.

### **Philip, 1996, Posted 16 Jan 2003**

**Vision:** When my son was nine years old, (he is now sixteen), he responded to an altar call for repentance at church. He leaned over to me and asked permission to go up to the altar, because he really felt that he should. Well, I said yes, and off he went to the altar by himself. I followed his blonde little head up to the front and realized he was the first person to respond to the pastor's call. The pastor laid hands on him and prayed, and my son just collapsed. I went up to the front of the church to keep an eye on him, and saw him lying on the floor on his back with a big smile on his face and his eyes closed. He was out! About twenty minutes later he got up. After church was over we walked out and got into our car. I cranked up the engine and I heard him say, something like "How about them angels!" I yelled "What did you say?", and he began to tell us of what he saw while out in the spirit.

He said he saw a square shaped rotating gold frame, like a picture frame coming towards him. In the middle, where the picture was, the gold was very bright. It got closer and bigger until the frame swallowed him like a portal of some kind.

He found himself suddenly standing in a different place than our church. He was in a room that was larger than any room on Earth. The ceiling was so high that there was a cloud layer that blocked the view of the very top. The back of the room had balcony after balcony filled with rows of chairs that had blood red padding on them. These balconies were in levels all the way up to the clouds. My son theorized later that they were for the blood washed saints because only Humans were sitting in them. Angels were in the balconies too, but they were standing like



ushers at the edges of the balconies. The width of the building was miles wide. With incredible zoom vision he could see the far side wall and the cloud layer as almost on the edge of the horizon. He could even see wall moldings that were halfway up to the cloud layer, thousands of feet high. The floor was made of a shiny golden material that was transparent. He said you could see into the Gold floor but not see the bottom. Kind of like deep water. One can see into deep water but not to the bottom. It was soft to stand on and left an outline of his foot prints which would soon disappear.

He noticed that his vision was greatly increased, and that he could zoom in on things like a telescope. He also could see 360 degrees around himself at the same time as looking straight ahead. He was noticing that he was dressed in a dress shirt and pants even though his body on earth was wearing shorts and a t-shirt. He could see himself looking at his clothes from a third person view at the same time he was looking in the first person. There were millions of beings in the room. On the floor there were more angels than Humans. They started to dance with music and he danced too. He could not help himself. While my son was dancing he noticed an Angel that was not facing the front. This angel, who was faced away from him, turned around and smiled at him. He had a glistening substance in his wings and his eyes were brilliant blue. In fact they looked like a welder's arc with less white light and more blue. He had the feeling the angel could shoot lightning bolts from his eyes had he wanted to. The angel had blonde hair. There were hundreds of thousands of angels around my son with a smaller number of Humans mixed in. The angels did have wings.

My son turned to look toward the front of the room, he could see that it was miles from front to back. The angels near the front were standing in ranks like the military. The angels in the back were also in ranks. The ones in the middle were less organized and the humans seemed to be at random. Then he saw the Thrones. They were pure gold like most everything in the room. Here is the amazing part. They were HUGE! A large throne was in the center of two smaller thrones. He said there was something that looked like a crown attached to the top of the back of the larger throne. The two small thrones were at least as large as the NYC twin Towers! They were skyscraper tall! The larger throne in the middle was at least ten times taller and larger than those two. It was like a tall mountain in size.

Out of the Great Throne shined a Light so bright it hurt his eyes and he had to glance away. He could see two lesser lights within the greater light coming out of the smaller thrones. They were blended yet distinct. He felt that the large light was the "Source" of the two lesser lights. After a moment from looking at the thrones he was back in his body lying on the floor in Church. For days after this vision he seemed to be constantly meditating about what he saw. He even got along with his siblings! Some of these details he has just explained to me, since he couldn't verbalize everything he saw when he was nine. One thing my son said that was interesting, was that he could actually see tiny figures moving within the bright gold that was framed by the golden frame. The brightness was the light of the Thrones that he had not yet noticed and the figures were the angels. Also, most of the surroundings in the Throne Room was golden. Somehow this frame was like a doorway to that place. I asked him the other day, did it seem real or like a dream? He hit his chest hard and said it was a real as that. Solid. Like he was

standing there physically with touch, taste, smell, etc... I asked him if he smelled anything remembering a post by Leuretha about the smell of God, and he said he couldn't remember because of the awe of taking everything in at once. I hope you are as blessed as we were to hear his testimony. I can see how we can share in Christ's Throne. It's Huge! God bless y'all.

### **Linda Courtney, 04/12/02**

"Soon, soon, and very soon, as man calculates time, will time on earth be over for the rule of man. I the Lord God Almighty say unto you this day to fasten your safety belts in Me, and hang on for the ride of your lives. All that remains hidden in the darkness will soon be fully exposed. This is the time to repent of personal sins, and to gird your loins like a man or woman of God. I am soon to bring a shaking to this world such as it has never known, and only those who remain safe in Jesus Christ shall be able to hang on. Do not allow the things of this present evil age to take a hold on you. I the Lord your God am demanding you do a quick work to finish the respective ministries that I have given you. The night soon comes when the shades will be pulled, and you will in darkness with the only light you see coming from Me, the Holy One of Israel.

Look up and remember I hold the world and all that is in it in the palm of My Hands. Soon I shall let go of much, that which is destined for the pit of destruction. I am Holy and I will not hold onto the things or the people who pollute My holiness. I shall let go of all that offends me to be purged in the fires of affliction. The people will either repent or go to hell. I am not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance. My patience is wearing thin, and My purpose shall stand.

I held back the fury of Satan and his evil hordes a few years ago when the evil governments of the world planned for the collapse. I held back the winds of change for a few more months, but time is running out. Your nation is corrupt to the core, and even the \*core is rotten through and through. Hearken to me saith the Lord God of Israel, and listen to the governments of the world foment war. Soon it shall come to pass, and even your President who professes to be a true Christian will have to answer to Me as he turns more and more in favor of the Palestinians. He will set in motion the wheels that will call for a Palestinian State. When this happens, know that I will let go of America. You cannot give away the land of GOD to corrupt and pagan peoples without severe consequences.

I am calling on you today, and I say to all who read these words written by My Handmaiden . . . REPENT! Time is short, and growing ever shorter. I stand at the portals of Heaven waiting to receive My true Blood Washed Children. Only those washed, and washed daily in the Blood of the Lamb, Yeshua, Jesus The Christ will be received into My great and eternal kingdom. thus saith the God of heaven."

\*The word CORE means A CENTRAL or FOUNDATIONAL PART

Please remember when God gives a Word the final fulfillment may not come to pass until months or many years later, BUT it will eventually happen. The majority of prophecies in the Word of God were many years in coming to pass after they were given

to the servants of the Lord. We do NOT know the exact time, but we are told to be ready at all times.

## **Tommy Hicks, July 1954**

The following is a stunning vision given to American preacher Tommy Hicks (who was a central figure in the powerful 1954 Argentina Revival).

My message begins July 25, about 2:30 in the morning at Winnipeg, Canada. I had hardly fallen asleep when the vision and the revelation that God gave me came before me. The vision came three times, exactly in detail, the morning of July 25, 1961. I was so stirred and so moved by the revelation that this has changed my complete outlook upon the body of Christ, and upon the end-time ministries.

As the vision appeared to me after I was asleep, I suddenly found myself in a great high distance. Where I was, I do not know. But I was looking down upon the earth. Suddenly the whole earth came into my view. Every nation, every kindred, every tongue came before my sight from the east and the west, the north and the south. I recognized every country and many cities that I had been in, and I was almost in fear and trembling as I beheld the great sight before me: and at that moment when the world came into view, it began to lightning and thunder. As the lightning flashed over the face of the earth, my eyes went downward and I was facing the north.

Suddenly I beheld what looked like a great giant, and as I stared and looked at it, I was almost bewildered by the sight. It was so gigantic and so great. His feet seemed to reach to the north pole and his head to the south. Its arms were stretched from sea to sea. I could not even begin to understand whether this be a mountain or this be a giant, but as I watched, I suddenly beheld a great giant. I could see his head was struggling for life. He wanted to live, but his body was covered with debris from head to foot, and at times this great giant would move his body and act as though it would even raise up at times. And when it did, thousands of little creatures seemed to run away. Hideous creatures would run away from this giant, and when he would become calm, they would come back. All of a sudden this great giant lifted his hand towards heaven, and then it lifted its other hand, and when it did these creatures by the thousands seemed to flee away from this giant and go into the darkness of the night.

Slowly this great giant began to rise and as he did, his head and hands went into the clouds. As he rose to his feet he seemed to have cleansed himself from the debris and filth that was upon him, and he began to raise his hands into the heavens as though praising the Lord, and as he raised his hands, they went even unto the clouds. Suddenly, every cloud became silver, the most beautiful silver I have ever known. As I watched this phenomenon it was so great I could not even begin to understand what it all meant.

I was so stirred as I watched it, and I cried unto the Lord and I said, "Oh Lord, what is the meaning of this." and I felt as if I was actually in the Spirit and I could feel the presence of the Lord even as I was asleep. And from those clouds suddenly there came great drops of liquid light raining down upon this mighty giant, and slowly, slowly, this giant began to melt, began

to sink itself in the very earth itself, and as he melted, his whole form seemed to have melted upon the face of the earth, and this great rain began to come down. Liquid drops of light began to flood the very earth itself and as I watched this giant that seemed to melt, suddenly it became millions of people over the face of the earth. As I beheld the sight before me, people stood up all over the world! They were lifting their hands and they were praising the Lord.

At that very moment there came a great thunder that seemed to roar from the heavens. I turned my eyes toward the heavens and suddenly I saw a figure in white, in glistening white - the most glorious thing that I have ever seen in my entire life. I did not see the face, but somehow I knew it was the Lord Jesus Christ, and he stretched forth his hand, and as he did, he would stretch it forth to one, and to another, and to another. And as he stretched forth his hand upon the nations and the people of the world - men and women - as he pointed toward them, this liquid light seemed to flow from his hands into them, and a mighty anointing of God came upon them, and those people began to go forth in the name of the Lord. I do not know how long I watched it. It seemed it went into days and weeks and months. And I beheld this Christ as he continued to stretch forth his hand; but there was a tragedy. There were many people as he stretched forth his hand that refused the anointing of God and the call of God. I saw men and women that I knew. People that I felt would certainly receive the call of God. But as he stretched forth his hand toward this one and toward that one, they simply bowed their head and began to back away. And each of those that seemed to bow down and back away, seemed to go into darkness. Blackness seemed to swallow them everywhere. I was bewildered as I watched it, but these people that he had anointed, hundreds of thousands of people all over the world, in Africa, England, Russia, China, America, all over the world, the anointing of God was upon these people as they went forward in the name of the Lord. I saw these men and women as they went forth.

They were ditch diggers, they were washerwomen, they were rich men, they were poor men. I saw people who were bound with paralysis and sickness and blindness and deafness. As the Lord stretched forth to give them this anointing, they became well, they became healed, and they went forth! And this is the miracle of it - this is the glorious miracle of it - those people would stretch forth their hands exactly as the Lord did, and it seemed as if there was this same liquid fire in their hands. As they stretched forth their hands they said, "According to my word, be thou made whole."

As these people continued in this mighty end-time ministry, I did not fully realize what it was, and I looked to the Lord and said, "What is the meaning of this?" And he said, "This is that which I will do in the last days. I will restore all that the cankerworm, the palmerworm, the caterpillar - I will restore all that they have destroyed. This, my people, in the end times will go forth. As a mighty army shall they sweep over the face of the earth." As I was at this great height, I could behold the whole world. I watched these people as they were going to and fro over the face of the earth.

Suddenly there was a man in Africa and in a moment he was transported by the Spirit of God, and perhaps he was in Russia, or China or America or some other place, and vice versa. All

over the world these people went, and they came through fire, and through pestilence, and through famine. Neither fire nor persecution, nothing seemed to stop them. Angry mobs came to them with swords and with guns. And like Jesus, they passed through the multitudes and they could not find them, but they went forth in the name of the Lord, and everywhere they stretched forth their hands, the sick were healed, the blind eyes were opened. There was not a long prayer, and after I had reviewed the vision many times in my mind, and I thought about it many times, I realized that I never saw a church, and I never saw or heard a denomination, but these people were going in the name of the Lord of Hosts. Hallelujah!

As they marched forth in everything they did as the ministry of Christ in the end times, these people were ministering to the multitudes over the face of the earth. Tens of thousands, even millions seemed to come to the Lord Jesus Christ as these people stood forth and gave the message of the kingdom, of the coming kingdom, in this last hour. It was so glorious, but it seems as though there were those that rebelled, and they would become angry and they tried to attack those workers that were giving the message. God is going to give the world a demonstration in this last hour as the world has never known. These men and women are of all walks of life, degrees will mean nothing.

I saw these workers as they were going over the face of the earth. When one would stumble and fall, another would come and pick him up. There were no "big I" and "little you," but every mountain was brought low and every valley was exalted, and they seemed to have one thing in common - there was a divine love, a divine love that seemed to flow forth from these people as they worked together, and as they lived together. It was the most glorious sight that I have ever known. Jesus Christ was the theme of their life.

They continued and it seemed the days went by as I stood and beheld this sight. I could only cry, and sometimes I laughed. It was so wonderful as these people went throughout the face of the whole earth, bringing forth in this last end time. As I watched from the very heaven itself, there were times when great deluges of this liquid light seemed to fall upon great congregations, and that congregation would lift up their hands and seemingly praise God for hours and even days as the Spirit of God came upon them. God said, "I will pour my Spirit upon all flesh," and that is exactly this thing. And to every man and every woman that received this power, and the anointing of God, the miracles of God, there was no ending to it.

We have talked about miracles. We have talked about signs and wonders, but I could not help but weep as I read again this morning, at 4 o'clock this morning the letter from our native workers. This is only the evidence of the beginning for one man, a "do-nothing, an unheard-of," who would go and stretch forth his hand and say, "In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I command life to flow into your body." I dropped to my knees and began to pray again, and I said, "Lord, I know that this time is coming soon!" And then again, as these people were going about the face of the earth, a great persecution seemed to come from every angle. Suddenly there was another great clap of thunder, that seemed to resound around the world, and I heard again the voice, the voice that seemed to speak, "Now this is my people. This is my beloved bride." And when the voice spoke, I

looked upon the earth and I could see the lakes and the mountains. The graves were opened and people from all over the world, the saints of all ages, seemed to be rising. And as they rose from the grave, suddenly all these people came from every direction. From the east and the west, from the north and the south, and they seemed to be forming again this gigantic body.

As the dead in Christ seemed to be rising first, I could hardly comprehend it. It was so marvelous. It was so far beyond anything I could ever dream or think of. But as this body suddenly began to form, and take shape again, it took shape again in the form of this mighty giant, but this time it was different. It was arrayed in the most beautiful gorgeous white. Its garments were without spot or wrinkle as its body began to form, and the people of all ages seemed to be gathered into this body, and slowly, slowly, as it began to form up into the very heavens, suddenly from the heavens above, the Lord Jesus came, and became the head, and I heard another clap of thunder that said, "This is my beloved bride for whom I have waited. She will come forth even tried by fire. This is she that I have loved from the beginning of time."

As I watched, my eyes suddenly turned to the far north, and I saw seemingly destruction: men and women in anguish and crying out, and buildings in destruction. Then I heard again, the fourth voice that said, "Now is My wrath being poured out upon the face of the earth." From the ends of the whole world, the wrath of God seemed to be poured out and it seemed that there were great vials of God's wrath being poured out upon the face of the earth. I can remember it as though it happened a moment ago. I shook and trembled as I beheld the awful sight of seeing the cities, and whole nations going down into destruction. I could hear the weeping and wailing. I could hear people crying. They seemed to cry as they went into caves, but the caves in the mountains opened up. They leaped into water, but the water would not drown them. There was nothing that could destroy them. They were wanting to take their lives, but they could not. Then again I turned my eyes to this glorious sight, this body arrayed in beautiful white, shining garments. Slowly, slowly, it began to lift from the earth, and as it did, I awoke. What a sight I had beheld! I had seen the end-time ministries - the last hour. Again on July 27, at 2:30 in the morning, the same revelation, the same vision came again exactly as it did before. My life has been changed as I realized that we are living in that end time, for all over the world God is anointing men and women with this ministry. It will not be doctrine. It will not be a churchianity. It is going to be Jesus Christ. They will give forth the word of the Lord, and are going to say, "I heard it so many times in the vision and according to my word it shall be done."

## **Jonah ben Noah, January, 1996**

On the First day of January of 1996 at approximately 12:15 a.m. as I was gathered with my wife, and two of my sons, Adam Elijah and Joshua Ben, and with the Doll family, Tim and Sandy and their children, Krystall, Stephen, and the baby, Michael, we had been gather together since 7:00 p.m. to fellowship, and share, and testify. The Lord God had allowed me to share some Words of Knowledge and prophecy, others had testified and spoken of the things of God, and we had been listening to songs of praise and gospel music to celebrate the coming of a new

year of what we hoped would be opportunities to serve our Lord.

As it drew nearer to the beginning of the new year, I said I wanted to be in prayer as the new year began. We then put forward request for prayer, and then began to pray. I prayed fervently for those things that had been requested, and for those things the spirit brought to my attention. After praying 30-40 minutes with the understanding, I, and the other began to pray with the spirit, and felt His presence strongly. I was praying with my eyes closed, and suddenly saw a vision of two things. The Lord spoke to me and told me as I saw the first part, not to tell them this that I saw, so it is sealed up as He commanded.

The Second Part which the Lord said I could show, I now give to whosoever will see and perceive, and hear, and understand. As I was watching after the first part, which was sealed, I saw a blackness, as of space, or the heavens at night. Suddenly so fast it was as though out of nowhere, it was as though there was a great opening in the darkness of the heavens, and there was a brightness of shining coming through that was a brightness much purer than white; so bright was it, yet it did not blind me. Suddenly in the midst of this brightness was a white shape followed by other shapes that seemed distant, but then, faster than instantly, it was seen as a large white horse with a rider whose facial area shone with a brightness, and who moved so swiftly with an uncountable number of white horses right behind Him, so as to be wherever He was.

The speed and swiftness was almost unbelievable, they were distant, then seen plainly, then He, and they following past by me, all before I could speak or blink an eye, as though it all happened in the same instant. I remember that when I first saw him, the instant thought was that I was seeing the coming of the Lord, and began to laugh for joy as they passed me, so fast, it was hard to believe or comprehend. Then I saw as suddenly the Earth at His coming: there was suddenly, and so swiftly, such great destruction, the Earth was dark without light of the sun or the moon, and the land glowing with fires of melting heat in a darkened Earth of such swift and fiery destruction that my joy and laughter had died in the great fear and horror that came on me as I beheld the fiery destruction so swiftly wrought on the Earth, and those who dwelt there.

I began to weep and cry out, "O God, O God (help us in Jesus's name.) as I next saw a horizon and land of flaming fire, and saw the outline what appeared as bodies with the outline of their skeletons showing through, and their mouths opened in what appeared to be torment and agony, and I heard as it were a voice say, "The elements melt with a heat so fervent."

I saw all this happening so fast, that I was shocked as I saw how horrible and terrible Wrath of God would be. A great part of the great fear and horror I felt was because of the speed of it's happening. It was so fast you couldn't believe the speed of it's happening by hearing or reading; you have to see it. I couldn't bear to watch anymore and opened my eyes crying and crying out to God to help us to understand, and to have mercy upon us, even as I am weeping as I write this. I was in shock and felt such great fear for all who would have to see this. Those with me in the room looked on me wondering what was wrong. I walked about in much anxiety for what I had seen, and told them, "I saw the coming of the Lord." Sandy said, "Praise the

Lord." Then I said, "No, you (don't see or understand), it was horrible, it was horrible to see!"

I then sat down and told them, my legs shaking, and my bowels quaking and in an uproar, of the fear and horror of what I had seen. I wept bitterly, crying out to God, for what I had seen. Well is it written that the day of the Lord is not a day of delight, or to delight in, but a day of destruction! I walked to Tim, hugged him and said, "Pray for me, Brother." and walked into the kitchen and said, "How can I write this? None can understand or believe it unless they see it. It was horrible to behold. The swiftest destruction. They had no chance or instant to speak, or repent; only to be destroyed with the swiftness of his coming! He came to make war, but they had no chance even to fight or lift a weapon. All their training and preparation had been for nothing. It is the most fearsome, and terrible thing I ever beheld."

I said, "Now I know what it means when it says, It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the LIVING GOD!" I told them, as I tell you who read or hear, with great weeping and crying out to God for fear of those things I saw were to come on the Earth. I know now what that fear was that moved Noah to prepare the Ark of safety, and what Peter meant about the elements melting with a fervent heat, and why we, in knowing these things should live godly and holy lives in that hope of a new Heaven and Earth.

I asked Tim, "How can I write this? They won't understand. It's just words!", but for the sake of every living soul, and in the belief that God gave it to me to give to all, and in the hope that he will open their hearts, and their minds to see and understand, I must try. Let every soul that reads or hears this, know this; you may think you know or understand what is written about the swiftness, and terribleness of this, but until you see it, you can only imagine it, and I testify to you, your imagination is not good enough, or fast enough, or even able to comprehend the fullness of God's Wrath. It written, "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, nor has it entered into the heart of those things God has prepared for them who love him."

I say to you the same is true of those things God has prepared for those that hate him and sin against him. Let this warning be enough, if you who read or hear this want to escape such wrath, then you better pray, as He said, that you will be counted worthy to escape those things, and be counted worthy to stand before Him, the Lord and Saviour of all who believe unto righteousness. He is going to destroy the wicked, the hypocrite, the half-way doers, the sinners, and all workers and makers of abominations, from the Earth. It is not a pleasant religious game of churchianity, and religiosity! It is a life and death battle to save your soul. You can, each one of you, choose to be saved, or unsaved, just or unjust, righteous, or unrighteous, and be that way still when he comes in the brightness and swiftness of His coming, as I saw!

I tell you truly, you can't believe how fast he came and smote the Earths wicked and unrighteous unsaved with the wrath of God. If you are not saved, I adjure you in the name of Jesus to confess your sins and Repent. Accept Jesus Christ now as your Saviour and the atoning sacrifice for your sins. He took your punishment for you if you will accept it and believe, forsaking the way of sin. Be sanctified by the blood of Jesus and the

washing of the water of the Word, receive the Gift of the Holy Ghost and Fire and walk in obedience to his Word and Spirit. Be and live holy and righteous; for I tell you all when He comes, you will not be able to say or do even one thing, so swift is He, and the Destruction He brings.

It is my prayer in Jesus's name, that this testimony of the vision of the coming of the Lord, will cause some if not all who read or hear to finally realize what the Wrath of God really is and how horrible it will be. My son Adam came to me after this and the Spirit showed me he had heard something, so I asked, "What did you hear You heard something, didn't you?" He told me, "I heard a voice saying, 'The Speaker has been shot.'" So we all gathered and prayed for God to protect Speaker Newt Gingrich, and to save him from harm. I adjure all who hear or read this to do pray likewise and to pray for Godly leaders who fear the Lord, Amen.

This fear I felt and still feel was not just for myself, but for all those who would suffer such swift destruction as I saw. This would be because of their failure to turn, or the church's failure to live the life, and to reach them with what was written by God. There was no mercy in what I saw, only sudden, and swift destruction!

This the true testimony of I saw shown to me by God in the vision of the Lord's coming and I so say in my own hand and voice.

### **John MacHaffie, May 29, 2002**

I went down on my knees on Wednesday Evening May 29, 2002, asking God for some revelation, a sign or whatever to help me about this Rapture belief - Is it true or what? After my tearful prayers and asking Him for a sign, I fell into a blissful sleep. My dream - maybe vision - I don't know as I am not worthy of a vision, was spectacular. I vividly saw and felt myself raised vertically right out of my body flying upright at about a 80 degree angle to the earth. As I went up I looked around and saw the most beautiful 'bright' blue sky and flown above the most beautiful sandy beaches, aqua blue waters with pristine clear surf. Look like the Exumas in the Bahamas. I was quite excited to say the least. I was amazed at how warm and welcoming I felt.

I then was headed up to some grey ceiling clouds which as I got closer --- I felt a strong feeling. Not a voice, but just definitely a message (like telepathy) --- "the Rapture Is True and time is almost Now". Got to within several feet of the clouds and then I woke up!

My dream or vision was quite vivid and immediately tried to recall the events as I saw them.

I immediately wanted to post this on the internet to share but had my doubts. Dreams and visions are for not for us 'logic lead' engineers and tough 'John Wayne type' guys. Prove it - no I can't. Exposing myself to ridicule is not my idea of fun but I felt compelled to share this Real Happening.

I am sending this to you Jim Bramlett and Mark as others will be able to appreciate this message. Especially to those like myself who are wee bit depressed with all these so called

rapture dates that have passed.

Be advised to all - - - that it is our wonderful precious Jehovah's God Call per His timing not ours. I for sure am just a pebble of the sand in this universe. My existence and faith is a Blessed Gift which I thank Jehovah God every day.

We are to know the season but not the exact time of His Call. Our need with current events especially now is to be continuously on a Rapture Watch.

We are just along for the ride, I pray. And what a ride it will be -

I believe I saw a preview and it was awesome.

### **Henry Gruver, December 14, 1984**

Amos 3:7: "Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets ."

2 CH. 20:20 "...Believe in the LORD your God, so shall ye be established; believe his prophets. so shall ye prosper ."

MAT 18:16, "But if he will not hear thee, then take with thee one or two more, that in the mouth of two or three witnesses every word may be established ."

I was in Wales, on December 14, 1985. I went up on top of the Eagle tower in the Caernarvon Castle. It had eight points on it. Each of the points all it were eroded eagles. This castle was built in the 12<sup>th</sup> century.

I was overlooking the Irish Sea toward the North Sea -- Norway, Sweden, Denmark, the tip of Scotland, Greenland, Iceland in that area.

All of a sudden I was up above the Earth looking down upon the earth like a globe. As I looked down on the earth, I saw all of these massive amount of all kinds of ships and airplanes. They were coming from up above Norway, out of this inlet.

They headed down between the United States and Europe. They literally covered the whole Atlantic.

Then I wanted to see what was happening to the United States. I looked over on the globe at the United States. I saw coming out of the United States these radio communication towers. I saw the jagged lines I like they draw to show that communications are coming out. All of a sudden, as I was looking down on them they began to sparkle down on the earth like dust. I thought "Oh no! They are not getting through ! They are not getting through . They don't know what is happening ! They are totally oblivious! "

Then I began to see all of these submarines emerging from under the surface. I was surprised at how close they were to our boarders! They were in our territorial waters! Then I saw the missiles come out of them! They hit eastern coastal cities of the United States.

I looked over across the country where my family was over in the northwest side, and I saw the submarines. I saw the missiles coming out and hitting the western coastal cities.

I cried out and I said, Oh God! Oh God! When will this be, and what shall be the sign of its coming?"

I heard an audible voice speak to me amid say, "When Russia opens her doors and lets the masses go. The free world will occupy themselves with transporting, housing and feeding and caring for the masses, and will let down their weapons and cry peace and safety. Then sudden destruction will come. Then is, when it will come."

That was December 14, 1985. Glasnost and Perestroika were unheard of at that time!

I THESSALONIANS 5:3 For when they shall say, Peace and safety ; then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape.

EZEKIEL 38:10. Thus saith the Lord GOD, It shall also come to pass, that at the same time shall things come into the mind. and thou shalt think an evil thought 11. And thou shalt say, I will go up to the land of unwalled villages; I will go to them that are at rest. that dwell safely, all of them dwelling without walls and having neither bars nor gates . 12. To take a spoil, and to take a prey; to turn thine hand upon the desolate places that are now inhabited , and upon the people that are gathered out of the nations , which have gotten cattle and goods, that dwell in the midst of the land 13. Sheba, and Dedan. (Saudi Arabia)and the merchants of Tarshish, (Britain) with all the young lions thereof, (the nations that have come from the British Empire, Canada, et cetera) shall say unto thee, Art thou come to take a spoil? hast thou gathered thy company to lake a prey? to carry away silver and gold, to take away cattle and goods, to take a great spoil?

### **Ellie's Dream, 13 April 1998**

It started that I was in some kind of a hospital. I was working or doing something but I wasn't in a uniform. One of the nurses came out of the scrub room with a newborn baby. He was all wrapped in blankets and I said, "Oh, he's beautiful! Oh, may I hold the baby?"

The doctor was there, still in his blue scrubs, and said "No, you can't hold him, you have to scrub up first. He's a newborn, he's just a couple of hours old." He says, "Come on, I'll show you where to scrub." So he started scrubbing at the sink right next to the recovery room, which is next to the OR. and I'm scrubbing too, right next to him.

When he came in, he put the baby on top of a gurney that was there. The gurney wasn't prepped or anything, it was just bare metal. The baby was all bundled up in a blanket, which is folded in a certain way in the hospital and doesn't come loose. And the little baby was right there. And I'm scrubbing and then the doctor's beeper goes off. He says, "Uh Oh, I'll be right back. Let me go see what's wrong." Then he left. I'm washing my hands and I'd just turned off the water when I hear this "thump".

The baby started crying and I looked and the baby was on the floor. Now, this is a brand new baby, and they don't turn, they don't do anything when they're first born. He started crying, and I got scared and I went and picked him up. I went into the recovery room and there was a bunch of nurses and a doctor, and I said "Get the doctor, quick! He put the baby on the gurney

and the baby fell on the floor!" They said, "Oh, okay." So I put the baby back on the gurney and held him, trying to quiet him down. I held the baby and said, "Oh, poor baby, stop crying." The baby stopped crying, and I said "Hi there baby, you're so cute!"

Just joking around, I said "My name's Ellie. Can you say Ellie?" The baby said "Ellie" and it freaked me out because the baby spoke. I said, "Oh. So you can talk." I said "Ellie" again and the baby repeated it: "Ellie". I said, "Can you say Jesus?" The baby said "Jesus" and then said "Jesus" two or three more times. Then, the baby started talking.

He said, "I was sent here to warn everybody, but no one will listen. This is a warning. The Messiah is at our door. It's imminent. He's coming. He's coming. Everybody has to repent and change their ways. But no one will listen. He's very, very upset. No one will listen. Jesus will be here. Tell everyone. Spread the word. They have to repent. They have to mend their wicked, evil ways." And I was like, "Oh my goodness, okay, okay."

He said, "I was sent as a messenger, and I'm one of many miracles, but people won't believe them. "I run back into the room and say, "Everybody, come here! That baby is talking! He's talking and prophesying! He's talking about Jesus the Messiah coming! Come quick! Come quick!" Everybody's coming and the baby's still talking about the second coming and how they have to mend their ways and repent because God will destroy them like a shaft of wheat, that one will be destroyed and the other will be left standing. He's just going on and saying all this scripture, and everybody's saying, "Oh my goodness, the baby's talking!"

They're not listening to what the baby's saying, they're not obeying, they're just saying, "Oh my goodness, he's talking! Get so-and-so here, get such-and-such." They're calling for different doctors, for them to witness the baby talking, because it's not normal. But nobody's listening to the warnings that the baby is giving.

Then the baby looks right at me and says, "The time is at hand. No one knoweth when the lord comes. He will sneak in. Be prepared. Start now." He nods his head at me as he speaks as if to add emphasis. They were all running around and yelling, "Oh look, come quick!" I just left. Then I was in another part of the building, or maybe a different building. There was a man of some importance. He must have been important because there were guards. He was a wicked, evil man.

There were six men dressed in dark robes of different colors. The robes were like the ones you see in the Jesus movies, and their waists were tied and their heads were covered with a cloth draped down the sides. They had more material over their shoulders. They were there to visit this man. They looked stoic. They were in the hallway and I was there too. The first two walked through the door into the man's office and I grabbed the third by his right arm. He was dressed in dark brown or black and on the side, like thrown over his shoulder, he had material that had little stripes. I said to him, "You're an angel, aren't you?" He just looked at me. He had a pained look in his face, like it hurt him to do what they were there to do. And then immediately in my mind I knew that they were messengers of

destruction.

I ran out the door and went outside. I went all the way outside. Then I heard this rumbling, this big, big, big, big rumbling, and a big noise. I looked up and saw that I was in a big long street, all asphalt with lots of buildings. After all that rumbling, everything got real quiet. And I got real scared but I was looking up the street, noticing that the street wasn't flat but went up at an angle, like a hill.

Then, up in the distance, I saw a big flash. Everything got flashed like when you're taking a picture, and there was a big "boooooom". Everything far away looked like it got flashed. I got real scared and threw myself on the ground. Right after that, it started rumbling real loud and everything started shaking. I was on the ground and the ground started shaking a whole lot.

People started screaming and I looked up again. In the whole street that I had just seen, the ground started opening and buildings started falling on top of each other.

A bunch of people came out of the building that I had been in. There were about 40 of them, all screaming and running in different directions. I looked up, and part of the building from the top was coming down. I said, "Look up! Run!" Everybody started running the wrong way and I said "No, this way!" because the voice was telling me where to go. I was running this way and they all went that way. They all got crushed, with big pieces of building falling on them.

The streets were opening up in different places and I started running. There was a lady and a little girl, about 9 or 10 years old, coming with me. She was crying and I said "Come with me, come with me." I held her hand. We were running and every time I told people "Come this way, this way", they would all go the wrong way. Every time they'd go I'd see things falling on them. There were dead bodies everywhere.

The cars couldn't go because the streets were demolished and upturned. The asphalt went up and down, inside and out. It was real chaotic. We were going and there was whole bunch more people coming behind us, coming out of different buildings. Then the voice told me to hurry up and get to high ground. I knew which building I had to go to.

Part of the building was already knocked down. There were big cement pieces and glass and debris everywhere so you couldn't run real fast, you had to climb over all this stuff. I'm trying to get there and I'm holding the little girl's hand, and the hand of the woman next to me. I said, "We have to go this way." The woman said, "No, that way." And I said, "No, this way." And I started coming this way, and she was right next to me. When I pulled away, because the voice said "Go, Now!", a big old piece of building fell right on her. She was right next to me. I felt the air and everything.

I went with the little girl and we were trying to climb over all these things to get to the higher building. Everything was all destroyed and there were these metal rods. We had to stand on them on the ledge so we could get up to the building where we were supposed to go. I was climbing up and then I heard this rushing sound, like lots and lots of rushing. I looked, and just where all the people had been, a bunch of water was coming.

And it got all of them. They were all screaming and the water was dirty water. Pipes were bursting and water was gushing everywhere, and I don't know where all that other water came from.

I was holding onto the little girl on the ledge so we could get into the building, and I saw somebody in there and it was a black lady, and I said, "Help me." She put her hand out and I put mine out and she grabbed us and helped us in.

There were about 10 or 13 people in there, maybe a few more. There were all sitting down and there was a big hole in the middle. Everything was dirty because everything had fallen out and part of the ceiling and roof was gone. The people were all sitting around and they were screaming and crying. I said, "Let's pray. We have to pray. We have to thank God." They were being real mean: "Thank him for what? For this?"

Somebody said a curse word: "^&%^&^" I said, "No, we have to pray. We have to thank him." Somebody said, "Thank him for what?" I said, "For being alive. For not being dead like those people down there." Then a man said, "She's right. Listen to her. Let's pray." That woman, the one who had said "For what?" said, "I'll pray. I'll do the praying." I said, "No, I want to do it." The lady that was real quiet said, "Why do you have to pray?" I said, "Because you have to pray in a certain way. There are certain things you have to say. There's a certain order to prayer." The people who were there said "No, No" and the woman with the attitude said, "I said, I'll pray." She got down and started saying one of those canned, rehearsed prayers.

We finished praying and the voice told me to get out of there. I left and the little girl was with me. When we got out, the rumbling started again and everything started falling. The people in building we had just come out of started screaming and they fell too. Then I was looking, and you couldn't see the sunlight. Everything was real dark and there were real dark clouds. Everything was gray. Nothing was coming down such as ash from a nuclear explosion, like you see in the movies. But everything was real, real dark.

After some time had gone by and we had already found a place to sleep, I kept thinking, "Gee, I can't even get to my house because I don't know where I'm at." All of the landmarks were gone. There were no roads and there were cars upturned. You could drive just a little bit since you kept running into debris and everything. So, you couldn't get very far.

In another part of the vision, there was a bunch of people inside cars. There were a bunch of cars one place and a bunch of cars another place, five or six cars, maybe more. They were shooting people for the cash they were carrying. The people who had looted food and water from the grocery stores were selling it, but you could only pay in cash. The people who had money in the banks didn't have any money because the banks were destroyed. The only people who could eat or buy water were the ones who had money. I didn't have any money with me because I had left my purse in that building when I ran out. So the little girl and I didn't have a way to get water or food or anything. But, I just knew that God would take care of us.

I kept thinking that I needed to get to the other side of the street, but the cars had bad people in them. You could tell they were

bad. They were shooting at anybody that came by. If they saw you, they would shoot you and then go search your pockets and take any money you had. That's how they were getting money for food and water. They were using the cars just to shoot from.

I was with two or three other people and we kind of tried to stay in a little group. I had to cross the street. The cars from this side were shooting at other cars on the other broken up street. The people in my group ran across, but I looked and I was fat. I was real tired and I couldn't jump all the boulders fast enough. I made it halfway and there were bullets whizzing all around. I lay on the ground and was sure I was going to die. For just one second, everything got real quiet and the girl said, "Now! Run, run, run."

They stopped shooting and I looked and I thought I was all shot up but I wasn't, so I got up and finished running the rest of the way. We left and went through more boulders and debris. I remember everything was all dark, with all those big gray clouds. I was looking and there were more rushing noises. You could hear them far away and look in the distance, and you could see they were a bunch of tornadoes that started forming and were coming out of those clouds that were all dark. Not normal looking clouds, but like the clouds you see in footage from atomic bomb tests. I counted three tornadoes, one right next to the other. It was really a scary time.

In another part, there were dead bodies everywhere. People were hungry. The ones who didn't have money couldn't buy any food nor drink anything. People were dying, there were people hurt everywhere. There were no hospitals, everything was all destroyed and knocked down.

From there I went to another part, but there wasn't any destruction there or anything. But I was real, real happy. And everything was real green. It was the greenest green of colors I'd ever seen. There were a lot of bushes and shrubbery and trees, and the grass was a vibrant green, and there were beautiful birds everywhere just singing and lots and lots of butterflies with lots of colors, the most beautiful butterflies I've ever seen.

You could hear singing. People were singing, but I couldn't see any people. But there were beautiful voices singing. They were singing "I Know That My Redeemer Lives". They were beautiful soprano voices. You would look up and see lights floating. It was like energy, but kind of pulsing. That's where the beautiful singing was coming from, and I just kind of knew that those were spirits. They weren't angels, but they were spirits, like the Holy Spirit or Holy Ghost. But that's where the music was coming from. It was beautiful, and it was the sweetest sound and I felt so happy there. It was the most beautiful sounds and music I'd ever heard. And I woke up and I was singing.

I was sitting on the bed, singing "I Know That My Redeemer Lives". My husband is usually a light sleeper but he slept through the singing. I had to shake him real hard four times to get him to wake up. Then I got up to go to the bathroom and my knees buckled.

When I woke up, I just knew that I had to write it down. I had to tell people. I was supposed to have told the last time but I didn't know. After I woke up, my bones hurt real bad and my muscles hurt real bad, and I had a real bad, pounding headache all day. I

remember after the one I had in Buffalo (about 7 years ago) I was real tired and everything hurt. It's like when you exercise real hard one day and everything hurts the next day.

The next night, after I asked God what the flash was, I learned later that the big flash was caused by a nuclear blast. Nukes were used in an attempt to deflect or destroy incoming meteors. We managed to stop some but not others. We did it to ourselves.

## **Leslie Johnson, April 15, 2002**

In my dream, I saw Mary Gene Stephens at a meeting. Mary Gene is Hayseed Stephens' wife. Hayseed is the man God told that the largest oilfield in the world is located at the southwest end of the Dead Sea.

Mary Gene was not scheduled to speak and minister, but we had ministered together at the Perfect Touch Women's Conference in the past, so I asked her to minister with me. We ministered to many people. While we were ministering, Mary Gene got a call from Hayseed. He said, Mary Gene, you need to get home. War is about to break out here in Israel! She walked over to me and told me what Hayseed said and then left to go home. That night after the meeting, I saw myself sleeping. (I had a dream within a dream.)

On television I saw a news report announcing that Israel had given the Palestinians a State. I heard the Lord say, You must tell everyone that oil is going to come forth soon. It will cause the Jewish people to fight back for their land. Then I heard the Lord say, Let Baltimore know.

I knew this could very easily start a global war. I keep asking the Lord, Why Baltimore? When I awoke from the second dream, in my first dream, I began to tell Stan what the Lord had said. Stan replied, Leslie, there are people we must tell. Then we met a man who was in a high position, having both power and knowledge concerning what was truly going on in Israel. As I began to tell this man my dream, I said, For some reason we are to tell Baltimore. I asked him, Why Baltimore?

He said, Because there are a lot of Jewish people who live in Baltimore. I said to him, Stan and I will be in Baltimore in a couple of months to do a Crusade.

There were about eight of us who were discussing my dream. We needed to find a place to talk. The man told us to follow him. Everyone was eager to find out more about this dream. We all walked through what appeared to be an airport waiting area. As we walked through, I noticed a lot of Jewish people. I could tell by the way they were talking and visiting. As we passed by one woman, I noticed she was reading a small newspaper, like the Jerusalem Post. I was drawn to what she was saying. Speaking with an accent, I heard her say, Arafat is in the hospital. She did not say why; however, she was happy to hear he was in the hospital.

We made our way through the crowd into a small room used for an office. Inside this small room was a woman already sitting. She was an older woman and would not get up to let us meet privately. As we began to talk and visit she would say, Huh, Huh? We decided that she couldn't hear very well so we let her sit there as we continued on with our meeting. We shut the small



sliding door behind us. The man whom we followed into the room with said, Don't worry about the people outside the waiting room. Even if they can hear us they will not understand, because they think what we are saying is foolishness anyway. We have so much more information than they do and a deeper understanding of what is really going on, that they will not pay us any attention.

Once inside, this man with high connections in Israel said, All right Leslie, tell me your dream. I spoke to him saying, Israel will give the Palestinians a State, but it will be a temporary arrangement to give the Jews enough time to regroup and get their armed forces prepared. Oil will come forth quickly. The discovery of large amounts of oil will make all the Jewish people willing to fight for their land. It will lead to a major war, almost like the whole world will get involved in this war. It will include many countries. End of Dream

I awoke and told Stan the dream. I believe the Lord has given me some revelation about it. The scary thing for me is that, in a way, the Lord has put a time on this dream. I believe one of the signs to recognizing when this will happen is the key word, Baltimore. We go to Baltimore for a Crusade June 21-25, 2002. However, in my dream I remember thinking it was the first part of 2003 and Baltimore was in a couple of months, around February or March. I am not sure of the timing other than knowing we go to Baltimore in June. I am not sure it was talking about us going to Baltimore in June of 2002 or some other future event.

Another event that could signal it is near will be if Arafat goes into the hospital, and especially if the Jews give the Palestinians a State. The older woman in the room, who had a hearing problem, represents the church. There will be many, including Christians, who will be thrilled with the Israelis giving the Arabs, the Moslems, a declared State.

They will think, Yea! Finally peace! The people in the outside waiting room area who didn't care or understand the significance of what we were saying represents the world. People of the world do not want to hear the warning. They don't want to hear the truth. They just want to have fun. Peace will only be a smoke screen and only for a short time. Oil will spring forth and cause the Jews from around the world to return and fight for their land.

In that Hayseed and Mary Gene Stephens were both in the dream, means that Hayseed is about to discover a massive oilfield in Israel. I believe the more we pray and seek the Lord, He will give us more revelation.

#### Order of Events

1. Ministering
2. About to be war in Israel
3. Tell Baltimore
4. Arafat in hospital
5. Palestinians given a State
6. Oil found in Israel
7. Jews home to fight for land

## Cliff Hursey - 1996

**The First Dream:** I dreamed that I was standing in the office building where I work, looking out of the window which faces east. In the distance, miles away, I could see that storm clouds on the horizon were churning, and gradually turning in a circle. As I watched, the clouds began turning faster and faster. I called others to look, as the turning now filled the sky.

The spinning clouds formed a gigantic tornado, that was so large that it was wider than it was tall. It was monstrous! I could hear the rumble and groaning of the power of the storm where I stood. As I looked at the impossibly large tornado, I noticed that it was coming closer, and aiming directly for me. Oddly enough, I felt no fear, but was instead trying to warn the others there who were with me that the storm was coming.

**The Second Dream:** Several weeks later, I dreamed again. I found myself in the same spot, looking from the same window as before. I must note here that I have never in my life returned to a dream before. But there I was, as if no time had passed at all. But, indeed, things had changed. Drastically.

The tornado was now right up to the window, literally sucking the glass out of the window frames. I could see people being taken up by the storm, these people were bright white, as if they were made of fine china. Skin, clothes, all were the brightest white. The power of the storm was unbelievable as it lapped at the windows and churned just feet away.

As I looked at it, I noticed that I was not afraid, but an overpowering sense of urgency came over me.

When I awoke at this point, the Lord spoke to me clearly about the dreams. He told me that the tornado was the time of his coming. It was approaching more rapidly than anyone could imagine, and would overtake those who were not prepared.

He did not tell me specifically who those were who were being taken up in the storm.

**The Third Dream:** A couple of nights later, I had a third dream. This time, I was in my home, and someone knocked at the door. When I opened it, there was a fierce storm raging outside, wind and rain were pelting down. And at the door, stood a bride.

And I was expecting her. She was not my bride, but more like a daughter or a close friend, that is the feeling that I had.

She was standing there (I can still see this just like it was only a moment ago) with her head bowed, looking at me. It was obvious that she had struggled hard to arrive, but was here now, at the end of her journey through the storm. She was beautiful, and was holding a bouquet of white flowers, many small flowers like daisies. She was dripping, soaked to the bone from the rain, tussled and tossed, tired, but well.

I opened the door and stood aside to let her in. At that point, the dream ended, and I awoke with a feeling of hope and contentment.

The bride is, I feel, the church of Christ. The real Church, the

one who loves Him, not the church in buildings. The church that would come through a storm to be with Him. And she had.

## St. Malachy Updated April 21, 2005

St. Malachy, an Irish Catholic bishop in the 12th century, according to his biographer, St. Bernard of Clairveaux, in his book "Life of Saint Malachy," was known to have the gift of prophecy and even predicted the exact day and hour of his own death. St. Malachy was canonized in 1190 by Pope Clement III.

St. Malachy was visiting Rome in 1139 when he wrote down this extraordinary vision in which he claims to have foreseen all of the popes from the death of Innocent II until the destruction of the church and the return of Christ. He named exactly 112 popes from that time until the end.

St. Malachy wrote a few prophetically descriptive words in Latin about each one of the popes. He then gave the manuscript to Pope Innocent II and it was deposited in the Vatican Archives where it was forgotten for several centuries. Then in 1590, it was rediscovered and published.

The interesting thing is that scholars have matched the brief 110 descriptive predictions with each of the 110 popes and anti-popes that there have been ( through Pope John Paul II ) since Innocent II. Though they are somewhat obscure, they have fit the general profile of each of the popes.

For instance of Pope Innocent XI, who reigned from 1676 to 1689 \*Malachy wrote "Bellua Insatiabilis", that is, "An insatiable beast." History records that Innocent was never "sine Cibo", that is, he was never without food!!

Let a short list be given here, of the last 10 Popes, showing in brief the accuracy of Malachy's prophecies:

**The Burning Fire.** PIUS X. 1903-1914. This Pope showed a burning passion for spiritual renewal in the Church.

**Religion Laid Waste.** BENEDICT XV. 1914-1922. During this Pope's reign saw Communism move into Russia where religious life was laid waste, and World War I with the death of millions of Christians who were carnage in Flanders Field and elsewhere.

**Unshaken Faith.** PIUS XI. 1922-1939. This Pope faced tremendous pressure from fascist and sinister powers in Germany and Italy, but he was an outspoken critic of Communism and Fascism which enraged Hitler.

**An Angelic Shepherd.** PIUS XII. 1939-1958. This Pope had an affinity for the spiritual world and received visions which have not been made public. Peter Bander says Pius XII "has emerged as one of the great Popes of all time," and he "was in the truest sense of the word an Angelic Pastor to the flock..."

**Pastor and Mariner.** JOHN XXIII. 1958-1963. John was a pastor to the world, much beloved, and the Patriarch of Venice. The connection to "mariner" is thus remarkable.

**Flower of Flowers.** PAUL VI. 1963-1978. Paul's coat-of-arms depicts three fleurs-de-lis, corresponding to Malachy's prophecy.

**Of the Half Moon.** JOHN PAUL I. 1978-1978. John Paul I was elected Pope on August 26, 1978, when there was a half moon. He reigned 33 days, that is, about one month, when he died, although many think he was murdered.

**The Labor of the Son.** JOHN PAUL II. 1978-2005. John Paul II is the most travelled Pope in history. He has circled the globe numerous times, preaching to huge audiences everywhere he goes. Even though he was once shot, he has not seemed to slow down. He has recently written a book which has enjoyed a large circulation. Like the sun which never ceases to labor and provides light daily, this Pope has been incessant. John Paul II was born on May 18, 1920. On that date in the morning there was a near total eclipse of the sun over Europe...

**The Glory of the Olive.** The Order of St. Benedict has said this Pope will come from their order. It is interesting that Jesus gave his apocalyptic prophecy about the end of time from the Mount of Olives. This Pope will reign up to the beginning of the tribulation Jesus spoke of. Amazingly fulfilled in the selection of Cardinal Ratzinger from Germany as Pope Benedict XVI on April 19, 2005.

**Peter the Roman.** This final Pope will likely be Satan, taking the form of a man named Peter who will gain a worldwide allegiance and adoration. He will be the one that bible students have long foretold. If it were possible, even the very elect would be deceived. Malachi's final words are:

In the final persecution of the Holy Roman Church there will reign Peter the Roman, who will feed his flock among many tribulations; after which the seven-hilled city (Rome, the seat of the Vatican) will be destroyed and the dreadful Judge will judge the people.

NOTE: Some Biblical scholars conclude that the last Pope, Peter the Roman, will be the False Prophet of Rev.13:11-15 (the second beast) who is described as having two horns like a lamb," (a religious leader). He supposedly will be the Antichrist's prophet. Therefore, the counterfeit trinity will be Satan, Antichrist and the False Prophet.

## David Wilkerson, 1985

First paragraph, chapter one—

"America is going to be destroyed by fire! Sudden destruction is coming and few will escape. Unexpectedly, and in one hour, a hydrogen holocaust will engulf America -- and this nation will be no more.

"America has sinned against the greatest light. Other nations are just as sinful, but none are as flooded with gospel light as ours. God is going to judge America for its violence, its crimes, its backsliding, its murdering of millions of babies, its flaunting of homosexuality and sadomasochism, its corruption, its drunkenness and drug abuse, its form of godliness without power, its lukewarmness toward Christ, its rampant divorce and adultery, its lewd pornography, its child molestations, its cheatings, its robbings, its dirty movies, and its occult practices. In one hour it will all be over.

To the natural mind it is insanity to come against a prosperous,

powerful nation and cry out, 'It's all over! Judgment is at the door! Our days are numbered!' The Church is asleep, the congregations are at ease, and the shepherds slumber. How they will scoff and laugh at this message. Theologians will reject it because they can't fit it into their doctrine. The pillow prophets of peace and prosperity will publicly denounce it.

"I no longer care. God has made my face like flint and put steel in my backbone. I am blowing the Lord's trumpet with all my might. Let the whole world and all the church call me crazy, but I must blow the trumpet and awaken God's people. Believe it or not, America is about to be shaken and set aside by swift and horrible judgments. Many other praying believers who have been shut in with God are hearing the very same message - 'Judgment is at the door! Prepare, awaken!'"

Later in the chapter-- an attack from Russia, and "The great holocaust follows an economic collapse in America. The enemy will make its move when we are weak and helpless... America will not Repent... God promised to preserve America only if it turned from its evil... This nation has not repented but has turned its back... I see Almighty God even now slowly turning His back on this nation. America is on the verge of committing the unpardonable sin by resisting the Holy Ghost. Soon, there will be repentance only for individuals, but not for the nation."

#### **November 11, 2002**

**Prophecy:** In the most trying of times, the Lord instructs us to rejoice and be glad in him. In Psalm 9, David says, "I will be glad in thee"(verse 2). Why? Because "the Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed in times of trouble" (verse 9).

I believe that one of the greatest testimonies to a fearful and bewildered society will be the peace, joy and serenity of God's people in times of distress and terror. Those who trust the Lord completely will be given supernatural rest and peace. No evil report will rob them of their gift of confidence in God's faithfulness to them.

Here in New York City we see signs of a great financial storm brewing. Next year this city faces a six-billion-dollar black hole, with the possibility of 25,000 layoffs of city workers. New York City employs over 250,000 municipal workers. Wall Street is laying off many thousands more, in addition to the 20,000 who have already been laid off.

We see more and more homeless people sleeping on the streets in cardboard boxes. City shelters are now overcrowded, and the problem grows worse by the week. Vacant office space is mounting. Rents are falling. A number of fire stations will be closed. Not a single government official, state or city, has a solution.

The city cannot borrow any more money. The state cannot bail out the city, because it faces a budget shortfall exceeding \$10 billion. The mayor is warning the city that very hard times are coming. Even now, signs of civil unrest are evident.

I HAVE BEEN WARNING FOR A LONG TIME THAT AMERICA'S LARGEST, MOST PROSPEROUS CITY WILL GO BANKRUPT. I HAVE ALSO PREDICTED THAT NEW YORK CITY IS GOING TO EXPLODE WITH OVER 1,000

#### **FIRES RAGING THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE METROPLEX.**

I tell you, we are nearing the fulfillment of this awful prophetic vision I've seen coming. A season of total anarchy is racing down upon us. Young people will be breaking into clothing stores, stealing everything in sight. Unemployed workers will also take to the streets, looting and burning. In the not-too-distant future, the National Guard will not be able to handle all the street warfare.

I am so sure of this that I am making contingency plans to be in a position to shelter and feed as many people as possible during this period of chaos. We will not run. We will be here in the middle of it all, to minister in what I truly believe will be a war zone.

The explosion of violence will spread to other cities. I dread the thought. But I must prophesy what I see. And, in and through it all, God's people who trust him will maintain an inner calm and gladness, resting in the Lord's promises.

#### **Dumitru Duduman, April 22, 1996**

**Vision:** I prayed, then went to bed. I was still awake, when suddenly I heard a trumpet sound. A voice cried out to me, "Stand!"

In my vision, I was in America. I walked out of my home, and began to look for the one who had spoken to me. As I looked, I saw three men dressed alike. Two of the men carried weapons. One of the armed men came to me. "I woke you to show you what is to come. he said. "Come with me."

I didn't know where I was being taken, but when we reached a certain place he said, "stop here!" A pair of binoculars was handed to me, and I was told to look through them.

"Stand there, don't move, and look," he continued. "You will see what they are saying, and what they are preparing for America."

As I was looking, I saw a great light. A dark cloud appeared over it. I saw the president of Russia, a short, chubby man, who said he was the president of China, and two others. The last two also said where they were from, but I did not understand. However, I gathered they were part of Russian controlled territory. The men stepped out of the cloud.

The Russian president began to speak to the Chinese one. "I will give you the land with all the people, but you must free Taiwan of the Americans. Do not fear, we will attack them from behind."

A voice said to me, "Watch where the Russians penetrate America. "I saw these words being written: Alaska; Minnesota; Florida.

Then, the man spoke again, "When America goes to war with China, the Russians will strike without warning."

The other two presidents spoke, "We, too, will fight for you." Each had a place already planned as a point of attack. All of them shook hands and hugged. Then they all signed a contract. One of them said, "We're sure that Korea and Cuba will be on

our side, too. Without a doubt, together, we can destroy America."

The president of Russia began to speak insistently, "Why let ourselves be led by the Americans? Why not rule the world ourselves? They have to be kicked out of Europe, too! Then I could do as I please with Europe!"

The man standing beside me asked, "This is what you saw: they act as friends, and say they respect the treaties made together. But everything I've shown you is how it will REALLY happen. You must tell them what is being planned against American. Then, when it comes to pass, the people will remember the words the Lord has spoken."

Who are you?" I asked. "I am the protector of America. America's sin has reached God. He will allow this destruction, for He can no longer stand such wickedness. God however, still has people that worship Him with a clean heart as they do His work. He has prepared a heavenly army to save these people." I

As I looked, a great army, well-armed and dressed in white, appeared before me. "Do you see that?" the man asked. "This army will go to battle to save My chosen ones. Then, the difference between the Godly and the ungodly will be evident."

#### **America, the Falling Star, January 23, 1992**

Dream: It was late. After prayer I went to sleep. In my dream, I heard a loud noise. I began to look around me. When I looked up, I saw a big star in the sky but, it's tips were bent. Suddenly, I heard the sound of hoof beats, which were getting closer and closer. When I looked where the noise was coming from, I saw four horses pulling an old fashioned chariot. In the chariot were four men. They were armed with heavy artillery and they began to shoot at the star. The star began to burn. Then it fell from the sky. I woke up and told Mike the dream. He asked me what it meant. When I told him I didn't know, he told me to pray, and if it was of God, He would let me dream it again.

I prayed, and again tried to fall asleep. I was nodding off, when again I heard the noise and saw the star with its bent tips. Again I heard the hoofbeats. But this time when I looked up, there were six horses; and six men were in the chariot. All of them had masks on and they were armed. Again they began to shoot at the star. The star began to burn again and fell. Frightened, I woke up. Being troubled, I prayed again and asked God for an explanation. I could not fall asleep for a few hours, but when I did, the same dream came again.

This time the noise was even greater. Again the star appeared, with the same crooked tips. Again I heard the horses. This time though, there weren't four or six horses. There were eight horses; and eight men were in the chariot. Again they fired upon the star, and it fell. This time, when it hit the ground, it blew up. In the same place where the star used to be, appeared a man dressed in white. He said, "The star represents America. The reason the tips are crooked, is because America has fallen away from the Truth, and the Way of God. The eight horses, and the men in the chariot, represent eight kings that will rise up against America and will overcome her." Then the dream ended.

That same morning, during my prayer time, I saw a red flag

with light blue and white in the left corner. It was bleeding. May God keep us awake, and ready.

#### **The Rabid Dog, June, 1992**

Dream: I dreamed I was in Florida, in a motel room. Suddenly, I was sitting on a balcony on the second floor waiting for Michael to come. I heard screams, and I saw men, women and children who were running - some falling along the way. Among the people on the street there was also a policemen with a bullhorn, who kept yelling, "Keep running! There's a rabid dog loose, and it's coming this way."

Then, suddenly as I was looking to see what would happen, I saw a very big dog that was foaming at the mouth. When he was right below me, he growled, and turned into Saddam Hussein! Changing back into a dog, he began to run after the people. Running after the dog was a horse, which was so big, his head reached the second floor where I was standing. When he was about to pass me, he stopped for a few seconds, and the galloped after the dog. Then I woke up.

#### **A Revelation, November 8, 1992**

**Prophecy:** "Dark days and days of sadness are soon coming," says the Lord. "Not long will pass and the One who is to come will come and He will not tarry. The days are coming when the kings of the earth will wail loudly. The evil that you see being allowed over Romania is because the people, in their greed, have become corrupt. They have started to practice wickedness and they are proud. Even some of My people whom I have chosen have given in to sinful things believing that they are fighting only for themselves. This is why I the Lord have allowed, and do allow the hardships. Do not be astonished by what you see, for the poverty and hunger will grow. The hardships will be even greater. But it will not be allowed for long because the prayers of the hungry children have reached Me."

"Everything is prepared for the killing, the battles and the crimes. The plunders and the troubles are close and shall come to pass in a short time. After all this, things will change in such a way that you did not think possible. Those that are haughty, I the Lord will humble. You will receive with the same cup that you give - if you are poor or if you are a king. God is no respecter of persons. After all these things happen in Romania, the evil will turn toward the country that you now live in."(USA)

"Tell my people to be prepared and be careful," says the Lord, "for everything I have decided will happen. Do not say in your hearts that the Lord has said many things that have not happened yet because all things are decided by Me and everything has it's appointed time. Draw closer to the Lord your God and cease doing evil things that I may give you victory. I the Lord will work in ways that you cannot even imagine, but be holy."

"The sin of the great whore has spread throughout the world. The stench of her sin has reached me and it will not be long until I will raise the whole Arab world, the Russians and other countries against her, that they may destroy her."

## J. Reg King, Late 1940's

**Vision:** In the vision I saw things happening, and understood in my mind, as it was revealed to me, as to the location and who they were.

The Russian forces were coming out of the area of the Bathurst Inlet. I remember how astonished I was, because they were there undetected. They had a large mobile military attack force, with heavy armor.

Then the scene changes and I saw Russian and U.S. fighter planes in aerial combat over the Alaska, Alberta area, which is near the Saskatchewan border. The invasion route was in the general area of the Alberta and Saskatchewan border along 110 degrees longitude. I was very amazed that hostile aircraft could get so near to the U.S. border, and not be detected and intercepted before that time.

Again the scene changes and I realized the enemy land forces to be just north of the 60th parallel, also as yet undetected, and without any resistance from either Canadian or U.S. forces.

The visionary experience was given to me in the late 1940's and I remember my absolute amazement that an enemy could penetrate so far into our beloved Canada and not be detected. Also, lastly, a date was given to me, but not the year, which was January 26, ????. And the enemy was using bacterial or germ warfare

## Veronica Lueken, August 21, 1985

"Many countries shall be embroiled in wars, until we have the greatest war ever seen, nor shall ever be seen again, the Third World War, which shall engulf the nations. And many nations shall disappear from the force of the armaments being gathered now throughout Russia."

**Russian Deceit:** "The word of Russia is not good, for what communism means is liars, and murderers, deceivers straight from the bowels of hell." October 2, 1987

"Do not be deceived, My children, Russia is not free. It is a cosmetic act to delude you. Lenin and Stalin used the same tactics, My children. Why do you not learn from your errors?" June 18, 1992

**Russia's Master Plan, April 2, 1977:** "O My children, I warned you many years ago, I warned you in Fatima that, unless you prayed and did penance, Russia and the agents of the sickle and the hammer would go throughout the world cutting down nations and bringing death, destruction, and slavery. And you, My country, America the beautiful, you are all-wise but stupid in management, for you have the picture of your coming destruction right before your face and you refuse to look."

**More Deception, June 18, 1992:** For it is their plan to subdue you, once they get the billions that they need in aid, to bring up the economy and buy more armaments. They have not disposed of their armaments, My child and My children. They store them in other nations. They have the same goals as their forefathers."

China's Manpower March 26, 1983: "Russia will also utilize

the manpower of China as they make their thrust forward."

**China: The Wick that sets the Word aflame, July 25, 1979:** Veronica - Now Our Lady is pointing over to Her right side, the left side of the sky. And I see a very large ball forming. It looks like a globe of the world; but strangely it has a, like a wick on the top. And now coming out of the sky, I see a very comical-looking figure. I think he's comical; then again he's kind of frightening. His face is extremely fat, and his teeth are huge. But he looks like an Oriental of some kind. He's smiling in a very strange way. I notice he has -he's short and has like a stubby type of body. But he's grinning in a very evil-looking way. As he stands with his hands behind him, he's looking about now and it looks as though he's waiting for something. Oh, my goodness!

Now he's bringing out from behind his back what appears to be a long tapered candle. And he's reaching up now. The candle has a light on it; it looks like he's about to touch the wick on the bomb. It looks like a bomb, but it looks like the world with a wick sticking out of it. Oh, my goodness! He's a very don't know who he is; I don't recognize him. But he's an Oriental and has very large teeth; and the grin, even, the way he's grinning makes his teeth very kind of prominent. But he has I must say he gives you a feeling of fright because his smile is very evil. Now I can't see him. It's as though a veil is being placed over the scene.

Now Our Lady is moving over closer to our left side, Her right side.

Our Lady: "My child and My children, I have given you now sight of what is to be soon. You will understand in the near future, My children. And you, My child, will not reveal the writing beneath it. Look now, remember, but do not repeat.

[Pause] "Remember, My child: Look, remember, but do not repeat."

Veronica - And there he is again, that terrible-looking man. I don't know who he is, but he has an Oriental appearance. I can see now what appears to be a globe, a globe of the world, but you could almost picture it as a bomb because it has a wick on the top of it.

Now over standing next to it, gloatingly, with a most satanic-looking, evil smile on his face, a smile so big that his teeth are extended, and they look very large in his mouth, almost exaggerated he is a short man, quite husky. He's in some kind of a uniform that I don't recognize. It's looks like an olive green color.

And now he's standing there as though he's gloating over something, and he's taking his hand now from behind his back again and holding out his long tapered candle. He has a very thin, long tapered candle that's lighted, and now he's reaching over again to light the wick, as though I do believe it must indicate starting perhaps a, a terrible war or something. I get that impression from his uniform and the fact he's lighting the wick upon the world. (August 4, 1979)

**China - Dragon & Russia - Bear attack the USA July 15, 1970:** Our Lady - "The eagle is plucked. He will not rise again."

Veronica saw in vision an eagle stretched out flat on his stomach, with his head hanging weakly to the side, struggling to get up. His feathers were all about him, plucked out. There were three creatures by him. Two of them were leaving his vanquished form. These two had the forms of a dragon and a lizard. The lizard had a most unusually long tongue. There was the other creature, the third, that looked like a bear, still beating on the fallen eagle. July 15, 1970

**The Bear Rages November 20, 1978:** "O My children of the United States, do you not understand what is ahead for you? Your country, the United States, has not known what it is to suffer through destructive forces. My children, you shall not escape the destruction that the Bear of communism has set upon many countries in Europe and the world."

**Landing points for the Invasion? April 9, 1977:** Veronica - There are now areas being like pinpointed upon the map. I see California. It looks like southern California, and there are two dots on that side of the map, two in southern California. Now there is a line developing. It's sort of an area I can tell that it's a line that's marking out something. It's going directly across the southern part of the United States, and it's stopping just over the left border of Georgia, and there's one point being made there. They're like seem to be landing points for something going to happen.

Now the line continues and it's now swerving upward and it's going into North Carolina. And then, suddenly the line is like oh, I don't know taking a fast curve over to the east coast. But then, as it goes along the coast, I see a large question mark. It appears to that line appears to be heading northward along the east coast, and there's another question mark. I don't know how to explain it. It's a very ominous looking map.

Our Lady - "You will understand soon, My child."

**Red invasion from Nicaragua, June 18, 1987:** "My child, let the world know that Nicaragua is a center point for the capitulation of the United States of America and Canada. Already there are plans afoot, and in the making, with missiles and all dire instruments of destruction. These plans are being formulated from Nicaragua, to go into Mexico, and thereupon into the United States." June 18, 1987

**U.S. Surrounded** "Many warnings are being given to mankind and these will increase in nature. Horrible life-taking forces of nature shall be allowed to come upon you. All this is to take place while the enemy of God and your nation is surrounding you with submarines and planning a missile attack."

**Master plan for the takeover . . .** "Do not take lightly the reports of ships out on the sea and submarines. They are there, My child and My children, and they are not out for a joy ride. It is all part of the master plan for the takeover of the United States and Canada." 6-18-92

**Not long to exist as free nation . . .** "I know, I heard the voice also, My child, that said that the United States shall be taken over without a shot to ring out. That is not true, My children. Should they advance upon you as they plan, there will be bloodshed in the streets, blood flowing and mothers' hearts breaking in sorrow. Oh, how they will gnash their teeth and cry

bitter tears of regret that they did not foresee or listen to the voices from Heaven crying out: Prepare now, for you do not have much longer to exist as a free nation." 4-14-84

**Russia submarines off U.S. East Coast . . .** Veronica - The sky is opening up, and I seem to be looking at a body of water. I'm standing over on a hill and looking out, and to my shock, I see something coming out of the water. Oh, it's a submarine! it's a submarine! Now as I said that, it seemed to dive down very fast into the sea. Now Jesus is pointing over, and I'm looking at the skyline of New York as you're coming in from Long Island. I'm looking at the skyline, and there just in front of me is that submarine. Now it's diving, and it's going about. I don't know it's I don't know where it's heading, but it's very deep. But I noticed the submarine is off the New York skyline, the New York side of the United States.

Now Jesus is going like this, and the scene is fading away; it's disintegrating just like it was made of smoke. And the sky has returned to its closed state of darkness. And Jesus is now telling me to look down. I'm looking down, and it appears to be a subway station, but there's no one. I know, I recognize tracks going into a tunnel. There's no one about in this tunnel. I seem to feel that is has been discarded as a major network for the trains. Now, Our Lady and Jesus now are standing at my side. I'm standing with Them on the platform. And Jesus says: "Look, My child, what is coming in..."

**Warhead in subway station . . .** Veronica - And there on the tracks it's made of wheels there's a carting, some type of a carting train-like board. And on this I know, I know it's a bomb, a very large bomb, and it has a point, like a V-shape upside down, pointed type of nozzle, or whatever you'd call it. I don't know the mechanics of bombs or anything, but I know it's a bomb.

And the Jesus touched His lips. He said: "Warhead! A warhead!" It's an underground tunnel that's not being used for transporting the passengers at this time. It's been abandoned. But it has made, said Jesus, an ideal parking place for a major destructive force that man has created a missile.

Our Lady - "My child and My children, there is one fact that must be brought forward to all mankind. I know that many have tried to make up for the void that the bishops of your country and the world have created when they will not go about and consecrate the major offender in this world now, Russia will not consecrate Russia to the both the Immaculate Heart. My Son and I, We wish to save you from this destruction. And there is only one way that you can; that's through penance and prayer. You future which is coming to a point of what you call the end of an era, your future is upon you.

"The United States of America shall not escape this time the punishments and the desolation of the nation that has gone now throughout the world with Russia as the main force for this evil.

**Major invasion of U.S. and Canada . . .** "Man was created to live peacefully. Man was created to know his God, and in this manner to have a world that is not a paradise, but one in which man could live in peace and security. But now all of the leaders of the world run about and they say it is peace, it is security. Their words are like two prongs from the mouth; they say those

words, but then they turn their backs and they are busy getting ready for a major invasion of the United States and Canada.

"Yes, My child, all who read and listen to the Message must know that there is a plan now for Russia, a plan against the United States and Canada. Your nation and Canada are surrounded!"

**Cuba - one offender . . .**Veronica - Oh, oh. Now Jesus is pointing over towards Cuba. I see a whole map of the United States, and Jesus is pointing to Cuba. Jesus - "One offender!" He says One offender among many, stockpiling all manner of destruction for another, their brothers and their sisters. "This is permitted, My child and My children, for one reason: Wars are a punishment for man's sins.

"Many warnings have been given to mankind, minor chastisements, and they go about, like their ears are deafened, their eyes are blind, and they cannot see what is fast coming upon them."

**Pacifying the enemy . . .**"You must pray for all of the heads of states. You must pray for the teachers who have been fast defiling the innocence of young children. "This aura of modernism, pacifism, pacifying the enemy, for what? The enemy has come into your country, the United States, while you were asleep. They do not seek to take over by human methods of men. They have taken over by coming through the back door while your leaders were asleep, or their spirits had flown and they were ripe for the infiltration of satan. "My child, the last time We spoke to you, We told you that there was a far greater message to be given to mankind.

This is the message: THAT RUSSIA PLANS TO INVADE THE UNITED STATES WITH MISSILES! "There is much that you don't know, My poor children, or perhaps some think it best that you don't know what is happening within your governments. Many of the newspapers and other means of relaying this to you have been silenced.

"But I, as your Mother, beg intercession through Jesus to the Eternal Father and the Holy Ghost to spare you these terrible punishments. If there is a need for more victim souls, let them be satisfied to know that they have been warned. "My child, I know this has been a complete shock to you, but this message must go throughout the world. Awaken those who sleep before it is too late." (3-26-83)

**Soviet submarines going to Cuba . . .**Veronica - Oh, I don't, I don't know where it's at, but I see a lot of boats. Oh, they're submarines; they're just coming to the surface. And they look like they're off the coast. There's a map; Our Lady's pointing towards the map of the United States. Hmm. I live on Long Island, and that sure looks like they're coming off the Long Island area.

Now, as though they have been alerted to something, they're going now down into the water. But they are going now under. I can see; Jesus has me watching them undersea, and they are going to Cuba. I know it's Cuba. Now what they're doing in Cuba I don't know, but it appears that the Soviets are arming them. Jesus - "Yes, My child, you have spoken well and directed it as I wanted you to. Now this has to be known."

**Number of dead will be counted in the millions . . .**Our Lady - "O My children, how I wanted to caress you and tell you good news, for I am not the bearer of bad news always. I am your Mother and must tell you the truth. I repeat again. My child Veronica, you repeat now in your weakened state, again: the Pope, John Paul II, and all the bishops of the world must allot one day on which they will pray for the conversion of Russia. Not one day for the world, but one day for Russia; or else, I tell you now, Russia will go about and annihilate, destroy many countries. Nations shall disappear from the face of the earth in the twinkling of an eye. That is how desperate the situation is now throughout your world, My children.

"The word of Russia is not good, for what communism means is liars, and murderers, deceivers straight from the bowels of hell....

"My child and My children, prayer has not become a way of life for many. That is why communism has got such a foothold in your country and in other countries of the world. The prayers given to you in your childhood will be remembered always, I know, My children; but there are those who have not received these prayers in their schools, for prayer has been outlawed in many areas of your country and the world. It took but a few without faith to bring down the flag, for even your country's flag is being defiled, My children. I speak both of the United States and Canada, for when the great Tribulation falls upon them, they will have to hold each other up; for they cannot escape through the waters to get help. They will not escape through the skies, but the number of dead will be counted in the millions." (10-2-87)

**The Rapture - Many Shall Be Taken Up in the Rapture:** Jesus - "My children, there are many good to be saved; there are many children of God still in these areas about your country. However, I cannot promise you a life without thorns upon your earth. Many good will suffer with the bad. There will be a gradual removal from within your world of the good; many shall die in their earthly bodies and many shall be taken up in the rapture." (7-15-77)

**The Rapture:** Our Lady - "I give you great grace of heart, My children, to know that many shall be taken from your earth before the great Chastisement. It will be of great mirth, My child, to reveal to you that there will be much consternation and conflicting thought when these beloved children disappear from the earth. Many of your news medias shall state that they have been carried off by flying saucers. Oh no, My children! They were carried off into a supernatural realm of the Eternal Father to await the return of My Son upon earth." (12-7-76)

Jesus - "Man shall be working out in the field. One shall be taken. Man shall say, 'Where has he gone? He has disappeared without warning.' A woman shall work at the spindle - two at the spindle. One shall be taken, and where has she gone? The mystery unfolds. It is in the plan of the Eternal Father that many shall be taken from among you. The mystery shall confound man. "I promise in those days that those who remain shall meet with Me to establish My Kingdom of peace and joy upon your earth." (1-31-76)

Jesus - "Sin is insanity, and one sinful man shall set the world aflame. A world on fire and nations disappearing from the very

face of the earth! "Many shall be removed in the rapture. My children, the Eternal Father has a plan for each and every life that He has placed upon earth." (5-27-78)

Jesus - "Now, My child and My children, you will firmly now go forward without any hesitation. You must get the Message from Heaven out as fast as humanly possible, for your time is growing short. Remember, without prayers and atonement, the world will become devastated. The Third World War will leave no earth upon the land. There will be no earth, there will be no human beings; but a grouping would have been taken up into Heaven, My child and My children, to await the terrible devastation that falls upon mankind."

"Yes, My child, numerous earth years ago I told you that some will be removed before the great cataclysm. All who are of well spirit need not give their lives to the Father in fear, but all who are of good spirit will receive many graces to save their families and themselves." (5-28-83)

### **Hollie L. Moody, October 24, 2002**

**Vision:** The Lord and I, along with a multitude of people, had just reached shore. We had come across a stormy sea in little wooden boats. As we stood upon the shore, I heard a noise from behind me coming from the sea. I looked over my shoulder and saw shapes rising up from the raging waves of the sea. The shapes collected into a large mob over the water. I saw that these shapes were frogs, lizards, salamanders, etc. Yet these creatures had faces which appeared demonic. I watched as these creatures dispersed in every direction, screeching and howling, toward every nation of the world. As one group of these creatures flew over my head towards my own nation, I instinctively ducked down.

"What are those creatures?" I asked the Lord. "Spirits of deception," the Lord replied. The multitude of people around and with me had already formed into two groups by this stage of the vision. One group of people had already set out ahead. The second group of people had also divided into groups. One group was composed of those who were weak, frightened, injured, weary, etc. The second group within this group were ministering to the weaker members. They were comforting them, and helping to bear them up as they walked. This group of people also, finally, set out after the first group of people.

I noticed as I looked around that this was occurring not only in my nation, but in all the nations of the world. I also realized that somehow, the Lord was enabling me to see what was occurring within both groups of people.

At first the path we were traveling on was broad and easily seen. There was also a bright light shining around us to help us see our way. Yet further on, the path became rougher and narrower, and it gradually became harder and harder to see where we were going. The light was still there, but the people and I had to keep our eyes on the light at all times in order to see it. If we took our eyes from the light for even a moment, it became dim around us, and we had to search even harder after that in order to finally fix our gazes once again upon the light.

"Lord," I inquired of the Lord. "What is happening with this light? Why does it only stay bright if we keep our eyes focused

constantly on it? Why does it dim if we look away for even a moment?" "The light is My Spirit bringing revelation to My people and to My prophets," the Lord replied. "Whereas at one time, many of My children and My prophets heard My voice easily; in the coming days, it will become more and more difficult for them to receive revelation from Me and to hear My words. They must stay in a constant state and attitude of prayer before Me in order to continue to hear from Me and to receive from Me. The enemy is attempting to smother the sound of My voice and replace it with the sound of his own voice and words. Those of My children and of My prophets who do not wait continually upon Me, will find themselves in spiritual danger of bringing to others words from the enemy, and not from Me. I will not hold guiltless those who fall prey to this snare of deception from the enemy; for I will have no strange fire upon My altar.

Waiting upon Me will take much effort on the part of My children and My prophets. They will need to struggle mightily in prayer, and with fasting, to receive each word and revelation from Me. For many, the effort and the sacrifice will be too wearying for them. Those who do pay this price, however, will begin to bring forth words and revelations from Me of much greater depth and anointing. They will not speak as often, but they will speak forth My word with greater power."

I began to realize that as the path grew narrower, it began to force the group of people inward upon itself. The people began to draw closer and closer together. Soon, the second group of people had caught up with the first group of people. One large group of people was once again formed. I noticed that the weaker members of the group were automatically placed within the midst of the people for their safety and protection.

I then began to hear the sound of hoofbeats. The group of people I was with seemed to hear the hoofbeats also. I noticed that they were glancing around as I was as if to find where the source of the sound of the hoofbeats was coming from.

"What is happening, Lord?" I asked the Lord. "The horsemen are riding," the Lord replied. "Truly, they have already been riding individually. But now, they have joined forces, and are riding together." Suddenly, from every direction, horses with men seated upon their backs burst into my view. I saw white horses, red horses, black horses and what appeared to be horses almost greenish in color. These horses and horsemen charged towards our group. They encircled us and began to ride around us. I heard many of the people in the group begin to cry out in fear.

"Fear not!" the Lord's voice rang out in command. "Listen to My voice. If you listen for My voice, the things happening already and about to happen in the nations of your world will not strike fear and terror into your hearts. I will make a way for My people in the midst of all the troubles that are about to befall the earth. You will not fear as those who do not know Me fear. For I am with each of you, and will be with each of you. I will lead you and guide you. But you must keep your eyes upon Me. You must not allow your hearts to be overcome and overwhelmed by the coming evil days. These are times which will try the faith of each of you.



But I have prepared you in advance for these days. I have given you warning, and I will give instructions each step of the way in what to expect and how to stay prepared in order to remain victorious." I watched as the horses and horsemen formed into groups of four. Each group contained a white horse, a red horse, a black horse and the sickly looking greenish horse. They then turned from our group of people and furiously rode off into all directions.

"What about my nation, Lord?" I asked. "What is coming next to my nation (The United States of America)?" "A measure of wheat for a penny, and three measures of barley for a penny; and see thou hurt not the oil and the wine," the Lord replied softly. "Economic lack is coming to your nation," the Lord said to me. "There are some I will and have begun to instruct to lay up and store certain food, water household and medical supplies. There are others I have instructed to trust in Me daily for their needs, and to refrain from storing up supplies. Nothing will remain stable in your nation for any length of time, child. This ever present uncertainty will cause many to grow weary. A spirit and attitude of quiet despair will begin to prevail. This lassitude will begin to set in place the next area of attack from the enemy."

My heart sank within me as I listened to the Lord's words. "Do not allow yourself to lose hope, child," the Lord comforted me. "Have I not already promised that I will be with each of My children? I will not leave them or forsake them. But the days ahead are indeed days filled with evil.

"Much has been plotted against your nation, and is being set in motion. A secret treaty your President has signed with two nations will eventually backfire. This will begin to set in motion a time of persecution against My children. The agenda of certain groups of people is targeted against My children and against the Jewish people."

"Persecution?" I repeated. "Persecution here, in America, against Your children?" "The persecution will at first come about as lawsuits and restrictions and new laws which will seek to limit the voice of My children within your nation," the Lord replied. "The persecution will then gain momentum and become more and more fierce. Many churches will be fined, and when unable to pay the large fines, will be shut down or sold. Many pastors will be imprisoned for their refusal to be silent against certain sinful practices. Their congregations will be left untended and the sheep will be scattered if these pastors do not begin now to teach and train My children to follow Me and not man. I have set up leadership. It is leadership which will be attacked, and I would have My children know to continue to follow Me even when their leaders are removed."

Almost afraid to ask any more questions of the Lord, I remained silent for a brief period of time. "How long, Lord?" I finally asked. "How long will these things continue?" "These things are just the beginning of woes, child," the Lord said to me gently. "I am giving advance warning to My children not to discourage their hearts, but to prepare them. These things are at hand, even at the doors. I command My children to watch and pray, watch and pray, watch and pray. Only then will My children be able to discern My voice and be able to withstand these evil days.

"To those who overcome, I will give power to rise above that which would bring them down to cause them discouragement and despair. I have not left My children promiseless or comfortless. I am with them and will not leave them alone. Do you believe this, child?" the Lord asked me. "Yes," I replied. "I believe this." The group I was with stood silently, watching and listening, to the sounds of the horsemen riding.

Zechariah 1:8-10 {8} I saw by night, and behold a man riding upon a red horse, and he stood among the myrtle trees that were in the bottom; and behind him were there red horses, speckled, and white. {9} Then said I, O my lord, what are these? And the angel that talked with me said unto me, I will show thee what these be. {10} And the man that stood among the myrtle trees answered and said, These are they whom the Lord hath sent to walk to and fro through the earth.

Zechariah 6:1-7 {1} And I turned, and lifted up mine eyes, and looked, and, behold, there came four chariots out from between two mountains; and the mountains were mountains of brass. {2} In the first chariot were red horses; and in the second chariot black horses; {3} And in the third chariot white horses; and in the fourth chariot grizzled and bay horses. {4} Then I answered and said unto the angel that talked with me, What are these, my lord? {5} And the angel answered and said unto me, These are the four spirits of the heavens, which go forth from standing before the Lord of all the earth. {6} The black horses which are therein go forth into the north country; and the white go forth after them; and the grizzled go forth toward the south country. {7} And the bay went forth, and sought to go that they might walk to and fro through the earth: and he said, Get you hence, walk to and fro through the earth. So they walked to and fro through the earth.

Revelation 6:1-8 {1} And I saw when the Lamb opened one of the seals, and I heard, as it were the noise of thunder, one of the four beasts saying, Come and see. {2} And I saw, and behold a white horse: and he that sat on him had a bow; and a crown was given unto him: and he went forth conquering, and to conquer. {3} And when he had opened the second seal, I heard the second beast say, Come and see. {4} And there went out another horse that was red: and power was given to him that sat thereon to take peace from the earth, and that they should kill one another: and there was given unto him a great sword. {5} And when he had opened the third seal, I heard the third beast say, Come and see. And I beheld, and lo a black horse; and he that sat on him had a pair of balances in his hand. {6} And I heard a voice in the midst of the four beasts say, A measure of wheat for a penny, and three measures of barley for a penny; and see thou hurt not the oil and the wine. {7} And when he had opened the fourth seal, I heard the voice of the fourth beast say, Come and see. {8} And I looked, and behold a pale horse: and his name that sat on him was Death, and Hell followed with him. And power was given unto them over the fourth part of the earth, to kill with sword, and with hunger, and with death, and with the beasts of the earth.

#### **Woe to New York City, November 11th, 2000**

**Vision:** Today, I received a "mini-vision." Part of it, an angel was flying towards the United States. The angel had a bowl in his hand, and was intoning, "Woe, woe, woe to the inhabitants of New York City." Then, the angel poured the bowl out over

New York City, and I saw a missile coming across the ocean towards this city.

### **Vision of China's Revival and Battle, Jan. 25th, 2000**

**Vision:** I have had a burden for the nation of China, which has grown since the beginning of this year. As I was praying for this nation this morning, this is what I saw in my mind: I was out way above the earth, in the heavens, looking down upon the earth. My attention was drawn to a very dark spot on the earth. The Lord was with me. "What is that dark spot?" I asked the Lord. "That is the nation of China," the Lord replied. "Come and see." The Lord and I seemed to draw closer to this dark spot on the earth that the Lord had told me was China. I saw as if it were prison bars completely surrounding the entire nation. The nation was in almost total darkness, and even the small, faint light that there was dim and gloomy looking.

There were people from within China pressed up against the prison bars surrounding their country. They were very thin, were in rags, their clothes tattered and filthy. They appeared as if they had been physically beaten. They had blindfolds over their eyes. They were reaching through the bars they were pressed up against, and they were weeping and crying out, "Come to us! Come to us and feed us !!! We are so very hungry. Come to us !!!" Over and over again they cried these things out. "I have surely heard their prayers and their cries," the Lord said to me. "Behold!"

The Lord stretched out one of His arms towards the heavens. I looked and saw the sun rising. It was a tremendous, glorious sunrise. The sun was as if it were on fire. The higher the sun came into the sky, the fiercer it burned. It began to permeate the nation of China. The rays of the sun were as flames of fire, and reached down right into the heart of China. When the sun's rays hit the ground in China, the rays became as flames of fire spreading over the whole ground and nation. The blindfolds on the people's eyes were burned off. The flames entered into their mouths, and they began to "grow fat" before my eyes. They began to sing and shout and dance and rejoice. It was as if the entire nation caught fire and was fully and totally illuminated by the sun, which was now high in the sky directly over China.

"Behold, it comes," the Lord said. His voice was filled with tremendous sadness. I felt a sense of impending doom and began to glance uneasily around me. Then, I felt a chill. The chill began to creep across the nation of China. Some of the Chinese people began to feel this chill also. "Work harder!!! Work harder!!! " they cried out to the people around them. "The night is coming. Work while it is yet day and while the glory of the Lord continues to shine upon us." "It is come," the Lord said.

I felt tremendous fear enter into my heart. Then, a darkness began to creep across the flaming sun. I glanced up at the sun. It was like an eclipse was taking place. But when I looked closer, I saw that it was a small red dragon that was creeping across the sun. The further across the sun the red dragon crept and covered, the larger the dragon grew. And the darker and dimmer the light of the sun became. The Chinese people were beginning to glance around fearfully and to cry out in terror. "What is it?" they cried out. "What is happening?"

The red dragon began to roar. When the Chinese people heard the roars of the dragon, they fell on their faces to the ground, with their hands over their heads and ears. I heard their cries of fear and terror, and felt so much fear and helplessness myself as I saw this transpiring. "They come," the Lord said.

When I looked at Him, I became aware that He was weeping over China. I looked back up into the heavens. I saw a large group of smaller dragons forming behind the red dragon. They all began to roar, and to grow larger. Then, with a mighty roar, the red dragon and the dragons following behind him, descended as a lightning bolt into the very heart of China. They brought with them a thick darkness that could be felt.

I could see nothing. I felt the Lord put His hands over my eyes. When I opened my eyes back up, I could see into the darkness of China to what was beginning to transpire. The red dragon had a very long tail. With its tail, it had completely covered China. The smaller dragons were beginning to enter into people. When they entered into people, the people would rise up, stand up very tall and straight, with their eyes staring straight ahead. A sword was given unto them, and they began to form in line after line after line, one behind the other; forming a tremendous army.

The red dragon continued to roar. Then, when the army of people was formed, the red dragon positioned himself at the head of the army of people. They all faced forward and began to move. As the red dragon, the other dragons, and the vast army of Chinese people began to move, everything that came across its path, was devoured.

The red dragon continued to grow larger and larger as it devoured all before it. The smaller dragons and the vast army of Chinese people continued to march. I could hear the sound of their boots as they marched, and it was as thunder. The red dragon, the smaller dragons, and the army of Chinese people marched across the face of the earth; devouring whole nations and peoples as they went.

The Chinese army kept its face staring steadfastly straight ahead, never looking to the right or to the left. I saw the red dragon, the smaller dragons, and the Chinese army approaching a sparkling city. This city appeared to be of gold, and had like a gauzy veil over it. "What city is this?" I asked the Lord. "This is Jerusalem," the Lord replied. "My Bride."

The red dragon, the smaller dragons, and the Chinese army gave one loud roar, and began to run towards the city the Lord had told me was Jerusalem. The Chinese army had their swords pointed straight ahead. They never seemed to blink. They acted almost like they were robots or zombies. When the red dragon, the smaller dragons, and the Chinese army roared and charged and advanced on Jerusalem, I heard a shout from next to me. I glanced to my right, and saw the Lord. His face was filled with fierce anger. Then, the Lord was gone.

I began to glance around, looking to see where the Lord had gone. I heard a shout coming from above my head. I glanced up, and saw the sky above me splitting wide open. I saw a large hole forming in the heavens above me, and such intense light began to pour forth from this hole, that I was knocked down by its brilliance. I felt as if I had been blinded by this light, but when I looked back up, I could still see. I saw a white horse

erupt through the hole that had split in the heavens above my head. The Lord was on this white horse's back. The Lord had a flaming sword in His hand, and a shield of pure glittering gold in His other hand. He had a crown of gold upon His head, and was dressed all in white.

Then, the Lord and His horse was through the hole in the heavens, and army after army came charging out of the hole behind the Lord. This heavenly army was also all dressed in white, and also had flaming swords and shields of gold. They were also seated on white horses. These were the largest, most magnificent horses I had ever seen. The heavenly army went charging after the Lord, and gathered themselves over the city of Jerusalem.

The red dragon, the smaller dragons, and the Chinese army continued to run towards Jerusalem. They continued to roar. The Lord and His armies gave a shout, then they charged at the red dragon, the smaller dragons, and the Chinese army. A terrible battle began. I could hear thunders, see lightnings, hear the shouts and roars and cries of both armies ~ the Lord's armies, and the red dragon and his Chinese army. The earth was shaking and quaking and being torn open.

Buildings were falling and toppling from within Jerusalem. I heard screams and shouts from the people from within the city of Jerusalem. Then, I heard a deafening blast, such as a dynamite blast, only much, much greater. Then, there was a tremendous silence. I heard no more shouts, no more roars, no more screams or cries. All was silent and quiet. When I tried to look around to see what had happened. It was as if I could see nothing. There was a very, very thick dark cloud covering the whole scene of this battle.

Then, I heard another shout, and I knew it was the Lord. I glanced up, for the shout had come from up above me. I saw a city coming down from the heavens, but it was also a bride. As she descended from the heavens, the Lord gave another shout. I glanced around, then located the Lord on His horse on a mountain. His armies were gathered around Him at the base of the mountain. When the Lord shouted the second time, His armies began to shout also, and it was the shout of victory. The city bride continued to descend from the heavens. Then, the vision ended.

#### **Death Angel, May 4th, 2001**

**Vision:** I've been just sitting quietly; watching, observing; feeling some type of tremendous spiritual pressure building not only within me, but around me, and in those around me. I've seen it being manifested through despair, discouragement, frustration, impatience, anger, etc., by those who are also feeling something in the Spirit but don't know exactly what.

I felt the Lord spoke to me at the beginning of this year about hiding myself in Him, and withdrawing myself into the wilderness / desert to be alone with Him. (Isaiah 26:20-21 was impressed upon my heart.) Then, I had a vision of the death angel. In advance of this angel, I saw people applying blood over their doors (it reminded me of how the Israelites did this when the death angel passed through to smite the firstborn in Egypt).

These people who were applying blood over their doors weremaking other sorts of preparations also. These preparations appeared confusing / bewildering to me. I didn't understand all that they were doing, or why. At times, it didn't even appear that these people fully understood their own actions. It was like they were somehow moved upon to be doing the preparations they were doing. The people who had applied blood over their doors, went inside and shut the door. Others, departed and went into the wilderness.

Then I saw a very large hand with a rod in it, stretched out over America (I felt the hand was the hand of the Lord, but I could be wrong). This hand with the rod came crashing down. I saw that the rod first smote churches, then all of America. I saw as shepherds began to be wounded and / or flee from the churches. When this occurred, the sheep in the churches began to mill about in confusion.

The whole scene was extremely troubling to me. I have a heart for those who are hurting / wounded, and to see the sheep so absolutely confused, scattered, and frightened, troubled and distressed me. Anyway, after the hand with the rod fell, the death angel followed closely on the heels of this happening. The scenes I then "felt" more than "saw" in the Spirit were horrifying. It was something more spiritual than physical; something that was occurring in the spiritual realm more than just in the physical (though it also followed into the physical realm after first occurring in the spiritual).

I "felt" and "saw" the ground shaking, rising up and down as if in an earthquake; the ground splitting open, etc. I felt for some reason that this first happened in the spiritual, then in the physical. Then, it was like I was above America looking down. It looked like America was a war zone. Lights began blinking off and on in several areas of America (blackouts?). I saw and smelt that the water supply in many areas of America was bad, contaminated (something was wrong with the water, not sure what). Cars were abandoned by the sides of roads, gas stations either shut down or with long lines of cars / vehicles at them.

There were numerous episodes of crime. America "smelt" (sanitation bad?). I'm not at all an alarmist. Yet, in my spirit, I am alarmed and troubled. Whatever might possibly be going to happen, will happen so suddenly, so quickly, it will catch most everyone unawares and unprepared. I feel it increasing in my spirit. It's not at the "breaking" point yet, but it is close.

Lastly, I "saw" a door that was slightly ajar, but was being closed the rest of the way. I felt that this was the Lord saying He was allowing a small period of grace, but that it was almost over.

#### **America's Judgment (?) June 19th, 2001**

**Vision:** There was a tremendous mob of people. They were milling around. The noise was incredible. For some reason, I sensed that all these people were claiming to be Christians. I heard some of the people preaching and prophesying. Whenever someone began to preach and / or prophesy, crowds of people would run over to this person and gather around them. Then, another person would begin to preach and / or prophesy, and large crowds of people would then run over to that other person to listen to them.

Soon, there was a tremendous confusion of sermons and words from the Lord being shouted out to the crowds of people. The whole scene was one of absolute chaos and confusion. But suddenly, I heard a small whisper. Some of the other people appeared to hear the small whisper also. We began to follow the sound of this small whisper to its source. The source was the Lord.

He was standing out in a desert, wilderness scene. A small group of people were standing quietly and solemnly around the Lord. In contrast with the mob of people I had just left, this group of people was extremely quiet and silent. They were very intense and totally focused upon the Lord. They were looking off in the distance, as if waiting for more to join them.

I watched as the Lord began to hand out small, rolled-up scrolls to each person. As each person received a scroll, they would stand to the right of the Lord. Soon, each person had received a scroll. "What is this scroll, Lord?" someone asked.

"It is a message from Me," the Lord replied. "I have given to those of My children who have heard My still, small voice a message to deliver. They each have their orders from Me, and know exactly who to take the message to, and what the message is. They are to go only to who I send them to, and speak only what I have told them to speak."

Immediately after I experienced this vision, the Lord instructed me to go and take a nap; that He was going to speak to me in a dream. The Lord telling me He is going to speak to me in a dream has never happened to me before, so I tried this voice to see if it was really from the Lord or not. I went to take my nap, and before I fell asleep, the Lord spoke the following to me. He said:

"I will be speaking to you in visions and dreams, and you will not understand them. I will instruct you who to speak of them to. These people will know what to do with them, and what they mean. This is a time of many voices clamoring to be heard. Pay close attention to whose voice you do and do not listen to. Take heed to your soul."

I then fell asleep and had the following dream: I was in a room. The walls of this room were covered with pictures of babies being born. I was going from picture to picture, studying each one. Each stage of labor was represented. This was the whole dream. Upon awakening, I was extremely puzzled and perplexed by this dream.

The next day, I experienced another vision. This was a horrific vision to me, and I've held it inside for another day because of how truly horrible and frightening it was to me. I saw an angel with a large scale step out of the portals of heaven. This was one of those old-fashioned type scales that has like a small bowl on each side. As one side is weighted, the other side goes up and vice versus.

This angel began to place weights upon first one side of the scale, then the other. When both sides were equally weighted, a voice called out, "Hold!" (I somehow knew this voice belonged to the Lord.) There was a very intense waiting silence after this command was called out. I then realized that I was way up in the heavens, looking down on the earth. My attention became

directed and centered upon the United States. I saw like a shield in place around America. Angels were on the inside of the shield, bracing themselves against it.

I then saw hordes of demons on the other side of this shield, pushing frantically and furiously against their side of the shield. They were howling angrily. It terrified me. I saw those with the small rolled-up scrolls running with their message from the Lord. They were weeping and wailing as they ran, and also as they delivered their message. After they delivered their message, they would fall flat on their faces and continue to wail and lament. Many who were the recipients of these messages also fell flat on their faces after they received and read the message. I heard their cries of repentance echoing throughout America. (The dream about the babies being born came back to my mind at this point. What I was seeing in this portion of the vision made me think of a birthing of revival brought about through tears of repentance and godly sorrow.)

Others who received the message, threw it away in disgust and disdain after having read it. My attention then became focused upon Washington, DC. (I was still way up in the heavens in this vision, looking down upon this scene.) Something was transpiring within the White House. I saw some sort of "waves" undulating out from within the White House. These waves had some sort of far-reaching repercussions. When these waves came forth from within the White House, I heard the angels who were still pushing against the demons on their side of the shield begin to wail and keen. When the demons saw the waves emanating from within the White House, they began to scream with victory.

The angel with the scale put one more weight upon one side of the scale. One side of the scale hit the ground. When this occurred, the shield around America fell down, and the demons streamed into America, howling and in a frenzy. I heard a voice proclaim, and once again, I knew it to be the Lord's voice ~-"America! America! How oft I sent My prophets to you, and you scorned and ignored them. How oft I revealed Myself in majesty and power to you. You enjoyed the power and majesty, yet not the cost of following Me.

"Your ground is soaked with the blood of the innocents, and how shall I ignore or overlook this when it continues daily to occur? Your streets overflow with degradation. Many of your churches reek with hypocrisy, and My sheep have been driven away and have been left to wander alone; where they have become meat and prey for the wolves.

"Yet, I would wipe out these sins, and blot out their remembrance; if you had only returned unto Me with all your heart. I have stayed My judgment for a season. I will stay it no longer. You have been weighed, and have been found wanting. I have no pleasure in your judgment, America. Prepare to meet your Maker."

I then watched scene after scene of carnage and terror befall America. I just don't want or desire to go into detail about it. My heart was breaking as I witnessed all of this, and I was myself filled with horror and terror. I went into the bedroom of each of my three precious, wonderful little children. Tears of fear fell down my cheeks as I gazed down at each one of my sleeping children, wondering in my heart what would befall them.

If some of these scenes I witnessed actually do come to pass, I know that one of my children at least, would not survive. She has need of special medical supplies for insulin dependent diabetes. These supplies would be extremely limited to impossible to locate or receive if any of this vision actually occurs in her lifetime.

I don't have a time frame for any of this. If I am mocked or ridiculed for sharing this vision, I accept that. Once again, let me repeat, I pray this vision is false or does not occur. I will continue to pray and intercede for my country, and for a spirit of repentance to sweep across the shores of America. Yet, part of me feels that judgment will only be stayed if such a spirit of repentance does occur. The judgment is set. Too much has occurred within the borders of America for there to be no reaping of what has been sown for centuries.

I love America. I love my country. I love being an American. I love the American flag and our national anthem, "The Star Spangled Banner." I will continue to pray for a spirit of repentance to come upon my nation.

### **The Dragon Stirs, September 28th, 2001**

**Vision:** I seemed to be high up in the heavens, looking down upon the earth. The earth appeared as a globe to my eyes. The Lord was standing next to me. I saw a huge golden dragon on the earth that appeared to be asleep. For some reason, though, I sensed the dragon was very aware of all that was transpiring around it.

"What is this dragon?" I asked the Lord. "It is the spirit of a nation," the Lord replied. I then saw groups of men and women of every nation and nationality converging upon a certain spot on the earth. They were entering into a large meeting room. Yet, a few of the men and women first met with one another secretly and privately before the big group meeting. I watched as they solemnly nodded, and shook hands.

I then saw as the dragon opened one red tinged eye, stirred slightly, and gazed fixedly at this smaller group of men and women. The group of men and women who had met with one another in secret, joined the rest of the men and women in the large room. The dragon closed its eye, and appeared to go back to sleep. Yet I was once again pricked with the uneasy sensation that the dragon was not truly asleep, but was in fact very aware of all that was going on around it.

The men and women in the large meeting room appeared to be discussing and debating heated issues. There were piles of papers in front of each person, and they were reading and reciting from these papers. The debates and discussions became more and more heated. I watched as a small group of people from two nations got to their feet, and walked from the room. Pandemonium broke out after their departure. "Who were those people who just walked out?" I asked the Lord. "The Americans and the Israelis," the Lord replied.

Once again, the dragon opened one of its eyes and surveyed this scene that was taking place. The dragon appeared to give a small smile of satisfaction. The dragon stirred slightly, and almost without appearing to do so, moved itself in a soft slithering motion into the large meeting room. It then curled

itself back up, shut its eye, and once again appeared to fall back asleep. Yet from its very stillness, I once again sensed very strongly that the dragon was indeed awake and aware. I experienced a very sinister feeling in regard to this dragon.

The large group disbursed after a time of more heated debates and discussions. After the large meeting broke up, the small group of men and women who had met secretly and privately, met with each other once again. A few of them then met with a new set of people. After a time of talking, they all nodded, shook hands, and left. While these other meetings were transpiring, the dragon stirred once again and stared through one opened eye at these people. After the people left, the golden dragon slithered softly and silently from the scene.

"Who are these people who keep meeting secretly?" I asked the Lord. "They are the leaders of certain nations," the Lord replied. "They have their own agenda. Their agenda is quite different from what was taking place in the larger meeting. What they speak with their lips, and what is actually in their mind to do, are quite different."

As I continued to gaze down at the earth, I began to see what appeared to be veins and tunnels running through certain sections of the earth. I was puzzled and perplexed as to what these veins and tunnels represented. "What are these veins and tunnels?" I asked the Lord. "They are secret entrances into certain cities and countries," the Lord replied. "What you are observing is a very detailed network of undercover agents and operatives. Much planning has gone into this network. Many nations are involved in this network. There is an even smaller number of nations who have an even more secret and sinister agenda than this present network. This smaller group of nations is using what is being made available to them to further their agenda, but they have already made plans to one day dispose of those they are presently using. This is a sinister plot of tremendous evil in high places."

A chill spread through my body at the Lord's words. I then saw as small groups of darkly cloaked people began to appear on the veins and tunnels I had just noticed. The people and the veins and tunnels appeared to be highly organized. "Who are these people?" I asked the Lord. "Mercenaries," the Lord replied. "They are the puppets of the smaller groups of people who met in secret that you observed previously."

I then saw the golden dragon in the heavens where I was. We appeared to be in the outer space region around the earth, for I saw the moon and stars, and the sky was very dark. The golden dragon was breaking up and hurling a large object from the sky. This large object looked like some sort of a giant satellite. "What is this large object?" I asked the Lord. "It was a defense mechanism your country was setting in place," the Lord replied. "Making it inoperable was one of the items that was discussed by the small group of people you observed."

The dragon then flew swiftly and silently through the dark sky and landed in a country I saw was the country of China. The dragon then met with groups of people from its own nation. After their meetings were finished, I saw as other people from other nations joined them, and new discussions began. I was extremely perturbed and puzzled as I saw these meetings transpiring.

"What is happening here?" I asked the Lord. "The fate of your country, as well as other countries, is being discussed," the Lord replied. "There is an agenda. There is a plan. These people you are observing operate on many different levels, but each of them has their own agenda." After the groups of people left China, there were more meetings with groups of Chinese people. The dragon was now fully awake.

When the meetings were over, I watched as the dragon silently slithered from the meeting room. When it was outside, I saw as the golden dragon flew into the sky, gave a tremendous roar, opened wide its mouth, and began to devour and swallow whole nations. To my amazement, most of the people of these nations appeared totally oblivious to the fact that they were being swallowed and devoured. "What is this?" I asked the Lord. "What's happening here?" "This is China's secret and hidden agenda," the Lord replied. "The dragon will use whoever and whatever it can avail itself of to further its own agenda. It will work from within nations, seemingly as a harmless friend seeking to strengthen and promote political ties. Yet at the end, the dragon will seek to devour all in its path. It will turn on all who have secretly conspired with it. It will come up against your nation, and the nation of Israel also," the Lord continued. "These will be troublesome times."

"When, Lord?" I asked. "When will these things be?" "It has already begun," the Lord replied. "He who has ears to hear, let him hear what My Spirit is speaking to My children. He who has eyes to see, let him see what is transpiring in the spiritual realm. Be alert. Be prepared. Be on guard. Be not deceived by any means."

For the first time became aware of an extremely large angel standing next to the Lord and I. This angel had a large, drawn sword in its hand. The sword was like a flame of fire. "Who is this angel?" I asked the Lord, "and what is this flaming sword in his hand?" "This is the destroying angel," the Lord replied, "and the sword of the Lord."

I then saw as groups of people began to cry out warnings to the world. "Who are these people?" I asked the Lord. "My messengers and prophets," the Lord replied. I heard as one group of messengers and prophets shouted one thing, and other groups of messengers and prophets shouted something that seemed totally contrary to what the other group had just spoken. I was becoming more and more confused.

"Why does it seem so many of the messengers and prophets are speaking contrary words?" I asked the Lord. "Which group have You truly spoken to?" "I have and I am speaking to both groups of messengers and prophets," the Lord replied.

I then saw as what appeared to be a thick blanket of mist was dropped over the messengers and prophets. I could somehow see through the blanket of mist, though. The messengers and prophets appeared to be quite agitated and very unsure of what was happening to them. A large hand appeared and began to drive the messengers and prophets into dens and caves.

"What is this?" I asked the Lord. "What's happening to the messengers and prophets?" "I am calling them into the caves," the Lord replied. "They are filled with self-doubt and are beginning to wonder if I have truly spoken to them. I will

nourish them in the caves with My words during their season of darkness. During this time, they will shed all their self-sufficiency, and learn to lean totally and completely upon Me. They will hear no other voice for a season besides My voice. When they come forth from the dens and caves where they are being driven and hidden, they will come forth speaking only what they have heard and what they hear My Spirit speaking unto them. This is a time when I will be teaching them to fully discern My voice from all other voices."

The Lord and I were still up in the heavens, looking down to the earth, observing all that was transpiring upon the earth. The dragon was still devouring whole nations and peoples. The destroying angel with the drawn, flaming sword still stood next to the Lord and I. I then saw as the messengers and prophets who had been driven and hidden in the dens and caves came crawling and stumbling out of the dens and caves. They appeared completely broken both physically and from within. I then saw as angels came to the messengers and prophets and began to feed, nourish and minister unto them.

When the messengers and prophets began to regain their strength, I saw as walls appeared in the distance. The messengers and prophets saw the walls, and began to run swiftly towards these walls. When they reached the walls, they climbed quickly to the tops of the walls and began to cry out loud warnings and instructions to the people gathered around the walls. Some of the people listened to the words of the messengers and prophets; others did not listen.

"What is this?" I asked the Lord. "I have set these messengers and prophets as watchmen," the Lord replied. "They will not hold their peace day nor night. They will continually lift up their voices. They will spare none of the words I speak to them. All I tell them, they will declare."

I then heard a loud roar. I turned and saw the golden dragon flying towards the messengers and prophets. The dragon was enraged. When the dragon reached the messengers and prophets who remained standing steadfastly upon the walls, the dragon began to devour them. The Lord lifted up His right hand. I then saw the destroying angel with the flaming sword shoot down as a lightning bolt towards the dragon. The dragon saw the angel approaching, and curled itself up amongst the people and nations it had been devouring. The dragon opened its mouth, and the people and nations it had swallowed and devoured came streaming forth from its mouth. They were armed for battle. They began battling the messengers and prophets on the walls. The destroying angel with the flaming sword also began to do battle, and attacked both the dragon and the warriors who had come from the dragon's mouth.

I saw as nation after nation was conquered, the people bound and enslaved. Many of these bound and enslaved people and nations, were then armed by the dragon and they also became warriors for the dragon. I then saw two nations and two groups of people who had not been devoured. The dragon was now completely covering with its body all the other nations. These two last nations and groups of people had been under attack, though, and I saw many scenes of bloody devastation within these nations. I saw bands of angels surrounding these two remaining nations and groups of people. The dragon and its warriors could not penetrate past these angels.

"Why are these the only two remaining nations and peoples?" I asked the Lord. "It is only My word, My presence, which is protecting them," the Lord replied. "The final battle will be between Myself and the dragon." "When, Lord?" I asked. "When it is the set time," the Lord replied. "All things are being set in place. Many leaders are unknowingly being manipulated by those who have their own agenda. Many leaders are under plans to be slain. Their predecessors are already in place, with their agendas set in order.

"Those who hear My voice, and seek after Me, will not be dismayed or deceived by these things. Their eyes will see clearly; their ears will hear clearly, what is occurring in spiritual realms. I have allowed a small time of grace and mercy while the prayers and cries of many are lifted up to Me. Yet I am seeking not only the cries and the prayers of people. I am seeking their consecration. I will establish My covenant with those of a heart which is perfect towards Me. I will be their God, and they will be My people.

"The conspiracies are agreed upon, and are in place," the Lord said. "But My children, fear none of these things. You will be betrayed, yet fear not, for I am with you and will not leave you defenseless. I have given My children weapons to war with: prayer, supplications, fastings, consecration. I will bring the counsel of the wicked against you to naught. Advance My Kingdom while it is still day. The night is coming. Thick and gross darkness will cover the land. My word will be precious. My children will not be a prey. I will be their bulwark and their defense. Trust in Me, My children, and fear none of these things which will shortly come to pass."

#### **A Closing Door, October 6th, 2001**

**Vision:** I have been under a tremendous burden this week, but especially today. It has been building up and intensifying within me. The Lord has been showing me a door opened a crack, but slowly closing. When I asked what this could mean, I felt the Lord replied that after the terrorist attacks on America on September 11th, He allowed a period of grace and mercy towards not only America, but also other nations who were also troubled and shaken by the tragedy which occurred on our shores. Now, the door I saw in this mini-vision was closing, and was almost totally closed.

In the vision, I cried out to the Lord to keep the door open just a little longer. I tried to reach into the space between the closing door to keep it from closing completely. I was weeping and crying, pleading for a little more time.

"I granted a little more time," the Lord replied. "I heard the cries and saw the tears of many after your country was attacked. I then waited for the cries and tears to turn to true and lasting repentance. While many truly repented, there were so many of My children who remained unmoved. And they remained unchanged.

"My eyes continued to behold My sheep being wounded in My house. My eyes saw into the recesses of the hearts of many of My children, and I beheld the secret sins still unrepented of. My people remain unmoved and unrepentant. A time of Tuesdays is coming upon My people, and upon the world," the Lord decreed to me.

I then experienced a vision. In this vision, I was looking up into the heavens. I saw a door open in the heavens, and a small group of seven very large angels began to step through this door one at a time. They each held what appeared to be a bowl in their hands. After all the angels stepped through the door, the door closed.

The first angel began to pour out his bowl. The contents began to fall towards the earth. Darkness fell out of the first bowl. I saw as this darkness fell first on churches and on the saints of God, then fell on the rest of the world and the world's peoples. There seemed to be a weight to this darkness. For when the darkness fell upon people, they began to stumble and fall.

"People chose darkness over the light of My salvation," the Lord intoned. "Now they shall have the darkness of damnation."

The second angel began to pour out his bowl upon the earth. The second bowl contained blood. As the blood covered the earth, I saw wars and violence erupting. "The blood I shed on Calvary was ignored and trodden under foot," the Lord intoned. "Now the blood of many shall be shed."

The third angel began to pour out his bowl into the heavens (outer space). I saw explosions in the heavens. Debris from the explosions began to fall to the earth, burning as it fell. "Man said he would ascend into heaven," the Lord intoned. "The pride of man will be abased."

The fourth angel began to pour out his bowl upon the earth. Fire was contained in this bowl. As the fire fell to the earth, it ignited numerous other fires. I soon saw as sections and portions of the entire earth appeared to be burning. "Many have chosen the fires of hell over the fires of purging and repentance," the Lord intoned. "Now they shall begin to feel the heat from the fires of hell."

The fifth angel began to pour out his bowl over the earth. His bowl contained idols and images. As the idols and images fell to the earth, they struck people, wounding and injuring them. "Just as many chose to place other things and other gods before and above Me," the Lord intoned, "even now shall those things fall upon them to their wounding and destruction."

The sixth angel began to pour out his bowl over the earth. His bowl was filled with the wind. As the wind fell upon the earth, it began to blow fiercely. I watched and saw as the wind blew upon everything in its path, destroying almost everything before it. "The wind of My Spirit was stifled in the hearts of many," the Lord intoned. "Now will the wind blow unfettered, and will blow away all that offends."

The seventh angel began to pour out his bowl over the earth. To my eyes, the bowl appeared empty. After this bowl was emptied over the earth, a very intense silence fell. "My ears were attuned to the prayers of My children," the Lord intoned. "I heard the clamoring of many voices which confused many. I also heard the silence of unoffered prayers. Now when they call to Me, I will not answer."

After the seven angels had finished pouring out their bowls upon the earth, the Lord called the first angel over to us. "The darkness contained in this bowl is twofold," the Lord explained

to me. "Not only is it a darkness coming upon all the world to engulf it, it is also a spiritual attack being unleashed at this present time against My people, but especially against My prophets. The enemy is seeking to confuse and silence the voice of My prophets. He is bringing a weight of condemnation, self-doubt and depression upon them. I am hiding My prophets in places of safety and refuge to strengthen and minister to them."

The Lord then called the second angel over to us. "The blood contained in this bowl represents My blood which I shed for the remission of sins," the Lord said. "Those of My people who are My servants indeed, have been applying My blood to their hearts. They have been examining themselves, and have been entering into a new covenant with Me. My blood will be over them during this time of tremendous blood shed which will come upon all the earth."

The Lord then called the third angel over to us. "Man's pride has lifted him up," the Lord said to me. "There will be wars in the heavens. These wars will be both physical and spiritual in nature. Many of My children are already feeling the heat of this battle spiritually."

The Lord then called the fourth angel over to us. "Fire purges as well as destroys," the Lord said to me. "My children are feeling the fire of purging within their hearts. This is an extremely intense time for My people. It is a time of self-examination; a time of rededicating themselves unto Me. My fire is burning all from within My children that would pollute them. Those who do not submit themselves to Me, will feel this fire as a destroying fire."

The Lord then called the fifth angel over to us. "The idols and images contained within this bowl represents a battle between Myself and false gods and false religions," the Lord said to me. "Every religion, every denomination, is being shaken at this time. Only what is of Me, and what is built upon Me, shall endure. The battles fought in the physical realm will be between false gods and the One True God. The issue central to this war will be Truth versus deception."

The Lord then called the sixth angel over to us. "The wind contained in this bowl represents My Spirit," the Lord said to me. "My Spirit is already blowing fiercely upon all who profess to be My children. Those who are not My children, will be blown away and destroyed by the fierceness of My Spirit touching upon them. Those who are truly My children are also feeling My Spirit blowing upon them. This is also a difficult time for them; for all that is within them that is offensive to truth, is being blown violently from out of them."

The Lord then called the seventh angel over to us. "The silence contained within this bowl," the Lord said to me, "represents a silencing by Me over those who have confused many by their words. "Many of My children are feeling My hand heavy upon them, and have hushed themselves. They are waiting to hear only My voice speaking to them. "Those who have claimed to hear My words, and have uttered their own thoughts and ideas which have confused many, will be put to silence and shame before Me. For with their words, they turned away the feet of those who were on the road to repentance."

"My people have been as the church of Ephesus. They have left

their first love of Me. My people have been as the church of Pergamos. They have fornicated themselves with false doctrine. My people have been as the church of Thyatira. They have allowed false prophets to speak My words unto them. My people have been as the church of Sardis. They are spiritually dead, and dying. My people have been as the church of Laodicea. They are complacent.

"Those of My children who are My children indeed, shall be as the churches of Smyrna and Philadelphia. They will suffer persecution and trials, even unto death, while I am purging and refining My rebellious children.

"My will and My plan is to prosper My people," the Lord said to me. "Not with finances or possessions, but with the knowledge of Me would I prosper them. To accomplish this, all that is not of Me I must needs remove. "This is a troublesome time. I am shaking mightily all things and all people. He that endures to the end, the same shall be saved."

I then saw vast numbers of people stooping down to the ground and picking items up from the ground. With their arms full of bits and pieces of what they had picked up, the people came to the Lord. They put the items in their arms on the Lord and began to build something with these items. I watched and beheld as a beautiful building began to emerge.

"I am the foundation upon which all other things must be built," the Lord said. "My people are broken. When they bring the broken pieces of their hearts and lives to Me, and begin to build upon Me, I will put the brokenness back together and raise up a glorious and victorious Church. My Church shall stand triumphant when it is built upon Me. I will have a people called by My Name. I will have a Church.

## **The Lamb and the Lion**

The first time,  
He came as a servant in disguise,  
Although the angels announced His arrival,  
And the babe came to earth divinely titled,

There was no mighty army that ensued,  
Nor the insignia of earthly royalty giving proof.  
While Jesus gave essential clues to His fulfilling truth,  
The tribe misunderstood the prophetic crux,

Suspending His throne above the world in crucifixion,  
Giving no visible sign of his glorification;  
The Lamb crowned with puncturing thorns,  
Disciples questioning why He had ever been born,

The Romans mocked and cast lots for His cloak,  
Having Nailed him to that foreordained oak,  
Toasting his kingship by offering bitter herbs;  
Manifest destiny hanging between heaven and earth.

But next time,  
He will come as the mighty conquering Lord,  
Having thrown off the garment stained with scorn;

His heavenly nature trumpeted, gloriously adorned,  
The Lion of the tribe of Judah has been restored;



Son of Man on a white horse with flaming eyes of torch,  
Celestial hosts rejoice as He brings with Him His reward,  
The throng of redeemed return with him in support,  
Enemies destroyed by the brightness of His sword,

Demons retreat in fear of the horror they will absorb.  
His throne is established and ruled with sovereign accord,  
Attired in a majesty robe, acknowledged and adored,  
Honored with a one of kind crown, cheered by the reborn.

Unbelief will flee his presence when the King retorts,

Every heart that has ever ticked a beat will hit the knee,  
Acknowledging the savior and creator of the grand scheme;  
Each and every thought or deed paraded for all to see,  
Eternal life in the balance, to be, or not to be?

Angels celebrate with acclaim,  
exalting His name,  
And the saints will forever praise,  
gain knowledge and reign.

### **A. C. Valdez**

In 1929 I was preaching in Vancouver, British Columbia. I had gone to the 6th Avenue Church that seats 1,000 people. The old building is gone. I sat down on the platform and looked down at the congregation for the Sunday morning service. There were 18 people. I had crossed the continent from Los Angeles to get to that meeting--18 people in my first service. My first thought was, My Lord and my God, the nerve, asking me to come across the country to stand here in front of 18 people.

Now, that was my first thought. Now, I no sooner thought that when God spoke to my heart and said, "Son, I want you to comfort these people."

They needed comfort, Brother. He gave me the capacity to comfort them. I started preaching comforting words. If I had given way to the human, Brother, I would have skinned them alive and tacked their hides up on the wall. People in a condition like that don't need a skinning; they need comfort. God helped me. He poured in the oil and the wine. He helped me to comfort those people.

They began to cry all over the place, as they needed comfort. The tears began to stream down their cheeks. They had gone through a terrible trial in that city, and the name of "Pentecost" was in the newspapers of that city, and it wasn't very good. The things that they had put into the newspapers were enough to keep most anybody away. I had 18 people in the inside and thousands on the outside.

God began to work, and the Spirit began to come forth. By the following Sunday the place was well filled. The Holy Ghost began to bring them in. By the end of the third week they had to take down the partition that separated the coat room from the main auditorium to put more seats in that auditorium that seated a thousand. It packed out. They packed the place, standing up and down the winding stairs and outside of the church building and out into the street. The glory of God came down. Souls began to get saved, and the sick were healed.

We had a glorious victory over the world of flesh and the devil. The ministers were so happy. They said, "Lord, in spite of that death, you've given us victory."

Right in the middle of that victory, I stood in 6th Avenue Church one day with the power of God on me. All of a sudden the ceiling just disappeared.

Now, when I say "vision," my friends, I know that some visions are what the Bible calls "night visions," like in a dream. You will find that in the Bible. Dreams are also called "visions." Generally speaking, a vision is differentiated by what you see with your eyes open, that which you see when you are not asleep.

In this particular case I was standing on my feet, when all of a sudden the walls and the ceiling just faded right out. I began to see this vision, and the Lord showed me. I looked up and saw what answers to the description of an ICBM (Inter-Continental Ballistic Missile), just as real as any picture that you would see--or the real thing if you've ever seen one of those missiles. It was just as real as you would look upon one if it were right in front of you, two or three feet away!

I saw it. It was passing over a skim of clouds, not heavy clouds, but a thin skim of clouds. I was standing on the side of this mountain, a residential district. I was looking over into a bay area. It would appear like I was in Berkeley, if you've ever been to Berkeley, and the Berkeley hills. I was looking into the bay area toward San Francisco, the San Francisco Bay region, that direction.

I saw the freeway. I don't say that it was the Oakland freeway that is there today. I don't know where it was, my friends. I do know this, that I was standing on the side of this mountain, overlooking a huge metropolis, when I saw this missile directed toward the city; and suddenly, being electronically controlled, no doubt, it plummeted right down into the city and then exploded. Then I saw the fireball, which answers to the description of what I have seen in a civil defense film release of the first hydrogen bomb explosion.

This happened in 1929! The atom was not split until 1932! Yet I saw it as clear as I see you here tonight. There was a purpose in it. I have been warning people ever since that this thing is coming!

As the day approaches, my friends, I feel more vibrant than ever before! I have got to bear testimony to what I saw with my eyes! I have got to warn God's people that they must live in the Spirit and walk in the Spirit and be filled with the Spirit if they want God's protection in these last days!

I saw this thing blossom out in all of its beautiful colors. Did you ever see a picture of it? It is a beautiful sight, but it is a horrible sight. All of the colors of the rainbow you can see in that big ball as it swells out. Then the pressure that it creates following the explosion, it demolishes everything before it. It leaves a crater over 300 feet deep and over 2 miles across. It is capable of destroying a huge metropolis the size of New York City in one blast.

Even though there were no freeways in 1929, I saw freeways. I saw them run and jump in their cars to escape, but there was no escape! I saw the aftermath of this explosion. I saw all of the details.

The Spirit of the Lord picked me up. Like St. Paul, whether in the body or out of the body, I don't know! All I know is, my friends, that God took me and whisked me across that area where the bomb hit in the midst of that huge metropolis. There was nothing left. The center where it struck was molten, like molten glass. It wasn't, my friends, until I was carried way beyond the residential area that I began to see any sign of debris.

Finally, I came to what looked similar to snow or sand drifts piled up against the fences and buildings. I saw piles of iron, like broom straw, only much finer than broom straw. It was in piles and in patterns--everything completely destroyed!

Finally, way, way out, beyond what I felt was the residential area, I began to find signs of human beings, only in pieces--torsos, heads, hands, arms, and legs. They were scattered around everywhere!

The Spirit of the Lord carried me out farther. I began to find signs of life. People were running. Everybody was blind. (I didn't know in 1929 that if you are 35 miles away from the explosion and you happened to be looking in that direction, you would never see again. I didn't know that at that time.) Everybody was blind, my friends. They were running and screaming and bumping up against this and that and the other, bouncing back, children blind and screaming and crying out for their parents and parents for their children. The farther I went, the more the confusion and the cries increased.

My friends, even tonight, while I am speaking to you, I can hear those cries! I can hear those cries, children and parents screaming out for one another! It was a terrible sight to behold! If I were to live 10,000 years, I know I could just close my eyes and hear those screams and see the terror that was written all over the faces of parents and children! A terrible sight, indeed.

Then, my friends, the Spirit of the Lord took me. Oh, I wonder how fast I was going. I could see the mountains and the hills just passing before me. I came sweeping down over a large valley. In the distance I could see, as I began to approach, a body of people that looked like tens of thousands. I don't know how many were there. It was a sea of people. Long before I got there, I could see. As I came down closer, I could discern them. They had their handkerchiefs. They were wiping their tears from their eyes.

Then for the first time I began to hear heavenly anthems. I could hear the Hallelujahs, in bass and tenor and soprano and alto, voices blending together. That mass of humanity was lifted together by the heavenly music. I came right down in the midst of them. There they were, God's people. This is what I saw, friends. They were all dressed up like they were ready for the Sunday service. Their hair was parted. Nothing was disturbed. There was no soil on their shirts. They were cared for so perfectly that everything was in order, my friends. Their faces were clean. Their clothing was clean. Everything was in order!

The only word you could use to describe them would be

"meticulous" Meticulous! Glory to God! What a wonderful thing to be in the hands of God! I say that God is going to protect his people in these last days IF. . .they live in the Spirit and walk in the Spirit and keep filled with the Spirit!

## **Joe Brandt, 1937**

This vision was written by Joe Brandt, age 17, while recovering from a brain concussion in a Fresno, California hospital in 1937.

Previously published in "California Superquake 1975-1977?" written by Paul James. Again published in "When the Comet Runs" by Tom Kay, 1997

I woke up in the hospital room with a terrific headache--as if the whole world was revolving inside my brain. I remember, vaguely, the fall from my horse--Blackie. As I lay there, pictures began to form in my mind--pictures that stood still. I seemed to be in another world. Whether it was the future, or it was some ancient land, I could not say. Then slowly, like the silver screen of the "talkies", but with color and smell and sound, I seemed to find myself in Los Angeles--but I swear it was much bigger, and buses and odd-shaped cars crowded the city streets.

I thought about Hollywood Boulevard, and I found myself there. Whether this is true, I do not know, but there were a lot of guys my age with beards and wearing, some of them, earrings. All the girls, some of them keen-o, wore real short skirts...and they slouched along--moving like a dance. Yet they seemed familiar. I wondered if I could talk to them, and I said, "Hello," but they didn't see or hear me. I decided I would look as funny to them as they looked to me. I guess it is something you have to learn. I couldn't do it.

I noticed there was a quietness about the air, a kind of stillness. Something else was missing, something that should be there. At first, I couldn't figure it out, I didn't know what it was--then I did. There were no birds. I listened. I walked two blocks north of the Boulevard--all houses--no birds. I wondered what had happened to them. Had they gone away? Again, I could hear the stillness. Then I knew something was going to happen.

I wondered what year it was. It certainly was not 1937. I saw a newspaper on the corner with a picture of the President. It surely wasn't Mr. Roosevelt. He was bigger, heavier, big ears. If it wasn't 1937, I wondered what year it was. . My eyes weren't working right. Someone was coming--someone in 1937--it was that darned, fat nurse ready to take my temperature. I woke up. Crazy dream.

[The next day]. Gosh, my headache is worse. It is a wonder I didn't get killed on that horse. I've had another crazy dream, back in Hollywood. Those people. Why do they dress like that, I wonder? Funny glow about them. It is a shine around their heads--something shining. I remember it now. I found myself back on the Boulevard. I was waiting for something to happen and I was going to be there. I looked up at the clock down by that big theater. It was ten minutes to four. Something big was going to happen.

I wondered if I went into a movie (since nobody could see me) if I'd like it. Some cardboard blond was draped over the

marquee with her leg six feet long. I started to go in, but it wasn't inside. I was waiting for something to happen outside. I walked down the street. In the concrete they have names of stars. I just recognized a few of them. The other names I had never heard. I was getting bored, I wanted to get back to the hospital in Fresno, and I wanted to stay there on the Boulevard, even if nobody could see me. Those crazy kids. Why are they dressed like that? Maybe it is some big Halloween doings, but it don't seem like Halloween. More like early spring. There was that sound again, that lack of sound. Stillness, stillness, stillness. The quiet is getting bigger and bigger. I know it is going to happen. Something is going to happen. It is happening now! It sure did. She woke me up, grinning and smiling, that fat one again.

"It's time for your milk, kiddo," she says. Gosh, old women of thirty acting like the cat's pajamas. Next time maybe she'll bring hot chocolate.

Where have I been? Where haven't I been? I've been to the ends of the earth and back. I've been to the end of the world--there isn't anything left. Not even Fresno, even though I'm lying here right this minute. If only my eyes would get a little clearer so I can write all this down. Nobody will believe me, anyway. I'm going back to that last moment on the Boulevard. Some sweet kid went past, dragging little boys (twins, I guess) by each hand. Her skirt was up--well, pretty high--and she had a tired look. I thought for a minute I could ask her about the birds, what had happened to them, and then I remembered she hadn't seen me. Her hair was all frowzy, way out all over her head. A lot of them looked like that, but she looked so tired and like she was sorry about something. I guess she was sorry before it happened--because it surely did happen. There was a funny smell. I don't know where it came from. I didn't like it. A smell like sulphur, sulfuric acid, a smell like death. For a minute I thought I was back in chem [chemistry].

When I looked around for the girl, she was gone. I wanted to find her for some reason. It was as if I knew something was going to happen and I could stay with her, help her. She was gone, and I walked half a block, then I saw the clock again. My eyes seemed glued to that clock. I couldn't move. I just waited. It was five minutes to four on a sunny afternoon. I thought I would stand there looking at that clock forever waiting for something to come. Then, when it came, it was nothing. It was just nothing. It wasn't nearly as hard as the earthquake we had two years ago. The ground shook, just an instant. People looked at each other, surprised. Then they laughed. I laughed, too. So this was what I had been waiting for. This funny little shake. It meant nothing.

I was relieved and I was disappointed. What had I been waiting for? I started back up the Boulevard, moving my legs like those kids. How do they do it? I never found out. I felt as if the ground wasn't solid under me. I knew I was dreaming, and yet I wasn't dreaming. There was that smell again, coming up from the ocean. I was getting to the 5 and 10 store and I saw the look on the kids' faces. Two of them were right in front of me, coming my way.

"Let's get out of this place. Let's go back East." He seemed scared. It wasn't as if the sidewalks were trembling--but you couldn't seem to see them. Not with your eyes you couldn't. An

old lady had a dog, a little white dog, and she stopped and looked scared, and grabbed him in her arms and said: "Let's go home, Frou, Frou. Mama is going to take you home." That poor lady, hanging on to her dog.

I got scared. Real scared. I remembered the girl. She was way down the block, probably. I ran and ran, and the ground kept trembling. I couldn't see it. I couldn't see it. But I knew it was trembling. Everybody looked scared. They looked terrible. One young lady just sat down on the sidewalk all doubled up. She kept saying, "earthquake, it's the earthquake," over and over. But I couldn't see that anything was different.

Then, when it came, how it came. Like nothing in God's world. Like nothing. It was like the scream of a siren, long and low, or the scream of a woman I heard having a baby when I was a kid. It was awful. It was as if something--some monster--was pushing up the sidewalks. You felt it long before you saw it, as if the sidewalks wouldn't hold you anymore. I looked out at the cars. They were honking, but not scared. They just kept moving. They didn't seem to know yet that anything was happening. Then, that white car, that baby half-sized one came sprawling from the inside lane right against the curb. The girl who was driving just sat there. She sat there with her eyes staring, as if she couldn't move, but I could hear her. She made funny noises.

I watched her, thinking of the other girl. I said that it was a dream and I would wake up. But I didn't wake up. The shaking had started again, but this time different. It was a nice shaking, like a cradle being rocked for a minute, and then I saw the middle of the Boulevard seem to be breaking in two. The concrete looked as if it were being pushed straight up by some giant shovel. It was breaking in two. That is why the girl's car went out of control. And then a loud sound again, like I've never heard before--then hundreds of sounds--all kinds of sounds; children, and women, and those crazy guys with earrings. They were all moving, some of them above the sidewalk. I can't describe it. They were lifted up..

And the waters kept oozing--oozing. The cries. God, it was awful. I woke up. I never want to have that dream again.

It came again. Like the first time which was a preview and all I could remember was that it was the end of the world. I was right back there--all that crying. Right in the middle of it. My eardrums felt as if they were going to burst. Noise everywhere. People falling down, some of them hurt badly. Pieces of buildings, chips, flying in the air. One hit me hard on the side of the face, but I didn't seem to feel it. I wanted to wake up, to get away from this place. It had been fun in the beginning, the first dream, when I kind of knew I was going to dream the end of the world or something. This was terrible. There were older people in cars. Most of the kids were on the street. But those old guys were yelling bloody murder, as if anybody could help them. Nobody could help anybody. It was then I felt myself lifted up. Maybe I had died. I don't know. But I was over the city. It was tilting toward the ocean--like a picnic table.

The buildings were holding, better than you could believe. They were holding. They were holding. They were holding.

The people saw they were holding and they tried to cling to them or get inside. It was fantastic. Like a building had a will of

its own. Everything else breaking around them, and they were holding, holding. I was up over them--looking down. I started to root for them. "Hold that line," I said. "Hold that line. Hold that line. Hold that line." I wanted to cheer, to shout, to scream. If the buildings held, those buildings on the Boulevard, maybe the girl--the girl with the two kids--maybe she could get inside. It looked that way for a long time, maybe three minutes, and three minutes was like forever. You knew they were going to hold, even if the waters kept coming up. Only they didn't.

I've never imagined what it would be like for a building to die. A building dies just like a person. It gives way, some of the bigger ones did just that. They began to crumble, like an old man with palsy, who couldn't take it anymore. They crumbled right down to nothing. And the little ones screamed like mad--over and above the roar of the people. They were mad about dying. But buildings die.

I couldn't look anymore at the people. I kept wanting to get higher. Then I seemed to be out of it all, but I could see. I seemed to be up on Big Bear near San Bernardino, but the funny thing was that I could see everywhere. I knew what was happening.

The earth seemed to start to tremble again. I could feel it even though I was high up. This time it lasted maybe twelve seconds, and it was gentle. You couldn't believe anything so gentle could cause so much damage. But then I saw the streets of Los Angeles--and everything between the San Bernardino mountains and Los Angeles. It was still tilting towards the ocean, houses, everything that was left. I could see the big lanes--dozens of big lanes still loaded with cars sliding the same way. Now the ocean was coming in, moving like a huge snake across the land. I wondered how long it was, and I could see the clock, even though I wasn't there on the Boulevard. It was 4:29. It had been half an hour. I was glad I couldn't hear the crying anymore. But I could see everything. I could see everything.

Then, like looking at a huge map of the world, I could see what was happening on the land and with the people. San Francisco was feeling it, but she was not in any way like Hollywood or Los Angeles. It was moving just like that earthquake movie with Jeanette McDonald and Gable. I could see all those mountains coming together...I knew it was going to happen to San Francisco--it was going to turn over--it would turn upside down. It went quickly, because of the twisting, I guess. It seemed much faster than Hollywood, but then I wasn't exactly there. I was a long way off. I was a long, long way off. I shut my eyes for a long time--I guess ten minutes--and when I opened them I saw Grand Canyon.

When I looked at Grand Canyon, that great big gap was closing in, and Boulder Dam was being pushed, from underneath. And then, Nevada, and on up to Reno. Way down south, way down. Baja, California. Mexico too. It looked like some volcano down there was erupting, along with everything else. I saw the map of South America, especially Columbia. Another volcano--eruption--shaking violently. I seemed to be seeing a movie of three months before -- before the Hollywood earthquake. Venezuela seemed to be having some kind of volcanic activity. Away off in the distance, I could see Japan, on a fault, too. It was so far off--not easy to see because I was still on Big Bear Mountain, but it started to go into the sea. I couldn't hear

screaming, but I could see the surprised look on their faces. They looked so surprised. Japanese girls are made well, supple, easy, muscles that move well. Pretty, too. But they were all like dolls. It was so far away I could hardly see it. In a minute or two it seemed over. Everybody was gone. There was nobody left.

I didn't know time now. I couldn't see a clock. I tried to see the island of Hawaii. I could see huge tidal waves beating against it. The people on the streets were getting wet, and they were scared. But I didn't see anybody go into the sea.

I seemed way around the globe. More flooding. Is the world going to be drenched? Constantinople. Black Sea rising. Suez Canal, for some reason seemed to be drying up. Sicily--she doesn't hold. I could see a map. Mt Etna. Mt. Etna is shaking. A lot of area seemed to go, but it seemed to be earlier or later. I wasn't sure of time, now.

England--huge floods--but no tidal waves. Water, water everywhere, but no one was going into the sea. People were frightened and crying. Some places they fell to the streets on their knees and started to pray for the world. I didn't know the English were emotional. Ireland, Scotland--all kinds of churches were crowded--it seemed night and day. People were carrying candles and everybody was crying for California, Nevada, parts of Colorado--maybe even all of it, even Utah. Everybody was crying--most of them didn't even know anybody in California, Nevada, Utah, but they were crying as if they were blood kin. Like one family. Like it happened to them.

New York was coming into view--she was still there, nothing had happened, yet water level was way up. Here, things were different. People were running in the streets yelling--"end of the world." Kids ran into restaurants and ate everything in sight. I saw a shoe store with all the shoes gone in about five minutes. 5th Avenue--everybody running. Some radio blasting--bigger--a loud speaker--that in a few minutes, power might be shut off. They must control themselves. Five girls were running like mad toward the Y.M.C.A., that place on Lexington or somewhere. But nothing was happening in New York. I saw an old lady with garbage cans filling them with water. Everybody seemed scared to death. Some people looked dazed. The streets seemed filled with loud speakers. It wasn't daylight. It was night.

I saw, like the next day, and everything was topsy turvy. Loud speakers again about fuel tanks broken in areas--shortage of oil. People seemed to be looting markets.

I saw a lot of places that seemed safe, and people were not so scared. Especially the rural areas. Here everything was almost as if nothing had happened. People seemed headed to these places, some on foot, some in cars that still had fuel. I heard--or somehow I knew--that somewhere in the Atlantic land had come up. A lot of land. I was getting awfully tired. I wanted to wake up. I wanted to go back to the girl--to know where she was--and those two kids. I found myself back in Hollywood--and it was still 4:29. I wasn't up on Big Bear at all, I was perched over Hollywood. I was just there. It seemed perfectly natural in my dream.

I could hear now. I could hear, someplace, a radio station blasting out--telling people not to panic. They were dying in the streets. There were picture stations with movies--some right in

Hollywood--these were carrying on with all the shaking. One fellow in the picture station was a little short guy who should have been scared to death. But he wasn't. He kept shouting and reading instructions. Something about helicopters or planes would go over--some kind of planes--but I knew they couldn't. Things were happening in the atmosphere. The waves were rushing up now. Waves. Such waves. Nightmare waves.

Then, I saw again. Boulder Dam, going down--pushing together, pushing together breaking apart--no, Grand Canyon was pushing together, and Boulder Dam was breaking apart. It was still daylight. All these radio stations went off at the same time--Boulder Dam had broken.

I wondered how everybody would know about it--people back East. That was when I saw the "ham radio operators." I saw them in the darndest places, as if I were right there with them. Like the little guy with glasses, they kept sounding the alarm. One kept saying: "This is California. We are going into the sea. This is California. We are going into the sea. Get to high places. Get to the mountains. All states west--this is California. We are going into the...we are going into the..." I thought he was going to say "sea," but I could see him. He was inland, but the waters had come in. His hand was still clinging to the table, he was trying to get up, so that once again he could say: "This is California. We are going into the sea. This is California. We are going into the sea."

I seemed to hear this, over and over, for what seemed hours--just those words--they kept it up until the last minute--all of them calling out, "Get to the mountains--this is California. We are going into the sea."

I woke up. It didn't seem as if I had been dreaming. I have never been so tired. For a minute or two, I thought it had happened. I wondered about two things. I hadn't seen what happened to Fresno and I hadn't found out what happened to that girl.

I've been thinking about it all morning. I'm going home tomorrow. It was just a dream. It was nothing more. Nobody in the future on Hollywood Boulevard is going to be wearing earrings--and those beards. Nothing like that is ever going to happen. That girl was so real to me--that girl with those kids. It won't ever happen--but if it did, how could I tell her (maybe she isn't even born yet) to move away from California when she has her twins--and she can't be on the Boulevard that day. She was so gosh-darned real.

The other thing--those ham operators--hanging on like that--over and over--saying the same thing:

"This is California. We are going into the sea. This is California. We are going into the sea. Get to the mountains. Get to the hilltops. California, Nevada, Colorado, Arizona, Utah. This is California. We are going into the sea."

I guess I'll hear that for days.

### **Stephen Ashbridge, 1987**

I also had a dream back in 1987 about disaster. In it, my father, brother and I were on granite-like hills, south of Chicago near the Indiana border. We could see downtown Chicago laid out

before us to the north. My father's wife and my wife were shopping in the Sears Tower. A large "front" or micro-burst came in off of Lake Michigan. All the boats started to roll and list at least 90 degrees left and right. We made the comment that downtown would withstand it all.

Then one by one all the skyscrapers fell over. Then the Sears Tower went down. The hills rolled under us like an earthquake. We knew our wives were dead. We then realized the "front" was the leading edge of a nuclear blast.

We then turned to the east -- and went into a movie theater. The movie playing was a picture of seven years into the future. Suddenly we were now there in this "seven years into the future." People were living in the street -- cold, dirty, snowy. Aluminum shanties outlined the streets that were still full of rubble from the seven years before. No water, no showers. Very smelly. Very cold. Rubble everywhere. -The End-

After this dream, I realized that when the USA's major cities are destroyed in a nuclear war, a good reason why world power will be in the Middle East and Europe is because our cities will not be rebuilt. We will be nearly wiped out. None of our big cities will even have time to be rebuilt as the people enter further into the great tribulation.

### **Marlys Hardcastle**

...Some years ago while I lived near Portland, Oregon, I had a dream in which I saw Asian soldiers with faces of iron attacking Astoria, Oregon, 50 miles away, and killing everyone in sight. People were stepping to their front doors to see what the noise was about and were suddenly killed. The number of soldiers was spectacular. Their mercilessness shocking... demonic. Many others have had the same dream.

### **Zelma Kirkpatrick**

In 1954 and written then. I was almost afraid to tell my vision of war and invasion in America; so I called Brother Roy Johnson and asked him if he thought I ought, and he said I should as no doubt God had given it as a warning, but now a lot of people got stirred up and left the coast, and I have been told that they are laying the blame to me, saying I told them to go. But Jesus knows the truth, and that is all that really matters. I only hope it doesn't hurt my ministry for Jesus' sake. I'd hate for my friends that I love to think such a thing. I only told what God showed me and then told the people to pray.

I was praying at home before I ever went to South Bend, Washington, and God spoke to me in prophecy and said, "You will see what they see, hear what they hear, and you will sit among them and be astonished seven days, and you will put your hand over your mouth." I couldn't understand what He meant, but I never once doubted that it was from God; and it was, for it came to pass.

I had the first vision two nights before going. It was in the night before I had gone to sleep when I saw a big relief map of the USA--no states marked off and just in colors of greens and tans. Then I saw a black strip come on the West Coast as black as black paint. It came quickly, like taking a paintbrush and making a quick stripe down the west border from Seattle to

lower California. Then it began to spread slowly like ink in a blotter, and I cried out, "What is it, Lord?" for I could not understand it and did not think of war. Then all at once the word "invasion" I heard, I believe in an audible voice. I said, "Lord, will they take all of America?" And He answered, no, that it would take the western states. In fact, the exact words were, "They will not be stopped until they reach the Middle West."

I woke my husband and told him He did not want me to go to South Bend, but I felt I must go to South Bend and went. I was not afraid. In fact, I told him this: "If it's God, He will confirm it. If not, I don't want to listen."

So I forgot it entirely the first two weeks in South Bend. The third

week I wakened out of a sound sleep as if someone had shaken me roughly. Then I saw the terrible war. The soldiers were Chinese and a few Russians. They were dressed in red coats and caps and light khaki trousers, almost white. They ran in a sort of hop-skip way, and they squealed as they fought. They looked to be in a fiendish flee. They would plunge their bayonets in the people's belly and rip them up. They were devils. It was fiendish hell turned loose.

This time I did not intend to tell it either, but I called Brother

Johnson, and he said to go ahead. I still didn't intend to tell it, but on Monday eve at Aberdeen fellowship meeting I told it, and seven Holy Ghost-filled people, the best I can remember the number, came and told me visions of the same. For one solid week people came, and there was such a stir that I found myself astonished, almost afraid to speak and finally caught myself with my hand covering my mouth as God had said, and I was determined not to mention it again; and I saw a third vision of Christian martyrs and remembered what God had said, and that's how it went. The vision of the saints suffering was the worst, and I can never forget it--torture and rape and everything terrible.

When I came home and told Kirk, he said, "We will leave the coast." I cried and begged him not to go. I told him God was our refuge and strength, and he said this: "God showed you what to do. Do you think He will bless us if you don't obey Him?" And moreover he said, "Everything you have ever told me came to pass, so why should this fail?"

So I prayed. I said, "God, if you want us to go, sell my house for me." I'd had it in five realtors' hands in the past three years, and it hadn't sold. I said, "Sell it soon if it's you." I listed it one day, and it sold the next.

Now, I am not telling people what to do. I only know that God directed my move and told me many would die; many would flee; and some would live through the war. One thing I know: I believe this to have come from God, so much so that I'd stake my life on it. I do not know when, but I do know it is coming.

I never told the visions at Sioux City, but a lady came and told how God gave her a vision of troops being sent west by the trainload and by bus over a pavement that was not as yet built when she saw it--but is now built right where she saw it in her vision.

## Tom Heward, September 27, 1990

**Dream:** I saw George Bush and he was standing in front of a white tent. I can't say he was doing anything.

In the next scene I was called up to this high-rise mansion or called up to this complex area and I was told that my mother had died. I was issued a rifle and I had to search around for ammunition. I was only given a limited amount of ammunition and I was given a rifle. Then it was impressed upon me that I needed to go out and defend the coast. I went out along the California Coast and there were enemy soldiers coming in "IN THE HORDES" to take over the country. On this same beach I saw a young boy in the distance who appeared to be my son and who was running frantically toward me thinking I was his dad. As we got closer together and could clearly recognize one another I realized that he was not my son and he saw that I was not his father. We were both grieved and heartbroken, in this instance, because we, like others, had experienced separation from our families and loved ones.

In the next scene there were very long trains with open box cars having blue rubberized vinyl covers. Inside one of these boxcars, with the blue rubberized vinyl covers, were my wife and two children. They were real cold, and they were being transported to some location like Siberia where they were to be given a place to live. The place where they were to live looked much like the large apartment complexes built all over Germany after World War II. They really weren't that bad, but it was not an individual home like you would find in the United States, rather, it was more like the living quarters found in a European Country.

In this dream, my wife, who in reality is quite slim, was very heavy set with freckles on her face and a scarf on her head. She looked very much like a Russian Woman. My wife actually appeared more than heavy set, she actually appeared to be pregnant.

Once again, at the end of the dream, there was much separation of families between the fathers and mothers and the children with much heartbreak and grief.

## Gail Smith

...U. S. INVADED: Shortly after the second earthquake the United States will be attacked by invading forces. Russia will invade the East coast and China the West coast. The invasion will include missile attacks. She was shown that the invasion would occur when people were eating and drinking which Gail believes to be Thanksgiving, but possibly Christmas. There will be nuclear attacks on both coasts, Las Vegas, and perhaps in Utah. [Note: This is supposed to take place following an October Wall Street economic COLLAPSE, which will be followed by a long-lasting quake 10 days later, and a MAJOR quake that will break many dams 15 days following the first quake. She saw the invasion taking place near or shortly after the second quake. 3 1/2 years after the first two quakes, two more MEGA-QUAKES will hit that will shake the entire planet and will kill millions and literally cause whole mountain ranges to rise and fall].

...Many, including Isaiah and Gayle, have been shown the

invasion of the US by Russia on the east coast and China on the west coast. Isaiah says that the invading forces, after accomplishing great destruction will be stopped by divine intervention and themselves destroyed &/or driven back. One man was told that the invasion would occur after the US ships troops to Korea. [Note: Gail has also stated that she has had dreams/visions of what may be destined to be the greatest military ground battle in the history of the world, which will take place in the Nevada desert between Eastern and Western military forces].

### **Kathy, 29 May, 1997**

I wanted to share what I have been seeing traveling from our home to our church for the past six months. After reading about the different reports coming in I thought this would be the right timing, I have been asking the Lord what this means. I have been seeing (but wasn't revealed the meaning) except it was China taking over different pockets of the USA.

My family and I live about 40 miles to our church so we have to drive every Sunday to get there. For the past 6 months or so whenever we get to a certain area I begin to see these soldiers in black pants with red jackets, black boots with some kind of emblem on their lapel. (I cannot see the emblems impression yet I know it plays a significant role in identification and time). Anyway these soldiers are scattered in groups where they have taken over this area (roughly covering an area of about two small cities population).

I just see them standing around but sense they are from China and this has been a takeover of this area. There are no Americans in sight but a sense of devastation and imprisonment all about this area of Americans and homes being confiscated. That is all I have but it occurs at the same place every time. We live about 40 miles south of Nashville, TN and our church is approximately 2 miles from Nashville. The Lord has also confirmed this through my son which is 13. He has dreams of us being in underground caves fighting the Chinese. My husband as well has had dreams of our family being in the mountains fighting guerrilla warfare from enemy forces. They are too much to go into but the Lord usually gives the dreams to them out of the blue. Of course my son does not evaluate them, he just wakes up sometimes and tells me Mom let me tell you about my dream, and it is usually prophetic in nature of what the Lord is showing me as well as my husband. We try not to focus on the dreams so that my son will not manufacture them. Actually we do not even talk much about it but listen to what he says in the dream and take it to the Lord later by ourselves.

### **Leslie, 7 Feb 2003**

Directly after 9/11 and for the next several months I had the most unbelievable and awe inspiring dreams of the rapture. I am a Christian and have always been told not to weight into my dreams or visions. I have been having prophetic visions and dreams since I was young.....Whether right or wrong, I have paid attention to them, and especially when I have the same one over and over again, and especially when they come while I am awake! The main reason I am writing today, is that I have recently had a dream which bothered me a great deal and continues to truly haunt me in light of the events of the last two

days or so. The day that the President and the Homeland Security moved us to our new alert level, I had been sleeping from early that morning and into the early afternoon....I had been up working on crafts all night.

I had a dream that there was a loud roaring noise coming from the basement of my house. I went down to investigate. The noise was coming from behind a wall that had a large heavy metal sliding door. It sounded to me like a train. I thought that was so odd and somewhat bizarre. So I slid the heavy metal door open to my amazement to find a huge tunnel or corridor and there were train tracks on the bottom of it! Within a second or two I saw a flash of light coming and it was a huge locomotive! Holy cow! What is this!??? A train running right through the house...basically!?? My first thought was "Oh, this isn't safe for the kids at all! They could get killed! This can't be! This isn't right! I can't believe people would think this kind of thing was okay!" I backed up as the wind from the train was pretty strong and I feared falling into the corridor. I watched in astonishment as the train and the cars went by. I started to close the door because it frightened me so, but then a voice inside said "NO, watch as all the cars go by...you need to see this!" I watched anxiously and nervously. What am I looking for or supposed to see? A train is a train is a train is a train. The noise became deafening and the ground seemed to amplify the sound.

Then there came a car that had an odd item aboard. And for a split second the train went into slow motion so as if for me to get a better look at it. It looked to me somewhat like or at least reminded me of a torpedo or an older small missile. It was dulled metal with no markings anywhere on the outside. It had been mounted to a flatbed car out in the open? I say it that way because I could see the outline of the car top all-around it...so maybe I saw it all open for my benefit. The next two or three cars were filled with what looked to me like parts of a ICBM that had been taken apart and mounted separately. The third car had a completely put together one except that it was split into two stages and mounted only about a foot apart. Being prior military and having seen and dealt with the dismantling of many of our missiles in the late 80's and early 90's, this scene bothered me quite a bit and I found it very disturbing to say the least.

After the train had passed, I stuck my head into the huge corridor to see the path of the train. The tunnel seemed to run directly west of our house, and in that direction would run right through many people's houses just as it had mine. I shut the door after the train had passed and locked and blocked the door from the kids. I went upstairs and ran outside to see if the train was going the way it seemed below. I looked down the road that I lived and saw that it had to be running right through the whole neighborhood and due West. I went inside, but something said to me to look again and kept bugging me to look until I finally went to look again. I opened the front door and looked to the West. Although some time had passed, it wasn't terribly long since I had looked before. I could not see anything and just when I was about to go back inside, there seemed to be a loud muffled noise coming from the West.

Then there was a rumbling of the ground a few seconds later. I looked inside because the flicker of the lights caught my eye. The TV flashed on and off a couple of times and the lights flickered on and off a few more times. I thought that was odd because I have Direct TV and what would have happened to

have interrupted the Direct TV?! Then there was a huge cloud of orangish and yellow color above the area to the West. This was the St. Louis area by the way. I live approximately 12 - 14 miles from St. Louis in IL. Oh, Lord I thought! My daughter is at school! What can I do?! I could not tell for sure if it was biological or nuclear or what! My gut told me biological, but I do not know. I could not think of anything to do but get my daughter and run! I woke up about then.

I see clearly the symbolism now. The train tracks run right through our little town as they do through many towns here in the Midwest and everywhere, that is why they appeared to me in the dream the way they did. But when it showed it running through my very own house, I believe it was telling me that this has to do with the train that specifically runs through this town straight to St. Louis! I believe that this was a warning specifically for me and my family that there will be terror coming by train soon and to be on the watch! My dreams and visions have always been in the form of a warning of something directly for me or my family and people directly involved with us during certain situations. They have always been a precursor to the actual event I saw. And they have always been very clear as was this. In every other dream though, I knew what to do to avoid the situation from happening successfully. Aside from leaving the area for a while, I am not sure what to do in this case. And if I tell anyone else this...they will certainly think I am crazy. Kind of odd I thought when today on the news the government is requesting that we get an emergency kit ready and have plastic and duct tape on hand in case of a biological attack! Perhaps they know more than what they are telling us!

Is anyone out there thinking about the trains in the Midwest? St. Louis has a huge national monument plain as day for anyone to see and is hailed as the Gateway to the West! Al Qaeda and most of the radical Muslims hate the very word the "west" because of all that it stands for! The entire east and west coast may be locked down like Fort Knox, but I know for fact that the Midwest is not! I live just outside of Scott Air Force Base, MAC (Military Airlift Command) Headquarters! And just down the road about 30 miles are the largest oil refineries in the Midwest (Wood River, Alton, Granite City etc.)..... But the railways are totally open...they go through fields and small and large towns virtually unchecked. They are often times parked on large stretches of open territory for days at a time. Fair game for anything or anyone! Everyone knows this too...just no one thinks about it much, including me. I think the government knows this bomb is in the country and can't find it yet. And I think they just found out about it and are scrambling right now as we speak to try and catch it before it goes off.

### **Bob Hickman, 1997-2002**

**Vision** I saw two nuclear explosions in the city of Indianapolis. It was a multi-head warhead nuclear missile. The first went off about downtown. It reached all the way to about one mile from the Indy 500 track, looking toward downtown, the ground was coated with fire. It looked like molten steel coming out of the furnace, going down the line. I could feel the searing heat coming from it. It sounded like a car going over the cliff in the movies as it was racing toward me, popping, crunching, grinding. Then a second one went off behind me high in the air. This was over about the Indy 500 track. I turned around and saw

it flashing thru the smoke. I knew this one was going to take me out, so I asked God a question, and He answered me and vision ended

**Vision:** I was asking God, what do you want me to do? In this vision, I saw sand leading up to an edge of a town. I felt like this was in Florida, and it was dark. I saw some houses in the town some had there lights on. Then I saw three fireballs from like the middle of the town high into the sky. Then there was a big nuclear explosion. The fireball just kept going. Then God carried me back and said, WARN PEOPLE.

From this next series of visions, God showed me that war with Iraq will restart, Iraq will shoot nuclear weapons into Israel, and Israel fires back and completely destroys Iraq, and the U.S. is building up for this war now.

**Vision** I saw the U.S. Pounding Iraq. I was running, yelling, Iraq is about to get nuked. One of the girls I was talking to in the vision, I was telling her that I believed another vision was about to be fulfilled, where I saw a Speedway gas sign and price for gas was 4.03 per gallon.

**Vision:** I saw the nation of Iraq and it had a circle around it with a slash thru the circle.

**Vision:** I saw an Indianapolis newspaper which said, INDIANAPOLIS REACTS TO Iraq's decision to use nuclear weapons against Israel.

**Vision:** I saw an Iraqi man who said, Israel is about to nuke us.

**Vision:** I saw gas sign which said 5.01. Our gas prices will soar because of this.

**Vision:** In this vision I was with Bill Clinton, and I was telling him the Russians were coming, and he shook me off and kept walking, I caught him again and said the Russians are coming, and he shook me off again and kept walking. He did not believe me. This is where America's destruction will come.

**Vision:** In this vision I saw America at war with China, and we were overwhelmed. China and Russia an agreement like NATO that if someone goes to war with one the other will run to the rescue. America will be destroyed when this event takes place.

**Vision:** In part of this vision, I saw looting going on in downtown Indianapolis, THEY were trashing it. In this vision, I was walking downtown. It felt like a Saturday. I looked up and saw a cruise missile flying low and slow. I believe it was heading to the gas company in Indianapolis. I took off and ran into a building. The missile exploded and the ground started shaking violently. The building I was in was coming apart, so I ran outside and looked downtown and it was still there.

**Vision:** In this vision, I saw the president of Russia leaning up against a utility pole. Then I heard a voice say, your president is being watched. It will not be long before the bear, Russia, rises up, and completely destroys America,

**Vision:** More Dreams and Visions of attacks on America.



## **Annie Schisler, Holland, 1989**

It was during a conference in Holland in 1989 that I was alone and in the presence of God. Again, He carried me away to this special place that he has preserved for me and in which He sustains me when He wants to show me things that are terrible to behold. Once I was put in this special shelter, Jesus began to show me natural and spiritual changes that would happen in Europe and in the Middle East. He revealed to me how the geopolitical map of the European continent would change in a drastic way, particularly with the fall of communism. At the moment it seemed inconceivable that such changes could possibly occur.

Nevertheless in obedience to the Lord, I declared the vision in the conference on July 9th, 1989. Some days later in a Church in England, I again shared the vision, however this time with more details. Within six months the vision I am about to share began to unfold in the natural.

**The Four Fierce Angels:** As I sat and worshipped my living Lord, He came and once again took me away into His place of revelation. As He comforted me and covered me, I looked and beheld four incredible beings. They were sent to stand on the four corners of the European Continent. These being were huge and impressive in the magnitude of their power and authority.

As they stood just above the continent, these evil, angelic beings began to show a reigning and dominate nature. Their appearance was fierce. They were given the power to shake everything. Soon it would be time for these forces to take action.

They would first operate and dominate in Europe then extend their influence to the rest of the world gaining their control little by little eventually surrounding and controlling everything. The importance of what would happen remained marked in my heart, since it will prove to be vital and crucial to the entire human race.

These huge, fierce, reigning angels of fearsome power were sent to change the development of the future, beginning now. They will shake every order both spiritual and political, known up to this point in time. Jesus gave me understanding that it was now time for the previous spiritual rulers to be replaced by these dominant powers of darkness. They were now staged to bring upon the earth a more subtle and powerful darkness than the earth has ever known.

In this vision I saw how the spirit of communism was devoured and substituted by these new forces. This new government would facilitate new and greater wars and much bloodshed as in past centuries. These four new powers of darkness now reigning over Europe would affect the whole world even more than the World War II. God is letting this occur to pave the way for the great and final king of darkness.

**The Government of these Forces:** The spiritual government being exercised through these dark forces was connected to the government of men. The political world and the government of men are intricately interrelated. I could see that it is like a spider web. When the web is touched it sends pulsating movement throughout the whole web. In this same way these forces will use their power to shake and change everything. In a pulsating

fashion touching this system then that until their purpose has been realized. As a result, the activity of the whole world would enter into to a time of great transition and alterations. This would be particularly realized in the control of the individual and in the control of the economy.

Jesus showed me that at the beginning these powers, through present political movements had a benign and beneficial appearance. It would begin to look as though this new way was bringing great solutions and answers that people applauded. Then I saw a new alliances begin to form by human alliance. However, this bond was only a disguise to hide the implementation of an evil work that would come to light in a short time.

**Power of the Middle East:** The vision continued to develop and the Lord showed me that in addition to Europe, the Middle East was also released to new and higher powers of darkness. These powers would work great destruction, and by means of war, attempt to impose their control upon all other nations. The spirit of violence accompanying these global powers was so tremendous that they brought commotion and changes in the whole world especially the United States.

Such things as I saw this time though from the shelter of His love and the safety of His protection, made a deep impact upon me.

World leaders will be weakened bringing unimaginable shock and chaos. Due to the influences of the reigning powers leaders will make a lot of mistakes, many wrong decisions that would contribute to aggravating their problems even more.

All these things put together dramatically affected the United States in connection to its power and influence in the world. The reign of these spirits also entered the material sphere; gaining control in the economic world and provoked a progressive and severe financial collapse. As the vision progressed, I saw that the United States was about to be involved in another war, which would further weaken its political and economic arenas.

**The European Bloc:** The European Continent will be strengthened and united to other powers. World alliances will be formed creating a great economic, political and commercial bloc – globalizing everything. This will bring about a matrix of enormous world influence preparing the way for the coming anti-Christ.

As these powers unite and take control, everything will seem to unify and function remarkably well in the natural world – for a time. Then I saw the strength of individual governments being shaken. There will be a state of international insecurity further weakening the world financial institutions, leaving them without backing or reliability.

Devastating uncertainty will abound further incited by a great evil force called "spirit of fright and horror." This cloud of evil will further weaken humanity preparing them for the coming anti-Christ.

**The Work of the Ruling Spirits:** I looked and saw a great cloak of darkness that hid tremendous evil. This controlling force enslaved and oppressed society. People who were under

its control would lose all traces of goodness, purity, honesty, and morality, becoming inwardly empty. It reminded me of a trunk of a tree that had been devoured on the inside by termites leaving only a hollow shell of bark when the feast was finished. This state of emptiness brought on by their rejection of God, caused these people to become propitious toward the mandates of the evil one. Entire generations will live in this condition of internal emptiness, contamination and evil – totally impervious to God.

As I watched this time of evil unfold Jesus spoke to me saying: "This is a time of definition for the sons of God, as well as for all mankind."

**The Reigning Spirit, "Control":** This reigning force called "Control" is unimaginably powerful. As I watched it maneuver in the midst of great human need, I saw that his treacherous ways were subtle and barely discernible; but to those who were locked in the cloud of increasing darkness and fear, he seemed as an angel of light. He seemed to offer solutions in the midst of impending doom.

However, his solutions were nothing less than a predetermined path leading to the ultimate prison.

As I continued to watch this horror unfold before me I could see, not only the actions of this ruling spirit, but also his covert intentions. What initially seemed like benevolent solutions would in the end become a means of obtaining his goal of complete tyranny over mankind. His ruthless kingdom built on the foundation of hate and greed will become apparent only when he has a sure confidence that his throne is well secured among unsuspecting men. He will gradually bring the world into his new system, creating laws that will justify his global control. By this means he will acquire complete dominance over all men, preparing the way for the emergence of the anti-Christ and his new world order.

**The Purpose of the Visions:** These visions with their great insight into the uncertain future were given by our benevolent Father to encourage us. It is out of His abundant mercy that He is drawing His own ones to His side, that He might spare us from the intentions of the evil one.

The Father mercifully dispenses judgments to separate all who belong to Him from all that do not. Those who desire Him will be greatly touched and influenced by His justice, and will be preserved and kept for Christ Himself. Out of the love flowing from a pure heart His precious ones will run to His side, and be hidden under the shadow of His wings. There in this secret place He will reveal His tender love, care and supernatural provision for all who love Him.

He comforted me as He spoke: "My sons -- those who will come to Me, will increase their dependence upon Me and their knowledge of My person. They will no longer depend upon their own resources and thoughts. For I have prepared for them a supernatural revival."

Further, Jesus gave me understanding regarding the proclamation of the visions saying: "The prophetic word must be declared first in the spiritual realm, as that is where all things originate before they are reflected upon earth. Then it must be

declared in the temporal to precipitate its fulfillment."

**Present Day Europe Transparent Place of Security:** In the year 2001 I was unexpectedly called to Holland and England once again. Once we arrived we were met with incredible and circumstances that necessitated canceling all the plans that were made for us to journey and speak. We simply stayed in various cities and hotels and did nothing but pray. This imperative situation pushed me into the Lord's presence to hear His will and obey regardless of my understanding. I was concerned about our sons and friends in Uruguay but, I knew we could not yet return, so we contacted our intercessors and immediate fervent prayer began to ascend to the throne on our behalf.

During this time of intense seeking of the Lord's face, Jesus came and once again took me away into Himself. As I entered this place with Him He began to overwhelm my whole being with His liquid light. This washing of His wonderful light caused me to become submerged me in Him and in His love in an intense and tender way. I was impregnated by His presence, removing all fear. This prepared me for what I was about to see.

I was then placed in a sort of armor plated, transparent, crystal box. I could see this place was strong and well-fortified. He carefully placed me there to protect me, preventing me from being affected by all that I was about to be shown. I felt a great security. I was there with Him, and in this covered place I knew nothing could harm me. After a moment I realized that this transparent covering was really composed of the precious blood of Jesus. It was His blood that made this hiding place impenetrable. For this reason no evil spirit, nor power of darkness could in any way violate me.

The Lord then told me that what I would see would be of great importance both for me, and the world in which I live. Further, He stated that this time in history is of enormous significance. As His words entered into me, my spiritual senses were much awakened and entered into an acute state of alert.

**Spirit of "Hatred of God":** I saw the most powerful empire among the nations of the earth shaken. I instantly knew it was the United States. I could almost feel the effects of what was about to happen. Jesus was anticipating me.

Jesus continued His instruction. As the vision carried on, I saw a satanic spirit of great power and blasphemous hatred for God Himself released upon the earth. It was horrifying to see this infectious spirit spread its evil nature over the nations like a contagious disease. The power of every country it affected was weekend underneath its influence. His dominion resulted in disaster, disorder and great confusion.

The outstanding features of this terrible force were the violent and blasphemous words it released against God. His expressions were the result of his own vile hatred and fury against God. Men who submitted themselves to him became mere replicas of his own nature.

Its operations were indicative of his inner motivations. He was a cruel devourer, like a wild beast seeking his prey. He was characterized by a cruel and irrational instinct, void of any mercy toward its prey.

**Spirit of "World Control":** This spirit was a force of uncontrollable power. It seemed to be Satan himself, controlling everything with great haughtiness. His actions had an incredible debilitating effect on nations and on men. Like dominos falling one after another, men and nations would be further shaken in their human securities, making them ever more prone to his evil entrapments.

It was most enlightening to see how these spirits could operate due to the evil conditions found in men's heart. Due to all that had preceded the working of this evil force, being so long fed by pride and rebellion, these men were totally closed to the influence of the Spirit of God. They had no fear of God and now were completely uninhibited and defiant in their behavior.

These spirits were fed by their human counterparts and would increasingly be enlarged in their dominion, hardening people with sin and endeavoring to keep them insensible to their opportunities of life in God.

Herein is the double workings of God: on the one hand He allowed these forces to arise in great shakings and judgment on the ungodly, and on the other hand He purposed with great yearning to arouse the sleeping and lukewarm in His Church to a conviction of their great need for Himself. All this temporal devastation was actually designed as tools in His capable hands to correct and purify His own ones and bring them to His loving side.

**Beginning of the Middle East War:** The visions concerning this theme came one after another. From His place of peace and protection I could see war starting in the Middle East, spreading through Europe and reaching America. The spirit of "Hatred for God" inspired this war that was brooding in the Middle East. It manifested as a blasphemous, violent and uncontrollable fanaticism.

I saw this spirit as a whirlwind in the desert, shaping into a nest wherein these ruling spirits of darkness dwelt. Like the winds blowing in increasing intensity they affected many of the Arabic Nations. The countries that were affected were given over to the false and deceiving spirits, and with total defiance and force sought spiritual control as they endeavored to impose a blasphemous god. Those given over to its power were totally possessed. The venom of its evil was primarily targeted at Israel.

The objective of these spirits is the total annihilation of Israel. Consequently because of the support that America has been to Israel, they long to unleash their destructive power upon America as well. At this very moment, this spirit is stronger and far more deceptive than what men believe or are able to discern. This spirit is never subject to men but men void of the spirit of God are subject to it.

**Indications of These Spirits:** The summery of natural signs consistent with the activity of these spirits is as follows:

1. An illogical and irregular behavior of governments, making great mistakes in crucial moments, causing confusion and chaos.
2. Countries will arise in war with more powerful armaments

than they appeared to have. These will bring the destruction of many innocent people.

### **Stephen Hanson, Feb. 15, 2003**

The Lord showed me a series of visions below and gave me an interpretation of some of the events that have been playing out in the political arena that we have all been aware of. These are serious times that we now live in and the drama that plays out in it will usher in many of the events that are mentioned in the book of Revelation I believe. While this brings forth some heavy things, we need to continue to trust that God will see us through and that His purposes will prevail.

"The Winter months will come to an end and with the Spring new things will come.

The Lord said to me: "My son, tell me, what is it that you see?"

(I saw what looked like an octopus with many outstretched arms and tentacles reaching out in many directions. The arms were writhing and attempting to reach various things around it. I then saw a bull with horns on his head being pulled into the center of an area. He had ropes on each of his legs and was being pulled into the center for some reason and purpose. After this I noticed underwater torpedoes that had been launched and were now moving through the water. One of them had been launched from the ground and I watched as it went up from the earth into the atmosphere. Then I saw a very proud man who sat upon what looked like a huge white horse. He had on a helmet and held a spear or sword in his hand. On either side of him he was flanked by others who were approaching on the land. However, what seemed to be a large white horse was actually a white elephant. As he approached, the land became the pages of a book, and the book opened to a new page. The bull was then brought out into the area where the elephant had been. It had been reluctant to come, but it was now brought forward. It looked straight ahead with resolve in its look, and draped across its back was the American flag. Now as I continued watching, I noticed a group of a swarm of insects move across the sky. As they moved, they dropped bombs below on the earth. The earth would become scarred in its appearance and cracks and the earth would become marred. Across the land then came a huge-shaped machine of an organic-type. It looked like a huge squash of some sort. Out of its center it suddenly exploded and all types of debris burst out from in it and spread across the land. It then shot fire and the fire was spreading its flames. The flames were growing and moving in various directions in front of me. The scene changed and now I saw a military-type of vessel moving across the water. Everything was in a mist so that the ships were somehow "clouded" in the atmosphere around it. A man approached again who was upon a white horse. He came quietly and then stood there upon the horse. I noticed that upon his head was a tall turban of some sort. In the sky above there were eagles that had been moving back and forth. They continued to circle across the sky.)

The Lord then said: "I now will tell you the meaning of all of this. The octopus represents how terrorism has tried to spread its arms in various directions upon the earth. The bull that you saw that was being "pulled out" represents the United States. You have been reluctant to enter into war with terrorism. You have now been brought out into the center. The elephant is the land of

Iraq. The leader has been very proud and the horse that he rides upon is actually much larger than what it is. The insects that you saw is the spread of chemical warfare. The fire that you saw that exploded is the wrath of its leader. The eagles are my warriors who continue to pray for this cause. I have said often, over the last few months, that this war will usher in other things. For you see, the land will become scarred in appearance, and the state of affairs in this earth will be forever changed. You are entering into a time frame that will open up the pages of my Revelation. For the events that are outlined in my book of Revelation will begin to be fulfilled in the next few years. The eagles will continue to encircle the skies, and the prayers of the saints will continue to go up. "

(At the last I now saw an hourglass. The sand in it had almost all slipped through the upper part of its chamber. The last remaining particles of sand were slowing dropping through to finish what had remained in it.)

### **Andrea E. Jackson, February 20/21, 2002**

**Vision:** I am reposting this vision because it is relevant today. . It has been almost one year. I had this vision on February 20/21, 2002. I reposted this June 24, 2002. I feel this is very important. Let the Ruach Ha Kodesh reveal to you what is being said. This is now the time to look up. Look into the face of Yeshua, our Messiah. These things must take place. The time is being cut short. The world cannot save anyone. Watchmen, Watchmen, what of the night? What say you? Do not be afraid. Worship Him. He is Lord. Yeshua Ha Mashiach is His name. HaShem Yeshua. Yeshua of Nazareth, Yeshua, crucified for us. Yeshua, now standing at the right hand of our Father, Adonai. Worship Him.

February 20/21, 2002 Early this morning about three twenty five, I had this night vision that has remained with me all day. I need to tell it now. I was standing outside looking up. It was night and very cloudy. There were clouds of various shades of gray and in some areas, the clouds were very black and rolling. The rapidly rolling black clouds were to the north of me. There was a wide opening in the center of the gray clouds and the black clouds. There was light beyond the clouds. I was standing there alternately watching the clouds and then looking at the light. The darker shades of gray clouds were to the South and West of me. The lightest shade of gray was in the East. The Dark black clouds were rolling at a very fast speed towards the east by way of the west. As my eyes were focused upon the light, the light suddenly went out. It was as if someone turned the switch off. Suddenly it was totally black. I knew that it was time to go underground. There were many people heading in the same direction. There were others that were running in all directions and were not going underground. They did not know that there were tunnels. There were many, many tunnels. People were looking for their family members from other regions by way of the tunnels. I met my two sisters as others were meeting their family members. I knew many of the people. There were men with weapon coming into the tunnel and were killing the stragglers and those who were exiting the tunnels prematurely. These men did not know the right way to go so they had to basically stay near the entrances. I suddenly realized that we were underneath Israel. I could hear and see the fierce fighting that was going on above us in the darkness. This was Israel.

There was no water. I saw many people die. I could hear the dying calling out for water. I saw a deep red haze coming out of the north and south. It blended with the black cloud over the east. Many of the people that were in the tunnels became afraid and began to leave. They exited out of the tunnels into deep ditches that were half filled with stagnant water. The area looked like a swamp. I begged them not to leave but they would not listen. They were being hunted down by these men with guns and killed. I knew that we had to head upward at once. The tunnels interconnected with other tunnels. As we met others we all began to head in the same direction. Up. There were tunnels that led underground to the top of a mountain. This is where we had to get to. As we moved upward together, the tunnels became brighter and brighter with light. We could actually see through the walls of the underground tunnels of the mountain. We could still hear and see the battle raging above us. It was still very dark above us. None of us were afraid. There was a common KNOWING among us all that this had to be. None were afraid. Suddenly in front of us was Yeshua (Jesus). In His hands He held the Torah (His Teachings) very high so we all could see. He looked at each person individually and He looked at us collectively, all in the same moment. He was the Light that lit the tunnel. The walls of the mountain began to sparkle with every jewel known and unknown. There were vivid colors of every hue, known and unknown. There was a Peace (A deep sense of Shalom) that I have never ever experienced on this earth before. WE FOLLOWED HIM. Then I was in my bedroom again staring at the ceiling. God bless us all. Blessed is He who comes in the Name of the Lord. Let us all pray for the Peace of Jerusalem. Even so, COME LORD YESHUA. WE LONG FOR YOUR RETURN. PLEASE COME AND TAKE YOUR RIGHTFUL PLACE AS KING. WE WORSHIP ONLY YOU, LORD YESHUA. WE LOVE YOU SO MUCH. YOU ARE WORTHY OF ALL PRAISES AND ALL HONOR. LET ALL THE EARTH PRAISE YOU, LORD GOD . YOU ARE LORD.

### **Author – Unknown, February 23, 2003**

I had a dream two Sundays back. I was in church when the pastor said anyone who has fertility problems we want to pray for you. Well, I was with a friend and she went forward to be prayed for. I stood there in front of my chair ( I have been going through fertility treatments) and then he started to pray for the people left standing a prayer. I felt the Holy Spirit upon me and fell in between the two chairs forward. I had my body pushed into the ground with my forehead on the ground curled up when someone came up in front of me and put their hands, arms, and upper body on my back. I started to feel the heat (the anointing) flow into my body.

I then found myself in the air/space far above a map of the United States. It was black/ as black could be. My body was resting and being held up by a presence next to me. My head was resting on its shoulders and it had its arms around me.

I saw an explosion and then another within the same one. It was like a cloud going up within a cloud. I could see into the explosion people who were caught in it and they were screaming and dying. I couldn't look at it very much the pain was too much. I could hear their screams. I know I only got a glimpse, it was too much. I then saw myself in a labor room

delivering a baby and then holding the baby.

I then saw the number 03. I just kept staring at it. Then I thought there has got to be more then I looked to the left and saw 2003. Then I said to the presence sadly (looking at the blackness of the US) will there be no place that is safe? I then started to see bright pin heads of light moving like a cloud across the US. But Texas and part of Arizona were bright with light. The Texas light stayed consistent and when I looked at Arizona it was the west that was bright. I then heard a voice say be prepared for this.

I then became aware that the presence was lifting. I wanted to see who was praying for me. I looked up and It was a small child. She was between 3-5 years of age. Her mom came and took her hand and said isn't amazing how God uses her. She took her mom's hand and walked off. I then found myself sitting with my friend and some nuns (I think 3 or 4) came up and offered us something and I said no.

### **Ann**

I have had a few dreams over & over again. One of them is of Angels who come to my family and tell us to hurry and come with them, one of them carries my bedridden Dad...the hillside in about the center part opens up and they take us into there just before the military police arrive looking for folks to take away to a camp-our country is now under martial law and we have refused the mark of the beast and all who have not done so are being taken to camps. Our critters have come with us too.

Another dream is of turning into a mole (animal) and hiding in tunnels in the earth and finding out that antichrist is here and spying on them to let others know. This one has been going on since the later 1960's.

The next one is that some have gone to Heaven but I am still here along with my mother & mother in-law. My mother in-law asks where is her husband and an Angel who is in part of this last great battle told her "He is with God because he could not handle the physical endurance to survive this time"...We are in a horrible time...smoky & dark...hiding in tunnels way down in the earth away from heat sensors...We are told we all shall die for Christ and be with Him & our loved ones.

Another dream is of nuclear bombs going off and the horrible fear of what mankind has/is doing to each other...it is so real I wake up in fear of that it has happened.

These things have all added to my feeling that GOD is telling me these are those times and to be strong-be not afraid.

### **Cheri, March 24, 2000**

I dreamt that there was a severe storm. It was a storm like no other. The skies would turn black as pitch with clouds and the winds blew so hard that the lampposts bent. I was outside in the storm at one point, without shelter. I ran to find a safe place, but there were trees and lightning, so I went back to the side of the building. I was not hurt by the storm, and I eventually got to my car. I had to drive past a man and a boy in the street. He was singing and playing a guitar. Also, during the storm, I tried to help my aunt avoid harm. When the storm subsided, there was a

screen down the road. It was huge, and showed the shapes of each nation with the Lord's insignia. I danced for joy. Yet my aunt was telling us that it wasn't from the Lord, but man. This was a lie, and we who believed stood for the truth, challenging the liars.

June 18, 2000 I dreamt that I was in an apartment where there were tornadoes outside the windows. I rushed to close the windows to keep out the tornadoes for fear of harm, but I couldn't in time. A tornado came in the window and I caught it in my hand. It turned into a sparkling clean white paper ribbon. I held it in my hand, and it was harmless to me. Then, other tornadoes came into the windows, all turning into the same kind of paper ribbons. I walked through the multitude of them without harm.

September 18, 2001 I dreamt that I was with companions in a house. I left the house to go to the store. Instead I ended up heading toward a bank. As I was walking, I saw a storm shoot up, or come suddenly. I felt as if a lightning bolt was going to strike where I stood, so I quickly threw myself to the ground, and began to pray to God for protection, while I dragged myself toward the bank building. I remember being very afraid of being struck, but no harm came to me. I got to the bank building and as I got inside, I saw a tornado heading for the building. I began to warn those in the office while I prepared myself for the tornado to strike. It did. It surrounded the building. We were all inside the funnel. It swirled things in the office, it seemed we were outside in the open, yet we were unharmed. It was very scary, but we were unharmed. After a short time it was over it seemed. We began to attempt to go back to normal, but the tornado began to reform itself. The winds were gathering from each of the four sides of the building.

### **Paul J. Cunningham, 1955**

**Vision #1:** I was standing in a travel trailer in a mobile home park, in Riverside California, in 1955, after a time of prayer. The Spirit spoke to me, "Go outside and look up in the air, to your left". I opened the door, stepped outside, and looked up to my left. This happened shortly after noon.

As I looked up, I jumped back, very startled by what I saw! It was so vivid, I thought it was "physical"... Standing "in the air" about 100 feet from me, was a Chinese Communist Soldier, in full battle gear, holding a Russian made automatic rifle, "at the ready".

I fully expected to feel the impact of bullets... as he seemed about to fire. I heard the Voice of God saying, "even so shall they stand in this place"... In the spirit, I knew they would come in, through Mexico. That was the extent of that vision.

I have told it to few people as most who have heard it, dismiss it as "ridiculous"... After all, "we live in Christian America, and God would never allow anything like that to happen here"

One thing I know, "WHEN GOD SPEAKS, YOU CAN TAKE IT TO THE BANK"!

**Vision # 2:** I was in a time of prayer, driving into Los Angeles, from Riverside, Calif. The time was 1955, and they had just begun building several new highways..(the Interstate highway

system was new). As I neared Los Angeles, I saw the "high rise buildings" and thought, this is becoming a major metropolitan city, much like New York. Then I saw an "open vision"... A brand new City Hall, (the one that exists today) and several new Interstate Highways, I-5, I-10, and other "links" that made a "layered, ribbon effect" in the vision.

As I watched crowds of people moving, in cars, and on foot, suddenly there was a brilliant "Flash" and the whole sky "lit up" with the effects. I saw it was a "bomb blast", and looked to the west and south, and there was the 'afterglow' of the bomb. In the spirit, I heard the words, "this is a Neutron bomb blast"... "it will not harm any buildings, nor destroy anything except the people."

I watched as the people in the vision turned into "shadows on the walls"... and were gone. I knew that this scene would be a reality in the end time.

I told the vision repeatedly and many scoffed. However, I described the "New City Hall" explicitly, and when it was built in a few years, some who had heard the vision, became believers. They came to me and said, "If the City Hall is real, and you saw it long before it was built, then the rest of the Vision is real too."

Some years later, our Government announced they had developed a "Neutron bomb" that would only destroy people, and leave "no collateral damage"... Surely this vision will "speak in the end time, and will not lie. "This is the extent of this vision

### **Unknown, Jan. 2000**

I know Paul Cunningham and I know he would not lie about this vision from the Lord. I know the Lord and I know He doesn't reveal these things just for theatrics.

Nothing I've written here is for dramatics. I would rather not have to publish this letter at all. One day when I was struggling with all this, the Lord caused my Bible to fall open to Ezekiel Chapter 33 and let my eyes fall upon His word there. He was letting me know I could not be silent.

The day before the Presidential Inauguration, I was watching a news story about the same Bible George Washington laid his hand on during his inauguration, being put on an Am-track train to be at George W. Bush's inauguration. The Lord spoke to me suddenly and very clearly He said, "THE FIRST AND THE LAST PRESIDENTS". I understood what that meant. He was not speaking of assassination but of the war. This would mean that it could be anytime from right now to the year 2008.

### **Simon, June & July 2003**

**Dream:** I had a very odd dream that has really struck and stuck with me and I'm hoping I might be able to gain some insights or answers on this very symbolic dream...I don't usually have dreams of this sort of caliber so to speak.

I was in another dream when I heard a voice which clearly said, "'Simon' come here, I have something I need you to see." Suddenly I was in "another dream". I was standing before a very

huge smoldering crater. Right away I knew it was the remains of a city after a nuclear explosion. Steam was rising from parts of the ground, small fires burned, some debris, few bodies, etc...

Anyhow, what really struck me was 7 orthodox Jews dressed in white by the crater praying and wailing and mourning. (you know the Jewish faithful you see normally all in black with black hats on and locks in their hair, except these guys were all white).

I then heard a voice next to me, this 'being' next to me was "larger than life" and I knew he was there but could not actually see him. I knew it was Christ. He asked me for the crown I was holding in my hands and I looked at my hands and sure enough I was holding a crown with 7 points on it. I felt a bit silly because I didn't realize I was holding it, yet knew I was and said, "oh, right, here you are, silly me!" He then said, "I need to bless this." and as he did 7 'star of David' symbols appeared on the flat bit just below the points. He took the crown from me and blessed me as well and sort of said to the effect he had a lot of work now to do was very busy but would keep a watch over and sent me back off which then I awoke.

Now I'm not Jewish nor really know much of the Jewish faith but there was certainly a lot of Jewish symbolism in this dream...I don't know...it just all feels sort of odd...any ideas or input into the meaning of any of this?

**Dream:** This happens so rarely yet I've had another very odd dream again! Another really 'real' seeming one. Just like last time I was in 'another' dream when the same voice spoke to me and again said, "Simon, come I have something I wish to show you..."

So now I'm in NYC right in front of the statue of liberty. I thought it was pretty great and was quite amused at first because I'd never been. I remarked how amazingly tall it was (it was bigger than anything! I think perhaps or get the feeling to make it more relevant). Anyhow, I was taking pictures with my digital camera of it, looking around, etc. My "host" (it was Christ again) seemed sort of bemused by me taking pictures. I even laid down on the ground to shoot an upwards pic to get the full meaning of how tall it was. I walked around the four corners of the base. On the first corner was a stone carving of President George Washington sitting down carved into the stone. He had a stone crucifix carved on him over his heart. I thought to myself "oh, I didn't realize he was a Catholic.". My host sort of "rolled his eyes" so to speak (not physically, it was perceptively, it's hard to explain, he didn't "really, really" do this, I got the deep distinct "impression" he had) and said to the effect, "uh, yes, well close enough anyhow, his heart is with me. Then I noticed something was wrong, the statue of liberty was all messed up on the sides. Its arm that held the torch was mangled metal. The mangled metal part looked like a face. I thought this pretty interesting as I started to take more pictures of it. The "face" being held in its hand was close to the ground and from one angle sort of looked like a scowling old man with long hair. Sort of a person you would see in the 1800's. I thought to myself it sort of looked like Thomas Jefferson, but old and in a bad mood. Then as I would gaze my attention across this "head and face" towards another angle the "face" sort of looked like it was yelling, with its long hair all out and wild. I thought that interesting for whatever the reason.

I then looked around the base again to the other sides and noticed on several platforms bunches of rings. Each ring was a set of small diamond like stones and each ring was red, white, or blue in color.

I asked my host what was the meaning of the rings? Why were they here? He said they were in memory of the victims of 9/11. At that point I got very upset and started to feel very sad and starting crying heavily. He put his hand on my shoulder and comforted me and said that everything would be all right. I knew somehow he could feel deeply and with great empathy my sadness. He said you should go back now and that he was very busy but would always be watching over and I awoke!

During the summer of 2001 I started having the same dream about once a week. This dream has frightened me so. My dream begins nice enough, I am standing at the back of our house looking at the stars, which I do on a very regular basis, chatting with my spouse. I suddenly have the most incredible churning in my stomach, like something horrible is going to happen and I mention this to my husband. He says there's nothing to worry about. But the feeling just doesn't go away. All of a sudden fire balls start showering down from the sky. The night has become day with the brightness. (My stomach just churns writing this...) I can't talk, I can't blink, I can't scream or move, all I can do is stare at my husband. My son is in the house and I can't get to him. Then I start to pray and then

I wake up in a cold sweat.

I wish I knew what it meant. The sense of foreboding that this dream built in me is enormous. Everybody, please pray for this world.

**The Two Dreams:** The dream I had on Halloween night, 2002 starts in the present time, in the building that used to be a K-Mart in Monrovia, CA, until late in the year 2000. I was there with some people I seemed to know, but only in this dream, because I don't know them in real life. I then left the group and walked to the front of the store and stood by the cash register. I saw my Mother and her husband John in line. Although they weren't the last people in line, some people were trying to form a line behind them. Finally, the cashier told everyone to form just one line. In the next part of my dream, I'm in the parking lot across the street of the store I was just in. In the parking lot where the old Vance and Hines Motorcycle Shop was, there was a stage set up and a d.j. was playing some hip-hop on his sound system. As I was walking among people in the parking lot, I saw a co-worker, named Brian. I pointed out a store to Brian. The store looked like it used to be a Wiener Schnitzel, with the long triangle shaped roof, except this place had large glass doors in the front. I pointed out this store to Brian because, in a dream I had about six weeks prior, Brian and I went there so he could get this mechanical device he had repaired. Brian laughed and said that he did remember going to that store. The store looked different than it did in the last dream. The store looked like it was closed down, the glass windows were dusty and dark and the landscaping outside was overgrown with tall dried grass.

**The Women:** Among the crowd, I saw a woman walking around the parking lot by herself. She was headed towards a black limousine. The woman was elderly, thin, with long blond hair now turning white. As she entered the limousine, I looked

at this woman and immediately had the knowledge that this woman was born in 1914. The number 1914 really sticking in my brain. I was now dreaming in black and white and was sitting in a room that looked like the inside of a room in a castle tower with large stone block walls and a window. I looked out of the window and could see a beach. On the beach I saw the woman at a younger age, my guess would be about twenty-five (I made this guess in my dream). The woman was sitting in a lounge chair wearing a big floppy hat and sunglasses. She looks like a movie star. My dream is like a movie camera because I seem to zoom in on the woman on the beach as she is just sitting there, relaxing. A young girl walks up to the woman and tries to convince the woman that she is the woman at sixteen years of age and wanted to warn the woman about her future. The woman does not believe her, so the girl, in a desperate attempt to get the woman to listen to her, takes a knife and slashes her wrists. The girl is a bloody mess and the woman takes the girl in and nurses her back to health. A few days later, the girl with her wrists all bandaged up, she asked the woman if she remembers cutting her wrists. The woman looks at her wrists and notices she now has scars on her wrists.

**1963:** My dream is still in black and white the year is now 1963. I see a city street with many tall buildings. There are no people or cars in the city. I see a Cadillac convertible with the woman at the driver's seat. Although the woman seems intoxicated, with her hands at her side, not steering the car, she is aware that she is in trouble. She is screaming and the car is traveling fast and although out of control it follows the street swerving through red lights with tires screeching and the engine revving faster and faster. Another convertible Cadillac with a person I recognize the actor Michael Douglas is driving the other Cadillac. In my dream I don't know him as "Michael Douglas," the actor, I know him as the "President of The United States of America". He is trying to catch up with the other car, yelling and honking his horn trying to get the woman's attention. They both drive right by me and I see them both speed off into the horizon.

**From The Roof of the Building:** My dream is in color now and I get the feeling that I am in the present day and now sitting at the edge of a very tall building in New York. I am sitting at the very corner of the building looking down at the city below. People look like ants scurrying about. Above Me, from a taller building I see a statue fall and pass me so close that I could feel the wind from it as it passes by me. This statue falls all the way down to the ground and shatters into tiny pieces on the street below. The scene of the statue falling plays back in my dream a couple of times. As I review the play back in my dream I begin to realize the statue, is the "Statue of Liberty". At this point I wake up briefly roll over and fall into what I would call an even deeper sleep.

**"What a Weird Dream"** I think this phrase over and over few times to myself. A voice spoke out and said, "Do you always dream like this?" I replied "Yes, but they sometimes don't make sense like this one, I didn't get it at all." The voice said, "Well I got it, would you like me to explain it to you?" "Yes" I replied. He said, "All you were doing was reviewing history in your unconscious state, World War 1 began in 1914, the same year the woman was born. In 1930, sixteen years after the woman was born, America was entering the depression. And the woman on the beach, you say you thought she was twenty-five years

old? If she was twenty-five years old then that would put the beach incident at 1939, the year World War 2 would start. In 1963 we saw two nuclear superpowers at the brink of an atomic war, the death of a president, and the beginning of a war in Vietnam. The last part of your dream you see the Statue of Liberty falling, you see every day human rights are being taken away and abused and you are worried that one day this might include you, a friend or a family member. You see the things that are happening now like the shop, all closed down. And the women weak and frail, like the U.S. is today. The dream begins at locations that have since changed and on a day of great sorrow for you"(an uncle of mine was beaten to death on Halloween in 1976). Then, I woke up. The voice of who was speaking, I recognized, he was I.

## **Kel**

I will try to explain this the best I know how...it is somewhat unclear...in my dream...I was talking with someone...and I know it had to do with the rapture and "time" then.. I saw myself looking at a large map...it was an "old time" map...with the roads in red and the map was brown...I looked at the bottom...and someone said..."see here...we don't have much time left...however there are still more to come" and at the bottom of the map...there were oblong pieces...placed in a row...from left to right...and on the first oblong piece...it was moving.. I saw the Lord standing before it with His hand out...and there were little people flying...they were white...then on the next oblong piece, I saw some sort of 'time gauge'...then the next piece said 'rapture' (or what I thought it to say)...the next said 1000 years...the next said ...new earth.. I believe there was one more oblong piece...but...I cannot remember what it said...

## **Pam**

For the last couple of weeks, I've been seeing things, little "episodes" usually while I'm praying. I've been sort of ignoring them, thinking they are just my mind wandering, trying to take away from my prayer time. But they are really starting to "bug" me. Here are a few things my mind's eye has been seeing.

1. I simply saw my 5 year old lying in bed with her eyes open staring at the ceiling with tears welled up in her eyes.
2. The US had been devastated by either a small group or a small country and the whole world was amazed.
3. Last night I saw two things, first there was a group of people talking and I couldn't understand them. It was muffled but I couldn't tell if I couldn't understand them because of their language or because there seemed to be a lot of noise in the background. Also, the main person there was gnawing on a huge turkey leg.

Right after that I saw a lot of people running around on the street, reminded me of video out of Israel after a suicide bomb, and one man came to me and asked if I was okay. I seemed to be sitting on a curb. It was weird because I saw him kneel down to ask me and I saw him look me straight in the eye but I remember thinking, hey I'm up here.

## **North Korea**

I had a dream last night that North Korea had hit us with a nuke. It was on an island, I believe, and there war was ready to escalate. Something had not gone right with the attack. It wasn't as effective as they had hoped.

## **Four Planes 07/03/03**

I recently visited Texas to see my daughter and to meet Mr. Lowe, an exemplary brother in Christ in his old age with a lifetime of service to our Lord, especially in the area of prophecy. The Lord has shown him many things some of which have to do with America's downfall because of her sin. In the last few months, the Lord has been more specific as to the nature and the timing of an upcoming event that will probably change this nation forever. Some of us (including you) have a sense that we are on the verge of disaster and the Holy Spirit confirms this in our hearts. When my daughter told me about Mr. Lowe I prayed and felt that I should meet him and likewise, he prayed, and the Lord told him I would go. This meeting finally took place a few weeks ago and we had a wonderful time of fellowship during which at one point we paused to pray. We held hands and Mr. Lowe led us in Thanksgiving and praise; then the Lord began to speak about what was about to happen ... below is a brief summary which I have double-checked with him via e-mail before sending it to you:

Terrorists are going to fly four small planes at low altitudes (below radars?) over parts of Connecticut (prominent shipping industry area), Washington D.C. (government and armed forces), Maine (some large body of water) and Alabama (important transfer facility for the U.S. Mail system). These planes are loaded with a most lethal biochemical which will be "fumigated" over these chosen targets killing anyone within its reach and so powerful that its effectiveness will last for three months. Rescue efforts will be useless and bodies will literally rot in the streets. This initial episode of horror will trigger a huge shipping backlog, chaos in our government and armed forces, an extended area of infection through the body of water and its tributaries plus a disruption in our mailing system; all of this will bring down the stock market. These secondary events will in turn cause riots and disturbances in our cities in the weeks and months following the attacks. Finally, during this turmoil, five countries will betray us (China and Russia among them) with nuclear attacks. But the Lord specified that the destruction in their own countries will be five times worse. The Lord said that America has been the second most blessed nation in history after His own Israel but that He was allowing this chastisement because we have turned away from Him and lost our First Love. The remains of America will be a third world nation.

## **Omen of another 911? July 10, 2003**

I have never posted experiences and dreams etc. except once when I dreamed of a huge tidal wave coming while swimming in the ocean.

I want to share what happened to me today. It may be nothing but coincidence and it could be God saying heads up. Feel free to share your comments pro and con.

I woke up today and grabbed my Bible first thing as I usually do and just opened it up. I never think about where I open my Bible



until I look down and see where I have opened it. There have been a number of times when I know that God had me open my Bible to a certain verse or passage.

This morning I opened up to the little book of Lamentations. I was struck by it because I can't ever remember opening up to that little book and I haven't read it in a long time. I felt it was a God-thing, but thought it had to do with my favorite verse in Lam. 3:21,22. I like reminding myself that "The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, His compassions, they fail not, they are new every morning. Great is His faithfulness." The next few verses are good too, but I meditate on this verse daily and usually first thing in the morning to remind myself of how God feels about me.

But I thought I would just go ahead and read the whole book. As I did I began to feel like maybe God was trying to tell me something else. Lamentations of course is the saddest book in the Bible. (Ever hear a sermon preached on it? Didn't think so.) In it, Jeremiah laments over the complete destruction of Jerusalem and the Temple and the killing of thousands of God's people. It is full of grief and sadness over what happened to Jeremiah's people and nation.

As I read that I thought that one day, there will be those who will lament what is coming to America. I went on to read other things but I couldn't shake the sense that God had me open up to Lamentations as a way of saying, "This is what is coming to America."

Then I went to pray with some ministers and for no reason while in prayer I decided to open my eyes. When I did I looked at my watch and it read 9:11. I thought how interesting, not thinking about my earlier experience with Lamentations. At the time they were two isolated things.

Then tonight driving back from the store, I didn't look at the car clock the whole way home and then I did right before I got home. It read 9:11. Then I said whoa. I put all three things together and felt like God was saying something to me. I feel like God is saying that another attack is coming on America and it may not be too far away. I believe it to the extent that I will begin to pray and intercede for America.

Just thought I'd share this with you all. Like I said I don't post these kinds of things. I know it's not specific. No locality or time or weapon or who will do it. I think when it happens, I will remember this day and know that God told me it was going to happen. I pray it isn't on the scale of Jerusalem, you know, a whole city destroyed. But when it happens I'll know that God has everything under control and my faith in Him will be as strong as ever.

### **Earthquake Splits the United States**

I live very close to New Orleans, Louisiana and for several years, I've had a recurring dream about a terrible earthquake under the Mississippi River that literally splits the United States in two. My state and large parts of many others are wiped out. The amount of death, destruction, and displaced people is staggering. These dreams are so vivid and horrible I wake up in a cold sweat. The sense of dread associated with them is almost overwhelming and I can't shake the feeling that it is coming

very soon. The only bright spot (if there is such a thing) in this dream, is: people that are in our adoration chapel with the Lord, or come there right after the quake begins, are kept safe throughout the ordeal. Has anyone else had any dreams about an earthquake such as this?

### **Storms**

About three weeks ago I had a dream that was very vivid - there was a horrible storm brewing that was being warned about on TV - the Weather Channel it seemed - only this storm was brewing so rapidly and seemed to be covering a vast area - almost seemed worldwide! I was out at a distance from a large city -looking towards this city I could see black clouds rolling in with enormous flashes of strange lightning that gave off booming sounds that sounded like bombs with the lightning striking high-rises and causing them to explode. There was no rain - only darkness and incredible lightning. People were panicking because there was really nowhere to hide - if you went for cover in a large building, it could very well be struck by this lightning and destroyed - and yet who could stand to be out in the open?? It was a horrifying dream!!

### **Weather Dreams**

I've been having weather related dreams for about a year now...and I'm talking MAJOR weather related dreams, not dreams that have some weather in them. It's usually about big storms (although not quite as entertaining as the original posters...exploding buildings and all). But what makes me dreams memorable when they are about the weather is the complete sense of DREAD that seems to be in the air. Very strange to read someone else having a similar dream...

### **Sherri**

I had this dream (I actually I have had a lot of them) But I feel the need to share this one. I had this one a few years before 911! I still think this will happen. I saw the skyline of New York City. Suddenly there was this rocket being launched. From somewhere in New York...This rocket went high up over the Atlantic. Suddenly this rocket hit a nuclear bomb high up in the atmosphere. Then I heard another explosion and this other bomb got through and New York was gone. This was horrible! We were being nuked!

### **Large Explosion Over Las Vegas**

My daughter conveyed this dream to me about three weeks ago. She has always been a very sensitive child. She does not have "dreams" very often. She has only had two dreams in the last year that have caused her to awake in a cold sweat. One of those dealt with a threat of kidnapping and death against her sister who lives in another town. After having that dream, she called her sister to warn her. About five months later, her sister was involved in an incident which mirrored the dream exactly -- right down to the color of the truck which was involved. Since that incident all of us in the family listen carefully to her when she conveys one of her "dreams".

She recently dreamed that she was in a car driving up an overpass of some sort. She could see cars down below as she drove up and over the overpass. Then she noticed a large

number (50 or 20) Blackhawk helicopters over to the right of where she was driving. They were all going the same direction. She then noticed two fighter jets traveling over the helicopters-- all of which seemed to be converging on something. At that time there was a large and bright explosion -- off to the right of her car. It caused the car to shake. The radio was on at the time she was driving. At the time of the explosion she began to say the "Our Father" and then noticed that the announcer on the radio was doing the same. Then everything went dark. I asked her where she thought that she was in the dream. She said that somehow she felt that she was in Las Vegas -- although she was not aware of any overpasses there.

### **Tsunami and Earthquake**

I have had MANY dreams of "what's to come" also. Two that stand out with me and which occurred recently too are as follows:

I was in a high-rise building in NYC. I was working with a laptop computer when a warning came up on my screen (I don't remember what the warning said). I ran downstairs to other people just standing around. I told them something is happening and prepare themselves but they just wouldn't listen. I then went to a little store, within that building, and waited in a line to buy a permanent ink marker. I then wrote "I love you Glendon, Lacey (my two children), Steve (my husband), Dad, brothers" all over my forearms. Then I went outside and found a HUGE wave of water coming towards me. I ran down a block or two and turned left then right. Right into a brick house with a little girl in front. She was about 4 yrs. old. I just knew that her mother had left her there so she could save herself (but not her child). I was VERY emotional when I "discovered" this. (I even found myself crying in my sleep.) Then I took the little girl in my arms, her facing me, and I took duct tape and ran it all around both of us. I told the little girl to look at me and nothing else and I kept reassuring her she was NOT alone and that she was loved. I had her sing with me, "Yes Jesus Loves Me." Then I sat down with my back against the brick house. I could actually FEEL the water rush through the bricks and engulfing this little girl and myself.

Once I woke up I was crying so hard. My husband, Steve, woke up and asked me what happened. I told him and I went through all the emotions again. I realized that I had written on myself because if someone "found" my body they would know that my last thoughts were of my family (especially my children). Since it was written with a permanent maker I knew that the water would not wash it off. I still have the face of the little girl in my thoughts though. It is heart wrenching.

**The other dream:** I was living in the mountains (as I do now, in California). My brothers, father, and myself were on top of a rocky mountain with guns. We were looking down into a group of military personnel. I KNEW that we were hiding from them and we had our guns for protection from this military group (they were not Americans either). We went back to my house. The animals were coming up to me and they had that look of fear in their eyes. I thought it was strange how wild animals would come out of hiding to "converse" with me. To tell me something that I couldn't understand at that moment. Then I found myself in the restroom, brushing my teeth, when I heard a very strange sound. I looked at the toilet, to my right, and I saw

ALL the water in the bowl being sucked down. I ran outside and saw a lake and all of that water was being sucked down too. All that was left was mud from the bottom of this once huge lake. Then I started feeling the tremors. It was the worst earthquake I have EVER felt. It was shaking so hard I could feel my teeth rattling inside my mouth. I fell to the ground. I saw trees being pulled down into a crack that was running down the rolling hills around me. I ran back to my house to "protect" my children...it was then that I woke up.

I awoke breathing heavy like I was actually running to get my children to safety. This was a strange dream but a very disturbing one also. I have had more vivid dreams (with brilliant coloring too), like these, for about 8 yrs. now.

### **Thousands of Planes**

Last evening I had a dream that we were all outside at some sort of picnic or family gathering of some sort. We were laughing and having a good time, running up and down this hill nearby. All of the sudden we heard a roar and looked into the sky and saw thousands upon thousands of planes roaring by in V-formation. We all stood dumbfounded looking up into the sky. There were so many of them. That was the end of the dream.

### **Thousands of Planes**

I too have had this dream about the thousands of planes appearing at least twice. Both times I was in a different location. I don't know what it means though.

### **Visions of Jesus Coming and the Anti-Christ**

My oldest son, who is a sensitive soul, related this dream to me. He dreamed that he and other family members were sitting in the living room of a house and suddenly the walls and roof disappeared. He saw Jesus on a magnificent white horse coming down what appeared to be stairs from Heaven. There were thousands and thousands of white robed people, also mounted on white horses, accompanying him. He said Jesus told him that he (my son) could not go with Jesus at that time but that he (Jesus) would be back to get my son. This dream of his stays in my mind for some reason.

Then a couple weeks ago, he dreamed he saw the anti-christ and that he (anti-christ) would lure people to him by using children and professing a great love and caring for children. He had a beard and was very kind, which was a delusion. He was somehow linked to Germany but thought to be Jewish. My son stressed the fact he would use children somehow to fool people.

### **Donna, 18 July 2003**

Last night, in a vision, I SAW OUR LORD STAND UP IN GREAT MAJESTY, HE TURNED, LOOKING WITH HIS POWERFUL EYES OVER HIS VAST HEAVEN, SMILING AT HIS CONGREGATED SAINTS. OH, HE GAVE A BENEDICTION RIGHT THEN, AND CALLED OUT A BLESSING OVER HIS CHURCH ON EARTH, AND THEN SAID: "I AM ABOUT TO DESCEND"!

IT WAS AWESOME, GLIMPING THE GRANDEUR OF THE LORD STANDING, SPEAKING AT THE RIGHT

## HAND OF THE FATHER!

Has our Lord not said "we are already seated with Him in spirit at the right Hand of God" . . . Halleluia!

OH, DEAR SAINTS HERE., IN HIS GLORIOUS NAME, CHRIST'S APPEARANCE WAS POWERFUL, HIS ROBE OF RULERSHIP WAS BEYOND GLISTENING, BEYOND WHITE, BEYOND DESCRIPTION, BRILLIANCE UNEXPLAINED!!

IN THE VISION, OUR SAVIOR'S LOOK REVEALED HIS LONG AWAITED PATIENCE AND LOVE FOR HIS SAINTS. I COULD SEE HIS EXPRESSION. HE "BASKED" IN THE JOYOUS CELEBRATION ABOUT TO BEGIN. I SENSED IN HIS EYES THE JOY OF HAVING AT LAST, HIS COMPLETED CHURCH WITH HIM IN ETERNITY.

THIS VISION WAS AWESOME! JUST TO SEE THE GREATNESS OF OUR LORD'S FACE, HIS LOOK OF COMPASSION, HIS LOVE OVER HIS SAINTS!! I SAW HIM STAND UP, I SAW HIM TURN IN POWER AND GREAT GLORY, LOOKING!!! THAT LOOK, HOW CAN I EXPLAIN IT, I KNOW YOU AL HERE UNDERSTAND.

CHRIST'S FACE WAS SO MAJESTIC, SO PERFECT, SO POWERFUL, . . . PURE . . . THE DEVOTION OF THE LORD, THE SACRIFICE OF HIS REDEEMING GRACE FILLED THE GLORIOUS HALLS OF HEAVEN, GIVING JESUS GREAT JOY. IN THE VISION, WE FELL DOWN BEFORE HIM, PRAISING OUR GREAT GOD.

THIS GLIMPSE OF THE MAJESTIC LORD GAVE ME CHILLS. HIS REIGN WAS SEEN, THUNDERINGS, FLASHES, LIGHTNINGS FROM THE THRONE!! WOW, AND AMEN!!

### Rapture Bus

I had a dream last night...

Lining up to get on a bus, with my son and daughter. A bus...going who knows where. But I knew this was good and I was happy. We stopped, somewhere in a desert and more people got on and we all seemed to know we were going the same place and it was a good place. My main thought was I was so joyed that my son and daughter was on this special bus! For some reason I kept thinking this was the RAPTURE BUS

### More Rapture Buses

I had a dream about rapture buses. I didn't share it because I thought "buses" is a funny thing to dream of. In my dream I went to the movies...but everyone had gone...just a few people looking bewildered...I ran to the foyer...and there was these huge white buses out front...and all our youth group along with some from church and some strangers were getting on board...but behind me was this guy holding others back telling them the bus was not for them...he was like a sinister police type. But he let me past and I knew that these buses would take us home. Dreams, Visions and Prophecies

## Lois, 09/25/03

A 91 year old women named Lois relayed this to my sister today. She said it happened two weeks ago while she was in the hospital ( interestingly that would be the anniversary week of 9/11 ). - Terry Presgrove

She said that she was in the hospital and had been praying all night when she suddenly heard a voice. The voice said "the clouds are hanging over everyone and they are going to get heavier and heavier and harder and harder." Then I said "Lord I don't think I can take it if it gets any worse." He said "do you remember reading in the word about me coming with the clouds and riding on the white horse?" I said "yes I remember that."

I looked around the room thinking the voice was so audible where was He?

She mentioned an increase in earthquakes and tornadoes. My sister said that though her health is failing rapidly that she is very lucid and alert. Lois even mentioned that it was necessary to be careful who she told the story to because some would think that she is crazy. But she added that it was important to get the word out.

**Hurricanes and Russian Attack, 09/14/03** I dreamed that I was in my grandmother's house which was totally restored. (It is now abandoned and broken down) Apparently my family was living here now in this wonderfully restored house. I was so happy to be here with feelings of nostalgia running deep. There were other people living here with us that I don't know but in the dream they belonged there with us and I seemed to know them, as we interacted in daily routine chores.

Then the dream turned. There was great fear and confusion that seemed to fall upon the house suddenly. A hurricane was approaching. It seemed to be Isabel, but I can't be sure. At the same time, We knew we were being attacked by the "Enemy".

Now the freaky stuff. Apparently, in my dream world, every household had controls in the kitchen that could launch nuclear missiles in retaliation to any aggression from a foreign power. The storm was right on us and we didn't know if we should launch our own missiles. I remember seeing my wife with her hand on a key, ready to turn and launch.

I was wondering how this beautiful return to my Grandmother's house had become such a nightmare. I was so angry at the Russians for arbitrarily deciding to kill me and my family. I wanted to destroy them back! My little blue eyed blond girl was holding her baby doll looking up at me for comfort and explanation, which tore at my heart even more.

Then a voice in the air started to speak. It was like a 1950's radio news announcer speaking but this was coming from thin air. No radio. He said, "The Russians will be attacking you soon. They will use this Hurricane as a shield to cover their attack by air. The nuclear devastation will be made worse by the hurricane winds and will also be disguised as Natural destruction. You may launch your missiles."

I realized it was a sneak attack because we would be vulnerable during such a storm. The Russians were behind it. I realized that

we had to launch our own missiles and that it was the end of our little nostalgic paradise.

I suddenly woke up trembling. It seemed so real! I don't know if it was too much internet and weather channel last night or a dream from God, but it certainly made me go give everybody a hug. I felt like I had been given a second chance to live!

**09/03/03** Last night I woke up at least four times, probably more but I wasn't really counting. Each time was only for a second. I would be totally aware of my surroundings, etc. i.e. I was not dreaming or half asleep etc.

Anyway, each time I would hear one phrase in my spirit then go back to sleep. It was always the same phrase.

'America will soon know the sounds of war'

### **Jerry Golden, 09/10/03**

**Vision:** My son I say to you, look at those who call themselves my people, those who claim to believe in My Word that I sent unto them. Yet they separate themselves to feed their bellies, making a mockery of My Word. Each building their own idols of worship set before Me yet with their mouth they call themselves mine own. Not remembering the things of the past, but I will do a new thing and only those who worship me above all others will see this way. For these are those who I have called unto Myself, who have not placed idols before me, and know my voice when I speak to them. They will find refuge where others can't see it, and their journey into heavenly places will be a joy unto their testimony, even as they will be seen by the damned they will be as Saints walking in heavenly places, and my glory will shine upon them.

The earth will shake and the heavens will bring fear that will grip the hearts of many, blood will run in the streets of their cities and their children will turn on them in spiritual hatred. Those things they held in high places, as an insult to Me will be their reward as they see them perish. There will be a special judgment for those who have lead the congregations down the path to destruction and torment. For their lot will be a hundred fold even as they beg for mercy they will find none.

As for the task asked of you, fear not for My Will; will be done as it is written. For that I have asked of you will come to past, continue on the journey set before you. Many have witnessed my handiwork and will come, be not anxious for I am here.

### **John Fennan, 6/30/02**

**Vision:** We had a time of worship and suddenly I was pulled up into heaven, though I knew I was still sitting in the chair. Yet all heaven was opened before me and I saw angels standing rank and file with Jesus at their head, but standing to the side. The angels were in ranks, about 7 across, standing shoulder to shoulder, and in units about 7 deep. These units were separated from the units behind them enough that a person could walk between them. Jesus was standing at the front left of the first line, which was to my right.

The angels were just normal angels, looking like men, not outfitted with swords or armor or anything. I asked, "Lord, what

are all these doing?" He said, "They're preparing for war." I asked, "What war?" He responded, "The battle of the ages". He continued: "There is a battle taking place in the heavenlies, a battle which will be seen in the earth at a later time. Even now preparations are being made in the natural.

Troops are training in northern Russia for the invasion of Israel, and also along the southern borders, and elsewhere. (As he spoke I saw a map of Russia. My eyes traced north along the Urals and then a point to my right, which would be east of the Urals, where training is taking place. Then my eyes were directed to scan along the southern borders, even among some of the former Soviet Republics, and again, down into the middle east and north Africa) (He also said, "The US is training for another task as well")

Recalling my knowledge of WWII history he said: "Just as Germany built up its army in relative quiet in preparation for its invasion of Poland, so are armies being trained in secret today for another invasion. Their tactics have changed; while terrorist attacks will continue sporadically, the thinking now is to prepare behind the scenes for a massive invasion of Israel. They too, have lost confidence in Arafat, and plans to act independently of him are well underway."

"Remember what I told you before, that secret talks have been going on between Russia and those in the Middle East who would destroy Israel; these talks have, for the most part concluded, and alliances have been made in fulfillment of what you know already." (Ez. 38) "You will see some of these things fairly shortly.

But for now other things must take place, but the end is not yet. Watch what will happen in September of this year. Also, next year (2003) will be a very significant year for your country, and for Israel.

All things will be shaken, but those who truly know me will not. They are the wise ones who know what is coming, whose ears are attuned to what the Spirit is saying, these cannot be shaken and will rise as lights and beacons in the land. Do not be afraid, but watch, for now is the season for things to be fulfilled, but the end is not yet."

**06/03?** I had this very powerful and vivid dream about three months ago. When I woke, I didn't fully understand what it all meant, but now I think I do. Here goes:

In the dream I was at my childhood home. My mother and sisters were there and also my young children. We were laughing and catching up on things when I looked out the back sliding glass and saw a bright light. I said, "What's that???" and started to go outside. I walked out into the backyard and looked up into the sky and was awe-struck. Big, fluffy clouds filled the sky, but they were glowing with a bright light behind them, like pure gold. It almost looked like a moving Michelangelo painting. Seated on the clouds in the middle of the sky was Jesus. I looked to the right and, in the clouds was an old man in a chariot. He had a long grey beard and a stern look on his face.....I immediately thought, "This is Elijah." I looked to the left of Jesus and the clouds suddenly turned into the most beautiful wedding lace and live roses were weaving through it. I kept saying to my family, "Look, do you see this???" but they

couldn't see anything and refused to come closer to where I was in order to look. My immediate thought was, "This is the Rapture. Even if I am the only one, I must go." So, I stepped forward, thinking I would be taken. However, Jesus got a very stern look on His face and lifted his hand in a motion that said, "You, go back!" I didn't understand why, but I knew that somehow I had prematurely judged the vision. I also had a very strong knowledge that my heart and attitude was not right and pleasing to the Lord. The vision disappeared.

My attention was directed to the sky to my far left. Jesus was seated on large fluffy clouds and He was leaning forward, looking intently for something. Suddenly, people started flocking towards him, pointing to the sky. I knew in my spirit that these were not Christians.....they were the general populace. They were all very weary and scared, as if they had endured a lot of sorrows and were looking for some kind of direction. Thousands were flocking towards Jesus, but He just kept searching the crowds intently. Suddenly, He pointed at a man and smiled, motioning him to come. The man rose in the air, flew through an opening in the clouds and the vision disappeared. I was immediately given the knowledge about this man. He had lived a sinful life and had been saved only a short time. However, he was humble and a loyal servant, serving the Lord with his whole heart and dedicated to His work. He was the epitome of humility, gratefulness and lowliness, knowing where he had come from and so indebted to the Lord for his salvation and deliverance.

When I woke from this dream, I felt very confused. I didn't understand the full meaning. I'm not sure what the vision of Jesus, Elijah and the wedding lace was intended to be. But I think part of the message was that God was showing me the type of heart He was looking for -- the humble, faithful heart -- that He accepts.

**1996 Dream:** This dream took place right before the 1996 Presidential Election. Clinton, Dole, and Perrot were running that fall. I had just talked to a friend who, with her husband disciplined me when I was born again at age 29 watching the 700 club. My husband and I lived in Western Kansas at the time. We have since moved to Wyoming. So I was talking to this friend from our former community. Now, she and her husband are tenant farmers on a BIG WHEAT FARMING operation. His dad owns the land. She had asked me to pray. It had been so wet there that fall that they were concerned that they would not get the wheat drilled. I told her that I would.

That night, I had a dream. In my dream, my oldest brother [and the only one that I know is saved in my family] were watching a TV. Now in real life, my brother is a bit controlling and in my dream, he was his same self! [God has a great sense of humor]. I do not normally find watching TV. interesting, and in my dream I became bored. My brother, Dan, said to me, "Mary, pay attention, this is your future!" So I strained my eyes and attention to the screen. Across the screen, the three Presidential candidates came on, one by one. Not only did I see them, but God took me into their hearts to reveal their character to me. I was horrified and gasped to my brother, "But NONE of them have leadership qualities! Who will lead this great nation?" He seemed calm, but did not answer my question. He only replied, "Keep watching." The screen went black and I heard a voice say, "There is no need to plant the crops in the ground, because by

the year 2005, America will cease to be a nation." Then I saw on the TV. screen, the silhouette of a Jewish man. I knew it was because he was wearing a yarmulke [skull cap]. Then I heard the voice say, "By this time, the ingathering of the Jews back to their homeland will be complete." That was it. Then I woke up.

**08/03? Dream:** I dreamed I was in the command center where I work for the fire department, and I was doing my normal routine stuff. The room was full of dispatchers--typical day. All of a sudden, in the dream, I started feeling dizzy and I remember I was looking at some papers in my hand. I looked up and everyone in the room was looking at me, so I thought perhaps, again in the dream, that I must have been looking dizzy, not just feeling dizzy. But as I started to say "Oh man...I just got real dizzy..." the room started to absolutely shake like crazy. Sitting here remembering this dream (which is hard for me to normally do--remember dreams), I remember panning the room and seeing computers rocking, chairs flying around, but then....THEN....it REALLY started to shake. If you can imagine being grabbed by the shoulders and just yanked around against your will...that was this dream. And in the dream, I wasn't scared. I was FASCINATED! The walls were bending, people were screaming, and it was just amazing. But then the rocking started to get, and I don't know how else to say this, but it started getting faster. So instead of big shaking movements, it became faster and then it sort of died away. In the dream, I look around, and no one is hurt, and everyone sits down and starts to realize we don't have any power or phones.

I then go outside of our command center, and this is REALLY strange. I have the impression it's early in the morning as the sun is not up yet, and outside, I can't see much of anything, but there are dogs AND COYOTES barking and howling. And it was like a fricken' symphony of sound! So I run back in, get a fellow dispatcher, and run back out to have him hear it. And then I get the impression it's Christmas time, because all of a sudden, the Christmas lights are on outside--and in my dream, I'm thinking, "DUH! Didn't you know these lights were here?" Strange thought.

I run back in, get on the phone because I know we have power, and try to call my wife, who I realize is in Seattle visiting family. I call the number, but an operator gets on the phone, and asks me for my name, what I do for a living, AND MY ZIP CODE! I'm really frustrated...and the operator then asks what city I live in. I yell at her and tell her the city, and then she says, "OK...you'll only have 30 seconds to talk because we're in a state of emergency." Next thing I know, my wife is on the phone, and in the dream, I start to cry. She yells at me to calm down and asks me what happened. I tell her we just had a catastrophic earthquake (that's the word I used) and tell her to turn on the TV. Right then, I look up at the TV that's in our command center, and I'm seeing shots of Los Angeles area from a helicopter...like a news copter. And it's like a scene from a science fiction movie. Just incredible damage.

That's when I get terrified in the dream, and wake up!!!!

## **Kitty Jo, Spring of 2001**

In the spring of 2001 I had a series of dreams, one was of an earthquake. The dream begins with me and my mom watching the news, there has been a large earthquake through-out

California. It was felt in Oregon, Nevada, Utah and Arizona. On the TV the national news special report switches to some local L.A. [Felt like L.A. in the dream] anchor woman. She reports from a location which happens to be her own neighborhood, the ground is split open and the cracks are wide and deep. Then I'm watching the dream like a movie [as opposed to being in it], I see the landscape from up above as if I'm flying over in a helicopter... There is massive destruction everywhere for miles; parts of buildings were sheared off and roads were split wide open; rubble was everywhere and the sky was smoky/light overcast; there were fires. That's where the dream ended.

Your dream really struck me... The TV reports, the helicopter... My heart is pounding now. When I had this dream it was so real, it woke me up and I rushed to check the news. I lived in California years ago, I'm in Nevada now, but I remember those rolling quakes.

**January 31, 2001 Dream:** I had to hurry, or I would miss my bus. It arrived at the bus stop at 11:44 AM exactly. I wanted to run, but my legs felt like lead. There was a gentleman with me, running beside and slightly behind me. He looked vaguely familiar, like a combination of several people I know.

When we arrived on the college campus, it was already growing dark, but it was the middle of the day. It was not an eclipse; we had a partial on Christmas Day, and we weren't expecting another one for a long time. My brother had said that it would be another 500 years before we had a solar eclipse on Christmas Day.

There was going to be a gathering in the quad in the center of campus later in the day, and preparations were already underway. A woman handed me an envelope; I could barely see it and her in the growing darkness.

"Your symbol is in there," she said. "It will indicate what you are meant to do."

I opened the envelope. Inside was a tiny plastic window cling in the shape of two Christmas bells (complete with bows and holly).

My mysterious friend and I walked down the quad, past the library. I looked up at the sky. It was as dark as midnight, and the sky was full of stars. Then I noticed that on the south side of the sky, up very high, among the stars, there were two long, luminous arrows. The arrows pointed north. One was orange, with a dotted line trailing the arrowhead. The other was shorter, a sea-green color, with a double line trailing the arrowhead.

Next to the arrows appeared a number of Native American petroglyphs. Many of them were abstract, but several were human figures. "Hurry or we'll be late," said my friend. "There's no time to lose." I looked at him. He wasn't looking at the sky. "Did you see those figures in the sky?" I asked. "What figures?" "So you hadn't seen them." "No."

"I guess no one saw them but me." He didn't respond. "Maybe I'm hallucinating. Guess I'd better talk to my doctor." I woke up from the dream knowing that time was very short.

### **Family Relocating to Idaho**

Last fall a young person I know had 3 separate, exceedingly detailed dreams that were about my family relocating to Idaho. In the first dream we moved and then very soon after we moved, weeks or days, several of the families we are friends with moved east too. The reason they relocated was very different from ours. Soon after we moved there was a very severe earthquake that made it unsafe for these people and many others to live by the coast again. The time we moved was either late winter or early spring, or a warm winter?, but before Easter 200?. Of course we live much farther north than L.A., so this could be that the "L.A. Christmas Dream Quake" happens just before the "Big One" hits WA, which would put us on track with the late winter quake in WA.

After that mouthful I should go on to tell you the young person who had the dreams was not aware of any end time prophecies or any of the visionary things that I am so familiar with. When I was told about our friends moving close to us in Idaho, I asked why& was told about the earthquake, but the dreamer did not seem to know much about it except the fact that it was so bad people we knew had to relocate. Also a few days before this person started having these dreams, I had prayed to the Good Lord for a sign in a dream that our family would be able to move to a safer location.

### **Indianapolis, 09/06/03**

**Vision:** Big Mike just called me and wanted me to post this.

Today September 6 around 11:30 am central time I was driving into Indianapolis Indiana, 45 miles NW of Indy on interstate 74 and saw 3 separate visions of an atomic bomb exploding over the city. Has anyone else had a vision of this? Is this significant?

### **Name Withheld by request, 1982**

The first vision I ever had happened when I was 8 years old (about 21 years ago). I dreamed I was watching the news. The news anchor announced, "Invaders from the North attacked Israel today". Then I was standing on a parched, cracked, dry ground and it was flat as far as I could see in all directions. I was facing east. I felt a presence behind me. I knew it was a male presence, and the presence radiated an incredible powerful love. He had his hand on my right shoulder. I heard a roar coming out of the North. I saw what looked like a black cloud that filled east and west and as it drew closer, I saw they were riders in black riding black horses. As the roared past me too numerous to be believable, I looked at the ground, and it began to be stained with blood. The blood formed pools and suddenly I looked up and the entire land was a sea of blood so deep it was up to the horses ankles! The sea of blood stretched in all directions, as far as I could see. I insisted in trying to determine who these riders were. I positioned myself in front of the oncoming horseman so I could look straight into their faces. They had no faces! There was only a black flat area where a face should've been! I was mortified at what I saw. I felt the presence behind me sadden with deep grief. The presence said to me "This will happen in your lifetime." End.

**6/29/2003** Dreamed June 29th I dreamed an old man visited a young man who only God saw as having potential. He was lazy and had low self-esteem. The old man was actually an angel from God (unknown to the young man) and he encouraged the

young man and taught him well enough the young man became a man with a brave heart, full of courage, and ready to carry out God's great commands. The angel was outside one day and he shouted, "Look out! The dead in Christ will rise first!" Just when the guy was ready to really act Christ had come, I thought. I saw what was like a white liquid like vapor coming out of the ground and the sea. Further above the ground they clearly became people in white robes. The people were beautiful and were smiling as they floated up to the sky. Their bodies were transparent for the bodies were perfect spirit bodies ascending to Heaven.

**06/22/2003** Dreamed June 22nd Dad and I had landed an old plane next to a lake. The plane was really old but it was a gift we were delighted to have it so we thought to park it next to lake so we could get great views flying it. We had a good landing. Suddenly, dark clouds rolled in. The sky turned black. I heard a loud trumpet blast, so powerful was the blast it smashed the plane. A great white shining light shown out of the darkness of the sky. Though it was many times brighter than the sun, it didn't hurt the eyes. I heard a loud voice (which I somehow knew to be Gabriel) say, "Behold! Jesus is coming soon!" The sky cleared up and I walked through the woods.

I dreamed my cabin had 2 attics. One was above the top floor, and one more was on top of that. I climbed up into the attic and explored a maze of secret passages. I got to the entrance of the top most attic. The way to it was through a narrow vertical passage that emptied into a horizontal passage that led to the door of the upper most attic. I was too fat to get into the 2nd passage. I realized I had been climbing levels of consciousness and the upper most attic was the highest level of consciousness by which communication to and from God was direct and clear. I left my body behind and sent my spirit body in through the passages. I could receive sensory information from my spirit body and the body went up to the top most point and opened a window and I felt the voice of God say, "I will be speaking to you much more clearly now." I got the feeling that no longer would I be getting messages in riddles and symbols but I would be getting direct and clear information with none of hidden meanings or symbols. I could expect upcoming precise instructions and directions from God. In another dream on the same evening, I got a letter from the State (of Ohio) telling me my name would be officially changed from the one I was born with to Peter Tesov Taylor. Then I felt the voice of the LORD again saying "You are my rock on which I will rebuild my Church" I was shown a church stripped to only the wooden beams and I knew it represented that so many Christians have left the faith in Jesus that it was like all the walls, pews, and roof all got up and left. What remained was the foundation and structure, and only the strongest and steadfast of the faith (the support beams). During the time I felt the voice of God speaking it was like the dream stopped. Then after it seemed to continue. I was filling out the form, which asked mundane questions like your address, phone, and ssn #, signifying I totally agree with the name change but my Dad yanked the paper out of hands, crumpled it up, and threw it away saying, "The State is stupid! The State must have mistaken you for someone else!"

**01/01/2003** I had yet another vision I should share with you. I dreamed this on Jan. 1st, 2003. I dreamed my family lived in our own little white house built to our own design specifications, our customized home, everything finally the way we like it.

There was a sudden invasion force, and the United States was conquered by a military dictatorship. There was no more rights, no more sovereignty. The army were dressed in black with gray on the shoulders. The military went house to house to eliminate all who opposed them. They also seized all private property for themselves. The soldiers who made up the army were of all different peoples and nationalities, perhaps peoples of other conquered nations; maybe America was the last nation to be swallowed up. We went into hiding in the basement, sealed the door, and determined to stay there for at least 5 years, with stockpiles of food and other basic necessities. I could hear the soldiers footsteps above our heads, I could hear them talking. The reason we planned on staying so long had to do with the new government saturating areas with lethal radiation in civilian populations once property was seized, to prevent civilians from returning to their property. It was something like a "dirty bomb", designed to cause no property damage, just make everything lethal for at least 5 years, after that the danger would be considerably reduced. The soldiers could occupy the properties for as long as they wanted, at any time they wanted, as they had developed equipment to protect themselves. The soldiers broke down our door. They seized us and our animals and we were outside, standing by fire trucks, as we watched them take everything. We were told to get only what we needed. An African American woman who lead the detachment of soldiers had compassion on us, and treated us with dignity, and this gave me a little hope. Everything else was now government property and they began to saturate the house with lethal radiation. We had no home, no place to go, and we could never return. I looked up in the sky and I saw one star become 3 stars. The outside stars moved in opposite directions from each other, and fell to earth in an arched path. The center star, moved straight up. I heard and felt a voice from Heaven in my mind no one else heard. I felt God say, "I am still watching over you and protecting you" There is where my dream ended. In that voice was also the sense of great love from above, that I had never been truly abandoned as the LORD was watching over me.

**08/27/2003** I do have one more vision I need to mention. This vision I had while awake took place on Aug., 27, 2003. I was lying awake in bed yesterday and suddenly I was flying over the sea, and seemingly flying faster than the speed of sound, I was flying very quickly. I saw a city (it seemed to be facing west, as if the city was on the west coast) and it was a modern city with lots of tall glass buildings and it was crescent shaped because it surrounded a bay. As I flew closer, I saw on just the outside of the city (closer to the edge of the bay) were some old, smaller buildings, like a bad part of town. Then I was zoomed in on a small rounded concrete building with a white dome roof. I knew this was a part of an old nuclear power plant that was in the process of being disassembled because it was going to be shut down (because it was a very old facility and no longer cost effective to operate it). It was a very small plant and only had a skeleton work force and equipment. People in the city thought "No terrorist would strike that facility. It is very old and too small." so there was no security for the plant, but I was brought right to this little rounded building with the dome roof because it was to have a major impact on future events had a faint feeling that terrorists were using it for a meeting place but I couldn't be sure.

**Sept. 9th, 2003** Dream: I dreamed I was flying without a plane

again, and was flying across the sea, past the Middle East, and I was shown a group of islands which looked like Indonesia. I then saw a photo of man float from across the sea. He was wearing a white turban and a white cloth, and the turban was secured with a black headband. He had a thick heavy black beard and he was so hairy I could barely see his eyeballs. Then I saw what I knew to be a nuclear tipped missile flying towards northern Indonesia. The bearded man was shipping it there to his brother. I saw another photo float up from northern Indonesia and he was dressed the same as the other man and he was clean shaven. I knew that when the missile arrived God had confused linguistics somehow, and the terrorists hadn't had a clue on how they would deliver the missile or where to nor how to detonate it. I heard a masculine voice with an Arab accent say, "Because God is with our brothers, this missile will be delayed in going off. God is going to bring a Christian revival to the island." I felt love rising from the people in the northern tip of the island and knew the revival will take place there. I looked on the map on the web and the country I was shown appeared to be Indonesia and the area I was shown was in Medan. My impression was that one of the terrorists on the receiving end of the missile will convert to Christianity in the revival and since he had the knowledge of where and when, the denotation will be delayed.

This dream was followed by a stern warning. I was on the eastern coast on the U.S. and I saw a red book floating in the water. I picked it up and it had black lettering on it. It was a book purported by the author to offer solutions that will solve the crisis in the Middle East, Korea, and the War on Terror. The problem was the man was so unknowledgeable, he'd be lucky to find any of the countries on a map. He was American, from a rich family with deep ties to Europe, spoke with an English accent so he can sound aristocratic, and was very full of himself. I felt the voice of the LORD say, "BEWARE! Many people will follow men like him."

### **Mike Tucker, October 2003**

The following dreams, visions and words were given to me by our Lord during the early 1990's and pertain to the United States of America. They are divided into The Judgments, The Case and Hope. Remember Nineveh!

**The Judgments, The Storm, 03/1990** I dreamed I was standing in front of my home and I saw a huge storm closing in. I stood and watched the storm approach then ran towards it to investigate its nature. As I got closer to it, it quickly enveloped me but no harm came to me, like some kind of bubble was all around protecting me. When I saw how devastating the inside of the storm was, I ran back out of it towards my home to warn people. As I ran I warned people along the way but they paid no heed, they just kept picnicking and playing even as the torrential rain began to fall. Just as I made it to my home, I warned my family members but few listened. I dove into my house just as the storm crashed all around and two family members believed and followed me in as a flood came roaring by. The two family members were drenched from the storm but safe inside as darkness fell outside.

**Mountains and Towers, 03/1990** I dreamed I was looking at a mountain before me and began to climb up it. As I climbed up,

it became steeper and steeper until I could no longer climb. I then descended to a smaller hill. From this vantage point I could see streams of waters running down off the mountains and hills into the valley. The scene changed and I saw the skyline of Austin, Texas during the daytime with all its tall buildings downtown. Immediately night time erupted and all the towers of the city burst into flames.

Isaiah 30:25," And on every lofty mountain and on every high hill there will be streams running with water on the day of the great slaughter, when the towers fall." The water is the word given to all peoples and families. The towers are the works of man to be judged by fire. The instant change from day to night demonstrates the suddenness of judgment.

**Wooden Eagle, 04/1990** I dreamed I saw a great and tall image standing in the midst of a field. So great and tall was this image that its legs reached into the clouds obscuring the upper portion of this figure. As I drew closer to better see this image, I witnessed a host of people conducting festivities and parties on the ground beneath the great figure. I also was able to see that the legs of this image were those of an eagle with the claws clutching the ground. I noticed that the eagle-image was made of carved wood.

The following day I pondered and prayed about this dream and what the image meant and the Spirit of the Lord spoke in me..."Can wood survive a fire? Even a great and towering structure?" I believe this image represents the USA and the carved wood was the works of man which many believe protect them but will not endure the day of testing (1 Corinthians 3:12-13).

**The Eagle, The Bear, and War, 05/1990** I dreamed I was standing near a shelter by a field. I looked out across the field and saw a large eagle perched up high. The eagle had his wings spread out and was surveying the land. He spotted a small prey, glided down and landed upon it. Rather than snatching the rodent in flight and flying off, the eagle stood on the prey, raised his head, stuck its chest out and swept its wings back in a prideful fashion. Immediately, seemingly from nowhere, a huge bear, a goat and a very small animal jumped upon the eagle and began ravaging it. Its wings were tore off and the eagle was so badly damaged that in the great scuffle it mutated into a hideous and pathetic monkey-like creature that began running for its very life. As it ran, the bear lead the way after it until it was cornered. But just as the creature was cornered and clearly about to die, a great man-like body rose up and I ran to this body and became part of it and we went to defend the dying creature.

This dream troubled my spirit much and I intensely prayed to know the meaning of it for several years. I believe the eagle is the USA and while the USA pridefully clutches a lesser conquered nation, we will be attacked by several other powerful nations, probably Russia and its allies. However, though the USA will be severely beaten, we will not be utterly destroyed for God will raise up a body to defend us, after we have been purged and reduced to the truly repentant. To this very day, this dream has been most prominent in my spirit. There is one part of this dream intentionally left out for it is not yet time to be revealed.



**The Sundial, 05/1990** I dreamed it was daytime and I was standing on the edge of a very large, fully circular amphitheater. On the grounds in the middle was a lush garden with fountains all about. At the center of this garden was a large sundial about 100 feet in diameter. As I looked up on the sundial, it cast no shadow at all indicating it was noon. Immediately all the surrounding greenery was gone and the streams and fountains dried up.

The sundial signifies that at noon (in the mysterious but grand time-keeping of the Lord) destruction will come (Psalm 91:5-6).

**A Bear, 01/1991** I dreamed I saw the face of a bear with the word "Doomsday" written beneath it. I believe God will use Russia to judge the USA.

**Plague, 02/1991** I dreamed I saw the cover of a magazine with a tornado and dark sky splashed across it. The headline read, "PLAGUE!". Then the Lord spoke in the dream, "A thousand may fall at your side, and ten thousand at your right hand; but it shall not approach you"

**The Case: Why Lord? 01/1991** A word: As I was pondering these judgments, I asked the Lord, "Why are we (USA) judged?" and the Lord replied to me, "No time for the Lord... No time for the Lord..."

**The five girls and the word, 01/1991** I dreamed I was at my home and five young girls were at my door step. I was telling them about Jesus then these words came through my mouth as well, "Behold, I looked upon the earth and no one deals righteously and no one walks in integrity. I had nothing left to do but judge it".

**The Harlot, 02/1991** I dreamed of a giant woman fallen on her back with her robes torn off. She still had her underskirt on and names were written all over it depicting her harlotries. She had a cup in her right hand as if to hold it up.

**Statue of Liberty, 02/1991** I dreamed I saw the Statue of Liberty lying face up in the ocean having fallen from its pedestal. While I watched it, a song was sung over it with only these words being uttered... "The god of America" and it was sung to the tune of "God bless America".

**There is Hope The Rising City, 09/1990** I dreamed I was looking across the horizon at the ruins of a modern city. The buildings were skeletal frameworks of bent metal rising up from the rubble and debris in the streets. I kept observing the vast ruined city and spotted a shape rising up from the ruins. As I looked more intently at the rising shape, it formed into a golden pyramid much like the one I had seen in a dream concerning the City of God. As the pyramid grew higher it grew much swifter and accumulated more mass and height until its peak towered so high that it was covered in the clouds. Out of that which God plows up, He will cause a new increase.

**The Four Trees, 02/1991** I dreamed I saw a garden and in its middle were four trees. As I looked up on the trees, the first, the third and the fourth tree wilted and died. The second tree remained whole.

I believe that 3/4ths of America will perish, but a purified and tested people will remain.

**Songs, 07/1994** As I was dreaming, I was listening to three songs of worship. The last words of the third song were... "There's a better day coming as the saints of the Holy One make their stand".

Remember Nineveh!

## **Eva Faye Marsee, Oct. 20, 2003 1980's**

**Dream:** I had this dream sometime probably in the early 80's. It is still very vivid today. I dreamed my family was driving around in a rural area just enjoying the day. We were driving by a small cemetery in a neighborhood when all at once I saw an elderly man climb up out of a grave. I shouted to Dana my husband and said, "Look Dana the dead in Christ are rising. Pull over to this house and I will call Mom and Dad and tell them what is happening because it probably won't be on the news for a while". I was in this house talking to the people and they said I could use their phone. I picked up the receiver and started to dial when I heard Dad on the phone saying hello. I said, "What are you doing on the phone I haven't dialed yet"?

Then the Holy Spirit spoke to me and said, "Now you will have whatever your heart desires, not what your thoughts are but what is your deep heart desire".

Then I turned to the people there and told them "This thing that is happening is really great, you guys need to get saved". They said to me "It's too late." And I said "No it's not, it's never too late". Then they said "Yes it is, it's too late." So I said "We can ask God for anything and He will do it now." So I set up a chalkboard and a piece of chalk and I said, "Holy Spirit tell us. Is it too late?" And all at once it was written on the chalkboard "Yes".

The next thing I knew Dana and I were walking down a back ally and all this screaming was going on. Terrible screams. We looked over and some people were using a guillotine to cut off Christian's heads. We didn't feel sad because we knew that it was supposed to be and we weren't afraid because we knew that they couldn't touch us because we had our immortal bodies and no one could harm us. We also knew that those people that weren't Christians hated us because they could not harm us.

We were starting to walk through this ally onto the main street and in my spirit I could see someone waiting to attack us around the corner of this building. They had an ax ready to swing holding it back over his head. I wasn't afraid. I was just curious how the Holy Spirit was going to take care of it. When we stepped in front of this man he was frozen and couldn't move and I could see that it was making him very angry.

The next thing I knew I was walking by myself down main street and I started missing Dana. So I said, "Holy Spirit take me to be with Dana." The next thing I knew I was floating in a standing position at a walking speed down the street. I said, "Holy Spirit let's go as fast as lightning." Instantly I was zooming down the road to a house where I could see Dana. Dana was in a glass house in a small neighborhood. He was down on one knee reading the Bible. Then I was standing next

to him. Then I said, "Holy Spirit I would like for the kids to be here with us". All at once I saw the children flying in the air next to each other coming to us.

Then all my family, (at that time, my children, my husband and I) were walking down a street late in the day in a neighborhood just enjoying the peace and I had this great desire to be with Jesus. All at once I was being pulled by the Holy Spirit into the sky. My joy was great. Then I realized that the Holy Spirit had said that we could have our hearts deep desire. As I was floating to heaven I looked back to my family and said that's it! That's it! The rapture will happen when you get the deep desire to be with Jesus.

After I awoke, the Holy Spirit told me we were going to be on Earth for 40 days after the dead in Christ arose, but we would have our immortal bodies, like Jesus did when He rose from the dead and walked the earth with His immortal body for 40 days.

In the late fall of 2002 I came across the website [http://www.pressie.org/dreams\\_visions.html](http://www.pressie.org/dreams_visions.html)

It has a collection of prophecies and dreams that different people received through the years. When I read that there were other people who had the same dream as I did, I just about fell over. Their names are Armin A. Wolf and Patricia.

In September God anointed me with the anointing of fire and restitution. He said He was getting His bride ready for the great resurrection.

**Al Qaeda Attack, 10/08/03** Woke up early this a.m. from following dream: I'm standing in a cul de sac of an exclusive residential neighborhood somewhere here in U.S. The neighborhood isn't very old. I'm not sure where I'm at. East coast? West coast? It's early morning, the sun has just risen. I and other people have quietly gathered in the street and are looking at smoking piles of rubble and debris, what remains of 3 or 4 large beautiful homes worth millions of dollars that were completely destroyed. Everyone is in shock.

I get a sense that a number of people who lived inside the homes died. They didn't even have a chance to flee. I see some children's toys in one of the backyards and it makes me sick to my stomach that innocent children may have died. I wonder what exactly happened. I ask people around me, "What happened? What happened?" No one says anything.

Suddenly, in the dream I was shown a group of shady looking men and the words "Al Qaeda", "still here", "hidden on our soil". I am shown a brief glimpse of them looking at maps of U.S. plotting, targeting specific areas, all residential. I see small prop planes filled with some sort of explosives that crash into homes during the middle of the night. Their goal: to cause as much terror and fear for us as possible, specifically at night, in the darkness, when we feel most vulnerable. I also got the impression they may target the homes of celebrities or high profile people (i.e. politicians, wealthy business people) to gain as much media attention as possible.

**Winter Of Destruction, October 25, 2003 Prophecy:** Hello, I sent you an email regarding judgment on the church (see Dream - 92 below). Now, I need your attention to this email. A couple

of dear sisters said Jesus told them this winter is going to be a "winter of destruction." China + America will go to war. I've read many dreams/visions and a brother said (this was two decades ago when he had his dream) that he was told on Christmas between midnight & 8 am China would strike. Also, anything Jesus told these prophetess' about, ALWAYS came to pass WHEN He told them.

Also, a couple of weeks (ago) Jesus told me to go home. I was in Galveston but He told me to go home. Now in Fort Worth (with all of my family), I get here and it is very clear...I need to repent! Yes, repent of my lukewarmness. Come to Him that He may make me holy. NO playing! He sent me back here to get ready. You have the email addresses (hopefully) of everyone you sent their dreams and visions to you.

Please email them and ask to fervently pray about this for confirmation. Is this winter it????!! This is urgent dear brother...pray too. We must seek His face. Not only to repent but to seek His council on this matter.

He also asked the sisters to save everything on their website. Get phone #'s if you need to, but the internet will be inaccessible. Last time He told them to save their info and their server surely went down, they had saved everything and didn't lose anything.

## Joyce Chasteen, 1992

**Dream:** I was in a black cast iron helicopter, Jesus was with me. I looked out the window and other helicopters were hovering in the sky too. I saw several tornadoes, and a skyscraper next to the helicopter I was in shattered. Some of the broken glass came inside the helicopter. The glass entered my mouth, I spit out the glass, it did not cut me, and I wiped off the broken glass from my body.

I was surrounded by peace as Jesus was in the helicopter showing me all that was going on below. I immediately looked down and saw blind eyes. Then I saw the blind eyes belonged to a man running with no shirt on and no shoes on, only a pair of pants. The man was screaming "the occult! the occult!"

I then saw a building that resembled a religious institution, a seminary. A televangelist ran out of the building and jumped into a green Mercedes. An earthquake began to split the earth, and the Mercedes span until it crashed into the earth. Total chaos.

**The Interpretation, 1999:** The helicopter, and those in the other helicopter represents the Remnant. Those are people who know Jesus, and hear His voice.

The skyscraper that shattered represented mega church buildings, men trying to build without Jesus.

The blind and naked man represented the blind and naked church. Blind, because they do not see what is going on around them, naked because their own religiosity and self-centeredness has left them naked, not seeing that their motives are shallow and self-seeking.

The man is yelling "the occult, the occult" because when judgment comes on the church the church will blame Satan, but God brings judgment.

The religious institution represents false teachers, seminaries, and institutions that do not teach the truth, nor do they know Jesus.

The televangelist runs out and jumps into a green Mercedes. The green (money) and the Mercedes (material things), are teachings of prosperity and false gospels that only build up self.

Self is the fallen church, and Jesus is the center of the true church, only the remnant follow Jesus, many are not in the churches because they know Him and He isn't there.

The glass represents some of these false teachings and messages that I heard and went into my mouth, as I spoke some of them, but I spit them out.

(I didn't hear these things until 1999 - I have separated myself from all teachings and only will listen and follow Jesus).

Judgment on the church will be followed by cataclysmic events.

**Highway Vision, 09/03** I had this "daydream/vision" about a month ago, but I was leery of posting it because I feared it might scare people. Though this vision is frightening, it is also inspiring, so I'll share it.

I had a vision of seeing every highway in the United States lined on both sides with crucified Christians, and I was one of them. I remember that they didn't scourge me because they wanted me to die slowly.

While hanging there in the sun, I started singing, "Amazing Grace." To my surprise, others joined in, and then more, and more, and more until all the crucified Christians (still living) were singing. I must say that it really made the Antichrist angry (and that pleased me greatly)!

Now, I can take this literally or figuratively. Maybe I'm supposed to be a martyr, OR maybe I'm supposed to inspire people in some way. Who knows.

### **Pam, 10/07/03**

My dream was very short. I heard rain, it seldom rains so when it does I always go to the kitchen window to watch the rain. This rain was black and was falling in black strips. I could see it was getting very dark outside. I hollered close all the window the 3 days of darkness has started. My husband pushed the coffee table out of the living room and my husband, daughter and I got down on the floor and began to pray. That was it. I don't remember being scared just knew what we had to get down on the floor and pray.

**Acid or Radioactive Snow, 10/01/03** First I need to say IF I dream I never remember my dreams. This one I will never forget. I was at my parent's house. My sister and I were outside with my dogs. It was a clear, cold day. All of a sudden, on the horizon, we saw snow falling. Not little snow flakes, but giant snow balls were dropping down from the sky. It was moving our

way fast! The balls of snow, when they fell, would hit the prior snow with a thud, making the prior snow, when the gigantic balls hit, puff up like smoke. I don't know how, but I knew this snow was dangerous.

I told my sister, we had to get the dogs and get in the house

immediately. The dogs got in first, me following, my sister last. As she was entering the house a snowball hit her hand. Once she was in the house, the flesh started to sizzle and bubble on her hand where the snow had hit. At this point she started screeching in pain, and the skin, where the snow had hit her, started sliding off her hand. Eventually all the skin on her body followed. Before she died, she reached up and grabbed my hand asking me to help her, and then she died. (Sizzled away was more like it). At this point, the hand of mine she grabbed, started to sizzle and skin started to slide off my bones. Very calmly, I walked into the bathroom, and rinsed off my hand. I knew I was going to die but was very calm. I then grabbed a cigarette, lit it, looked at myself in the mirror and said, "Smoking is such an ugly habit" as I take a drag off my cigarette while holding it in my bony fingers. And then I woke up.

**My 7 Year Old's Rapture Dream, 10/02/03** Friday morning, my 7 year old son, as he and my daughter were getting ready for school, said "Mom, I had a rapture dream!" (First one for him) Excited that he had had one, I answered "I'd love to hear it! Tell me!"

He said " Me and my friend Chandler, were on the swings at school...and we saw this big fire on the mountains. We realized that it was a volcano exploding(!), sending out flaming rocks that were hitting things and setting them on fire. I asked Chandler right there if he wanted to believe in Jesus, and he said he didn't know. Then, there were lots of clouds surrounding the volcano, and we got off the swings and went over to some trees to get a better look. I asked him again about Jesus, and he said "Okay". I told him what to say, and he said it. Then the rapture happened...just like that!"

**Passing Out Weapons, Fall, 2002** Last fall, I had a dream in which I was on a cruise ship with family, friends and strangers. The ship was at a pier, not sailing, and I was on the upper floor when I heard a lot of screams, looked down and saw a cougar slinking past a corridor on the bottom deck.

I rounded all the adults and children I could find, along with family pets, and locked them in the large shower rooms on the upper floor. Then I went out on to a side deck with my three sons and my husband. We stood our ground against the beast. I was in the center, handing weapons to each of the men in my life--one took a spear, one a sword, another a club, another a large knife--I also handed out armor to them. I was not afraid, just anticipating what we were prepared to do.

### **The Revelation of the Heavenly Holy of Holies October 18th and 19th 2003**

On October 18th and 19th 2003 Susan and I were talking on the phone, then we were led to pray and the Lord revealed to us this revelation as this happened Patrick discerned the Ezekiel anointing was upon us at the level like in the Bible in the book of Ezekiel, Susan saw a vision of the hand under the wing of the

Cherubims. And there appeared in the Cherubims the form of a man's hand under their wings. Ezekiel 10:8

Susan said: "I felt like the Lord said, "To take the hand of the Cherubim, cause I felt like they were going to lift us up, then Patrick flew back from the power, Susan said, : "I felt like a whooosh in the Spirit, when you take their hand all of the sudden your spirit is whooshed away, it's like lifted really fast, you know their hands are about the size of our hands, your hand fits right inside of theirs, it's like I can feel their hand in my left hand because I'm holding the phone with my right one, but I'm holding the one on my left, I feel they have eyes all over, I feel like there eyes, since I took their hand I feel like all their eyes are looking at me, you know what I mean, it's like all of the sudden I can see eyes everywhere, I didn't see it before, all I saw was the hand, I didn't see the eyes before but now I can see their eyes, wow, all over them, I feel like the Lord looking right at you," And their whole bodies, and their backs, and their hands, and their wings, and the wheels, were full of eyes round about, even the wheels that they four had. Ezekiel 10:12

Patrick said, "Now it's interesting that you said that when you grabbed their hand that power that hit us lifting us up, now I told you that's what the resurrection angels did they lifted me up on the water of the river of Ezekiel 47:1-5, it's Daniel 12:5-7 to be on the level with the Angel of the Lord that is upon the waters of the river, and then that Angel coming through the portal"

Susan said, "The Cherubim hand had her left hand which means judgment according to a prophecy the Lord spoke to Earnest Angley, that the Lord would in these Last Days lift up His left hand of judgment, Susan said, "My left hand is lifted up in the air, Ezekiel chapters 8-11 is the Lord revealing His judgment of His house, and the Lord has been telling Susan this. Susan said, "He released both Winds like He said, but now there here, were going to see Great glory but also Great judgment," Then did the Cherubims lift up their wings, and the wheels beside them, and the glory of the God of Israel was over them above. And the glory of the Lord went up from the midst of the city, and stood upon the mountain which is on the east side of the city. Ezekiel 11:22,23

And he put forth of an hand, and took me by a lock of mine head; and the spirit lifted me up between the earth and the heaven, and brought me in the visions of God to Jerusalem, to the door of the inner gate that looketh towards the north; where was the seat of the image of jealousy, which provoketh to jealousy. Ezekiel 8:3

Susan said, "He showed exposure and judgment both times (scriptures)," Patrick said, "Something is coming to me, see what comes to you when I share this, I feel the Lord is saying to you, this is happening in my spirit, I feel it, I believe the Spirit is saying to me that this happening to you now has to do with the Scroll is your spirit, in your belly, cause that's happening to me in my spirit, that part of my body, I feel the Lord like the Lord is saying that's what's happening to you is what is written on the Scroll in your spirit," Susan said, "The Scroll is being unrolled, being what's written on it, things to come, judgments to come too, and also visitations, the Scroll is being unrolled, that's what came to me when you were speaking, and I think that's why it came upon me so strong this week when He gave me that Word "No More", and I put that second Word to go with it, I think

that's why because it's being unrolled, I think that's why it impacted me so greatly and I shook so bad because like you said, "It's inside me, but I think were at the point where it's being unrolled again and I think that's why it shook me so bad when He began speaking that,"

Susan said, "You know the eyes, they move in all directions. It's

like they are all independent eyes, they don't all look the same direction at the same time, it's like they're all looking around, every which way, but they look right into you. Cause it's the seven Spirits of God- kind of representation of it, but the eyes they're like independent eyes and they're looking everywhere all over, all at one time and it's like the all seeing eye and the wheels underneath them, they don't look like wheels like a car wheel, they're more like Light- but spinning fast like a wheel, it turns like a wheel, it's like Fire and Light and it's like underneath the angels. It's like, it's turning rapidly, it's spinning, purple, that's why they look like wheels, in a circle, one spins this way and one spins that way, it's kind of like a turbine, you know how it will spins, but it's this Light. I don't know how to describe it, but it's spinning in a direction, and the other one spins the other way, I never saw the wheel before, and it's like every once in a while when I'm not thinking, but I'll realize, it makes a kind of, between a whirring and a buzzing noise, there is a noise from the wheels, between a whirring and a buzzing, it makes this noise.

Almost every time the Lord has the Cherubim appear to Ezekiel he was always by a river, and see, what did God release in our midst? a flaming river of Fire- and see, He's also caught us up by the Cherubim, by the river too, and that's where Ezekiel was when he was caught up was by rivers too," And when they went, I heard the noise of their wings, like the noise of great waters, as the voice of the Almighty, the voice of speech, the noise of an host: when they stood they let down their wings. Ezekiel 1:24

Susan said, "And you know that there's a rainbow by them, actually it's over the Cherubim. There's a rainbow over the cherubim, it's like I'm lying on my bed and I'm looking upwards in the Spirit, and there's a rainbow above. Now this is really weird, but this rainbow is raining down on us, it's raining, it's coming from the rainbow, it's not water though, but it's some kind of liquid like being released down from the rainbow above us,"

Patrick said, "Could it be oil," Susan said, "Could be, because it's not water," Patrick said, "Now the reason I say that is because before I called you, the Lord had me looking at a prophecy Morris Curello prophesied in 1955, the Shekinah Light came in his room and he leap off the bed as one dead, and he saw the End Time Outpouring come out of the Shekinah cloud, but he said it was coming down so hard he said when it came upon the people it turned to oil, and the Lord said, "You will live to see son, the greatest Outpouring that I have ever sent."

Susan then said, "She was studying about the Shekinah cloud before I called her, this cloud has, I can see it, it has all different colored Lights like, how do I describe this now, it's like, depending at what angle you're looking at it, it has all these different Lights flashing out of the cloud, it's not just a white cloud, it's more than one color, and it has lightning, it has

lightning and thunder, ohhh, this is a very fierce cloud, this Last Outpouring it's very strong, it's like the Word that came to me this week it was so strong, upon me, this is how this cloud is, it's not a glory lets go and run and jump in this One, this One is a very fearsome cloud, this Last One, oh I can see it, it has different colors and it's flashing, there's thunder and lightning flashing out of it, ohh you know what it's making the same noise that whirring buzzing noise that the wheels make, and when this cloud comes in no one is going to be standing that's what God is saying, remember we were talking about that, that I was reading before you called, this cloud is coming, that's why the Cherubim have caught us up, to warn us, this cloud is coming and when it comes in those who are not ready are going to die, when His presence comes in. He's preparing us with the Wind and the Fire, and when He comes back in with this cloud those who are not ready and have not prepared are going to die in His presence.

That's what He's saying, I can feel that because they didn't make themselves ready. Patrick, they didn't take Him seriously, I can feel that all over. Oh God, they didn't take that seriously, they didn't believe Him. They thought this time of repentance was just the repentance, they didn't realize that He was coming back. He was Coming back to His House. He was Coming back to His people. They thought God's Coming back and He's going to dwell in our midst, but they don't realize what that means."

Patrick says, "All of the sudden, this being came in this room, but it was a cloud, but it was a being, it wasn't a presence. It was a being, a Living cloud," Patrick says, "One of the times I saw the Cherubims they turned into the wheel, then it became the wheel in the wheel, then I told you another time they turned into the rainbow, and they were a circular rainbow, emerald rainbow circling, a perfect rainbow that's around God's Throne in Revelation 4:3, Susan what you were seeing I've seen that same thing in the vision of God."

Susan said, "The Angel of the covenant, remember I put out a Word about Him Coming down about that, but the Lord brought Him back to my remembrance a couple of times," Patrick said, "Well, He has to do with what you're seeing because there's a rainbow upon His head and He's clothed with a cloud, see and that's both of what you just said," Susan said, "The whole conference was about the Covenant, you know, when that cloud comes back in, it's that covenant that will judge us whether we embrace the covenant or not, or rejected it, because that's what He had us do here was renew that covenant," Patrick said, "This is God because right before I called you the Lord reminded me of that rainbow piece that came in the airport as we left Rochester to go to the Conference."

Susan said, "Yea, and I was looking at that tonight, the picture of the rainbow you sent me, I put it on my wall before you called and it got the seven Spirits of God underneath it.

Susan then reads the "Angel of the Covenant hath Come Down" Word below:

"MY ANGEL OF THE COVENANT HATH COME DOWN"

I am lying upon my bed, sleeping deeply. Suddenly, I am being swept over with waves upon wave of lightning and with great cracks of fire in the spirit. I can see myself in my dream lying on

the ground. Great cracks of lightning are cracking over me. I can see a being standing over me. This being is so big that I cannot see all of his form. He is standing over me and there are clouds above me, and all around Him, and He goes on and on beyond the clouds.

I am overwhelmed by His presence, and the lightning cracks throughout my whole body, and my spirit. I cannot move, nor can I open my eyes, yet I can see everything. I hear the voice of the Lord say, "My angel of the Covenant hath come down." The voice is so strong that it echoes through my whole being. The lightning cracks through my being, and I am frozen in place with the Holiness of this angel. I can only lie there, and see this form above me....

The Lord then says, "My angel has come down to earth, and has come into the midst of My Own, and shall stand with them, while I pass by. For I now have passed over My People, and now I will pass over the earth, and it will disclose its blood. I required blood to be shed for the life of Mine Own, so that I might pass over with My Mercy, and now I will require blood for the earth.

For the Trumpet has already sounded, and the hosts are in place, and the righteous have assembled at My Call. Now I have required that My Justice be meted...

I have sent My Angel of the Covenant to you. He stands in the Holy Place, and shall remain there until I have passed by, and He will cover My Own, and be with you until the end.

My Holy Fire has been released, and it comes to stand before you as a witness.

What I have wrought this day will now be seen in the earth, and no man will stand before Me, without My Blood upon him. Nothing will stand before My Holiness without My Blood Covenant Seal upon it. My Sanctuary will no longer be defiled, for I have come to My House, and have now stood in your Midst. And the profane has been cast out, and has now been removed from its place before Me. My Angel with the Flaming Sword now stands to prepare the way, and nothing shall enter in, that is not covered with My Holiness again.

What is wicked will now be seen as wicked, and will now be without My Presence and My Word will not be upon it anymore. For I have sought, and searched, and have now measured all things, and have rendered My Righteous Judgment, and the division of the holy from the profane is now complete, and I have now decreed that the Fire has begun..." Daniel 4:22-26 Jeremiah 4:22-26 Matthew 4:22-26

### **Susan Cummings, 4-22-03**

Susan said, "That Angel of the covenant must be that being there besides the two resurrection angels and besides the Seraphim because He stand in the Holy place, the Angel of the covenant, and that's where the cloud of incense was offered up you know that we were talking about earlier, and that's where those Cherubim are, so it's all coming together,"

Patrick said, "That's the same Angel that came through the portal and I thought I was going to die, the Angel Holiness is the

same Angel it's the Angel of the Lord, the Lord coming in all these forms," Susan said, "Yea, it talks about His Holiness in this Word, that's why I thought I was going to die when I got that Word "No More", Patrick said, "I've told the people about this," Susan said, "Well what are the people going to do when He comes, He's not playing, God's not playing He means it, and people you know, we have never been in this place before, and we don't know what it's like when God's really serious, you know He's been serious, but we've never taken it seriously before, and He saying, "This is it," people are not getting it, the glory cloud was on the mountain and they (Israelites) heard the thunder and lightning, why do you think they feared and said, "We're going to die," Moses you go for us..... they saw the same cloud, that's the same thing,

Susan said, "You know I always thought the Lion of Judah was some nice soft Lion you know, but I'm scared to death to move, He is a fierce Lion, it's like a loin that hasn't eaten in a long time, and He's just right there smelling you and you know your lunch, I mean it's just a feeling of the authority and the presence when He walks up to you, it's just like, I can feel that again, it's just like you don't want to move because you know you're done, you're undone, and they think you know, it's like azlan, He's not like azlan, I mean He's a fierce, Awesome, terrifying Lion, He's the Lord of hosts, the Lion of the tribe of Judah. He not a cuddly Lion, I suppose He could come to me like that. Before, I hadn't seen Him that way, I mean He's the conquering King, and He's brooding over His people, I can feel Him brooding, you know He's so, He wants His people to come to Him because He know the time is so short.

He's brooding so deeply, because He knows after a certain point there's no turning back and He'll come to Judge them, but He doesn't want to and He's brooding and He's almost travailing because He knows what's coming. They're not taking Him seriously, and He's grieving and He wants them to know the time is so short, He's wants them to know they must come to Him. He wants them to know that they must see the time and the season, they must recognize where they're at because it will be to Late. I can feel that, and He's brooding, because when the Father tells Him to Go, He has no choice but to go, and many of His people are going to perish because they did not prepare themselves. They did not believe Him, because He is coming back to His House. You know what brooding feels like, it's like a hungry grief, it's like He's so hungry and desirous for His people, yet he's grieved at their blindness, and deafness. It's a hungry grief, He's so hungry, passionate, desirous for His people, yet their deaf, dumb, and blind, and don't know it, and He's done everything He can to reach them.

This Revival will be the most Awesome and yet Terrible Revival on the face of the earth, it's not going to be a party it's going to be a Revelation of Him, that will terrify, terrify, terrify people and they'll run from Him. They'll run because they don't know Him. They'll run because they never taken that time to know Him. They'll see Him and run from Him, or they will curse Him, because they don't have the grace within them that God wanted to give them to prepare themselves for Him when He returns. When His cloud enters His Tents, His Tents of Meeting, this Last Outpouring will be a Terrible, terrible Revelation to people that are not ready. This is not going to be a party. This is the Last Revival and it's Coming at great cost,

because God has been crying for so long, for so long, and very few have heard Him.

I see angels flying all over, back and forth, they're just shooting back and forth, going to and fro, they're so busy. There's no time, time is so short, people are not ready and they don't realize. Oh Jesus, the Hour is Late, and God is brooding and brooding, and He said, "No More will He Wait," no more will He wait, for He is Coming. He's Coming in His Glory and in His Fire. I see like, I'm lying on a, it's a transparent glass like, like I'm lying on a highly polished floor, but it's a beautiful green, like a Light emanating from the floor, like, it's like a green Light, it's not like a, I don't know, it's like shining everywhere, like a, it's like the whole floor is this green transparent like glass with Light shining all through it, like it reflects, it came up beneath me like an elevator, Kind of a thing, it just rose up underneath, and I see the angels flying back and forth. And the room, I see the rainbow, the rainbow is over the Throne. I see, what is that, there's a being! Patrick, it has the four different faces on it, I never saw that before, that's where He's lifting us up to, that's where He's taking us, it's like it's standing by the stairs that goes up to God's Throne. This being, it's four different beings in one, and there's so many angels flying back and forth, there so busy. There's no Time, and there's so many, so many standing before the Throne, so many waiting, they're waiting, there's so many! As far as you can see, there's so many standing, they're waiting. They have been waiting for us.

I can hear the rainbow over the Throne singing again, because the colors sing, the rainbow sings, it's the Living essence. The Living essence of God is in everything and it sings, the colors sing, and the Light sings, they sing of the glory of the Lord, of the Father. They sing of His glory. They proclaim Him as King, as Father, as the Almighty, as the Eternal One. They proclaim His Holiness, they sing of Him. They're proclaiming the Day of His Coming back, Oh Jesus, proclaiming the Day of His Coming for His Bride, Coming for His people. And that river does come out from under His Throne, and it's coming down upon the green floor. It's flowing down, like washing over me, rushing by me, it is a river of Fire. God's released His river of Fire from His Throne as in Daniel 7:9 and 10, that's that wall of Fire that's Coming, Patrick. That's why Holiness came to you. That's why God's so serious, because He's released that river of Fire from His Throne, and that's what's flowing through His House, and that's what's going to judge them. The Lord said, "He couldn't hold it back any more because the cry of the earth is to great, He said, "If He would have held it back anymore it would have destroyed the whole earth, He said, "He couldn't hold it back anymore. That's why He Baptized us with His Fire before this was released, so it would not destroy us.

This river will carry us into all the Earth, for it will not destroy us, but it will lift us up, and take us wherever God sent us. That's why God had us do the sacrifice at the conference, to consecrate ourselves to Him, that's that Fire that's Coming towards you, like a train, like a Wind. That's that Fire that's been released from His Throne that flows out from under His Throne. That's what's Coming through the Gates! This Last Revival will not be, it's His Justice- Patrick said, "The Justice of God in the Damnation of Sinners, Jonathan Edwards message in the Great Awakening, God had already revealed this about this Move of God in America in January 2001!"

Susan said: "I see the seven angels and they have their seven trumpets standing on the right side of the Throne all in a row as they were in my bedroom on the right side as I'm facing the Throne, they haven't blown them until now, they didn't blow them at the conference, they're blowing them now. They're blowing them, and it's like the first ones blowing and then part way through the first one, the second one starts, part way through the second one, the third one starts, part way through the third one, the fourth one starts and they're all blowing, all, it's like, one will start and then the next one, and then the next one, and the next one. Cause I saw they didn't blow they're trumpets, the seven, that I painted on the banner, they never blew them, during the conference. But I see them now, and they're all blowing, they blew their trumpets and after they were done blowing, Patrick, they turned into blue Pillars and then they shot straight up!" Patrick said, "That's what you saw the resurrection angels as blue flames like Pillars."

Susan said, "Cause, see they came, and the Lord said, they would be with us, and I thought they would be with us until Friday the Feast of Trumpets, actually they've still been with us because they just left, cause they just blew, they didn't blow on the Feast of Trumpets, I didn't see them blow because we were so caught up in the meetings, they just blew now and just left, so they've been with us the whole time."

So what's Today?" Patrick said, "The Lord told me when you were talking, this is Amazing, this is the understanding of what we just experienced, now it's making so much sense with what you just said, you saw the Throne, you saw the rainbow, you saw all the things when we were in Heaven, He said, "The reason I couldn't wait any longer is He said, "Today is 10-19-2003- Hebrews 10:19 Enter into the Holy of Holies by the blood of Jesus, the New and Living way, Today is the fulfillment of this scripture. Having therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus. Hebrews 10:19"

Susan said, "Yeah, I was reading in the scriptures on the cloud and the incense and before the Ark, before you called, this is going to be Terrible, now when He comes in, in this Last Revival because they're going to see the Holy of Holies, and if they're not prepared for it, they're going to die. And if they are, then they're going to be caught up. That's why when the cloud came in so strongly, that the Priests couldn't even stand to minister. The Holiness of God was so strong, cause they were literally in the Holy of Holies. This is the Heavenly Holy of Holies, and we haven't prepared ourselves for Him to come in like that. There are so many of us that have not prepared, Patrick, and when His cloud comes into that Tent of Meeting, what's going to happen, in all those Tents? That's why He's been so hard on us, and He can't hold back anymore. Because if He holds back too much longer, it will kill everything. He has to Come, but it hurts Him, it grieves Him, that so many are not ready."

So many have taken God for granted and haven't taken Him seriously."

### **Kathleen Keating, 11/12/2003**

A valid visionary told me today about seeing something in the sky. It was a pale horse with a rider. The horse appeared to

galloping from West to East. After rebuking, the visionary asked the identity of the rider. He answered, "I am death."

I contacted another visionary to confirm this apparition. The vision was confirmed and that it was from Heaven. We will see all sorts of events that will lead to many deaths throughout our country. I just sent out an update regarding a new terror alert issued by Douglas Hagmann of Northeast Intelligence Network.

Whether through terrorist acts or serious illnesses, death will soon sweep across the United States. Again the visionary heard that if we turn back to God now, much of this could be avoided. With human nature being what it is, we will probably see a great many deaths before people feel motivated or compelled to return to God. Things are moving forward while our spirituality seems to be stuck in the mud.

We are due for a big shake up that could still be affecting us through next Spring. Reports of strange weather and signs of trees blossoming in Fall are proof that things are not what they seem or for that matter, what we expect. These things are signs for us given by God to alert us to the dangers and trials ahead.

We are not out of the woods when it comes to Al Qaeda and we are certainly in more danger of new diseases that are prophesied as being fatal.

Things could happen at break-neck speed as indicated by the galloping horse in the sky. It is time to get prepared for events that will soon happen. Even though a galloping horse disappears quickly as it travels down the road, the dust cloud behind the horse lingers, obscuring visibility. A galloping horse also leaves deep tracks that take time, wind and rain to wipe out.

That's what we're going to experience soon. Events will sweep over our country leaving deep tracks and scars on the people who remain. Only heavenly rain will obliterate the tracks and only a heavenly wind will heal those scars.

The progression of events along with more profound visions is indicative the stakes are now much higher than they were a few months ago. We need to pay attention to that.

As the election countdown begins, we can anticipate all sorts of events as we crawl our way to November 2004. People are ready to act and God is ready to allow some horrific events, many of which will disrupt us to the core.

We will also see a rise in mental and emotional illnesses which will only respond to prayer. Unless we grasp our position with God, our psyches will be battered and tested unlike any other time in history.

Advent is quickly approaching and with it, a profound penance. The Evil One is gaining strength and momentum. Ultimately, he will be crushed. Until then, he will cause incredible destruction resulting in countless deaths.

It is going to get ugly. It is going to be rough. It will continue to get worse unless we wake up. The angel of death is riding hard and he's riding fast. Only God knows how many of us will die as the pale horse races to the East Coast.

**Under Attack, 10/23/2003** In this dream, I was sort of in 2 places at once.

First, I was in downtown NYC, walking alone down the sidewalk. It was very crowded, so I think it was during the morning rush-hour. I was marveling that I could see my reflection in the glass store fronts, then I suddenly got the feeling that I didn't want to be there anymore. Next thing I knew, I was across a bridge looking back and seeing bombs come out of the sky - hitting buildings. Now, I was with my husband and daughter. I could hear the screams of the people, feel the ground tremble, and smell the stench of the smoke. Buildings were beginning to fall, and as we watched a red brick building go down, I heard my husband say "that's where Will lives" (Will is one of my salesmen at our dealership). I could see each brick come apart, falling in a shower, it was really detailed, almost like I was looking thru binoculars or a telescope.

I began to see tanks and army type vehicles coming up out of the water and go into the city. I felt remorseful that the people didn't repent before it was too late....

I could hear within me the Lord say "I have begun my purpose, stand and watch."

Then it was like I was teleported or something to the Gulf coast. This was happening at the same time, I think I was in Orange Beach looking back across at Gulf Shores. I saw the same thing happening from a distance. I could see the buildings falling, the army people fighting, and piles of cars on fire and smoldering on top of one another. I started to go back across the bridge into Gulf Shores because my car was over there in that mess. My husband took me by the arm and said, "You can't ever go back, your course is set." Then I woke up.

I had these dreams in 1999. I keep a dream journal/diary, and I thought these might be of some interest now, especially with the current turn of events.....

**Jan 3, 1999** I was standing on the top step with a group of people at a church that I attended at this time of my life. I didn't see any faces. I was looking out over a hillside and there was nothing but graves on my right and my left as far as I could see. It looked something like Arlington Cemetery with white markers on each grave and level ground covered with grass. The sun was shining, and then it seemed to go dim as a gray veil of \*clouds?\* swiftly covered the sky, and I heard a deep rumbling like thunder. I said to these people that were around me, Please, we have to get away from here-we must go to the "High Church" (not sure that's exactly what I called it, but it seemed to fit). We were suddenly in some sort of white van or bus and I was sitting to the outside right near the door. We were speeding up a road, going up a very steep mountain. I looked out the window beside me as the veil separated. I saw the moon was huge and had turned red as if it was on fire- a deep orange red. As I cried out to the others "LOOK", the clouds began to roll back over the moon. Someone behind me said "look out the back window".

I saw a horizon that was very strange looking, like nothing I have ever saw. There was a white blinding flash that came down out of the sky, and turned from shades of white to orange then red. I knew it must be a nuclear bomb of some sort. My body

shook from the thunder as I watched. Thousands of white flashes that looked like stars went out in every direction away from the explosion. When I saw these, I thought maybe they were fighter jets, but I'm not sure. We finally reached the top of the mountain, we were looking out over the whole world. There was another church there, and we were greatly overjoyed that we made it away from danger, and knew that we were safe.

**Sept 17, 1999** My family and my sister-in-law's family are all out in my front yard playing with the children (some sort of ball game). I was the first (and I'm not sure why) to hear the sound of something falling from the sky. Someone had a radio on, and the radio people started saying that 3 bombs had been dropped on each of these cities: Memphis, Huntsville, Birmingham, and Atlanta. We could see something in the sky falling toward Huntsville and Birmingham. We were fearful that they were nuclear bombs. We gathered the children around and began to pray and wait. The children were crying, and I felt a great calm come over me. I knew that we would be OK. We felt the ground shudder over and over as they hit, and could see great red fireballs at each city. (don't know how we could, but we did). We were waiting for the heat surge that is supposed to ripple out from a nuclear bomb, killing everything around it, but all we felt was a very warm wind. We began to praise the Lord for sparing us (once again?)

## Diane

The night before last (A.M. of 11/18) I had a dream. I saw a huge globe (the table top type but without colors for land, water etc.) that was solid black. It had a large sickle underneath it, with the handle pointing straight up. Then I was in a cove-like area by the ocean and was told by a man (that I didn't see) that Russia had placed or was putting something on the ocean floor a little more than 120 yards out from the shoreline. For some reason whatever it was couldn't be placed out any further than that because then it wouldn't work correctly or at all? Then I saw a man with those flipper-things on his feet and a snorkel over his head walk out into the water to go check on whatever they were placing out there. I too had a snorkel on (no flippers) and started to follow him but woke up when I sucked water in through the snorkel.

I'm thinking that the Lord gave me the picture of the 'globe' so that I would know that it was the earth, rather than just a huge black ball or something? My Scripture reading for the day then was Jeremiah 50. I'll let you read it for yourself, but confirmed for me, that the dream was a warning from the Lord. Hope to see you all in the clouds soon, but in the meantime are continuing to fervently pray for those who are not yet born-again, that they too might come to the saving knowledge of Christ before they find they've been left behind. I believe we have no idea the terrors that await those who wait until after the rapture to decide to follow Jesus. We must continue to hold them up in prayer, as I'm sure you're already doing.

I read your dream and thinks that the Lord gave me part of an interpretation for it. I have had them in the past. The 120 is a measurement of time. The snorkel and no flippers --he's showing you something, but you can't go there. I think you are correct about the Black Globe or ball being earth, probably showing you the end of it or the death of it --the black color. I'll be praying for you to have a clear interpretation of this dream. I



have a feeling it will come to you as the days begin to unfold. You know, the 120 is mentioned in Genesis when God told them there was only 120 years left on the earth before the Flood of Noah. That 120 however, doesn't have to be years or days, could be hours ---thanks I am always looking up

### **Mary, 11/12/03**

I am a dreamer also. Although I have not had one for quite a

while having to do with the end times. Last night, I had a strange dream. I dreamed that I saw a huge orange nuclear cloud over America. In my dream, all that I know that it was connected to our wanting to get every reference of God out of our nation.

There were other things personal to me in that same dream. But I have never dreamed about anything nuclear before and when you shared your husband's dream that he heard an explosion, I thought it was interesting since I had had a dream about an explosion.

### **Clay, 11/13/03**

I almost never read people's dreams/visions on this site, but I did read your comment on Robin's Husband's dream.... for some reason. a month ago I had a strange short dream that I made note of. I rarely dream. In my dream I saw a rider on a horse. He and the horse were both dressed in orange. The horse reared up and the rider looked at me and said:

"The orange rain is coming."

### **Lisa, 11/05/03**

During prayer last night I asked, "Lord Jesus, are you coming soon? How much longer?"

I received this vision along with these words: "Behold, I come quickly!" And I saw a rider on a white horse and this was Our Lord Jesus. And He was dressed in a white robe and I noticed he wore a shining, golden crown but it was too bright so I could only look at the crown for a sec.

He had a sword...a big, long sword....And Everything seemed to blend together with the brightness of it all, like the robe and the horse...

Everything was just so bright and shining with light...it is His glory shining forth.

It is just awesome! I tried to focus on the vision...tried to see His face but everything was just sooooo bright.

All that I know is that it is Our awesome Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ and He is coming "**quickly**"!

### **Suzy Q, 11/05/03**

.. I was in very deep prayer this morning, praying and singing in that language that only God understands, when I was finished praising and praying to the Lord, ( I had asked for interpretation

of the tongue) This is what the Lord spoke through my own tongue..

" Tell them I am coming SOON, sooner than most think, Tell them with BOLDNESS AND CLARITY!" There was more but it was between me and The Lord...I know we hear all the time that Jesus is coming soon but this for me was so different, when all my children got home it was the first thing I told them...Get Ready, Get Ready, Get Ready!

Just wanted to TELL IT!

### **Peg, 11/13/03**

Hi all, I just wanted to share with you.....as I was just waking up about 1/2 hour ago, I had a vision.....

I was looking up at gray rolling clouds, very turbulent looking. In the middle of the clouds, directly above me, there was an oblong shaped opening, like a window, and beyond I could see blue sky and white fluffy clouds.

I just knew that that was the opening through which I'll be raptured. The picture was still in my head even after I was fully awake, and still there after I opened my eyes.

Very exciting!

### **Don**

Your vision reminds me of a vision I had a few months ago...

I was in a room with lots of doors.... in fact all the walls were doors.... all of them were closed except one... looking thru the door I could see green grass, trees blue sky with white billowy clouds.... the name on the door was "Mercy".... It was the ONLY door open... so I knew that the way forward was thru MERCY...The Mercy of the Lord...

### **John**

I didn't want to post this but - An hour ago - - I had another short rapture dream where I remember myself and family rising up thru the clouds. Was not a major dream but it still happened. Are we being told something???

### **Euley Hudson, by Dr. James Brooks**

I first met Euley about 20 years ago. He was an independent evangelist. Some years before, while working as a car salesman, he felt God calling him to go around the world preaching the gospel. No church, denomination, or mission board that he approached would back him, so he determined to go forth on his own. He told God that though man would not back him, he was going to obey God and let God provide. God did indeed provide him with the means to go around the world and he saw many miracles as he went. After that he began making regular trips to Communist China and to Israel, preaching on the streets and wherever he could.

After some years of this, Euley was returning home from a trip to Israel. He had left Israel, gone to Europe, and was flying home to the States. He told me that for some reason he felt

discouraged and a bit depressed. As he sat in his seat on the plane, the Spirit of the Lord came upon him, and God told him several things. The Lord told him that in not too many years there would be a great revival. He told Euley that this revival would be noteworthy for the huge number of people who would be saved without anyone even mentioning repentance or salvation to them. God told him that people would be walking down the street when suddenly conviction would come upon them and they would repent and would turn to the Lord. God told him that people would without warning come under conviction by the presence of the Lord and would often collapse on the ground where they were. (This was also common during the Great Revival of 1800 in the states of Tennessee and Kentucky, as well as in the Ulster Revival of 1859 - plus many others.)

God told Euley that as a sign that this was true, he would see people for a time physically collapse when he came near them, coming under conviction and repenting without him or anyone witnessing to them. He said that about the time the Lord told him that, an elderly Dutch lady who was seated near him on the plane burst into uncontrollable tears. She did not speak English, but another lady translated that the elderly woman suddenly felt that she was not pleasing to God. Euley talked to her and prayed for her with the other lady translating. She gradually began sobbing and became very happy. Then others on the plane began to cry and he stood and talked to all on the plane about the Lord. Even more people began to cry then.

After the plane landed at Kennedy Airport, Euley made his way inside. As he walked across the terminal, a man pushing a cart full of luggage stopped as he approached Euley and began crying tears and saying that he was a sinner who needed to repent. Several other people, as Euley came near them, also began to cry. Outside on the street, several people fell weeping against the side of buildings as he passed them.

As Euley was telling me this, a couple sitting with us who were close friends of mine, interrupted Euley to tell me what had happened with them only two days before. They had taken Euley to lunch and as he was telling them this same story, their waitress, as she walked towards their table, suddenly began to cry and sob. She turned and went into the ladies' room. My friend's wife went in after her, and found her sobbing against the wall. The waitress said that she was a Christian, but that she had not had time for God for several years. She said that was all going to change, as she intended to start back to church and to allow God to rule her life like He wanted to. This was what Euley had been told would one day be a common thing, when the great coming revival arrives.

My grandmother said of the coming revival that it would be the greatest move of God that the world had ever seen. She said it would begin sometime after the year 2000. She said that both judgment and revival would come upon America and the world. When I asked her when these things would begin, her reply was that she did not know the time, only that it would be sometime after the year 2000. She did tell me that a sign that judgment was beginning would be when a large building in New York City was destroyed by people from a Muslim country. She said those people would hate America and Americans, though she did not know why they would. Grandmother said they would completely destroy a building in New York City. She said they

would not do it with a bomb, though it would appear to have been bombed.

Grandmother said everyone in America would know about it the hour it happened. Before the day was over, she said the whole world would have heard about it. It was in 1958 or 59 that she told me this. She said this would be a sign that judgment had begun.

I asked her what most Americans would think as they saw judgment beginning? Her reply was that most Americans would close their eyes and blindly go on as if nothing was wrong, as if nothing had changed. I said, "But of course the Christians will see that something is wrong because such a tragedy happened in this country." Her reply was that on the contrary, most Christians would close their eyes and be as blind as the rest of the population. A few, she said, would be following God and would see what was coming. Most Christians in America, she said, did not follow God and so would not see or heed the warnings He would give. They would not know what was coming because they listened to man and not to God.

**11/03/03 Dream:** Wow! I took my daughter's best friend to school this morning and boy did I get a treat! She was born again and started having dreams about the same time I was "awakened" by God and started having my visions and dreams. We have been sharing dreams and such for a year now. She is and has been very excited about the rapture all along. She is 16.

Her dream last night was different from the rapture dreams she has been having. In the dream the ozone had gotten holes in it and people were being sucked out into outer space. She said that was not the rapture. She has had that dream before. She also said that there was horrible flooding and people were drowning and animals were attacking people and eating them. She said it was very graphic and she could see this one girl's face was half gone and her eyeball was hanging out.

During this time she looked up and there was a pink moon and a blue moon. She said that they were on opposite sides of the sky and they met in the middle. When this happened she said that a tiny angel came to her and went into her body, then she lit up. I told her I thought that was when God changed her body into her incorruptible body. She agreed. She told me that she had another dream that the stars in the sky spelled out some words, and then the rapture happened. I have had the dreams about the many moons a lot, and we both agreed that it seems that we will all definitely get some for sure sign in the sky that it is the rapture.

I did not get to talk to her long as she had to go into the school so I will try to find out more tonight. It is so exciting for me to hear her dreams as I know her heart is pure and that she doesn't hardly know anything about Revelations and seems to have dreams that are a lot like mine.

**10/02 Dream:** I am in a large white building with a spiral stair case (3 levels I think) and a glass dome. It reminded me of a very grand building. I am on the stairs of the top level, with hundreds of other people - shoulder to shoulder. On the top level are armed guards. I get the feeling we are being held hostage. I decide to try and escape. I start to move down the stairs, but the crowd makes this difficult. I go to climb over the stair rail, but the guards spot me and they start to run towards me. I push my

way through the crowd and make it to the bottom. I notice guards on the ground floor. Suddenly the doors to the building are forced open and a few people on the ground floor make a run for it. I run with these people to freedom.

As I walk away I notice chaos...people running screaming in all directions and the sky begins to turn black. The moon is large and turns to blood. I stand transfixed and I see the following numbers in the sky: 13 (I think) followed clearly by two numbers appearing like this"14:23".

I then notice the chaos around me and I hear myself say in my

dream..."this is just like "end times" prophecy straight out of the book of revelations". I feel a calmness....an understanding and an acceptance ...that what is taking place is what is foretold in that book of the bible.

So I continue to walk calmly and quietly while all around me are in terror. As I walk, I search the sky in anticipation but suddenly find myself inside a church with a few other people. None of us seem to know why we are there. Just before I could fully process this thought, Jesus appeared suddenly before us. I was stunned by his appearance. It was completely unexpected. I was also thrown by how suddenly he appeared. One minute I am thinking, "what am I doing here in a church with these people" (and from the body language of the others in the church, they too held the same thought I am sure) and the next minute he appears and I immediately throw myself down on my knees, my face on the floor and my hands outstretched before me.

Whilst lying face down before him, I momentarily lost conscious thought of being in his physical presence...., as I felt the most amazing sensation of love and I was just soaking up, basking in and being carried off by this amazing feeling. Also, I began to notice that cells in my body...were humming or vibrating...

I then began to notice that others were getting up off their feet and I too slowly arose. I noticed Jesus beckon in my direction for someone to come to him. I stood still. He did so again and said directly to me (telepathically) "yes you, come to me" Again I was completely stunned. He moved towards me - and approached me like a friend. I was not scared. I was in deep awe and shock....totally mystified that he had appeared before me and even more mystified that I held his interest. I sensed I was to follow him, as he walked towards the back of the church, so I did so. He was turning to ensure I was followed him - smiling ..gently encouraging me.

I followed behind him until we reached a small wooden table. He welcomed me over and pointed at something on the table and he said: "see...." and he pointed to a piece of paper. As I moved to take a closer look, I noticed it was a hand drawn (pencil) map of Israel. It was quite large, as was the word "Israel" which was clearly marked on it. Then he gestured to the other table beside the first and as I looked across I saw a vision...of buffalo running free in what was (I felt) the USA. Jesus said, "from this...(again pointing to Israel) to this..." pointing to the buffalo running free. He did this twice.....as though trying to communicate some understanding to me. He smiled at me - as I watched the buffalo, enjoying that sense of peace that came with that scene.....at that point, I woke up.

Day did definitely turn suddenly to night in my dream, and I remember thinking.....wow! It never dawned on me that it could have been the result of an eclipse...I just recall how dramatic it was to see day suddenly turn to night.

I was often perplexed why the number 13 zipped by so quickly and the numbers 14:23 hung about. I searched the bible endlessly thinking a message might be found in Scripture, but I never found one and yet all the while felt that they may be dates...and if so, I felt they somehow related to our Spring time - September /November ...especially when I kept seeing 11's!

In reflecting on this from time to time, reasoned that perhaps it was the 14th on our side of the globe Jaggear Rose and remained the 13th on the other? Just a thought.

From time to time on recalling this dream, I would also get confused on the numbers-with the number 14:24 which kept popping into my head when I thought about the numbers in the dream and yet, I knew these numbers were not correct. I wrote the dream and the numbers down shortly after having it so I could go back and check them, which I constantly did, only to find that the numbers were in fact 13/14:23!

What is interesting is this. The current year (starting and concluding in each March of the year) on the Islamic Calendar is 1424.

So, I am wondering whether the chaos I saw is attributable to an Islamic attack? I recall reading that a group were in Switzerland meeting and working on a peace treaty. Is it possible that suddenly an announcement will be made....that a peace treaty has been signed -then leading to Israel and America being attacked simultaneously? I don't know.

I have often wondered whether the white, grand and beautiful building of three levels, represented Gods house and his people in it - Israel perhaps.....there being no peace or freedom there for His people. In my dream, suddenly the people in that building move from a state of captivity....out into the world...and freedom.

There after I am shown -the moon turning to blood, day to night; chaos and terror...etc.

### **1111 Dream 11/07/03**

I had a very strange dream last night. I don't dream that much, but when I do I find that something in this dream is significant....

I was with my sister and we were someplace, I didn't recognize the surroundings actually...We saw our mom, who has passed a short time ago.. she was with us actually.... I was bringing her to different places...shopping in a special store....looking at clothes....

A man called out to me, and said..."Your mother is dead".... Why are you taking her to different places" I replied to this man, and said, "My mom is not dead, she is alive and I am going to enjoy her being with me...

Also, in this dream...I saw the numbers 1111, as clear as day... I really didn't think anything of it....until I awoke and looked at

my clock, it was exactly 11:11.... Wow, I thought.....Lord are you trying to tell me something here.....????

The part about my mother, is the Lord telling me that she is very much alive and living in HIS Kingdom, along with my dad.... I didn't want to let her go, I wanted to be with her.....tells me that, I am longing to go home...and spend Eternity with Our Father and all my brothers and sisters....being with my sister in this dream...was another sign to me, because she is Born-Again also, and wanted the same thing....for my mom to be with us...

The number 1111, I believe is the Lord verifying something to me.... Last year, I had a dream about numbers ..... the numbers 155 and 55 were in my dreams..... 155 added up is the number 11 , as far as 55....that made the number 10....I had asked the Lord to give me more information on these numbers and I believe that the numbers 1111, was a verification from HIM....

What it really means....I don't know..... could it be a date in this month of November...? Is it 11/11/2003, should we keep our eyes open for something to happen on this date?

### **Michael Boldea Jr., 2003**

**Dream:** It had been the most trying two weeks of my life. While still in Romania, I woke up one morning to the most excruciating pain I had ever felt. All my joints ached, my feet were swollen, and I could barely move. The weather had changed, and it seems that as my grandfather I am prone to arthritis.

On my way back to the States, on September 9, while awaiting a connection at London Heathrow airport, my laptop was stolen. [This contained information for sponsors of needy Romanian children -ed.]

Finally having arrived in the US, while driving from the airport Geno filled me in on what had been happening in the States. He told me of the openly gay bishop that had been ordained by the Episcopalian church, and then of the battle over the Ten Commandments in Alabama, and by the time we reached Watertown I was disheartened. It had been a long two days, and all I wanted to do was take a shower, and get some sleep. I had been asleep less than half an hour when I had a dream. I was in a hospital room; it was very clean, and freshly painted. In the room there was a bed with a woman in it.

I approached the bed, and took a closer look at the woman. She was dressed in a gray robe, and she had a ring on every finger of her hand. From time to time, she would raise her hand, look at her fingers, and smile. For some reason, that smile was the saddest thing I've ever seen. It was crooked, and it exhibited no real joy. As I looked at her the sadness in my heart grew to such intensity that it woke me up. Even awake I could still feel the sadness, and as much as I tried I couldn't get back to sleep. For six days in a row I had the same exact dream, I would see the woman lying in bed, I would be overwhelmed by sadness, then I would wake up. I was so frustrated, not knowing what this meant that on the seventh day I decided to fast. That night as I went to sleep the dream started again, the same as before. I looked at the woman, she smiled, the sadness overwhelmed me, but I didn't wake up.

The door to the room opened and a man dressed in a white smock walked in holding a clipboard. Before he could say anything I began asking a barrage of questions. "Who are you? Why am I here? Who is she? Why have I been dreaming this for almost a week?"

"Because you waited almost a week to fast," he said. He must have noticed the stunned expression on my face, because his eyebrows arched upward. "I am a friend," he continued, "I was sent with a message, be at peace servant, all will be revealed in due time."

"How do I know you're a friend?" I asked. "Because, Jesus is Lord", he answered. Then he smiled, and I recognized him. I had seen that smile before. Suddenly I was eight years old again, sleeping in the top bunk of the bed I shared with my grandparents, on a cold winter night in Romania. I will remember that night for as long as I live. I had woken up to go to the restroom, but before I could get out of bed I heard talking below me. My grandfather was talking to someone, I went to peer over the edge, to see who it was, and found myself face to face with this same man. He'd smiled at me, and I'd instantly gone back to sleep.

"I know you don't I?" "Yes we've met once before, but I see you often," he answered. "Why am I here?" I asked. "Because you murmur, because you have said in your heart that you are on a fool's quest, because you think no one hears, that the message is falling on deaf ears. It is not for you to judge the success the message has in the hearts of others, you were called to be a servant, serve. I was sent to rekindle the fire of compassion in your heart. Compassion for the wayward and the lost, compassion for her," he said pointing to the woman in the bed.

"Who is she?" "She is the church," he answered me. "Content only with the things of this earth, absent of spiritual strength. She is the reason you and others like you were called to forfeit your lives. The sadness you feel when you behold her is nothing compared to the sadness the Father feels for her condition. If she is to stand in the fire, if she is to be victorious she must be strengthened. She has been in this condition of spiritual paralysis for so long, she believes this is her natural state. If only she knew the power she has access to, if only she knew obedience. The wolves have gathered unhindered, and soon they will strike at her with violence. What will she do if she is unable to defend herself? What will become of the house of God?"

"Be faithful, for faithfulness is rewarded. Why do you say in your heart, that God should make it easier, that He should ease your trials, would you rather that pride find its way into your heart when the Father endows you with the gift He has promised? Keep humility as your constant companion, for the humble receive an abundance of grace. Remember if just one soul is spared from the eternal flame, if just one soul is reached and brought to salvation, it is worth a lifetime's labor and sacrifice. One day you will know the number, receive your reward, and be astonished. I must leave now, but whether in the waking hours, or in dream, we will meet again."

The man walked to the bed, looked down at the woman, smiled a sad smile and walked out. As soon as he walked out of the room, and I was alone with her, the sadness began to invade my heart, and I woke up. The reason I share this with you is to ask

for your prayers. It is a difficult thing to go to church after church, night after night, and speak a message of repentance that to the hearts of many has become a foreign concept. The knowledge that if just one heart is reached, if one returns to the narrow path of faith, it was worth it and gives us purpose and new strength. May the light of God shine brightly in your hearts, and may you exhibit Christ wherever you are. Revelation 3:19, "As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten. Therefore be zealous and repent."

## **John, 11/13/03**

I had a dream several months ago that fits many others dreams.

**The Dream:** I was going to work early as I always do 4:30 am and it was dark out and I was approaching a city (I live in the country) as I was getting close a bright aqua colored light, like a beam coming down from heaven and the lake next to the road turned the same aqua color in the dark. I thought to myself that the rapture is happening and I would be in heaven as soon as I drove into this light. It was a good feeling inside the light, but after some time, my car came out of the light and the town before me was now totally on fire. I could not pass through so now I had to go around the town. As I turned around, I was now on a bike and melted tar was running down the road and would get on my dress pants. As I rode out I could reach down and pull the tar off and my pants were clean again. At this point I woke up, feeling very mixed emotions.

If anyone can interpret this dream, I would be thankful. I hope this is not an indication of what is to come to America, but I am afraid it is.

## **Name withheld, November 7, 2003**

I also want to mention that last month, I was in a very deeply relaxed state and I was shown a new map of the U.S. I heard a voice say, "There were peals of thunder, lightning, and an earthquake..." then I was above the U.S. looking down. The eastern US coast lines shrunk, new rivers, flowing east to west, were born from rising sea levels and appeared from New England to South Carolina. I saw new land rise off the coast of New England. I was shown California. The northern section looked like it had a huge crescent-shaped scoop taken of it so large it looked like there was almost no northern California at all. I don't know if any of this is prophetic or not but I'll send these to you anyhow.

## **Tell The World I Am Coming Soon**

On December 1st, 2000, at the age of 39, I had a massive heart attack.

I was brought to a little hospital here in my hometown that doesn't even have a cath lab. At first they thought I was having gall bladder problems, but after blood cultures were done every so often they realized and at 4:23 a.m. to proceed to find a cardiologist...luckily there was a doc listening to a scanner 30 miles away at another hospital. He came quickly.

They took me by ambulance to a cath lab. Brought me into surgery and started the angioplasty...I was a little shocked that they were not going to put me to sleep. I laid there with these 9 monitors over my gurney, watching as the doctor explained his every move to me. I knew it was amazing to watch the dye light up my arteries and see the wire travel through my body and I never felt a thing. As he got to my heart...I saw my life beating...I thought of all the things I had done and how I had changed. I had recently given my life, that heart, back to God. I asked him to come into my heart, I was baptized, and I received the power of the Holy Ghost and had been able to sing in tongues only 3 months before.

As all this was going through my mind, the doc tells me, "Lisa, your main artery that feeds blood to your heart is 95% blocked, that is like I-10 being shut down, so I am going to have to put a stint in it to hold it open" I asked him to put me to sleep. He told me he couldn't but that I would be fine. He needed me awake. So I started praying. There were 18 people in that operating room, and every eye was on those monitors. He was getting the stint in place, and he said, "OK, Lisa you are going to feel a heavy sensation on your chest, you are going to feel like you can't breathe, your legs and arms are going to go numb, and you will have a bad headache, this will only last a minute while I inflate the balloon to get the stint in place" I said "OK, doc, I am ready. Let's do it."

It happened so fast, my eyes were glued to that monitor, and then it happened...my artery tore...my heart stopped and yet I was still awake. I felt 36 hands on me and heard everyone in that room began to pray. I knew I was going to die. The doctor jumped up and ran to the phone to consult with a team in San Antonio. A nurse came in and said "Missy, if it helps you any at all your husband is out there on his knees beside the door talking to God." I closed my eyes and felt the hot tears of helplessness and love began to slide down the sides of my head.

I went to a very dark place and felt the "presence." I talked with Jesus. I was so relaxed and calm and I felt so beautiful and I didn't want to go back. I wanted to go forward but Jesus told me, "NO MY CHILD, THIS IS NOT YOUR TIME, YOU HAVE A JOB TO DO. GO AND START WITH YOUR CHILDREN, TELL THEM, SHOW THEM, BY YOUR EXAMPLE, TELL THE WORLD I AM COMING SOON, VERY SOON. YELL IT FROM THE MOUNTAINS. GO BACK TO THE STREETS, ONLY THIS TIME, I WILL BE YOUR HIGH, I HAVE BROUGHT YOU OUT OF THE DEPTHS OF HELL AND GIVEN YOU A MESSAGE. TELL MY PEOPLE I HAVE PREPARED A PLACE FOR THEM. I LIVE. I LIVE IN YOU. OPEN YOUR HEART TO ME. KEEP YOUR EYES ON ME. GO BACK MY CHILD OF GOD FOR I WILL SEE YOU SOON."

I confessed all my sins to Jesus that day. I was in His presence what seemed like forever. It was beautiful and I didn't want to come back but I knew I must obey. I opened my eyes as they were going in through my artery in my neck, they butted another stint up against the other and it held. There was not a dry eye in that room. They all knew I should have died. They all knew a miracle had just been performed. I have the minutes from the operating room with all my medical records...my heart was stopped for 6 minutes...I can tell you all...that 6 minutes I spent with Jesus seemed like a zillion of my lifetimes....you all know

what they say about Eternity? It's FOREVER.... MY REQUEST... Please if anyone has an ear let him hear...HE IS COMING...JESUS IS COMING...AND HE IS COMING SOON...DO NOT BE LUKEWARM...GET INTO YOUR BIBLE...FALL ON YOUR KNEES...TELL EVERYONE YOU SEE.

The devil knows his days are numbered and he is out to kill, steal, and destroy as many souls as he can...please, please don't let it be yours... GOD LOVES YOU... JUST ASK HIM... GOD, PLEASE SHOW ME THE WAY TO YOU, COME INTO MY HEART, I BELIEVE YOU SENT YOUR ONLY SON JESUS CHRIST TO DIE FOR MY SINS ON THE CROSS, I BELIEVE HE SHED HIS BLOOD ON CALVARY AND BY HIS BLOOD I AM CLEAN. I ACCEPT YOU LORD, I LOVE YOU AND I THANK YOU IN THE NAME OF JESUS. AMEN.

(Note: If this is not enough to motivate us to tell others, I don't know what is. We are very blessed not to need a massive heart attack or to get hit upside the head with a 2 X 4 to get this message. God has gently given us the message. Let us tell others. The message: Jesus saves, He is coming soon, and get right with Him now!)

### **Dana, 12/06/03**

Two nights ago I was dreaming, I don't remember what it was about, but the dream abruptly ended and the words JESUS IS COMING SOON! were emblazoned on my mind, then I woke up. I thought, well, ok, but what does "soon" mean? I went back to sleep, and I was looking up at the sky. It was full of numbers and letters. As I watched they began to move around and form words, but as they were doing this they were also moving away from me to the left. I was running and trying to see what words the letters were making, but the only thing I could make out was 19 and greatly praised.

### **Yanuhhah Is Coming! 12/14/03**

My dream took place at a large shopping mall. I had just left the mall and was in the parking lot. I happened to look up and there was this huge billboard. On the billboard and printed in white lights was this phrase...." YANUHHAH IS COMING!" Beneath this phrase in smaller red lettering was the word Watch...and then ... 3AM to 10AM. Then I woke up.

### **Jerry Golden, 12-21-03**

**Vision:** Sitting near the Temple Mount, when suddenly I realized that once again the Lord of Heaven was speaking to me. Having this experience many times in the past I knew to allow God to have His way in all things. It was with a certain fear that comes from knowing the awesome power and magnificence of God that I entered into this place. Speaking in my spirit so clearly that my entire body seemed to be vibrating; the Word of the Lord came to me saying.

"You speak of things with a certainty believing yourself to be speaking a truth but your knowledge of these things are carnal with only a glimmer of my Will for man. For those things that seem of great importance will pass but My presence will not. You have still not learned to be in Me as I am in you, for if you

had, your relationship with Me would be pleasing, but I find you absorbing yourself in things of this world in the ways of the flesh believing them to be spiritual. The temporal things you struggle for are but a vapor in eternity, yet you still have not come to a place in Me to know of the importance of our relationship. Because my Spirit is in you, all those things I sent you to accomplish will come to pass, for your relationship with Me is not based on the acts of others. There are others who struggle for reasons of self-indulgence in the things of the flesh, many will die in their struggle to please Me for they never truly allowing Me to be their God, lacking the will to follow the Ruach Ha Kodesh in all things. For it is my Word and My Will that will come to pass, because your eyes have been opened to see certain things, be not distracted or lead astray seeking more knowledge, but rest in Me to show you all things in due time. Do not seek the favor of men; seek My righteousness and My guidance for the days ahead will be very difficult and only those who I have called will move with my blessings. For most will fall away for their eyes are fastened on the things of this world and not on My Word.

Yeshua will stand at my side ready to reach out His hand for His own. I will bring my people home and the time is near for the world to know of my love for them. Be not deceived into believing the coming peace is of Me for there will be a time of peace and security but then the earth will begin to shake and many will be frightened while hiding their faces from me, but I will see them where they are.

Continue on the course set before you, be diligent and faint not, knowing that my Will, will be accomplished in you for I know your heart and desire to please Me. I have joined others to the purpose of bringing My people home, My Spirit is speaking to them at this very hour."

1-John 4:1 Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.

### **Tony Houston, October 8th, 2002**

**Vision:** Tuesday morning, October 8th, 2002, I was called to prayer by the Lord when God began to break me, emotionally, physically and psychologically. I began to see my own need- I began to weep and cry out to the Lord. I sensed that what I was feeling was what the entire country was going through though they don't know it. He pointed His hand and said Look. I looked and saw a great blackness. It was coming from the west, across the entire nation; it was from the bottom of California, to the top of the western states and even a small portion of Canada. It was just off the coast- it had not touched the land yet. The feeling I got was very bad. This was a great evil approaching.

He pointed His finger back at me then and said You're not ready. He turned His hand, palm up, and drew it across the country, and said, "They're not ready either." He said, "Look at this- nobody's ready!" He turned and looked at me and said, "Look at that blackness!" I looked and wept. He pointed his hand at me and asked, "Are you ready?" I had to respond, and said, "No, I'm not ready." I wept bitterly.

It was then that I saw the little kids. They were crying. Black devastation was coming. I saw one lady who saw the black just

seconds before it was going to hit her. She was screaming out in grief, agony, and horror.

She wasn't ready, but it was too late. I saw a little kid looking at her, and he was screaming and crying too. I felt the feelings they were feeling. And I wept like I was about to die.

It was then that the Lord showed me this is the state of our country. He said, "Go ahead, and weep! Weep!" He was shaking His head. He said, "You might as well weep, because My people are asleep!" He was pacing the floor, waving his arms in disgust. It ended with me just weeping. Finally, a release came, and it was over.

The Lord wants us to sound the alarm- "You'd better wake up! This is your warning call. He is saying you don't have time for all your pleasures; you don't have time for all your politics. You need to get yourself into position, for He can use our wills for His purpose. He can use our minds for His purpose. He can use our hearts for His purpose."

We must quit bellyaching and worrying about ourselves. He will take care of us. I saw in the vision people who were protected, but just barely. I was walking around in head-high flames; the flames were totally black. The condition for the protection was that I must be totally sold out; I had to be totally empty. Empty to the point of death. It was like God had reached down into the uttermost depths of me and ripped out everything that was "me". All that was left was a shell of "me", filled totally with Him. He was saying, "You say you love Me, show Me. You ask Me to come and show you My power- show Me that you're Mine! You ask Me to show you the power of God- you show your dedication. You have to quit playing the game. Start really believing."

"You must allow Me to reach into the uttermost depths of your being and remove all that is not of Me. Hold nothing back. Hide nothing from Me. Those things that you desire to keep of yourself are destruction for you." I see walls that we have, and there's a door. This is a "storage area" that we let no one into- not even the Lord. The Lord says, "I want to not only remove the door, but smash the walls, as well, and remove the rubble. Do not build these walls again."

He is calling each of us to wake up ourselves and come out of Her "the great whore" 2 Corinthians 6:17 Revelation 18:4 and to wake up to this fact.

He is calling each of us to sound the alarm, (Joel 2:1) to cause others to wake up and lead them into Jesus' truth and light while it is still here to receive.

Get a clean mindset and keep it according to God's Word. Live

Holy without spot because the church is very spotty and not clean at all, and needs to repent all of it in Jesus Name!

This awakening must happen before the great darkness reaches us. There is no other hope for surviving this darkness, outside of being totally sold out to Jesus Himself and His will and purpose. To become covered by the precious Blood of Jesus and with His purpose and to know this, the Lord is saying to US ALL: "the

darkness is at the door. And the door is standing wide open with no resistance at all.... Wake up to this in Jesus Name!"

## Tamara S

**Prophecy:** I wanted to share this with you all here. I have shared it on RR too, but that was years ago on its old Ezboard MB. I am sure you will find this to be very interesting--this all personally happened to ME so it is not a second hand story. Here goes:

In July of 1992, my then husband and I were moving from Oregon to Tennessee to live near his dad. On our drive there, we stayed at a friend's house in Memphis, Texas (Yes, there is such a place.) She attended a small Pentecostal/Assemblies of God church--we attended while we were there, and it was quite good. Well, during our five day visit with her, she told us of this prophecy that was given at her home church, and it was about the last President of the United States. The prophecy said that Bush would be the last one.

Well, at that time, Bush Sr. was President, and Clinton was running against him. I thought this was quite exciting!!! We left our friend after staying there for five days, and we made our way to Tennessee. While there, the presidential election took place, and I KNEW that Bush was going to win a second term because of that prophecy. But, lo and behold, Clinton was elected! I was disappointed, and I chalked that up to being a false prophecy. Two terms with Clinton and eight years later, who is running against Gore, but Bush Jr.! I was very, very excited! Then we had the election in 2000, and Bush won!

No, he didn't! Yes, he did! No, he didn't! (You get my drift) I knew the whole fiasco about the election and the events in Florida were just a spiritual battle going on--the enemy knew what God was up too, and he did not want His will to be accomplished. Bush was going to be President, and the enemy knew it was the will of God. You all know about the scriptures about the princes of the air, and the verses in Daniel about the Prince of Persia, etc. Well, I knew this was going on in the spiritual realm over our nation! Bush was going to be president--I can only imagine the battle in the invisible!

Well, anyway, this is where it gets very, very interesting! The first Saturday of the month of December, my friends and I get together for a day of fellowship and making of massive amounts of tamales! Well, this year we didn't have many women there--about four or five. We were discussing the election, and what was going on. My friend Marcie then began telling me about a mutual friend of ours, Terry, and about a dream that she had about two weeks before. This dream disturbed her soooooo much, she had to go and speak to our pastor. (Our pastor was at the time, Jon Courson--a very good teacher of end times and pretty "famous" on the radio for Searchlight) She just had to tell him her dream.

This is what my friend Marcie told me about Terry's dream. In Terry's dream, she was watching a stage as she sat in the auditorium seats. She watched as George and Laura Bush walked onto the stage, and up to the podium. Once behind the podium, George began to speak, and he said, "I want to thank you all for the honor of being the last president of the United States." With that, her dream ended. She said that Terry felt so

ill and was so disturbed by it, that she had to get counseling from our pastor. Well, when Marcie told me this, I then was very, very excited! I then told her about what happened to me in 1992, and she got very excited. She in turn ended up telling Terry what I had recounted to her of what happened to me in 1992, and Terry emailed me! She had to get it straight from the "horses" mouth.

So, this is my own story/testimony of what has happened to me. I personally do believe that this is all from the Lord, and that our current President, George W. Bush, is the last President of the United States of America. This story was not cut and pasted from anywhere. I typed this out with my own hands! It is my testimony of my own personal experience.

### **Nearer to 2010 Dream, 11/10/2003**

1. I had a dream about a year ago in which a voice spoke telling me I had about a week left to live. I am obviously still alive.
2. The numbers 111 just don't go away. BTW= did you all know that the number of fatalities in the recent Lebanon flight were 111? Yes.
3. Several years ago the Lord showed me the work I would be doing presently regarding the lives of many in Uganda. The work is just begun. If he is returning immediately,.....why this commission?

I dreamed of two brothers there with the people - it was a tumultuous dream. A voice told me that if the people are not fed, they will die. A hand shook me on the back, and I was instructed to write it down.

Thinking, there's no way I'd forget, the hand shook me again. I obeyed, but thought it unlikely these TWO particular brothers would be in Uganda. But now- several years later, that is where they are. AMAZING. And I have been asked to work with them. This is of the Lord.

November 10th -2003- This is what happened, and many here may not like what is going to be said.

I was going to sleep - drifting off - Maybe was asleep. I saw a very glorious light - like clouds - and an image of Jesus! Recalling that satan can appear as a being of light, I asked what spirit this was of?

The answer was that it was "the Spirit of the Living God - the one that is Jesus Christ dwelling within you."

He was directing that He is Coming SOON. Then it got REAL interesting.

I saw people ascend up to Him in these clouds, but while rising, they were like an ocean, coming together, then they took on the form of a large, beautiful, shining candlestand!! All rising up to Christ in the clouds.

I dared to ask, "When?" and the answer was more 'felt' than heard - that it was a time nearer to 2010!

I tried to adjust in my mind an earlier answer, because that's what I want. The misery and disgusting events on this earth grieve me. I would like it to be this afternoon!

It is impressed on me that He doesn't want us to sit around chatting, but to become actively involved in getting the gospel to the world. It's not a time to rest, or wring our hands because of the perilous times. It's a time to work. The dream of having only one more week to live?

The WEEK in my dream was seven years. From the time of the dream, this takes us to 2010. Seven days=Seven years.

**Ezekiel Wheel Vision, January 29<sup>th</sup> Vision:** Zechariah 1:8 starts with "I saw by night". Well I have "seen by night" more than once, and I have written on the contents of what I saw on this site during the last few years. After having this happen to me several times, in my opinion, there is a difference between a "dream" and "I saw at night". The difference I point to is that dreams tend to go all over the place, but when "I see something" it is always one specific scenario only, and so far, each one I have had has always fit the scripture.

I work night shift, and when I do, I have to rest during the day. Here is what took place. There are way too many things pointing to a common theme here to ignore.

As some know, and as some others have experienced, I still have been seeing "eleven" all the time.

This happened on January 29<sup>th</sup> (two plus nine is eleven), the Hebrew date on the sacred calendar is the Eleventh month (Shebat - see Zechariah 1:7), and the sixth day. I saw this at eleven in the morning. Also this is Hebrew year 5764 which if you add 5+7+6+4 you get 22 (11+11), In addition the 2004 digits add up to (2+4=6). There are so many elevens and sixes here, it is astounding.

Before I go any further, this is not a story about "flying saucers in a dream", or any kind of "crackpot thing" as most of the world would label this.

I did NOT see flying saucers in a dream, In my opinion I saw what Ezekiel saw in Ezekiel 1:16,17 and Ezekiel 10:9-11. If you read these passages, they talk about something Ezekiel saw that was like a "wheel within a wheel".

If you take a dinner plate, and put an inverted breakfast cereal bowl centered on it, you have the structure before you. Now imaging the dinner plate revolving one direction, and the inverted cereal bowl revolving the opposite direction. This is an exact description of a wheel within a wheel. If it was not for the next thing, I would have explained this as some kind of crazy dream.

There was a most definite translucent blue color to this entire thing that I saw. I DID NOT KNOW WHAT BERYL WAS, except for guessing it was some kind of gemstone. Beryl is a grouping of things, when Green it is called an emerald, when blue it is called an aquamarine. This "wheel within a wheel" was aquamarine and translucent, This made it very difficult to see in the blue sky which it was traveling across. I saw one high speed pass, from right to left (interesting to be to the left, the opposite



of Jesus at the right hand of the Father). This thing did exactly what Ezekiel said, it changed direction without any banking or turning. It was not "flying" it was translating. A direction change just happened at right angles, no arcs or turns.

The only thing I can derive from all of this, is that something must be about to happen to Israel. In my opinion the removal of the redeemed is a signless event. but because it is so closely associated with the judgment of Israel, there is an approximate relation.

The last thing to mention, is that all around this aquamarine "wheel within a wheel", was a bending and distortion of the sky all around it. If you have ever looked at a highway baking in the sun, the distortions of the air from the heat in the road. Or if you have looked above a burning flame, out of the flame part, you

can see distortions in the air above from the heat.

This is what was all around this thing I saw. Could this be related to the "fire" (meaning source of heat) that Ezekiel also talks about?

**Massive Earthquake, Dec. 25, 2003 Dream:** I was just reading something posted by OK and it triggered my memory on a dream I had this morning. I was looking at some kind of digital map in some kind of emergency command center or something and the atmosphere was totally panicked. They were asking me where I thought the next quake would hit. The map had a red line was drawn down the San Andreas Fault and another down from Idaho through Yellowstone down the line through LVC/Mono and into Mexico. The recent quake from a few days ago was on the first line and on the other there appeared to have already been a large quake in Idaho near Yellowstone and one in Mexico in the mid-7 range when another triggered on that line at LVC mono in the 9 or 10 range ( In my mind compared to the others ) They had numerous volcanic regions blinking on the map as well that showed they were at condition red and erupting or about to. I think I was many states away when the LVC/Mono went and I felt it where I was at. The mood became instant total chaos in the room and I awoke shaken.

**Pitch Black Cloud, 11/26/03 Dream:** I just had a dream: We had a ton of guests out to our farm. We had a badminton net set up in the back yard. The day was slightly overcast. I look up, and traveling so fast, but in jerks, (like if you stopped a video and then played it frame by frame), came this enormous pitch black cloud. The movement of the jerks were fast. I think more horrible than the cloud, was how FAST it moved in. And I keep saying cloud, but there seemed to be no end to it. It was as if an entirely different sky were taking over. I screamed for everyone to get in the house, but found that I could not walk. I had to crawl. Then I woke up. I stayed awake for a couple of minutes, then went back to sleep, and AGAIN that scene played out the same. I stayed with it up to the point where I was crawling back to the house, then woke up again. I decided not to go back to sleep and instead post this.

**Angel of Bottomless Pit, 12/30/03** Here's a dream I had twice about a year apart from each other. I don't know the exact date of the first dream but I remember it was around Christmas.

In the dream I am awakened in my room by two angels holding a mirror. They tell me to look in the mirror and as I do it starts to show me things instead of my reflection. In the mirror I see a star fall from the sky. Then, I see it on the ground and the star is a key. The angels told me this is the key to the bottomless pit. After that I saw the bottomless pit with smoke rising from it. The angels said that smoke rises from the pit day and night like a great furnace and "to beware the angel of the bottomless pit for his time is soon to come". I put that in quotation marks because they repeated it many times so it must be important. Then they said "behold the key has already been given unto them", and I saw an angel rise from the pit. He was black like the smoke almost as if he was made of smoke.

The second time I dreamed this it was just like the first except at the end of the dream the angels in my room became angry at me for not telling anyone about this dream. They said it had already been a year and I was wasting this gift. I don't know who to tell or who would believe this so I am posting it here. If anyone has any comments or advice please feel free to share them.

**Rapture dream, Posted 12/27/03** A few years ago I dreamt that I was in an apartment in a city with three of my sisters. The three I was with in the dream are all Christians. There was war in the streets of the city and it was dark outside, it was a supernatural kind of thick darkness.

Then there was a break in the heavy blackness, as though clouds were parted, there was an increasingly bright light. my sisters and I knew it was Jesus approaching to catch us up, the light grew brighter and brighter as He drew near but it did not illuminate the earth down below, the war and fighting and confusion continued there in the city, no one on the streets was aware of the light, only us and some others I could see in buildings and streets, we were looking up.

I was so excited and happy, we, my sisters and I, looked at each other and were praising God. There were two creatures, like those described in the book of Revelation chapter 4, where the four living creatures are described, covered with eyes, one with the head of a lion, one the head of an ox, one the head of a man and the last with the head of an eagle, the two creatures I saw in my dream were sitting on the edge of the bank of clouds that had opened to reveal the increasing brilliance of Jesus approach, they sat as though they were announcing His presence, they were the eagle and the man creatures. they seemed to sit very erectly on their haunches, if you could say that they had haunches, like a lion might sit. The light of His approach grew brighter and brighter and then I woke up before He actually appeared over the edge of the clouds.

## **Dwayne, September 18, 2001**

**Prophecy:** Beginning May 26, 1992 and ending September 18, 2001, I was prompted to write down messages. I was born again in October 1966, and had never before experienced that prompting. The last message, on September 18th reads:

"My daughter, put your lighted lamp in your window, for My coming for you is so close, that lamp will be burning when I come. You have kept your lamp filled with the precious oil, and the lamp burns brightly. Your faith has held firm and steadfast, and you have looked to Me for your help from moment to

moment. I know you wonder how your body will be changed, and how you can leave this earth to join Me. Don't be ashamed of your questioning. But, know this, natural man understands nothing of My ways. Paul wrote truly that there is a natural body and a spiritual body. My body was changed, just as yours will be, so soon, so soon, in a moment. The mind of man, without the light of My Spirit, is in total darkness. The end of this age has come, today. Nothing, from this second, will be like the time preceding it. All the earth is soon, soon, and very soon to be upended. Weep in your heart for those who will be left on the earth, for they will wish that they were not alive.

"But, you, My dear beloved, you have I known since the beginning. You cannot frame in your mind the beauty that your eyes will soon behold, and your Cookie, Gipper, and Gypsy, yes, I know their names, will come along with you, just as you requested, in faith.

"Leave this writing as a testimony to those who will find it, after you are gone, and they cannot find you.

"I am the God of Truth, the Everlasting Savior, the Great Redeemer. My Word stands forever. Amen and Amen."

**1999 Dream:** This is the dream I had in 1999..... My wife and I entered a large living room with all white furniture. There was a white TV in the upper left corner of the room, revealing a man with blonde spiked hair speaking inaudibly. To the left (west) was another room two stairs up, with a white washer and dryer and a window. . . To our front (north) the whole side was window, from the ceiling to about 2ft. from the floor. There were sliding glass doors. Outside, we had a view of Providence across the bay. The water was about 10 ft. from the doors. It began to rain, slow at first, then heavier, and then a torrential downpour. The TV started to lose the picture, then went to all static. . . As I looked outside, I noticed a huge comma shaped cloud to the right heading towards Providence. The water rose to about 4ft. deep outside, but did not enter the house. in the other room, there were waves lapping at the window. I watched this cloud begin to descend on the city. As it did, I noticed a huge pure white ring come from the clouds and begin spinning at a high rate of speed. . . Lightning bolts began shooting out from this ring at an alarming speed, like a machine gun. The bolts struck every building in Providence, causing huge explosions as if they had been bombed. Each building began toppling to the left( sliding off their foundations) There was smoke and fire everywhere. . . From this same cloud emerged a huge (what appeared at first) spacecraft, which was so enormous that it looked like a city from the future. The lightning bolts were still firing at the city. This huge city then began to head towards us. It then took an abrupt turn to the east and shot up in to space at blinding speed. Wake-up!! . . I asked the Lord as soon as I woke for an interp. I immediately received

Luke17:20-28 At that time I was not very familiar with Scripture. As I went to Luke, I noticed that the lightning, the smoke and fire, the flooding rain were all part of this dream!! Any insights would be appreciated. Many of my dreams are of this nature, and I must confess I have not spent much time asking the Lord for insight. . . I use to think I was just the dreamer, and others were the interpreters. I am now realizing that it is not always the case. I always place on many of my posts: " It is the glory of God to conceal a matter, to seek a

matter out is the glory of kings." Pv.25:2 It is time for me to practice what I write also!! Thank You Lord for allowing us to hear from you in the night season, and may we strive to understand the language of the Holy Spirit!!

**Flee from the Cities! 12-28-03** I dreamed that I was at home, and my Dad got spare time on his hands and he loves math so I suggested Dad look for Bible codes and see if they are real. He called me to the table and said the codes in the Bible were real, but all he could find was this triangle with the dates equivalent to 1989 and 2026 that represented a period new diseases and epidemics on the earth. I told Dad, Yeah, Dean found a code that said the name of God's plague is a secret! I looked at a white piece of paper with Greek letters a triangle drawn on it. Apparently, Dad was looking for codes in the New Testament.

I felt an absolute certainty what the triangle represented. It represented a period of time from 1989 to 2026 (about 40 years) when God would introduce new diseases on Earth and I knew it was about to climax very soon with a terrible plague. I was then was outdoors and saw people using a drill the size of a tall building drilling into the ground. I somehow knew that the earth represented God, and the people doing the drilling were drilling their sins under Gods skin, to deliberately provoke His wrath, as they believed God wouldn't do anything to them. These people were full of pride and outright rebellion against God.

This time, they just didn't get under Gods skin, they went all the way to the bone. When the drill hit bone, there was an awful scream that filled the whole universe, and if it wasn't for Gods protection, any who heard it would've have been vaporized it so powerful. I was filled with sorrow, for it was God who screamed with pain. Then I felt the Spirit say, Flee from the cities! Flee from the cities! God is calling out His people to come out of the cities! Only those who flee to rural areas will escape! I had to remind myself God brought such changes in my life that I had only very recently moved to a rural area because I felt very strongly God needed me to go there.

Then the Spirit said to the people in the cities, When you see your government officials fleeing, you flee too! I felt a terrible urgency, that if anyone sees their government officials leaving in a rush, people should not even go back and get anything or anyone, leave immediately, with just their clothes on their backs and they may have a slim chance of escaping sudden destruction. I knew also the government knew about a coming plague but too late to do anything about it that would save anyone. I felt such horror and sorrow because I felt like it was going to happen in 2004 because it was coming so soon and felt this so strongly.

I don't know if the plague I dreamed will happen 2004 or not, but the urgency was such that I expect it to. There were other like dreams involved, part of one had an image of sinners being weighed on scales of justice, and the 'bowl' they were weighed on overflowed with blood, which was their secret sins. Something or someone said, "Praise to God! Your judgments are righteous and true, you have given them blood to drink as they deserve" and I knew sentence would be carried out on them soon...and it was the night before I had the dream where plague was about render cities desolate. The Spirit is giving me a feeling of such urgency I feel like I have an enormous pressure

building up inside me I have to release. I hope for the sake of city dwellers, they repent...

**Arafat is Dead, 12/10/03 Dream:** Anyway in my dream my wife and I were fast asleep in bed and suddenly the phone rang, it was between the 3am and 4am hour. The man on the other line was someone I did not know but he was from some kind of prophetic hotline who was calling to let me know that Arafat is dead. I immediately kept trying to get off the phone with him and finally just had to hang up on him. Now this is the important part of the dream I wanted to share; upon hanging up the phone I IMMEDIATELY felt the overwhelming need to fall to my knees by my bedside and began to beg God to remove anything out of my life that wasn't pleasing to Him! It was almost like I had been living a life that wasn't pleasing to Him; almost to a point that I felt that hell was my destiny if I didn't REPENT! (This reminds me of Reinhard Bonnke's account of how the African minister who was raised from the dead said that the angel told him upon showing him the gates of hell that this would have been his eternal destination had not God chosen to honor the rich man in hell's request to go send someone back to earth to warn others of this place.) The next part of my dream was also powerful. Immediately after praying I found myself on a road where there were people either jogging or riding bikes. As I looked at each of their faces I noticed that each one of them were of a different nationality (all races). I just started to witness to every one of them very fervently like John the Baptist would have.

I get two things from this dream. RAISE THE STANDARD AND SPREAD THE NEWS LIKE WILDFIRE!!

### **B. Mc, January 29, 2004**

**Vision:** In 1990, I had a vision during the night. I've had many dreams and visions since 1980 and all have come to pass except two. They will happen eventually. I have no doubt about that. The longest time between receiving a vision and it coming to pass had been 14 years. My 1990 vision brings us to 2004.

In this vision, I was in a Christian bookstore. I picked up a book from a round, revolving bookstand. When I opened it, the pages came alive.

The first scene was of a stationery airplane with a ramp lowered to

the ground. There were soldiers in camouflage walking up the ramp into the waiting plane.

The next scene was a catastrophic ground war being fought with tanks. It looked like a desert area. I couldn't see any buildings.

There were rivers of blood coming down from the upper left corner and also from the upper right corner onto the soldiers. Blood was rising up to the top of the tanks. Blood everywhere. The soldiers were running for their lives in every possible direction with their arms flailing and long hair blowing. Soldiers were jumping out of the tanks. One soldier was running towards me as if to get my help. I could not help him.

Running, running trying to get away from the carnage, but there was nowhere to hide, nowhere to go. The vision ended.

I was shocked by this, but not afraid.

### **Rachel, November 4, 2003**

I had this dream (it is sketchy):

Men believed to be terrorists were planning on setting off a bomb (I think) in Disney World. I just remember seeing Mickey Mouse and Donald Duck....But then they were not in Florida....they were MIA in NYC and the FBI and CIA could not capture them....They were speeding down some highway and then suddenly escaped off some exit that spiraled downward. I believe there were two of them and they were wanted suspects.

**Six Gray Pillars, 11/26/03** I dreamed last night that I was again looking off to the horizon and the sky was pitch black, but it was daytime. I saw in the distance 6 gray pillars that shot straight up to the sky. They were in a bit of a horseshoe formation. On top of each pillar appeared to be a white cloud, not quite a normal cloud, more like a mushroom cloud, but I knew there was no apparent explosion yet. I was standing with a bunch of people I didn't know, and all of the sudden I saw a surge through these pillars and the clouds exploded...almost looked like silver confetti swirling around inside them. AGAIN, I saw this frame by frame, just like Sophie said she did. I was trying to convince everyone around me what had just happened, and they were disbelieving, telling me they were just watching the storm clouds. One man was older, in some kind of blue uniform...had white hair, glasses and a mustache I think (no it wasn't Santa Clause!) It was just so odd. I'm not sure if I thought in my dream that it was an attack, but I was sure it was an explosion of some sort.

**01/05/04** In the middle of the night I had a strange dream. It was strange because in the dream I knew that I was being visited by messengers from the Lord and even though I was asleep I was aware of the importance of what was happening. I found myself on a bus, riding on one of the seats that face the aisle. Two men approached me, one was of Indian descent and the other one was Chinese. They spoke to me in English but with their own language accents. The Chinese man sat down beside me and the Indian man stood in front of me. He had a small tablet and a pencil in his hand. He said to me, "We have come to give you a riddle." In the dream I knew they were sent beings and I knew the importance of their question so I answered quickly, "tell me the riddle." He asked me, "What is two times faster than the past?" I repeated the question and as I pondered it and what they were trying to tell me they spoke to one another but I could not hear what they were saying. I said to the Indian man, "I don't understand the question." He said I will give you a hint, "It is a day." I thought about it for a moment and said, "Do you mean like the Day of the Lord?" He only repeated the hint, "It is a day." I threw out the day of the Lord because it was the most important one I could think of at the time but it didn't seem to really fit the riddle. I woke up and for the entire day I pondered the riddle and my answer to the man. I discussed it with members of my family and they seemed as puzzled as I was. BUT, on the very next morning as I was pouring my coffee the answer came into my head like a lightning bolt. Someone (not me) said "IT IS THE PRESENT!" It fell into place instantly inside me. The present day is two times faster than the past! Why I was told this or for what purpose I don't know but I do

know the difference between regular dreams and a heavenly visit. And this was definitely not a dream.

### **Michael Boldea Jr., February & March 2004**

Psalm 32: 6-7 " For this cause everyone who is Godly shall pray to You in a time when you maybe found; Surely in a flood of great waters they shall not come near him. You are my hiding place; You shall preserve me from trouble you shall surround me with songs of deliverance."

It was October 11th, and we had spent most of the day driving from Wisconsin to Overland Park Ks. I was scheduled to speak at a church the next morning. We had planned to arrive early evening that Saturday, but do to unplanned heavy traffic, and the fact that we got lost along the way, we arrived at our motel just a little past midnight. I was exhausted, and after saying a prayer I went to bed. During the night I had a dream. I dreamt I was kneeling by my bedside praying, when I felt a presence behind me. I turned, and a man was standing there, dressed in white, his hands clasp in front of him. It was the same man I had seen in a dream sometime earlier. "Why didn't you say something, if you were standing there," I asked. " I would never interrupt your communion with the Father," he answered " it was precious thing. Take my hand, I must show you something."

I took his hand and suddenly we were standing in front of the U.S. Marine War Memorial. It is a statue depicting a group of soldiers raising the American flag on Iwo Jima in WW2. I looked to the man standing on my right, but he pointed toward the statue, and said, "Look at the flag."

As I was watching the flag flap in the wind, a red spot appeared in its center, it began to grow, and spread turning the flag red as it went. It was like someone had spilled this red liquid in the flags center, and absorbing it the stain continued to grow. I watched, as the entire flag became saturated, until it finally started to drip.

To my surprise, I realized the liquid dripping from the flag was blood. " What is this supposed to mean?" I asked the man. "The leaders of this nation have war on their hearts, and on their lips, and soon they will have blood on their hands. The banner of war is upon this land," the man answered solemnly.

Before I could ask anything more, I found myself sitting up in bed in a cold sweat. I shared this dream with a friend that Sunday night, as I happened to be speaking in his church in Topeka. I also shared it with Geno and the rest of the staff here at the Hand Of Help office, but in my heart I decided not to make it public until after the holidays. The reasons for choosing not to share this until after the New Year, are something I choose not to elaborate on at the present time .

Then 3 weeks after this dream I had another. I dreamt the same man was standing by me bedside, but he was no longer dressed in white. Over his robe, he had a breastplate, and as he stood I could see the handle of his sword protruding from behind his right shoulder. It was the fiercest image I had ever seen in my life, but I was not afraid. Kindness still showed in his eyes, and I knew he meant me no harm. As I looked up at him the one thing that struck me was that his breastplate was not shiny. For some

reason, I had expected it to shine, rather it was dented and scarred, and looked as though it had seen much battle.

He looked down at me with what I could only describe as disappointment in his eyes. Before I could speak, he said, " for a vessel to fulfill its task, substance must be poured into it, then that same substance must be poured out. If it is never poured out, it will overflow being of use to no one. Do you understand?" I nodded halfheartedly, although I knew what he was trying to tell me.

"When a vessel is chosen it is an honor," he continued, " be faithful in completing your task and share what is given you without delay. Come I will show you once more."

Once again we stood before the monument and the same scene played out.

"When will this happen?" I asked before he could turn away.

"When the Father wills it", he answered. "His will be done."

"Can't you ask him?" I asked realizing only after the words had left my mouth how infantile the question had been.

"You speak of the things your mind cannot comprehend. You speak of time concerning the One to whom centuries are no more than a blink of an eye. Be diligent in what you have been shown, and more will be revealed. All things proceed as he ordains, that is all you are given to know for now."

The dream ended, and I found myself in bed. I have had some time to contemplate this dream, and if I was one given to speculation there are many theories I could come up with but I am not.

What I do know, is whether in retaliation for a certain action, or as a preemptive measure, this nation will set out on a course that will eventually be the cause of innocents losing their lives. This nation will, be perceived as having blood on its hands and it will stir the emotions of the world against it.

I pray with all my heart this does not occur that all who are denoting peace and safety for generations to come are right, and I am wrong. Regardless of what some may think I do not want to see the judgment of God fall on this land, but the path we have chosen as a nation is leading us to it.

More than ever, I urge you to pray for this nation and its leaders, because it is our duty as children of God to do so. May he who ordains all things be with you and guide you, knowing that in him there is perfect safety, and perfect peace. My heartfelt gratitude and thanks goes out to all those who pray for and support this work, being more then certain that your reward will be great indeed.

Jonah 3: 8-9, "But let man and beast be covered with sackcloth, and cry mightily to God; yes, let everyone turn from his evil way and from the violence that is in his hands. Who can tell if God will turn and relent, and turn away from his fierce anger so that we may not perish."

### **Six Year Old's Dream, Feb 23, 2004**

My six year old son woke a few mornings ago and told me that he had a weird dream. I asked him to tell me about it. He said, "me, you, Daddy, and Brienne (his little sister) were all out on our front porch and there were army men up the street, there was a man like the president talking loud on a speaker or something and the army men were lining up." Then he said, "well he wasn't really the president, I don't think, he was like a president." I asked him what color the uniforms were on the army men and he said they had red on them. Now he knows nothing about "end times" or being invaded, he cannot read and the only thing he ever watches on TV is Bernstein Bears, The Big Comfy Couch etc and select videos. I know he has not been conditioned to have these kinds of thoughts.

**Closing In** In the distance was a foggy atmosphere and coming from the fog at a great distance was Jesus marching along all alone in a simple white robe. He was close enough to know it was Him, yet far enough away as if to say that he is on his way. Close and closing in. These dreams just perked me right up and I thought I would share them.

### **Stephen B., 2003**

I am standing in the desert. It's dark. Other people are around, but I am standing off, apart from all of them. There are not lights that I can see, except small fires, and a few flashlights. Very few seconds pass, and there is a HUGE flash, followed after a time by a loud bang, louder than any thunder. We wait, and wait. Hours pass, and still nothing happens, till we hear a roar like a giant fan. Then we see lights, and smoke. The whole desert is on fire. Fire all around. I think, and pray, and I hear a whisper, it is God, "this is the coming destruction." I ask why, God? "because of the continued disobedience of your country. Fear not though, for even now I have provided deliverance for you." I look around. All I can see are fires, and flames. But I see one thing off a ways. They are motorcycles. Hundreds of them. We ride, and ride, until we can no longer see the flames. Then I wake.

**Door-to-Door** I had a dream about 13 years ago I still remember very clear to this day along this same topic. Two military men armed with guns were going door- to-door "checking" the houses in our neighborhood they approached our house and I remember my dad answering the door. The men said something to my dad which I could not hear and my dad stepped back in total shock and was speechless. He looked back at my mother standing behind him and then my mother looked back at me with her jaw hanging down in shock. I became scared in the dream and woke up. Perhaps, it has something to do with martial law.

My dad does not believe the end-times thing so this dream really struck me because my dad is very thick-skinned and nothing bothers him but this shook him. His eyes were opened not just physically but spiritually as well.

### **Ed, Fall 2003**

I was with my family in the mid-south (we actually live in Michigan, but have family in the south), and all of a sudden I saw a huge eruption of ash and steam come out of the ground, with fire and smoke and all sorts of emergency equipment headed to the region. I was amazed at the color and sounds and

extreme height of the ash cloud. It looked like a pillar of dense smoke with flames at the base of the cloud. I yelled at my wife to get the "suitcase" because we had to go to escape the fury of this explosion. Then I woke up, with my heart pounding. It was very real.

After about 15-20 minutes, I went to sleep again, and had the SAME DREAM, except the explosion was much more powerful and I heard in the background someone saying loudly, "Yellowstone has blown up!" The column of smoke was huge and then rocks and lava poured out of the ground. There was no "cone" as such, but it looked like it was coming right out of the flat ground with much force. The rocks spewed out of the massive hole in the ground were blown very high and rocks were pelting down on us as we were with our family. I again yelled at my wife to get the suitcase to flee this scene as rapidly as possible. All of this was intense, and the dreams have stayed with me, and I thought I should share with the doves. The last explosion was drifting towards the west coast from our perspective of the mid-south. The column of smoke was going west-south-west from my vantage point of Western Tennessee as I was looking northwest, but the rocks were hitting us in Tennessee. This might have been a symbol of the nature of the eruption and the magnitude of the explosion. It seemed that emergency workers were there after the first explosion, and it calmed down a bit, and then BANG, the second eruption was even larger and much more intense. I did not see the emergency workers after the second blast.

We were still on earth when this happened, so we best be ready for some judgment before we are taken out.

Jesus help us, I pray, to be ready to witness and pray for the injured and warn of His soon return in the midst of the judgments.

### **Five Year Old's Dream, 2004**

This morning around 5 am my nephew woke up and told his mom;

"Mom, the water turned to blood and everyone left was evil."

"Left where?" she asked. "In the world." he answered.

The interesting thing about this is the fact my sister and her family do not attend church.

### **Great Judgment, 2004**

One in particular about a month ago had to do with a great judgment. God's messenger came down to tell people about their sin. The people started arguing with the messenger and telling him that he had no "right" to correct them. There was a huge judgment, but people were claiming their "rights" up until the last minute, even as they were being judged. I was scared out of my mind, I was convinced I was going to be struck down next, but I kept praising and worshipping the Lord. People around me were falling, left and right. Then suddenly everyone around me began receiving new (healed) bodies. The sky opened and I was lifted up and I knew I was going to see Jesus.

**I think it'll be 3 years, 4/27/02** I was sitting on the couch with my little boy, then 7, said "Jesus is coming back soon." (an unusual statement coming from him)

I said, "I know, hon. We don't know when but he will be coming back." Then my son said point blank, "I think it'll be 3 years".

"Why do you think that? No one knows when He'll return...."

"He put the thought in my head."

I notated in my journal that: The last time (my son) said anything of this nature was 2 years before this and he asked about heaven. Then out of the blue he said, "I think I'll be going to heaven when I'm ten."

My son is 9 now.

**Judgment Drill, 03/16/04 Dream:** I had a dream on the eve of the 17th that I was watching a reporter talk about a disaster drill that was taking place and all the different groups that were involved, he was reporting live on TV. Then as he spoke disaster drill I heard a voice say this is a Judgment drill. Then all of a sudden the earth started to shake, buildings etc. Then I heard a great roar in the sky, I saw airplanes pepper the sky also debris falling from the sky. I thought to myself it must be the satellites falling from the sky. Then I looked again at the reporter and part of a building fell on him. I remember in the dream it seemed as though I were looking at all this from a perspective like a fly on the wall. Then I woke up.

**Soon and Very Soon** Woke up at about 1 A.M. last night kind of freaked out. I was having this dream that Satan and his "friends" were standing in the next room plotting to "take-over" everything, the world and so forth... Immediately I woke up literally singing that song; "soon and very soon we are going to see the king".

I don't know that song. I've maybe heard it 2 or 3 times in my life. Last night, I woke up to it. Angels were singing it in Heaven and they were acting like they were waiting on something, like they were really excited.

**Sudden Destruction, February, 2004** I don't have dreams very often that deal with end time events, that's usually my wife's area. However, this morning I woke up from the most realistic nightmare I have ever had in my life. It may just be emotional, I understand that there are "signatures" to look for in a God inspired dream. But this dream has affected my whole day today, with me thinking of it constantly, so I decided to go ahead and share it with the group.

I live in the New Orleans area of Louisiana. There is a large lake North of the City called Lake Pontchartrain. This lake is crossed by two long bridges. The one that goes across the middle of the Lake is called the Causeway, and is 27 miles long, the longest bridge in the world. The Bridge that crosses the Eastern part of the lake is called the Twin Span. It is 5 miles long. The communities and cities all around The lake are part of the New Orleans Metro area and are intertwined culturally and economically.

In my Dream, My family and I were sitting on the south end of the twin span bridge. There were other people in their cars just

sitting there with us, like a traffic jam, buses, trucks, campers, etc... There seemed to be a toll gate type of structure in the down position blocking our way from crossing the bridge. There is no such structure in real life. We were actually out of the cars milling around and talking with the other people when suddenly, KABOOM!

I looked southwest toward a city called Metairie, which is actually the bedroom community to New Orleans, I saw fire in the heavens in the shape of a burning ball. A pillar of smoke like the Hiroshima and Nagasaki A-bombs, ascended into the Atmosphere. We were all stunned into silence and Horror. Metairie and half of New Orleans was gone. The fireball settled into a reddish ball of churning fire, that looked almost like the setting sun which was a few degrees to the north of the fire ball. I began to think of the intense heat that was going on and how my in-laws, many of whom live there, were faring. I realized they were probably dead. As I was gazing into this hellish sight, KABOOM! due east another Bomb went off.

In my mind I knew it was the Russians and they had planned this. They had destroyed the Causeway to cut off any travel by civilians and Military. By this time I, my stomach began to get upset at the finality of all I was seeing. Within seconds, KABOOM! another Bomb hit Slidell on the North Shore, another bedroom community where more of our relatives lived and now had perished. KABOOM, Another went off directly north of us destroying a major interstate junction. I-10 and I-12 join at this point. I realized I was witnessing not just a random dropping of bombs, but a calculated and Strategic Strike. The Bombs were not huge H-bombs but more like Tactical nukes.

When the one north of us hit people began to panic and jumped into their cars and actually drive North toward the destruction, where their families had just perished. We warned them not to go but many did not listen and drove off breaking through the lowered toll gate. When I figured they were near the end of the bridge on the opposite side, KABOOM! One Hit Five miles away on the North Shore of the bridge.

I ran in terror back to my family and told them to get down, because I knew the Shock wave was coming. No sooner when I turned to yell at them, KABOOM, another one hit to the south of us in a town called Chalmette, the Historic Site of the Battle of New Orleans, and a place loaded with Oil refineries. We were totally cut off and surrounded by these weapons of Destruction. I could see the shock wave coming toward us like a boiling black cloud of debris.

At this point all was lost. I thought of my internet friends, Konny and Peg who live in other countries, and wondered if they would see this in the news because I knew it was probably happening all over the USA. I couldn't believe the attack I had read about so much on the internet prophecies had just happened. It was so sudden! So unexpected! We always in our minds think Oh this stuff is "a few years away". Well it just happened! I was caught totally off guard.

I dove toward the deck of the bridge and prayed to God, and asked forgiveness of every sin I could think of especially my complacency. I also realized that most didn't have this last minute chance at prayer. They were taken into eternity in a fiery instant. I looked at my little boy and cried as I saw two

shockwaves approaching from the north and south. I yelled to him to get down low, and thinking how everything we knew was gone in a matter of a few minutes.

When the Shock wave Hit me, I woke up in a sweat, shaking in fear! Thanking God I had a second chance. It was so real. The sharpness of the explosions and the colors, the emotions, sounds, etc.... In fact I was thinking that I wished it was a dream, but knew it couldn't be.

That's it. Don't know if it's from God, but it sure made me a little more urgent with my time left on this Earth.

### **The Knock at the Door, Early 2004**

A month or more ago, my seventeen year old nephew who lives with us dreamed that he woke up and heard noises, he checked our rooms and we were not there, he then looked out the front door and there were tanks and military vehicles lining the street, he ran back to his room and got in the closet back behind some clothes and boxes, he heard the knock on the door and then the door being busted in, he heard boots walking through the living room and into the kitchen and then they paused in the hall way. He held his breath and he heard his bedroom door slowly open and then foot steps toward the closet, the closet door opened and two military men were standing there, they reached in behind the clothes and grabbed him, he then woke up, petrified! He said he ran to our room to check and see if we were there and said that he could not go back to sleep.

### **The Top of the Hill, Feb. 27, 2004**

I'm on a sidewalk climbing up the side a very steep hill. There are a few other climbers way behind me. The sun is shining in a clear blue sky. I'm in jeans, a sweatshirt and tennis shoes. There's a guard rail next to the path. My left hand holds onto it because the climb is not easy. I'm perspiring, my heart is pounding and my legs are tired. My goal is to try and reach the top of the hill. I tell myself to just keep going...put one foot in front of the other. On my right, there is a street with cars slowly coasting down it. I see a number of drivers and passengers looking at me, pointing at me shaking their heads or laughing at us as if they were saying, "What silly, stupid people those are."

I see someone up ahead on the climb. I get closer and realize it's a Catholic priest. He's standing there in his long vestments, a light purple colored robe that is blowing in the breeze. The fabric has satin or silk threads that glisten in the sunlight. He's leaning over the guard rail just quietly staring off into the distance. I wonder if he's on his way to perform Mass somewhere? Maybe he stopped to take a breather. I simply say, "Hello, Father" and slowly trudge past him. He raises his hand and nods his head.

Next: I'm finally at the top of the hill. I sit down on the ground for a few minutes to catch my breath and give my legs a rest. Once I feel better, I stand up and look around. Not far from me, I see a huge church with a tall spire and beautiful stained glass windows. I walk over to admire it and see there's a big sign in front of the church with an announcement. The sign has a big white cross and underneath it, were the words, "2004 The Big Trip". I wonder, am I supposed to be on this trip? Is that why I'm here?

Suddenly, I look around and see more and more people gathering in front of this church and reading the sign. Everybody is very quiet and solemn though. There is a feeling of solidarity and purpose. I look closely at the growing crowd and see people from all walks of life - rich, poor, healthy, sick, young, old, every color of skin. I even see a group of illegals from Mexico who look like they've traveled a great distance to be here.

Finally: It seems like everyone has arrived. There are thousands of us. We are ready to go. Go where? Not sure but we are all ready to embark on this trip. Now, the sun is beginning to set and we're all gathered on the sidewalk, at a traffic crosswalk next to a busy street. We are waiting for the light to turn green and when it does, we are all planning to cross the street together in one big group and begin the journey together.

### **Ken Peters, August 1981**

(I had this dream almost twenty years ago, but I am only now allowed to release it.)

I was NOT a born-again, spirit-filled Christian at the time of the dream, nor was I a biblical scholar, but I know the dream was from God! At the time of this dream I was a sinner, rebellious of Gods ways with no desire to serve or follow any Christian doctrine.

I was a semi-practicing Roman Catholic, but did so out of obligation to family traditions.

Being Irish and Portuguese, I was obligated to follow family beliefs or be disowned by all loved ones. Let me remind the reader at no time did I ask for, or seek any dream. I was just living my life. I went to sleep as any other night. I began to dream in vivid color. At times these events seemed chronological, at other times seemed to be more panoramic.

**The Dead in Christ Rise First TV & Radio shut down for several Weeks.** The dream began with an extremely loud noise.

I saw the dead in Christ rise from their graves. [ 1TH 4:16 ] I saw people instantly come out of their graves. They were dressed in glimmering, glowing white clothing. Then they instantly vanished. This created mass hysteria, pandemonium, despair and chaos permeating all of the worldly society. I could supernaturally see many regions of the earth and this chaos filled the whole planet.

Everyone wanted to know what happened and where did the people go that came out of the graves and in the air? Absolute hopelessness was in every heart, people were totally perplexed. The whole world was in absolute disarray. Television and radio communications were completely shut down for several weeks.

[This temporary worldwide shut down could be caused by a significant solar flare (leaping out from the sun). (Note: Any damage caused by the EMP from a regional nuclear explosion, would be permanent (not temporary, and not worldwide).)]

**TV & Radio return: Antichrist promoting world citizenship 12-14 hours/day.** I walked the streets in shock. Everywhere there was absolute fear and lawlessness. Looting and murdering everywhere.

After several weeks, television and radio communications began to slowly come back on line; however, all radio and television broadcasts were the same man promoting a "New Government and Leadership".

This new man, whom I believe was the Antichrist, was emerging to lead us. This man, with olive skin and dark hair, spoke with great eloquence and charisma. He was soothing and promised answers to all the problems. This man was smooth and extremely convincing — he was a master communicator. He explained how this removal of people was God's judgment upon them.

He began to communicate through large, flat screen televisions strategically placed nearly everywhere. Everywhere I looked all radios and televisions on all channels and frequencies were his speeches. That is all you could get on all radio and television twelve to fourteen hours a day.

Hitler was not accepted when he first began, but this man was immediately accepted by almost all people. He gave new direction for the whole world. He spoke of the "new times" upon us as human beings, new directives for global peace and the need to give up current citizenship for "world citizenship".

This man constantly spoke of "World Order" and the benefits of all men dwelling together in peace. This alarmed me to think of relinquishing my US citizenship, I was not convinced of this man's "New Order". My freedoms and patriotism were instantly eroded. People around the globe in staggering rates accepted his new plan.

I was amazed to see how quickly and without resistance people surrendered their rights. [ JOHN 5:43 ...if another shall come in his own name, him ye will receive.] I became depressed. How could this be? Was this the so-called "End of the World"? [ 2TH 2:3 ]

**Searching for Answers leads to accepting Jesus Christ as my Lord & Savior.** Nearly hopeless, I began to search for answers. While walking the streets one day, I met an elderly gentleman. Everyone else was in despair but this man was friendly looking. I asked him if he knew what was going on in the world?

He told me the end was coming and that he had not prepared for the time of the Lord. At this statement sadness filled his countenance. He said to me he had not been right with the Lord and began to tell me God's plan for man's salvation. He carefully pulled a small Bible from his back pocket and began to show me scriptures revealing my need for a Savior. My heart began to fill with joy as I asked Jesus Christ to forgive me for my sinful ways and to fill my heart!

This man had a small following of others who had accepted the message of Jesus Christ. Even though we were a small group, we began to make significant progress in spreading the gospel and meeting the physical needs of others.

Our spreading the gospel seemed to work out in the most unusual ways. We could tell God was with us. This small band of Jesus followers had faith. This was completely abstract to my thinking that God would actually be involved in the everyday affairs of those who followed him faithfully.

**Worldwide Earthquake kills millions of people.** One day a great earthquake shook the whole earth with extreme magnitude. [ MAT 24:7, MAR 13:8, LUKE 21:11, REV 6:12, 8:5, 11:13, 11:19, 16:18, ISA 24 ] Millions of people were killed and the whole world was stunned by the devastation and loss of property and life. [ LUKE 21:26 ]

I saw a tall triangular building with a glass exterior fall and kill two hundred people. This building was not in existence when I had this dream, but it is now in the very place I saw it fall.

The earthquake was worldwide and I had never heard of such an event reaching global proportions.

Weather chaotic: Crops perish, Droughts, Famines, Pestilence.

The weather completely changed. I saw winter weather in the summertime, summer weather in the winter. Winter became summer and summer became winter.

No one could predict weather patterns. All weather forecasts proved useless, it was as though the weather now had its own mind.

Crops perished. Droughts brought famines and deaths. Deaths brought global pestilence.

**Local Police replaced by UN world Military Police.** Local police departments were replaced with world military police. They drove very unusual looking vehicles — now known as Humvees or Hummers.

The men that were in them were dressed in all black uniforms with powder blue helmets. Some wore what looked like baseball caps. All of them were powder blue — now I know it to be United Nation's blue.

**Military Police & TV Sets track and monitor Everyone & Everything.** The new leader and his laws were not resisted. There were no longer any elected officials. The Constitution was not the law of the land. It was shocking how easily our Constitution was replaced with a peaceful "martial law". There was no privacy. Military police were everywhere, tracking and monitoring everyone and everything. I thought, "How did this happen to America so quickly and easily without resistance? Where were the ideas of our founding Fathers?"

We were totally monitored and tracked. As time passed we came to realize that our television sets not only broadcast to us but also transmitted signals back to the military about us. We discovered our television sets were somehow watching us as if they were cameras with microphones! Television continually explained to us that we were now being saved from all their troubles by aligning ourselves with this "New Order". The "New Order" was said to have all the answers to our problems. This new leadership was necessary to bring change, to finally bring in the "New Order" of envisioned global peace.



For a while, many "Christians" return to Jesus Christ in total surrender. My work with the "Evangelist man" continued to increase. Many so-called "Christians" were being changed by the power of the Gospel this man taught us. These backslidden Christians explained how they had once had a relationship with Jesus but became cold in their faith and fell away from a life of holy, passionate, pursuit of God. For a short period of time, many people came to Christ in total surrender. [ JER 16:19-21 ]

#### **Avoid getting the Mark, Regardless of the Consequences!**

One day a man approached me and told me that I should get my identification mark. He told me we could no longer conduct business transactions without this identification mark on our right hand or forehead. It looked like the sun with a hand in the middle.

You could see the flames coming out from it. It was about the size of a nickel and was located in the web of the right hand between the thumb and first finger. He encouraged me to get my identification mark to avoid the hassle. At that very instant a very strong impression came to me emphatically telling me to not get this mark under any circumstances — my mind began to hear a word directly from Revelation 13:16-18 And he causeth all, both small and great, rich and poor, free and bond, to receive a mark in their right hand, or in their foreheads: And that no man might buy or sell, save he that had the mark, or the name of the beast, or the number of his name. Here is wisdom. Let him that hath understanding count the number of the beast: for it is the number of a man; and his number is Six hundred threescore and six. [666]

This was to my utter amazement, seeing that I had never read the scriptures nor had heard of such an identification mark. The New Order began to recommend people get their identification mark. They sold the idea to the people much the same way the idea of using checks and credit cards convinced the public of their value. Soon pressure was increased to the point that you could not buy or sell without this mark of identification.

#### **The voice of the Lord tells me not to return to my home.**

More words rang in my mind, this time from Matthew 24:15-22 When ye therefore shall see the abomination of desolation, spoken of by Daniel the prophet, stand in the holy place, (whoso readeth, let him understand:) Then let them which be in Judaea flee into the mountains: Let him which is on the housetop not come down to take anything out of his house: Neither let him which is in the field return back to take his clothes. And woe unto them that are with child, and to them that give suck in those days! But pray ye that your flight be not in the winter, neither on the Sabbath day: For then shall be great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world to this time, no, nor ever shall be. And except those days should be shortened, there should no flesh be saved: but for the elect's sake those days shall be shortened.

I knew the end was coming fast and I needed to get to my wife. A strong internal voice was trying to lead me along. A voice kept telling me not to return to my home. I did not know to obey the voice of the Lord. I ran to my home to check on my wife as fast as I could. When I arrived shock and fear overwhelmed me. I began to understand what was happening on the earth. It hit me like a ton of bricks. I reached for my door knob, and I saw the door lock had been replaced with new locks. My privacy was

totally violated. I will never forget the emptiness I felt as I saw the paint on the door from the previous locks. I was locked out of my own home.

Again a voice spoke to me saying, "Don't open the door." I did not recognize the voice of God. In fear, I opened the door and was greeted by a devilish, sinister looking being. I asked, "Who are you?" It was a demon. I screamed in great fear and shut the door and woke up.

Petrified and paralyzed from fear, I found myself lying in a pool of sweat, drenched from the agony of what I had seen. It was three o'clock in the morning and I was beside myself in anguish. I awoke my wife looking for solace, but she said it was just a nightmare and told me to go back to sleep. I knew God was trying to tell me something, but why? And why me? I got up and began to pace the floor of our living room but peace was not to be found. I was impressed to read the Holy Bible. I did not even know if I owned a Bible. I began to realize the absolute emptiness of my life — I knew no way out. I went outside to my garage and began to search frantically through many boxes of discarded items for a Bible. At last, I found it — a Saint Joseph Catholic Edition Bible. How it got there I have no idea.

I went inside and began to read the book of the Apocalypse. I must have read four or five chapters before falling back asleep.

#### **Dread, Suicides, Nations lose sovereignty, Evil pervades, Spiritual Darkness.**

As soon as I fell asleep the dream began again exactly where it stopped. Once again I was facing this sinister being. I was gripped with tremendous fear and ran off. I began walking the streets. Everyone was spiritually dead. Men's faces everywhere were filled with the dread. They looked as though they were in a catatonic state. Suicide rapidly became the answer to the dread surrounding mankind, men's hearts were literally failing them from fear. People by the thousands were committing suicide. The huge screen televisions kept broadcasting world events as though they were local news. By now nearly all nations were in the New Order. This was very strange. There were almost no sovereign individual nations. The world was now divided into global regions — no longer as continents and countries. [REV 17:13 These have one mind, and shall give their power and strength unto the beast.]

The awareness of God being on the Global scene was nearly impossible to detect. Evil had pervaded all aspects of society, gross spiritual darkness was covering the earth. The actual gravity of despair and hopelessness was seen on every face. People acted as robots, the love of many had waxed cold, showing little or no emotions; such as joy, peace and hope. [MAT 24:12 And because iniquity shall abound, the love of many shall wax cold.]

#### **The Lord's people do Awesome Miracles worldwide for maybe 6 months.**

The old Evangelist launched what he called the final all-out thrust, speaking the Word of God with reckless abandon. In pockets all over the earth, others began doing the same. I was able to see this awesome display of Almighty God's power at work. I could see the Global scene in full demonstration of who Jesus was and just what He could do. I saw miracles everywhere. God's people working miracles on a wholesale basis by all who were truly the Lord's people. The difference was the real servants of God were able to do

awesome miraculous works; creating miracles, including the dead raised to life, and healing after healing of incurable diseases. This was happening all over the world. It was as though Jesus himself was everywhere doing His work through ordinary people. Unbelievable miracles were now commonplace. [JOEL 2:23...he will cause to come down for you the rain, the former rain, and the latter rain in the first month.]

This great outpouring of God's Spirit was tremendous and very widespread. Whole nations were being brought into the Kingdom of God. It only lasted a very short time. I was not clearly shown the time-frame, possibly six months. Then gross darkness once again began engulfing the minds of all who would not hear the message of hope.

**The "New Order" plan is revealed: Totally eliminate all Christians.** Not long after the evangelistic thrust began, we were captured by "military" agents. We were taken into custody and questioned regarding our affairs. These agents had firsthand knowledge of all our actions. It was as though they were with us the entire time. The questioning was kind at first. We were given an explanation of the "New Order" and it was stressed to us the need for our allegiance, since there was no more United States of America. The men speaking to us were very polished in their delivery and quite convincing about the need for our cooperation. We were eventually told we must not propagate the Gospel. We refused to stop our evangelism and were taken to another level of interrogation.

The true heart of the "New Order" was finally revealed. The threats and taunts were now at full power. It was frightening. They told us their plan was to totally eliminate all Christians. They said our outdated religious practices were futile and that many Christians had cracked under the pressure of the "New Order", thus proving the emptiness of their faith.

**Mockery and insolence was the scheme of the interrogation, which lasted for hours.** They began to ask us to deny "Him". They would never say the name "Jesus", they called Jesus, "Him." They could not say the name! I knew now that the only way to be saved was to die for Jesus.

If a man was not truly on The Rock of Jesus it would be easy for them to break — even the strongest. We were given divine strength and courage and would not back down at their threats. Finally, after many hours of interrogation, we were led down a very long corridor. Hundreds of people were in a single file line. Several doors separated this long corridor and at random times, more interrogators would burst forth and more in the line would fall away. I saw many step out of the line. As they stepped out of the line they would begin to cry. We began to realize this was a line of Christians on their way to some type of torture or something. [ Rev 17:6, Rev 20:4 ]

After many hours we reached the last visible doorway. The door opened revealing an executioner and several agents. Now the full realization of what this was came to us. Fear gripped me! Never before had I experienced such fear! I began to shake. It was not shaking as if I were cold. I was shaking violently. I began to shake like a washing machine severely out of balance. Extreme chills engulfed my whole body. I could barely stand. My jaws became locked! This man had a black hood with holes for the eyes and mouth. He had a sword that looked like

Sinbad's sword in movies. It looked like the sword on the Masonic emblems. The presence of evil was thick, it was literally tangible. The whole experience was horrifying and I knew now that the only way to be saved was to die for your faith.

The time had come when the only way to be saved was to die for Jesus. Only a few times had I heard the term "martyr" and now I was about to become one. Tormenting voices: You will deny 'Him!' You are a coward! Give up and live!

I began to hear loud voices around me shouting, "It is not too late. Deny your faith in 'Him' and you may live! Deny Him and you will live! Deny Him and you will live!"

[MAT 10:33 But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven.]

I did not know what would be better — to live in the earth the way it was, or to die. Confusion assaulted my mind. My old Evangelist friend was executed — right before my very eyes. I knew the end was coming, one way or another. The old man was not fearful at all. Next was my wife, I could not bear it all!

I was tormented by voices saying, "You will deny 'Him!' You are a coward! Give up and live!" "Lord save me, I don't want to deny you!" was my call on the Lord for help.

My mind was in complete hysteria and worst of all, I could not even speak out loud! I was emotionally paralyzed. Here my wife is now about to die and I can't even speak. Suddenly the door shut and I know she too is gone. It felt as though I would freeze, it was so cold and dreadful. I began to fear I would deny Jesus and renounce my faith in His Lordship. I felt complete hopelessness — the reality of denying the Lord was overwhelming! I could not speak to call on the Lord for help, so deep inside I said, "Lord save me, I don't want to deny you!"

Instantly I felt a hand touch my right shoulder and great warmth and peace flooded my whole being. I looked back to see who was with me, and there stood Jesus.

I am not sure how he got there or if he was noticed by others, but there He was and He was glorious! His eyes were like fire — blazing lamps looking deep into my soul. Strong yet comforting, He spoke to me and told me,

"Fear not, for death shall never hold you, my son."

[PHI 4:7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.]

All at once courage and boldness took hold of me and I declared, "I shall never deny Jesus Christ, for He is Lord of all and desires you to be saved from your sin!" [MAT 16:25 For whosoever will save his life shall lose it: and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it.]

My execution is painless: ... absent from the body ... present with the Lord.

The door opened again. This time it was my turn. I was laid face up on a table in the shape of a cross. My body was strapped to the table on what would be the vertical part of the cross and my arms were strapped to what would be the horizontal part.

The executioner stood to take my life. I saw the sword raised. I saw it fall, but as soon as the blade of the sword touched the front of my neck I was gone, literally gone from my body. I felt no pain!! I was instantly standing beside Jesus looking upon the whole scene. [ 2CO 5:8 ...to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord.]

I saw my body bleeding profusely. The executioner and the agents made several comments about how much more I bled than most. I bled so much that the executioner took off his mask shouting, "I will not kill another one of these people." I awoke from the dream, very, very shaken and needing many answers from this dream.

### **Stephen Hanson, March 14, 2004**

**Prophecy:** MT 24:32 "Now learn this lesson from the fig tree: As soon as its twigs get tender and its leaves come out, you know that summer is near. [33] Even so, when you see all these things, you know that it is near, right at the door. [34] I tell you the truth, this generation will certainly not pass away until all these things have happened. [35] Heaven and earth will pass away, but my words will never pass away.

COL 3:1 Since, then, you have been raised with Christ, set your hearts on things above, where Christ is seated at the right hand of God. [2] Set your minds on things above, not on earthly things. [3] For you died, and your life is now hidden with Christ in God. [4] When Christ, who is your life, appears, then you also will appear with him in glory.

"I tell you that the days are moving nigh to my soon return. This world is not your own though, you need to set your sights on what's above. Wars and rumors of war will continue. By this next fall the scene will change. I tell you that a new president is on the horizon. No longer will a Republican agenda fill the walls of the White House. For I tell you that a new regime is coming. Things will not be as they were. New policies will be made. When these things are set in order, then the world will be propelled into the last days. It will be as it has been prophesied in my word. For soon after these things have been set in order, the figure who sets himself up as the "most high," will come upon the scene. Woe to those who follow his policies. "

"I tell you that the sheep will be scattered, but surely, my hand will be outstretched to them. You will be hated by all nations because of Me. But I will feed you and give you drink by living waters. Surely, this generation will not pass away until all these things will be accomplished. "

"Be strong my people, for you will need my strength in the days ahead. "

### **Hollie L. Moody, 5 Feb 2004**

Since the closing of the year of 2003, the Lord instructed me to be silent and to observe closely events transpiring in the congregation I attend. The Lord laid it on my heart that these events I would be observing would also be events transpiring to many other congregations worldwide.

Attendance at the congregation I attend has dropped by more than half. Almost no young people or young couples remain. Those who have left this congregation, for the most part, have not backslid. They still love the Lord and want to serve Him. They have just stopped coming to church.

I ask myself often, "Where has the glory gone?"

A few weeks ago, the Lord broke His silence and began to speak and reveal and show some things to me about myself and the congregation I attend. The Lord said that these things also apply to others of His children and other congregations.

It is with a spirit of weakness and a heart almost of fear (feeling completely unable and incapable of somehow putting into words), that I now attempt to share these things with others.

**The Lamp Of God Went Out:** In a vision, the Lord and I were standing quietly next to each other. The Lord showed me a church building set upon a large hill. I saw a bright light shining out from this church building. Then, the light began to glow fainter and fainter. Until finally, the light went out.

**The Glory Is Departed:** In the vision, I then saw an opaque cloud shoot out through the top of this church building. When this happened, I saw people leaving the building.

**Spirit Of A Whore:** A beautiful woman then approached the darkened church building and entered into it. From the way the woman was dressed, she appeared to be a prostitute. I then found myself with the Lord within the church building. I noticed that there were a few people remaining in the building. The prostitute was going from person to person, whispering in their ears. Some of the people appeared to listen to her words. Other people put

their hands over their ears and ran from the prostitute.

"Who is this prostitute?" I asked the Lord. "She represents a spirit of false doctrine," the Lord replied. "This is a spirit perverting My Word; mingling carnality with that which is holy."

**Spirit Of Absalom:** I saw a male in the church building begin to go up to all the people in the building and begin to speak to each of them. I walked over to this man and heard his words of flattery and self-promotion. His words were masked with a false humility.

Soon, I noticed that most of the people remaining in the congregation had begun to gather around this man.

"Who is this man?" I asked the Lord. "This is the spirit of Absalom," the Lord replied. "This spirit is at work within many congregations to steal the hearts of the faithful. This spirit draws many of My children into self-promotion. This is a spirit of idolatry rampant in many congregations and in many of My children's hearts."

**Perfect Through Sufferings:** I then noticed a group of people standing slightly apart from the rest of the people in the congregation. Some of these people appeared to be quite angry and upset. Others were weeping, and some were standing absolutely still.

As I continued to watch these people, I saw the Lord approach them and knock all of them down to the ground. I was absolutely shocked when I saw this.

Then, the Lord knelt down on the ground in the midst of the people He had just knocked down. Very gently, with great compassion, I saw the Lord draw into His arms and onto His lap each of these people He had knocked down to the ground.

I hesitantly approached the Lord and the group of people the Lord was embracing on the floor of the church building.

"Who are these people, Lord?" I asked. "These are My greatly beloved ones," the Lord replied tenderly. "They are My prophets. I sent them to congregations, to pastors, to others of My children. Some were honored. Most were not.

"Oftentimes, their words were ignored or ridiculed. They were set aside and pushed aside in many congregations. They endured many situations and persecutions while crying out to Me why it must needs be this way.

"I caused it to be a time of testing for many of them. I allowed many of their sufferings to come upon them in order to bring them to perfection. It is through what they have suffered and endured faithfully that they are now mature spiritually. It is through having been broken of their own agendas and fleshly efforts and desire for renown that I have perfected them."

**Old And New Wineskins:** I then watched as the Lord rose to His feet, held a hand out to each of the prophets He had knocked to the ground, and gently helped them back to their feet. I saw that each prophet leaned heavily upon the Lord's Hand to raise them back up instead of trying through their own efforts to get back to their feet. When the prophets were back on their feet, I saw the Lord put what appeared to be water canteens into the hands of each prophet. Some canteens appeared either older or newer than other canteens.

Then, the prophets took the canteens around to the people within the church building. The prophets offered each person a drink from the canteen they were holding. Some of the people appeared to want to drink from either an older or a newer canteen. They were allowed to do so.

**Repairer Of The Breach:** After each person had drank from the canteen, I watched as the Lord began to touch the places within the church building that appeared to be broken down or in need of some type of repair. As I watched closer, I noticed that the entire church building was actually made up of individual people. As I turned in a slow circle to stare at the entire church building, I became fully aware of the fact that the building was flesh and blood.

I stood in silent awe, watching the Lord repairing and restoring His Church. While the Lord was at work, I realized that what had been a church building consisting of manmade materials

was now disappearing. It was being replaced by an organism that appeared to be alive and breathing and growing even as I stared at it.

The Lord continued to work on this organism. As He did, I heard noises behind and around me. I looked around and behind me and saw long lines of people coming towards the Lord. As the people reached the Lord, He reached out, grasped each person, and incorporated that person into the organism He was building.

Slowly, I also approached the Lord. "I've waited a long time for this moment, My child," the Lord said to me. "Not just for you, but for all of My children. "Then, the Lord reached out for me, gently took Me into His hands, and fit me into my place within the organism He was building.

Isaiah 58:12 ~ "And they that shall be of thee shall build the old waste places: thou shalt raise up the foundations of many generations; and thou shalt be called, The repairer of the breach, The restorer of paths to dwell in."

## MC Young, October 25, 2001

Thank you all for your encouragement! About the FOUR HORSES...upon waking, yes, I immediately thought of the horsemen in REV.; however...these horses were RIDERLESS and I failed to mention in recounting these dreams that I felt that the prairie upon which I stood was probably the GREAT PLAINS here in America...also I was facing WEST, so the horses were running toward the EAST as was the PRAIRIE FIRE and the HOWLING WIND all from WEST to EAST. The FOUR HORSES were colored from my left to right WHITE, COPPER, BLACK, and BLUISH/INDIGO respectively. They were also running side by side...I'm inclined to believe they are symbolic of events coming to America or possibly already beginning; whereas it is my understanding of the FOUR HORSEMEN in REVELATION are representing GLOBAL events...I honestly really do not know what my dreams mean other than SOMETHING very FRIGHTENING is coming or perhaps already here.

## MC Young, April 03, 2004

Alert! Concord/Barstow/SoCal Dream

Friday April 2,2004 11am (central) and 6:59am Awoke from a dream of seeing an alert on a ticker-tape like thing. It said "Alert! Alert! Alert! Pending quake for Concord." It was repeated over and over. Also an alarm bell was going off during this incoming message.

Then I went to sleep again and dreamed of seeing a usgs quake map of California (NV not included). It was an animated map in which various red quake boxes were popping up around Concord then Ludlow then Barstow then San Bernardino then Concord.

It was like watching a red ping-pong ball (only it was square) bouncing all around California. The sizes kept changing too. The places that stood out in my memory were: Concord/Bay

Area, Barstow, Ludlow, San Bernardino, Riverside, Tehachapi, Cajon Pass, Coso.

There were areas in the north beyond Bay Area and along the southern border with Mexico and along the southern and central coast.

That was it. I awoke at 6:59pm (central) from this second dream.

### **MC Young, July 26, 2003**

Here are some of the re-occurring dreams I've been having:

The Four Riderless Horses are back. Running from the west with a raging wild fire behind them. They are very close...as I can hear their hoof beats. The location is the same. I'm standing upon a vast prairie facing west and the four horses are running east toward me. The air is full of smoke.

Another dream also re-occurring is the one where I'm looking out over a valley and there are White Wolves all around me to my left, right and behind me in a semi-circle.

I hear a sound to my right and turn to look. It is Rolling Thunder. He steps toward me and motions with his right hand toward the valley which is in a south-south easterly direction. Then he says, "A Storm Is Coming." There is a new part to this dream. RT then motions toward the north with his left hand and says, "Concord...there too a Storm is coming." Then I see a flash of light and hear a loud crack of thunder and awaken.

.....Then suddenly I am outdoors, floating in the air looking down on the earth. I saw wars being waged. I saw cities with empty streets and cars abandoned along the roadways. There was no fuel to run them.

I saw in another area two groups of men shooting each other...they looked to be street gangs. Then the two "gang" groups turned on a third group of people and began killing them.

This then changed to another scene. I saw violent weather and massive flooding. I saw a large wall of water cascading down the Columbia River towards Portland and said aloud, "Oh, God! My dream is coming true!"(This in reference to seeing Portland flooded in this manner a few years ago during a series of dreams.)

I woke myself saying this. However, I drifted back asleep and began dreaming again. This time it was another vision. I saw a parking garage which was attached to a very tall building. A medical building very similar to the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, MN. This larger building was attached via a walkway to a smaller building.

The most important part of this vision, however, was associated with the parking garage. It was about 8 to 10 levels high and inside there were two notable things: an elevator and next to it an amazingly strange sight...a spiral staircase made of metal with a round anchoring pole through the center. I'd never seen anything like it.

This was where a bombing was going to occur...right in this

garage and I was unable to stop it. No time. I thought and then said aloud, "Oh, God have mercy upon us!"

This speaking aloud again woke me. I got up this time.

### **MC Young, October 10, 2003**

I was in a very large underground military or research facility though not sure where. It was a huge open room with several hundred people working or standing in small groups discussing what appeared to be computer print-outs and maps.

I saw rows of computers with men and women sitting in front of them. I saw seismic drums along one wall (about 100 of them) all in a row. Next to each of these were metal bins of some sort and they were catching computer print-outs from these drums?

Have never seen metal bins like these next to seismic drums. Several people were retrieving the print-outs from the bins and then discussing them.

The most prominent feature in this open area was a huge screen upon one wall displaying a map of the US, Canada, and Mexico.

All the states were outlined and labeled, including Canada and Mexico. There was a large Red circle (shaded in) covering Yellowstone Park and some of its surrounding areas.

Beyond this there was a very large irregular area of the US and Canada and a tiny part of Mexico shaded in Orange. All of AK, OR, ID, MT, WY, CO, NM, ND, SD, NE, KS, OK, MN, WI, IA, MO, IL, LA, AR were covered in Orange.

Northern California, most of NV, UT and TX were also shaded in Orange. The areas of Canada which border on the US were also shaded Orange with the largest area being to the north and east of MN. Southwestern BC and Vancouver Island were shaded in Orange and a small area of Mexico just below NM and the Big Bend of TX.

There were shaded areas extending over the Pacific from the Queen Charlotte Islands down to San Francisco. Only the northeastern part of AZ was shaded. The western areas of IN, TN, and MS were also shaded in Orange.

There were other smaller screens on each side of the huge one. These screens showed the same map of US, Canada, Mexico but appeared to be some kind of weather tracking maps. They showed weather radar, wind directions, the jet streams, satellite images, aviation info and the like.

Now I have no clue what exactly was occurring but there was clearly a situation and the people in the room were looking very intense, worried and they were all very busy, not one slacker in the room.

From the looks of it, Yellowstone seemed to be at the center of all this activity as it was circled in bright Red on the huge map. I do not know what the Orange shading was about.

This is all I recall. I was awakened by a loud electronic sound in my ear and I sat up looked at my clock which read 4:44am (again!).

### MC Young, December 01, 2003

Hi, all...wasn't sure which board to post this on but there have been trains passing by where I live that are very long, 50+ cars and moving fast. Within FIVE minutes of seeing the final car of one train, ANOTHER train comes along! FIVE MINUTES! Number seven train is coming right now...the 7th in one hour...this is not normal train activity so I've gone out and watched the cars go by. There are many tank cars, coal cars, and in between these are old boxcars and auto carriers. None of these cars are new to me, BUT there are five to six odd-looking blue cars with "Homeland Security Emergency Management" painted on the sides. These are cars I've never seen before. Anyone ever seen rail cars with this painted on the sides? They are moving fast going North.

### MC Young, April 10, 2004

Four part dream:

1. Went into a convenience store to buy coffee and cigarettes and was told there were none. I went to a grocery store and again was told they had none. So I went to a nearby coffee shop and ordered some coffee and a pack of cigarettes but was told "We don't have any." I looked at the three people working there and pointed at the coffee pot and the rack of cigarettes. Reluctantly they got me my coffee and cigs and then wanted me to leave. I did.

2. I went to a large building to wait for some friends who were in a meeting. I was sitting at a table inside a screened porch. My friends came out and one gives me a holographic photo of a nun. If I moved it to the right a full face forward image appeared. To the left, a profile. What was odd about it is it was in black and white.

This photo was extremely important and I was told to keep it safe. "It holds the KEY." says my friend.

3. Next I and my mother are sitting at a dining table with my friend and her father was at the head of the table. We'd just finished dinner. I went out on the porch and looked at the holographic photo.

To my surprise it began to change and was now a black and white movie with the "nun" walking around a city and standing in front of various old buildings only she wasn't dressed like a nun any longer.

She did this in several cities going to old historical looking landmarks and posing in front of them. The cities were in Italy, Spain, Portugal, Belgium, Germany, France, Israel, Turkey, Egypt, Europe, and Russia. The buildings were all very old.

I realized that she was stopping in front of these various buildings in these various cities because they were "TARGETS" that Terrorists intended to hit.

Going back inside I told Mr. Collins about what I saw in the hologram photo and what I thought it meant. He said, "You are correct. Now, I would like for you and your mother to come with me, there's more."

4. Mama and I went with him to the back of the house. He opened a door and we entered a room which looked like the inside of an airplane. It was a Flight Simulator of a Boeing 747 Passenger jet that he had built himself. Then he escorted us into a "Navigation" room.

This Navigation room was hidden inside the plane in such a way that any passengers would never know it was there.

Mr. Collins wanted us to study the room and its contents carefully. There were Maps and Charts of "Flight Paths" and "Alternate Flight Paths". These maps and charts were all dated 1950. There was a long built in desktop on one side with the maps, charts, a compass, and other instruments. The other side contained communication equipment. We could communicate with the pilots and with ground control.

He then asked my Mom to be in charge of this area because of her expertise and for me to assist. We took our seats and he went out to run several "simulations" of terrorists taking control of the plane and we would each time regain control, follow the appropriate flight path and land it safely.

During these simulations we experienced several bumpy rides, sudden loss of altitude ,heard sounds of gunfire, explosions; but each time we were able to successfully regain control and land safely.

**Summary of Dream:** A person tells me the "PLAN" is to "Terrorize the Whole World in the name of REVENGE toward the United States and as a result, the WHOLE WORLD would turn against the United States."

Then I was told "Terror attacks are coming to these countries:

Italy...the Vatican possibly  
Israel...Jerusalem...Sharon assassination  
Turkey...Istanbul, Damascus  
Egypt...Cairo...Mubarak Assassination  
Spain...Madrid  
Portugal...historical bldgs.  
Belgium...historical bldgs.  
Germany...Berlin  
France...Paris  
Russia...Moscow

Planes Targeted are Boeing 747 passenger jets.

Smaller planes like Cessna's will be used as bombs." I awoke to an electronic "Crack!" in both ears, very loud. Time was 5:59am (central)

That's it...this was a very clear and vivid dream. I was aware that I was dreaming.

### A Vision in Huntington, West VA

Before I share this with you, I want to make it clear that only a few times in my life have I experienced what I would call a

"vision" that I felt was from the Lord. The last time I experienced something that was as "real" as what I am about to share with you, was in June of 1996 when I saw the vision of the tower (Trade Center) and the five tornadoes of fire.

Recently, I was ministering at Christ Temple Church in Huntington, West Virginia. In the early hours of the morning I experienced what I would term a night vision. It was not a dream but a full color three dimensional vision. It was so real that I thought it was actually happening.

I was in an automobile and was driving towards a very large oil or gas refinery. It appeared to be late at night or in the early hours of the morning. I could see the lights from the tall towers of the refinery. Suddenly to the left of my view I saw a massive single explosion that shook the entire compound. Immediately the explosion set off a series of other explosions.

I knew the refinery had been hit by a terrorist bomb. While I was not shown details, it appeared to be a truck bomb that had been prepared just for this attack. I recall other details such as the report in the paper concerning the attack. I was reading a paper from Pennsylvania and one from Louisiana detailing the stories, although I cannot recall any detail of the location of the attack.

There was something that appeared to be linked to a woman and the name Franklin. I do not know if the driver of the truck was a woman and the refinery was located, for example, in a city named Franklin, or a county by that name.

When something of this nature happens, I do not know why the details are not made clearer. I do know that most prophetic visions of dreams in the Bible required detailed interpretation from the Holy Spirit.

After this experience I awoke and it was about 6: o'clock on Sunday morning.

I shared the information with the church and discovered that just outside of Huntington is Ashland, Kentucky, the home of Ashland oil. There are a series of refineries in the area.

I am not waiting to see if and when time will reveal this to be a warning from the Lord. I believe it is a warning and that we should be in prayer asking the Lord to block any such attack.

#### **California Quake, 04/06/04**

I am not one to have dreams that I remember. But in the week I have had the same dream three times. After I had this dream this morning I had the feeling that I was to tell someone.

It seems that I am in the Southern California area. The desert area. There are buildings, but it is just after a large earthquake has occurred. I get the feeling that the ground is still shaking, but I'm not shaking. There is rubble all around. I don't see people, but I feel sorrow.

I'm from northern California, but live in north Idaho now.

I'm not sure what the Lord is trying to tell me. I prayed this morning that the Lord would guide me about this. What's it mean??? When, or if, it will happen???

Does anyone understand this dream???

I have been watching for the Lord to come since the late 80's. And I feel that time is very short with what is going on in the world these days. His coming is any time soon. Praise God!!!!

#### **8.0 Quake, 04/19/04**

Wow! What an experience! Last night I dreamt Of a huge earthquake. It wasn't a shaking back and forth but a great rolling. It was coming from the north and from the San Bernardino mountains. This was just a great quake like an 8.0 or greater. I believe this to be a premonition of the near future as I felt the earth talking to me.

#### **An Army of Horsemen, 04/17/04**

I was looking out over a vast desert plain, from out of the mist of the heat. I saw something glistening in the sun. As whatever it was drew closer I could see dust kicking up from the desert sand. It was an army of horses. All I could see were their legs and feet. Thousands of shining swords were being drawn for battle. I started praying and the lord said there was death and destruction coming on a massive scale. I was not shown where this was to take place, only that I should prepare myself spiritually.

#### **Pacific NW Warning, Sept. 2004**

**Prophecy:** A Warning... something will occur that will cause me (or many individuals) to leave my home, job, and "head for the hills"... more than likely, a very large natural disaster (earthquake, volcano, etc.) that gives you 'no reason to remain here'... begin to prepare for the worst... also feel that this may be more of a localized event in the Pacific NW, as that is where I am.

#### **Rapture Story**

My sister and brother-in-law have been divorced for 18years. He living in Johannesburg and my sister in Bloemfontein (South Africa) she attended a meeting in Johannesburg at the Head Office of the firm she works for this weekend, where she was informed that they were transferring her. She went to see her ex-husband as she needed place to stay - well she says he went quite grey, when he heard that she was prepared to move in with him until she found a place to stay!! When she asked him if he was OK he said that he had had a dream/vision years ago that she would return to him shortly before the Rapture!! She has to start her new job on 23rd April 2004.

#### **Soon**

**Vision:** Just wanted to share what my nephew, Danny experienced at church this morning during worship. He said, he saw Jesus on stage with the worship team. He appeared to be 7 ft. tall. He was wearing a red robe with a white shirt underneath. Danny was visibly shaken and crying. It wasn't an apparition. He said, he saw him in his heart/mind. After the picture faded, he said he heard the word 'SOON' in his mind. He then saw Jesus's face and he was smiling. After the service, Danny did go down and share this with the Pastor who agreed Jesus was coming very soon and encouraged Danny to hold onto that as it

was something special from the Lord to him. He also encouraged him to share it, as he felt it could be used to exhort other believers.

### **Spirit Outpouring, 4/06/04**

On April 6th I was given a vision that I was standing in water to my knees and huge waves were above my head, as high as a house, this speaking of the Holy Spirit and I was also shown that He will totally submerge us in this water (Spirit) which I believe He was showing me in this vision. In other words I was filled up to my knees, but He wants me filled, submerged totally with His Spirit which is about to take place, not only on me but for everyone. It says in Joel His Spirit will fall on all the living.

### **W. Mark Wattenford, Apr. 23, 2004**

**Vision:** I was inside a large white house. It was seemingly dimly lit, but not uncomfortable. I was standing in the kitchen part of the house when I began to hear noise outside of people scurrying to run and get inside the house. There seemed to be a storm coming. People were running from all directions to get into this house, but I was so curious at the commotion and what the storm was all about and the noise I wanted to go outside and see. When I got outside it was night. What seemed to be daytime moments before when I was in the house was night when I got out. I seemed to be the real odd ball in all this as everyone else was running into the house to get away from the storm. I seemed like one of those real smart people who go down to the beach to watch the tidal waves come in. Immediately I looked up into the night sky and everything was as it always has been, but only for a moment – suddenly every star shook from there place like leaves would shake from a tree if hit really hard and in that very same split second the power of God hit me with the force of a tornado wind and a lightning bolt at the same time. I was changed in that "twinkling of an eye", but I was not "caught up".

I looked down somewhat at the person I now looked like and I seemed much bigger and stronger - seemingly 7 feet tall and very broad shoulders and somewhat like we would picture a warring angel. I seemed twice the body mass as I am now and it was all muscle and no fat, but I was also arrayed in a light bluish robe and I found rings had been put on my fingers. I looked around and it was all daylight again and I knew, without question, I was in the full authority of Christ and walking in the full will of the Father. I had no agendas and no goals or programs – only to walk and do as I was directed. As I looked across the land I could see all the nations of the earth before me and that there were thousands of other people who were changed in the same way as I was and who were all preaching the Gospel of Salvation and were all bringing in a massive harvest. From all nations

From all nations I could see a great harvest of multitudes of people coming to Christ. These people who were transformed and walked in the power and authority of Christ could do as Christ did in healing, raising the dead, commanding demons to come out of people. I looked and saw all of the nations at once and simultaneously as this harvest was going on there was a forming of the nations for a one world government. I could see the rising of the Anti-Christ leader and the formulation of persecution toward those bringing in this harvest and those who

were coming into this harvest, but it seemed almost non-relevant to me – almost like a side issue as the Harvest was the main event and purpose of the times.

It seems of late the Lord has me repeatedly writing about the manifest sons of God as this seems to be about again. I continue to state I do not know if I will actually be one, but I am seeing these things through the eyes of such. A point to this is how suddenly it did come and happen. Things were normal one moment then a few moments later it had all changed and there were a large, but specific number of these people who were changed into the image of Christ. Not all who believed in Jesus were changed.

As I walked down a dirt road I could see the various emotions that arose from this event. Religious leaders did not get it at all, did not know what to do about it and many cases rose up against it. Some were like Nicodemus and truly wanted to know the truth and did inquire and also came into the harvest. The whole range of the glory of God poured out upon the earth to all the hate and murderous spirits of those who hated Christ was all rising up and flooding the earth at the same time.

Lots of young people I saw coming in and I looked and saw many of the older saints were restored to their former strength and seemingly to their youth. They were still the age they were, but seemed they were made also young again.

I truly was directed to write this up and send it out to the select few the Lord has given me. I am sorry that this is becoming repetitious, but it seems important enough to the Lord that He is the one (to me) being the repetitious one in this regard. It seems like a repeated "heralding". A repeated innuendo to "GET READY". A repeated element that big things will occur suddenly and quickly and in the blink of an eye.

There is a "re-shuffling" of nations that will astound many and many I hear saying "How in the world could this have come about and so suddenly?". As I write this I somewhat feel the transformation power inside my chest like it is going to explode and change all that is corruptible about me into all that is incorruptible – in that image of Christ.

The earth belongs to the King of Kings – how great and profound will be the changes upon this earth as He lays claim to all that belongs to Him. How great will the changes be that all things will be restored – even nature itself. It is unfathomable to try conceive of – yet it will occur. And it is somewhat of a paradox to hear so many preachers preach on God setting up His kingdom and all of us being resurrected and having glorified bodies, but you bring up the idea of manifest sons of God or even "miracles at all for today" and they stop cold and don't buy any of it. On one hand they say they believe everything – yet in practice it seems they believe NOTHING.

To end with a note of curiosity. I went to John Glenn High School in California so John Glenn himself would come there once in a while, but he related a story to me I still don't know if ever was made public. He said when he was up in space circling the earth something happened he could never explain. He said as he was looking out at the stars suddenly they all shook out of their place like leaves off a tree having been hit hard.



Something is on the horizon.

### **War and Poverty, 04/20/04**

**Vision:** In reality, I had stopped by a very wealthy country club to drop off a CD and an interview. As I left the club and was returning toward the interstate, there is a big curve in the road and you think you are going to run into this huge hotel, Embassy Suites that sits on the interstate but very close to these \$500,000++ homes. As I approached the curve, all of a sudden, everything around me became total poverty. Like, no one was living in the homes and they were dilapidated, people were in the hotel, but were sitting in the windows, the curtains were flapping in the breeze, junky cars were parked all around it...it looked like a ghetto might look. Grass was grown up all around these homes and they were totally vacant. Windows were broken out etc. Then it was like a voice said to me..

"War and Poverty." I was so shook up that I had to stop for a minute, and 3 days later, I can't get this scene out of my mind. I know it was a vision and I know it will come to pass. I strongly feel that something serious is about to happen to the economy, since this is about the only thing that would bring on such disaster to such a wealthy area. Scary let me tell you.

### **Water Dream, April 2, 2004**

Last night (April 2) I had another dream about water. Its

meaning seems pretty obvious. I was in a sea of water. It was fresh water. It came up about waist high. I saw men in the water fishing. They were fly fishing! As I scanned the area, I saw men in different spots, two here, one over there, but there weren't many men in the water. I was surprised they were fishing because the water was rough, not choppy, but high, and waves were pushing the men up and down. Large swells would move the men back and forth but they continued to fish. I felt myself in the waves too, being moved up and down and back and forth, but sadly I didn't have a fishing rod. I didn't think anything about it at the time but this morning, as I remembered the dream and thought about its meaning, that's when I realized I wasn't fishing for men. I feel the water represents 'Noah's Flood.' The time for witnessing is very short, and soon the water will overtake people and sweep them away.

**Interpretation:** After I posted my dream, I asked the Lord to show me what it means. I got on my knees, asked him to forgive me all my sins against him, His children (other Christians) and non-believers, I asked Him to cleanse my heart. Then I asked him to show me what He was trying to tell me.

Warn them! Warn them that I am coming soon. Tell them to make themselves ready. They will be terrified as I am about to release my judgments on the whole earth. They will be so fearful they will want to hide in the rocks. Warn them that nighttime is coming. What is left of the day? My people cry out for me to come for them. I am coming soon! Be ready! Tell them even if they will not listen. Tell them! Plead with them. Tell them to search the scriptures for themselves. He brought Isaiah 45 to mind. Who's Cyrus?

I have to admit, when I've read stories Christian's have written about a word from the Lord, I've been very skeptical. I asked the

Lord to guard my heart and mind in Christ Jesus, not to let me or the enemy interpret the dream. I also asked him to confirm it. I was waiting to hear from one of you, but the Lord reminded me of the dream I had the other night. The one with the fisherman fly fishing in very deep water. The time is short. The water is rising. There's not much time left to witness. When I was in the water, I wasn't afraid. When I saw the Killer whales I wasn't afraid. I'm saved! Me and those fisherman were in water waist and chest high. I wasn't afraid! I thanked God for saving me by His grace.

Pray about it. Ask for discernment, but I believe the time is very short. I needed to ask the Lord for the grace to do His will, without fear of man. What they might think of me, the possible ridicule and rejection even from members of my own family. I want to be obedient to God in these last days no matter what. I want to serve the Lord with fear and trembling. I don't want to fear man. Please, let's pray for each other to be ready, for boldness to speak, inspired by Messiah's love and having been entrusted with the truth to warn other's that the night is coming! What's left of the day?

### **Jerry Golden, June 01, 2004**

It was 2:30 AM and I couldn't sleep, so I decided to go downstairs to my office and see if I could write an article on some things that had been on my mind. My mind however just drew a blank, so I decided to lie for a while on the couch in the office. It was then that I begin to hear from the voice I know so well. But before sharing it with you I should warn you that most of it might sound like an over active imagination of one who stays on top of current events around the world. In fact, God and I have had a serious conversation over if I should say this was a vision. But God has clearly instructed me to tell others what I have seen, so here it is, you are the judge.

God spoke to me and said I have found your heart and efforts pleasing but you still have much to learn and I will teach you many things about my Church. The time is very near when panic and chaos will grip the hearts of men and many will die from the fear of what they are seeing. The things you are about to see are for you to tell those who will listen.

It was a Mall, where I am not sure but there were dead and wounded bodies scattered over a large area and as soon as I saw this I was in a different place looking down on a large gathering of a sporting event. Many were already dead and others were gasping for their breath and dying even as I looked at them. One man spoke to me, saying they have already destroyed our economy by cutting off the oil, now they want to kill all of us.

I thought I'd keep seeing this type of disaster but to my surprise I found myself in a Church, judging from the interior and the looks and sounds I thought it must be a Baptist Church. As I sit there in the presence of God unable to speak I heard the Pastor give a short glib standard salvation message, and I watched the people who were frightened and unable to understand why all this was happening to them. Many were destitute without food and no way to purchase any. One man interrupted the Pastor and said why haven't you prepared us, why haven't you warned us? The Pastor begins to cry and the people got up and left him standing behind the pulpit. It was then I noticed an amazing thing, the Pastor fell to the floor and he was dead.

Then we were in a city center and I watched as people were looting and screaming obscenities at each other. Some were shooting and arm robbing the ones that had just stolen the goods from the store just moments before. I looked at the Bank and it was closed and people were trying to get in but the doors were locked.

There were military troops on the streets of the larger cities and they were shooting people with impunity, no one could believe what was happening. As they ran almost aimlessly in pure panic, we followed one man to his home. He greeted his wife and two small children with, I didn't do any good, and I don't know what we are going to do now. He sits and turned on the TV and the news about Israel was on. Israel was under heavy attack and they had already destroyed Damascus. It was believed that many missiles were on the way from Iran. Egypt had launched a full-scale attack and it was feared that Syria had launched missiles with chemical and biological warheads. I turned to God and said you promised that Israel will not be destroyed again, but He reminded me that it wasn't the end of the story and to wait and see His Word come to pass. Looking back at the TV it showed how suicide bombers had killed many all over the country and everyone was frightened to the point of not knowing where to turn for help.

It was then God showed me Believers who had bonded together and had a Pastor who had prepared them, their love for each other was obvious and many were coming to them for help. But even more important many were being drawn to them as their love was a witness for Yeshua.

I ask God why more Pastors hasn't prepared the Believers, and He told me that they have been desensitized by Y2K and felt they couldn't tell them to prepare again. But those Pastors who knew to prepare their congregations and did not will wish they had never knew Me; I will tell them I never knew them.

It was then God said to me, "only those who truly know Me would overcome and witness My great salvation, for all Temporal things will perish but those born of the Spirit will see Eternal Life." I then ask God what would He have me to do? God told me then, that I was to continue on the task set before me and not to look back, that many would be saved.

### **Stephen A. Hanson, June 20, 2004**

**Prophecy:** ISA 5:5 Now I will tell you what I am going to do to my vineyard: I will take away its hedge, and it will be destroyed; I will break down its wall, and it will be trampled.

(I asked the Lord to tell me more about the coastline regions and the dangers that they might face in the near future. This is what He told me. I sought more answers and information based upon the word that He had given to me on Jun 17, 2004. I do not relish sending forth messages like this, but I believe that I am to be obedient to warn you. )

"The coastlines are far from Me and my desires. All who live in large metropolitan cities will be targeted soon. Remain in Me and I will remain in you. The branch cannot survive unless it is rooted into the tree. Many of you are far from Me. Because of your great sins and wayward ways, these things are coming. If I speak to you concerning your safety, then you should move. "

(The Lord showed me a picture of the state of California. I looked at it as if it were a 3-D layer of ground with its boundaries. I saw it waver from side to side and rock back and forth. I then saw ocean waves begin to spill over onto it as it rocked back and forth. It sank and then seemed to come back up again.)

(I then saw bomber planes drop bombs below onto the ground. Concentric circles, or waves, came forth then from this action below. I saw what looked like an arm or hand coming out of the water. Someone or others, were attempting to rescue or grab this arm out of the water. Eventually it came out and what I saw was the Statue of Liberty. It had evidently been hit and now people were attempting to help erect it again.)

"I tell you that many of the freedoms that America once had, will be lost. You were once a land of liberty and promise, but I tell you that you are far from Me. You think that you will always be safe and that the wall of protection is round about you. You are wrong. Are you safe from danger when you are far from Me? Have you gone to your prayer chambers and prayed about these things? I tell you that I have warned, and warned, and warned you. A foreign power will enter into your borders; and yet, I will protect my people, says the Lord. "

(This vision/word finished with one more scene. I saw the land of America from the air, and it had a net of some sort that had been placed on top of it. Now, I saw a great hand reach down and take this net that once had been secured on top of America and was now, taking it off. It had been pinned down in all directions, and had been safely fastened to the ground around it. I watched this great hand take the entire net and ropes that held it into place, and toss it away. I sensed that now the hedge of protection that had for many years, been safe upon our nation, was now being removed. )

### **Rhonda Jackson, April 30th, 2003**

I was on a Huge airplane. I didn't see any other people on the plane with me, though. (in dreams, airplanes symbolize your ministry or calling, the bigger the plane, the bigger the ministry) (gasp!) It was night time.

Evidently, we were flying east to west and had started at the east coast. I was sitting on the right side of the plane, staring out of the window and talking to my close friend, Carole, on a cell phone. We were just making conversation when she suddenly asked "Did you hear about that horrible plane crash in Chicago?" I said, "No, I didn't but I'm looking at the crash scene right now."

Just at that moment we were flying over Chicago and somehow I was able to see down through the night and get a very close-up view of what I can only describe as devastation. It looked like Ground Zero after the Twin towers were leveled. You could see where a giant plane had crashed and taken out a large part of the area around it. Everything looked burned and desolate. I was sitting there observing the city below when Carole said "There was also another crash." She didn't say where and I didn't pick up the location of that plane crash but as she said that, the plane I was in flew over that scene also and I was able to see it very clearly from the air. It didn't appear to be as huge an area as the

one in Chicago but since it was so close to Chicago, going toward the west, I wonder what city it took place in.

Then I saw another crash scene almost immediately somewhere in the middle of the country. Then a major fire scene with a lot of destruction and then a bombing scene. All while heading west in seemingly a straight line. I began to get really concerned and was getting overwhelmed with the surrealistic horror I had witnessed from above. I wasn't afraid, I don't think but just didn't want to witness anything else.

Still holding the cell phone, I suddenly called out to Jesus, "Lord, I just want to go home! I want to go home!" And without knowing how, really, I heard my friend cry out to God "Me, too! I want to come home, too!" And with that, I relaxed, leaned back in my seat, closed my eyes and in faith put myself in His hands. The phone vanished, the plane vanished and I was falling in midair in complete abandon. I could feel the cold night air pouring against my skin. The only way I can describe the experience is like seeing the kids at rock concerts turn their backs to the audiences and just fall back and be caught and carried by the crowd. Every time I have ever seen that done, I have always said to myself "I don't think I would ever have that much faith or that much guts." But I fell backwards in complete faith and peace, at the same time expecting to hurtle to the ground.

To my amazement, I realized that I was going UP!, not down! I was filled with joy and I awoke.

### **Ann Peterson, Apr 2, 2003**

Here is the account of the vision dealing with the comets and the destruction to befall America that I was given.

In April 2001 I was moved to ask God what was coming at us. The question was as generic as that...but not the answer.

I was then shown North America on a globe. I saw three balls of fire streaking across the globe. One hits in the Gulf of Mexico...another hits near the east coast of Florida...and the third is further out in the Atlantic. I then see America get smaller. Florida is washed over as well as much of the east coast and the coastal areas of the Gulf.

I asked if people would be warned of this event in any way. I was told that this was the warning. I asked again about the others that did not hear or see initial warnings. I heard that there would be a very small window of opportunity for people to get out of harm's way...but most would still not listen.

Then the only "close-up" view I got was of I-95...it was a death trap...and those were the words I heard too. Then I was shown a short period of relative stillness then I saw the middle of America rise up, then separate into two land masses with a great body of water between the two halves. When I inquired about what I was to do...I live in Florida...I was shown a specific area in North Carolina that I had to be at. I was also told I would be there before this happened. I am currently planning my move for asap. If finances had allowed I would be there now...but things being as they are I will be there in the next two months. I cannot even begin to list all the ways God has confirmed this for me.

### **Jim McCants, Oct 30, 2003**

I was shown 2 visions by the Lord. This occurred after I had finished a 40 day fast on 1 Jan 1999. I did not write down the date, but as best as I can remember, it was in March or April.

**Vision 1:** I was shown a map of the US – in outline form. All the state lines were shown. Then, almost immediately, the map changed to show that Florida was gone. Inland, from the Texas coast upward into New England, the land was gone. When I say gone, I mean the coastline was set back inland from 50 to 100 miles. This mileage is a guess on my part as there were no reference points to gauge the mileage. Again, Florida was no longer there, it was gone!

**Vision 2:** About 20-30 minutes later I was shown the number 17..... Since then I have been asking the Lord for understanding of the number 17 in that vision.

I now have the understanding that the 2 visions that I was given are related and go together. Marheshvan 17 is the name given by the Hebrews to the FLOOD. As you take the time to read the printouts that I have included with this cover letter, you will see why I think the way I do about what is coming upon this country.

It is because God gave me the visions that He did – and those 2 visions line up with the visions and prophetic words that are included. I pray that God will give you "eyes to see and ears to hear" and you will enter into prayer concerning what you should do.

### **John Lallier, Aug 18, 2001**

**Vision 1:** The Lord took me in the spirit to outer space and I saw very dim stars. Then the lights came on and I saw an asteroid, brown in color, coming to the planet earth.

**Vision 2:** The Lord took me in the spirit and showed me driving down the east coast of Florida and back up the west coast. When I got to Orlando, the Lord cut Florida in half and I said, ah Lord have mercy?. He said No more mercy.

Again I asked Lord have mercy? and again He repeated , No more mercy. I asked Him, Lord why are You doing this?. He answered death of the innocents. I saw south Florida, Kissimmee to Miami, underwater. Then He showed me portable buildings stacked like a train all connected together. The buildings were full of people with legs and arms missing. I ran into the buildings and there was no end to them.

**Vision 3:** I saw an asteroid race right by Florida. What a horrible sound it made as it hit us. Then I saw helicopters and out of them came men with guns. When they came to me, I disappeared. Then I was somewhere else and I put out my hand and an apple was there and I ate it. The Lord will take care of His true servants, have no fear.

### **Virginia Boldea, Apr 10, 2003**

THE BEGINNING OF PAIN

May 25, 1997 Virginia Boldea (daughter of Dumitru Duduman and mother of Michael Boldea, Dumitru's interpreter.)

It was not a dream. It was late. I am sure it was past midnight on the 25th of May, and I had just returned from a hard day's work. First I had gone to a few villages to give help. Afterwards, I began praying for a few hours. I lay in my bed listening to a prophecy I had received.

Suddenly, I began to see even though my eyes were shut. I saw an immense flower garden. The flowers were as tall as a man with a healthy stem, but the buds were blue and bent forward. Every flower only had one bud. A cloud suddenly appeared near the garden and it appeared to be very close to the ground.

A man dressed in white stood on the cloud. He was slightly taller than a normal man and in his hand he had a trumpet in which he began to blow. The sounds that came out of this trumpet would turn letters which would then turn into words in the sky and then ignite, burning up the heavens. I did not understand the writing because it was an unknown tongue. I did, however, recognize that it was in Hebrew.

There were a handful of comets in the sky which looked to be peaceful. Suddenly three of them, all different sizes, began to head toward the earth. When they hit the ground, there was total devastation. As I looked up, the sky turned black and I saw thunder. The thunder was also black. A dark cloud lifted up and it began to rain. When I looked closer I saw that it was not rain but drops of blood.

As I looked to my left, I saw another man standing on another cloud. He was very tall, dresses in white, with his hands raised high. Each time he moved his hands, fireballs would come out of his fingers. I looked, awestruck, at the man's height and the way his face shown and radiated. Then a powerful voice said: "Remember what I have shown you. This will be the beginning of the pain that I will allow upon the earth." He repeated this phrase again, after which he spoke to me: "You prepare yourself, be strong, and draw close to me with fasting and prayer for I will come to show you things more terrifying than these." Then everything disappeared.

## **Bob Neumann, February 18, 2002**

**Prophecy:** Two or more weeks ago a sister sent me a private post about a dream. This happens occasionally. and like past emails it was a confirmation to me of something I had "seen." I want to protect her anonymity but feel drawn to reply to your post. because the one thing I did not share with her was the "asteroid" of the event, or the several...if that matters....so here is a personal post about her dream and mine... after I do so...I will forward all to her... I hope she forgives me....

Dear \*\*\*\*\*

I am sorry about my slow response to you, but I will explain as I address your dream. I have only shared with two others the dream/night vision I had because they were in it. A few weeks ago I had a thing happen....

I was sitting at this keyboard (in a dream) doing something and the phone rang...it was after 2:00 in the morning. My friend

Trey was calling from Miami...he, his wife, and all the kids were awakened at the same time with the same dream of imminent destruction. I told him to grab what they could and run...to here in NC. I then sent out warnings on the internet. Trey calls back to tell me another couple, mutual friends awakened with same dream. now they all live in Miami Florida which I left 9 months ago....

The next thing I realize the phone is again ringing...my daughter in Raleigh/Morrisville has been awakened by a dream...identical to the other...I tell her to come to us immediately...my wife comes down the stairs...she has had the same dream at the same time my daughter had. The phone rings again...friends in Raleigh...she, her husband and her daughter, son-in-law, grandkids all have the same dream at the same time....at about 6am.

Again I send out warnings on the internet and ask for confirmations....now it is 8 am...we keep our son from school...hit the grocery stores, hardware stores....get a propane generator delivered with 250lb tanks before 2 pm...

(Bob revealed later that he has now driven to the place in the dream where he saw himself buying propane generators, and, in fact there is a store there that sells all of those items, which he had no knowledge of prior to the dream/vision)

Now I am leaving a lot out...because for me at the time it was all real until I woke up and realized it was all a night vision....that covered almost 20 hours. So when I read what you "saw"...

(Billie London's Dream/Vision) ""My home is surrounded by water a few inches deep. There are small ripples in the water, like a pebble was thrown into it. My husband is looking out an open window and wondering out loud "what has caused that" and I look out the window to see a Huge wave coming from the east high enough to enter into the house thru the window. We close the window (to keep the house from being flooded) and I step outside to see where it had come from and I see another wave coming, (from the east) high enough to cover the house and I grab my husband's arm and cry out for mercy to Father God . ( For I know the wave will kill us and destroy the home) The wave comes and goes underneath us and we are not touched. The dream was of "tidal waves" that inundate all of Florida and the Atlantic coast.... now here is where you change gears on me..

(More from Billie London's dream/vision) "There are many people running from it. Many are dressed in black and yellow. Some are carrying children. One man grabs a baby from a couple's arms and declares "we will sacrifice the baby to Moloch to save us. I cry out "Oh God NO " The father runs after the man and yells stop. He does. And then the father says "we will light the fire for you" and produces a nest like affair to place the child in to burn it. I then start crying out "Oh God have Mercy " over and over again. The sky is filled with clouds that part and a face appears and shakes his head no and I ask "is it too late for mercy" and the head shakes yes..."

...this image is directly out of Jeremiah 7....where HE first told me there is a time and place where HE WILL NOT LISTEN TO "OUR" PRAYERS....Jeremiah 15:1 I have been shouting for

years...no one listens.... but your dream reminds me of the THIRD THUNDER....

Like you, I was in a dream within a dream but the two things that most impressed me was the synchronicity of the dreams the others were having. actually two points in time for two groups of people...all were awakened by their dreams to contact me...and all "got to safety" at the same time, or should I say...no time to spare..... now the second part...no one on the internet confirmed my warnings....I was "crazy".....you wrote....

(More from Billie London) "I awake from the dream but am still in a dream and I go to others to share the dream but no one is listening. They are all too busy. I then try to share the dream with an intercessor and she is listening but we are constantly being interrupted with things she is engaged with (bible studies etc.) When I finally am able to relate the dream to her she cries out in horror and says "we have got to start praying about this". I then wake up."

we wake up...the last "vision" I posted on the internet I was walking the streets ringing a bell....trying to warn and to waken. It was a waste of time. THEN HE TOOK AWAY MY BELL...

Three nights ago me and THE LAMB had a little "flash back" and HE reminded me of a job yet to take place...I had a little job to do...so it was time to "paint" my face and go get it done. But let me remind you of someone else who must have been shown what is to come and he prayed....

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.....

.....that little flash back I alluded to in the letter to the dear sister was what I shared about yesterday about painting my face and walking through the VALLEY. The key is that "something is about to happen." What "destroys" Florida and all the east coast are tidal waves caused by several large asteroids that strike in the Atlantic and the Gulf of Mexico.

In my vision within a dream the Florida dreamers called me at 0200 and were on the road within an hour....it takes 7-8 hours to hit the Florida-Georgia line going up I-75... it was 0600 when my daughter and Edith called...and I told them to move quickly and wisely. they were on the road by 0800.... now during all this I thought it was real... and I kept getting cell phone calls from people on the road... by 1400 hours the generator and propane were delivered and all our trips for groceries and stuff were completed. I sat Andrew...my son down to watch the TV...

At this point we did not know what was happening...going to happen... but the old images of "tidal waves" kept coming back to me. Before 1500 hours my daughter and Edith's family start arriving...we find places for everyone to park and begin "cooking"...setting up sleeping arrangements.

It was about 2 hours before sunset when CNN broke in and started telling of an unconfirmed story of an asteroid spotted headed toward earth. it took another 20-30 minutes to confirm the story from the PENTAGON....not the white house.

About an hour before impact the government confirmed that there were several asteroids, larger than first estimated, and suggested people on lower ground move to higher....from key west to Plymouth Rock.

The next hour we ate grilled steaks and watched the media cover the story as the sun set. Trey and the Florida convoy were an hour away in SC near the NC border. the TV showed the roads all blocked all over the east coast. the TV also showed people gathering at bars and taverns to party....half believing it was all a hoax...the other half wanting a last party....

We saw streaks of light in the eastern sky....the TV confirmed it... and helicopter mounted TV cameras showed the impact at a distance... and the wall of water...followed by more walls head to and inundate the coast....

Florida was gone...and the water went as far east as Morganton NC...which is about 1200 feet above sea level.

The "vision in a dream" ended with TREY and family and everyone trying to sleep. The whole electric grid in America had gone down and we were on generator.

All made it to safety... for the present....and that is when it ended...

After it all...several days I guess...I wondered where Steve Benning and John Lallier were....Mary Clark, Bonita and Mary E and Jonathon? you see...it all seems real to me... the synchronicity of the dreams bothers me.

I have heard stories of the Christians in Jerusalem leaving because of dreams and warnings just before the LEGIONS came.

### **Flood Dream, 2002**

Two years ago? I had a dream that I was in my home looking out the back window at a huge wall of black. I could not figure out what this black wall was that kept coming closer.

I went to the front of my home near the door and looked out the window and could see I was surrounded by a flood of rushing water. I could see household appliances, cars and tennis shoes floating in it. (She lives in western North Carolina, several hundred miles inland and at an elevation of 3100 feet.)

I was worried my house would start shaking and float off so I placed my hand on the doorpost and started praying. When I looked out the front window again I could still see a flooded river around me and I wondered why the house was not being destroyed. Then I noticed that my house was on top of a massive rock. I woke up and knew the rock was Jesus Christ.

### **Asteroids, 6/21/2004**

**Vision:** I had been awake, then closing my eyes I saw a massive asteroid streaking across the day time sky, high up above, passing over my position. The outward boundary of the space rock was blue and the core of the huge mass was a blazing red in color. It appeared to be moving away (as though it might possible skip across the atmosphere of the earth ). There were at least two more smaller ones that were descending toward earth

off to my left, they were also red in color with distinctive red tails.

### **Three Asteroids/Comets - What do We Know? April 10, 2003 (Updated March 25, 2004)**

1) This event will be the first event: "This will be the beginning of the pain that I will allow upon the earth."-Virginia Boldea

2) When God begins to allow trouble to the United States, it will sweep the nation from East to West.-Mark Meyers

3) This 3 Asteroid/Comet event will occur before the earthquake that is to occur in the Midwest that will create a great lake that will divide the USA, as has been previously prophesied by Timothy Snodgrass and Stephen L. Benning-Ann Peterson

4) This 3 asteroid/comet event will be heralded by a final warning that will commence with simultaneous, identical dreams of warning that will be received by many, beginning at 2 A.M. (7 A.M. GMT) - Bob Neumann, Stephen L. Benning, Megan M. Benning

5) North Carolina will be inundated as far West as Morganton, at a distance of 200 miles inland, and at an elevation of 1160 feet.-Bob Neumann. The ocean will intrude as far as Gwinnett County, Georgia (Just Southeast of Atlanta) at an elevation of 1080 feet, and at a distance of 225 miles inland.-Ruby Golden

6) Florida homes will be covered by waves that will be higher than the rooftops.-Billie London

7) Key West, FL will be destroyed by Tsunami.-Dan Bohler

8) There will be three asteroid/comet impacts-Bob Neumann, John Lallier, Megan M. Benning, Ann Peterson, Virginia Boldea (she says they hit the ground), Gloria Lopez, Joanna Benning. (Stephen Benning comment on Boldea-she said, "when they hit the ground, there was total devastation". She never said she saw them hit the ground, as in hard Earth. She may have been using the word "ground" in a general sense, to refer to the horizon.)

9) Augusta, GA will suffer terrible flooding-Dan Bohler

10) New Orleans, LA will suffer terrible flooding-Dan Bohler

11) Florida will be entirely covered with water as far North as approximately Orlando-John Lallier, Ann Peterson. Nita Johnson saw a map in a vision where Florida and the East Coast of the USA had disappeared several hundred miles inland, and the Coastal area of Louisiana, Alabama and Mississippi had disappeared inland by about 50 miles. Jim McCants saw, in a vision, that all of Florida had disappeared.

12) The general populace will be warned on Television at 6 P.M. The first warning will be by CNN. The next warning will come from the Pentagon. The area of evacuation will be said to be from Key West, FL to Plymouth Rock, MA-Bob Neumann

13) The impact of the three asteroids will occur at 10 P.M.-Bob Neumann

14) Two asteroid/comets will hit in the Atlantic, one will hit in the Gulf Of Mexico. Of the two Atlantic impacts, one will hit further out, off North Carolina, the other will hit off the East Coast of Florida.-Bob Neumann, Ann Peterson, Gloria Lopez

15) Christians will escape this event, having heeded warnings.

The Lord will take care of His servants.-Bob Neumann, John Lallier, Ann Peterson, Stephen L. Benning

16) The last revival to sweep the United States will come out of Florida-Marlin Simon (1991)

17) This asteroid impact and flood will fling revival out of South Florida, and we will preach as a team throughout the Midwest states of the United States, until we are warned to flee from the great New Madrid earthquake that is to come. Florida is the gate of the United States, and events that control her destiny will commence here. We have been warned so that we can preach, and be a witness to those who will suffer next in the Midwest. After that, we will proceed to the West Coast and warn those in California that they are next, and that they must repent and turn to God.-Stephen L. Benning

18) I-95 will be a deathtrap. Do not flee using that route.-Ann Peterson

19) This event will trigger martial law, with military crackdowns in the USA-John Lallier

20) The electric power grid will fail in the entire lower 48 states of the USA for an indeterminate time.-Bob Neumann

21) This event appears to be connected with the arrival of a large brown asteroid into the solar system.-John Lallier

22) Several prophets are saying this event is set, and is certain to occur and will not be cancelled for mercy sake alone.-Billie London, John Lallier

23) There will only be two warnings: the prophetic warnings and the simultaneous, identical dreams that are given by the Lord 20 hours prior to impact.-Bob Neumann, Ann Peterson

24) Those who wait to see the asteroids with their physical eyes will perish if they live in the zones of destruction. The prophecies and the dreams must be heeded in order to escape.-Bob Neumann, John Lallier, Ann Peterson, Stephen L. Benning

25) Jim McCants, after a fast of forty days on water, saw a reduced size map of the USA. Then, he saw, hovering in the air, the number "17". He did not understand this until he read an article by me, Stephen L. Benning, in which I explained that the flood of Noah occurred on Marheshvan 17 (Hebrew Calendar). I believe the Lord has connected this future asteroid impact with Marheshvan 17, and has called that future date ZERO HOUR.

There is a final, chilling postscript to this. Bob Neumann received the notion in his dream that no one on the internet confirmed the warnings that he was sending out. He had received the dream warnings, and was blowing the trumpet on the internet, but no one believed him. They thought he was crazy. As I consider this, in light of all the warnings I have now given over the internet concerning the dreams, the visions and

the prophecies concerning this coming event, I can only say this: The internet won't save you. No telephone call of warning will save you. Knowing Stephen L. Benning or Bob Neumann won't save you.

Only an intimate relationship with Jesus Christ will save you from this event that is to come, so that you may live another day to be a witness and declare the greatness of our God to a lost and dying world. You must know Jesus. You must hear His voice. Jesus is the only one who died for you, and who can save you from this and every other danger and peril you may face. Stop whatever you are doing, and start living for Him today.

### **MC Young, 12-14-2003**

**Dream:** I saw G W Bush standing at a podium located on an airport tarmac. Air Force One was in the background. The podium was in a small enclosed area with several people sitting in two rows of folding chairs. Newsmen with video and cameras were in front of the podium within this small enclosed area. There were four Secret Service men around the podium.

I was inside an airport terminal or possibly tower watching out a window from above. There was a TV set showing live feed of GWB's "Announcement" of some "Breaking News".

As we watched a shot rang out followed by 2 or 3 others and GWB went down.

Then I was seeing him sitting down and there was another man behind him...a double....who looked just like him. They both had a wound to their front right shoulder. The "double" was the one with the worst wound. I do not think it was fatal.

Then I was seeing GWB, his wife and his parents along with the "double" sitting in seats aboard Air Force One. The "double" was sitting directly behind GWB and Barbara Bush was next to him (the double)holding his hand.

I awoke with a start and it was 4:44AM by my digital clock.

I could not get back to sleep so I got up and wrote this dream/vision down then made some coffee. I turned my radio on shortly after 5:30AM and heard the news that Saddam Hussein has been captured!

Don't know if my dream/vision is related or not.

### **U.S. President Assassinated In Paris, May 16th, 2004**

**Dream:** Woke up around 2am Sunday morning. In my dream all I knew is that it seemed people, many people, were very hyper about something... like rushing, scurrying, stressed out. So while still not fully awake yet I asked myself why the people seemed so hyper? It was then as if I was looking at a black screen covering my whole field of vision. A news headline, all by itself, just the words, scrolled across the center of this "screen" as if it were displaying a newspaper headline on TV... "U.S. PRESIDENT

ASSASSINATED IN PARIS"...

### **Lisa Stephenson, 6-13-2004**

I dreamed last night, that there was an "international storm warning" issued. I was shown the radar & such by the "weatherman" (never saw him but he was there) and as I looked the storm began in the West Indies, but was simultaneously EVERYWHERE. The picture on the radar was very clear & color coded w/green brown & red. The red was the pulsing & intensity of the storm beneath the ground of the entire makeup of the West Indies. The thing was, it was strange because the storm wasn't only beneath the ground...it encompassed every element and then some known to man. I realized the seriousness of this forecast, and immediately I was standing in Smithfield Va., which is a small town outside of the town I grew up in. My husband and I were there in "real time," trying to help my sister & her husband. It seems we were trying to aid her in finalizing her schedule, knowing that if we did this, she would then turn from the matters she thought important to schedule, and see what we were trying to warn her of. I remember that my husband and I were hurrying pulling at them to grip them to let them know the severity of what was even now upon us. They didn't understand, until they felt the walls of the trailer we were in rattled & shook. I then flung the door open to look at the sky and saw when the lightening flashed, 120 funnels (I didn't count them, I "knew" that there were this many). They were moving fast and coming directly into the town on every side. I remember my husband and I then grabbed each of them and made to get positioned for safety if it were possible, leaving the trailer and heading to another location. That is all that I can remember. This dream occurred between 2-3am.

### **Washington DC Attack, 06/22/04**

**Vision:** When he (a Christian friend living in Vancouver, British Columbia ) phoned last evening, he was really excited about the faith that the Lord showed him that will be given the Sons of God. He said that we will not just have faith in the Lord, but that we will have the absolute faith of God. The fullness of faith.

In the conversation, Joe said that the Lord told him that there will be 7 years of dearth upon Canada. That during this time of judgment, the rivers and lakes will dry up, and that we are close to entering this period of time.

After the Lord shared this with my brother, he was taken into a vision. In this vision, Joe saw Washington, DC attacked by what looked like a dirty bomb explosion. Either a suitcase nuclear device, or red mercury. His impression from the Lord was that it was now at hand. Maybe as close as this July 4th weekend.

If this happens, this will bring all of North America under a state of Military Law. Brother David Terrell saw that something would happen during this administration, that would launch the country into a 90 day lock down. There was great mourning, and the flags were flying at half-staff.

### **A Dark Stain, 1979?**

A dream I had when I was about 8. it was the only one I have had that might be about the future since I remember it quite well 25 years later.

I saw a map of the world and a voice said, this is what will happen. A dark stain came out from Northern Russia around St.

Petersburg and another flowed out from the Crimea. The northern stain moved to Scotland and totally covered the entire UK. The southern stain moved into the Med and a battle took place. The voice said, the remnant's will help Israel and I saw a small fleet head to the Israeli shore. The two stains met in the Atlantic and touched America on the portion of land that bulges out just south of New York. Meanwhile in the east another stain came out from China and quickly covered the entire Pacific. This stain hit the USA at the same time down the entire west coast. Both of the stains quickly covered the USA until they hit the Rockies. There they were stopped and the voice said they will be stopped here. It seemed to me that the only state with no land taken was Utah. Meanwhile in Israel another army was invading and they took all of the land until they crested a hill covered in scraggy looking trees. Then the hill was split by an intense light that carved the hill in two. The voice said, they will be stopped here.

#### **Disturbing Dream, 27 May 2004**

I had a dream the other night where I was with a whole lot of people. One said there would be a terrorist attack on Aug 7 and another person confirmed he had heard the same date. Does anyone know of anything special going on Aug 7, especially in Boston?

#### **Mom's Storm Dream, 6-13-2004**

I was standing in our back yard on Whidbey Island, Washington about 20 feet from the back door of our house. It was a lightly overcast day, but the weather was summer warm. I was admiring the job my husband had done of mowing the lawn in our back yard. Flowers were blooming and the grass was a lush green.

Then suddenly in an instant - as fast as I could blink - the weather changed. The sky went from mild overcast to an ice storm. The wind was very strong and unbelievable frigid. There were blowing ice particles mixed with rain and blowing snow.

It was so cold I wasn't even sure that I would be able to make it to our back door, which was a mere 20 feet away, before I froze to death. Also, it had become so dark that I could not even see where the back door was anymore. The thought I had was that any person or animal that was outside wouldn't make it. Only those who were get into their homes very, very fast might be able to survive.

#### **Marsha Kell-Burns, 13 May 2004**

I had 2 separate rapture dreams last night.

The first one was ascending stairs toward heaven much like Jacob's ladder in the Old Testament. Once I was at the top, a celestial being offered me a couple of choices where to sit. It was like a great town hall meeting. I could not help remember the most beautiful green color there. I told the celestial being I did not mind where to sit. I said I'm not picky.

The second dream was even more vivid. I was flying through the air at an incredible rate of speed via the milky way. Up and up and up I went until I arrived at what I perceived to be the throne room. The only way I can describe it is like purity and

holiness in solid form. The room had millions of chairs in it. The chairs were pure white with solid diamonds in them. The beauty is beyond words. I was at an incredible altitude in this room.

#### **Rung like a Bell, 05/10/04**

I saw a portion of the earth "rung like a bell" and all things on the ground seemed to jump, like a rain drops hitting water and jumping back into the air. All the things on the ground jumped at the same time. It was sudden and firm. (Earthquake? Meteor? Comet?)

Later I saw the New Year's Eve ball in Time's Square dropping, and it was almost at the bottom, meaning the countdown and even the last minute is upon us. I was impressed to be ready and diligent.

On a long overnight flight Friday, in the still of the night, the Lord said, "It is midnight. There is no more time. I am not remote. I am coming soon."

#### **Terrorism Unleashed?**

I saw a huge; I mean huge building structure that would be maybe a castle? It was like a gigantic obelisk that went all the way up into the clouds above the earth. It was huge in diameter as well as in height. Above the area of the clouds was a doorway that was darkened because it had been opened up and because of the light on the outside it was dark in the doorway. The doorway had been opened to allow a very dark brown or black horse and rider out and it was coming straight out from the doorway riding just above the clouds. The rider was dressed in black and his head was covered like the al-Qaeda terrorists who murdered Nick Berg. The rider was riding just above the clouds. The area where the obelisk was originating was desert and the area was hilly, it had pretty high hills or mountainous area and the sky was blue and the clouds were sparsely laid out and wispy white, very thinned out and laying in a straight pattern almost making sort of a path for the horseman to follow. The horseman was coming straight in my direction and had just left the open door a moment or two before I began to see the dream.

#### **The Night Of Gross Darkness, May 18, 2004**

I was in a city and people were all around but it was dark like when a thunderstorm is brewing just after dusk and the sky gets ink black with a threatening look... I saw a clock like they used to put out next to a bank that had the minute and hour hands and the clock read 8:00 o'clock and I heard this in my spirit. 20:00 hrs. (twenty hundred hours), as the military uses. There was such a sense of urgency and "holy fear" in my spirit and I knew that the "tribulation" was upon us and there was imminent danger with only seconds or minutes of warning! I heard myself saying, yes! Yes! I will sound the alarm and shout the warning!!!

Immediately I began to shout at the top of my voice the warning to the people to spread the Word, that it was imminent, the tribulation was here! I managed to start ringing a church bell to get the people's attention then I saw a building that looked like the Temple in Jerusalem during the time of Solomon and I entered in but there was no bell to ring and it seemed calm and



peaceful there. I went back out and continued proclaiming the imminent storm that was already upon us... I was "there" and I wasn't in the spirit only! I was experiencing firsthand what it is like at the beginning of the tribulation.

### **Angelic Judgment, 06/02/04**

I had this dream quite a few times. I was in front of Orlando City Hall, where I used to work. There was a small group on the patio praying (Felt like prayer around the pole day). I looked up and coming from the north was a dark cloud and there were angels destroying everything in their path. Everyone was running and screaming, but no one got very far. My husband was working down the road and I tried to run toward where he was but I found myself literally in a bubble, protected and set aside. I was quite frightened and I looked and there was a small group in the bubble with me. No conversion took place and when the cloud was passed the bubble disappeared. The roads were all broken up, buildings down, everything in chaos. I was thinking I should find my way home and the dream ends.

### **David Michael**

(Is 63:1) says: Who is this Who comes from Edom, with crimson-stained garments from Bozrah [in Edom]? This One Who is glorious in His apparel, striding triumphantly in the greatness of His might. It is I Who speaks in righteousness [proclaiming vindication] mighty to save.

Also, Habakkuk 3:3-15 God came from Teman (Yemen) and the Holy One from Mount Paran. His glory covered the heavens, and the earth was full of His praise. And His brightness was as the light, He had horns coming out of His hand, and there was the hiding place (Tabernacle) of His power. (Please locate and read the rest of the passage.) Isaiah 34:9&10; Ps 110; Ps 45; Rev. 19; Jude 14 & 15 emphasis Authors

What David saw and experienced was absolutely extraordinary. He saw the return of the Lord Jesus, Who had descended from heaven into earth's atmosphere, moving through the skies above Teman (Yemen and Saudi Arabia.) He literally experienced what it would be like to be taken up to be with the Lord and to return with Him in the air. I will try to share it with you as he gave it to me, as if that could ever be possible.

As the experience opened I suddenly felt as though I had been taken to another place. I looked around and saw gathered all around me, a countless number of saints. Their faces were beautiful and radiant, for they were there for the marriage supper of the Lamb. His bride, of which, I was a part had been caught up to be with Him in the air suspended in His Tabernacle, high in the sky above the Arabian Peninsula. We were hidden in the canopy of the divine bridal chamber. As I looked around, I realized I was in a building that was larger than anything that I had ever seen before. It was both vast, and tall. The ceiling was so tall that had the building been constructed upon the earth it seems as though one could have perhaps seen it from neighboring states. One can imagine the immensity of a building designed to hold the saints from antiquity to the time of the great catching away of the Church.

As I looked up, suddenly the veil opened and I saw Messiah sitting upon His throne overlooking with wonder and delight His

perfected bride. As Messiah's eyes moved slowly across the great community of saints, he would look deep and penetratingly into the eyes of each one, captivating and caressing their soul with His tender love. So it was with me. When our eyes met, I felt His approval, His great delight that I was there with Him. I could see and understand His weighty purpose for my life and for the Church on earth. At the same time I had an understanding of eternity itself. Joy overflowing filled my heart. Deep thankfulness for all that I now understood only added to the exhilarating joy. The pageantry, the joyous merriment, the bridal song, the dance of the bride was all part of this suspended moment of long awaited intimacy with our Beloved. Finally, we knew Him as we were known. In what were perhaps only minutes, love's fulfillment was greater than the heart could ever have been prepared for. Everything I ever wanted to feel or ever could have hoped to feel was exploding inside me. Yet I was fixated upon Him with such serene calm. Love divine was possessing my very being and sweeping me away with adoration and wonder.

Yet, even in this incredible moment in time encapsulated by His love, riveted upon His watchful and tender gaze we were able to know anything we wanted or needed to know about anything, even those things that did not necessarily pertain to the Chamber in which we were hidden. We also knew the things that were occurring upon the earth. Earth was very dark and the space between this heavenly Tabernacle and earth was filled with clouds so black as to beggar description. What was happening on earth itself was hideously evil and perilous beyond my limited human vernacular to explain. Only a drastically reduced number of the human race was left. Many lay dying within the earth's desolation. Human carnage was everywhere. We thought as our awareness of the earthly desolations increased, there has never been anything like this in the history of the human race. It left us with an awesome soberness. Yet, being encapsulated by His wonderful love and wisdom, did this knowledge in any way take away from the wonder of being with our Beloved who is just in all that He does.

Destiny began to grip our hearts as we realized that we must soon respond to its call to re-enter earth to save all of Israel and the remaining Gentiles who were awaiting the coming of the true King of Israel. All of Israel was waiting, looking for their Messiah to come and deliver them. We saw the huge commonwealth of Jewish people desperately searching for Him who alone could save them. Messiah knew of the imminent deliverance He was about to make. We could feel His growing anticipation of this final crescendo, in human history when at last He would take His rightful place as the King of all the earth. As His anticipation and joy grew, so did ours, for we were now one in heart with Him whom we loved. But, everything was set to precision timing. At this moment He was enjoying intimacy with His Bride, while yet the Holy Spirit and His angels were carefully caring for those who were His on the earth preserving them for His appearing.

In what seemed like the next moment, it was time, and the descent to earth to take up His throne was upon us. Our Messiah began to lead us forth in our gradual descent, still hidden in the clouds not yet seen with the naked eye. Hundreds of thousands of Jewish people were eagerly awaiting His coming. Knowing He was coming to a people who were ready to make Him King, Messiah with His grand entourage continued to descend until He

reached the skies just above the Mount Paran at which time we began to move parallel to the mountain range. The sight of Eternity's King and His grand army of saints was so glorious, filled with such pageantry the likes of which no earthly king has ever seen. The King of Glory adorned in majesty coming to earth with His bride clothed in His own glorious apparel designed just for her. His glorious Church -- jewels immemorial. Oh, words are pail -- books could be written and never tell the real splendor of this divine crescendo of the ages.

Together we traveled just above the Kings Highway in the sky across the Jordanian mountains. I don't remember undergoing any special transition from the suspended palanquin in the sky to being part of a numberless holy army, but somehow that transition was made and we were now part of the most powerful army in all creation. Due east of Jerusalem, at Ammon, the Holy army being led by their Divine Captain of the Host now on His white horse became visible to all. Riding on triumphantly for truth with the host of the saints behind Him. We turned and headed straight for Jerusalem, where we would enter through the eastern gate. Eternity's King -- mighty to save, and His glorious Church were enroute to save all of Israel, His beloved; and those who looked for his coming. The anti-Christ had given his best to take what rightfully belonged to the Great King, but in the end was overthrown by the Eternal King Himself. Every eye saw Him, and those who looked for His appearing loved Him.

It was a most glorious vision of the return of Messiah with His Church.

### **Ed Hawk Graham, 2-28-99**

It was the Lord's day, Sunday 2-28-99. I had been studying God's word all day and praying that the Lord would give me a fresh word concerning the storm of His judgment upon America.

As I prayed, I fell off into a deep sleep and the next thing I knew, I was standing outside preaching to a great many people of the coming storm. I kept preaching over and over that all who trust in the Lord and believe in His warning should start to prepare themselves for the coming storm. As I preached, many started to prepare, but others just laughed at my words of warning and went on their way. I saw many families split as the ones that didn't believe in the coming storm departed from the ones that believed in God's warnings and were starting to prepare themselves. As I watched the believers prepare; the nonbelievers just went about as nothing would ever happen to them.

I continued to preach of the coming storm to all who would hear the warning. As I preached, we all heard the sound of a large plane going over our heads. As we all looked up, we saw that it was not a plane at all, but a I.C.B.M. nuclear missile on its way to its target. We all watched as the missile crossed the sky and disappeared out of sight. All at once, we saw a very large mushroom cloud going higher and higher into the sky.

I looked at all the people before me and told them the storm was upon us. I then yelled, "All who have trusted in the Lord and His warnings, take cover as God's judgment is now upon this

country". I looked once again and the mushroom cloud had now started to recoil back to the earth. I yelled one last warning for all who believed God's warning to take cover. As I watched, I saw all who would not believe the warning just go about as if nothing was about to happen. I started to pray in the spirit as I watched the nuclear cloud cross the land before me, demolishing everything in its path. Just before it reached me, I took one last look to see that all who trusted in the Lord's warnings made it to their shelters.

As I lifted the door of my shelter and went inside, the door closed behind me as the power of the storm hit the ground. As I cleared my eyes, I saw that my whole family had taken God's warning and were in the shelter with me. We all started to praise the Lord for His protection. As I looked around in the shelter there was more than enough food and water to last through the storm.

For what would become many months, the storm raged on and we remained in the shelter of the Lord. Each and every day we became closer and closer to the Lord as the things of the world were being stripped away through the storm of His judgment.

All at once, there was a great calm and the Lord moved me to open the door of our shelter. As I prayed in the spirit, I opened the shelter door and stepped outside. As I stepped out, I found myself looking at all the destruction the nuclear strike had caused. I then found myself calling to all who trusted in the Lord's warning to come forth. When I said this, one shelter door after another started to come open and God's people started to come out of the ground untouched.

Because they trusted in the Lord's warning, He had kept them through the storm. We all started walking across the land and we could see that all who did not trust in the Lord's warnings, were lost in the storm.

We all started to praise the Lord and I woke up from my dream. For the next few hours, I found myself praising the Lord Jesus for His protection for all who trust in His warnings of the coming storm as I prayed the Lord placed three verses upon my heart all in PSALMS. Psa. 22:4-5, which says, "Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them", they cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded. Psa. 32:7-8, which says, "Thou art my hiding space, thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with song of deliverance, "Selah" I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go; I will guide thee with mine eye. Psa. 91:10-11, which says, "There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plagues come high thy dwelling. For He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

### **Angel Dahilig, Released August 17, 2003**

On the early morning of April 21st, 2002, I believe the Lord spoke to me in a dream.

I saw myself inside of the White House of the United States of America. I knew that President Bush had just moved out and the next President was to move in. I heard or knew that President Bush's presidency was represented by the color "yellow" (seems like I saw a pale yellow). I heard..."The tribulation has already

begun, but some haven't recognized it as having begun yet." I also heard, "Some have wondered if President Bush is the anti-Christ, but he is NOT ." and "President Bush will complete out his term." The next President was yet to move in, and I saw that his color was a drab bluish-grey, yet I was perplexed because if the new President hadn't actually moved in yet, why was I seeing the White House walls painted in this drab gray color already? While I was in the White House, I had the feeling of dread in my heart and I just wanted to get out of there and run, and I heard these words about the next President or Leader... "HE WILL BE DREADFUL AND FEARFUL... JOY WILL ESCAPE AT THAT TIME... IT WILL BE A TIME TO FLEE, TO ESCAPE." I also heard that the next President "WILL BE THE END." I heard these exact words ... "WITHIN 48 MONTHS WILL BE THE END!" (That was the timeframe I heard at the time that I had the dream, in April 2002. ) But then I heard these reassurances from The Lord... "BUT, THOSE WHO LOOK TO ME, I WILL EXALT, I WILL KEEP."

I saw correlations of what I heard in my dream and what is written in this passage of scripture. My eyes were opened with this passage:

Isaiah 16:13-14 -- This is the word the Lord has already spoken concerning Moab. But now the Lord says: "WITHIN THREE YEARS, as a servant is bound by contract would count them, Moab's splendor and all her many people will be despised, and her survivors will be very few and feeble."

I was praying about this dream in Sept 2002, when I released a first draft to a handful of people. That same week, I saw the headlines read "Thousands FLEE Isadora". Also, that same week, my 8 year old son brought me a book to read to him called The Trail of Tears, which is about the American Indians being forced to flee from their homes and land to reservations set aside for them by the American government. (He then fell asleep after I started reading it to him, and has never brought it to me again.) However, when the Lord showed me Isaiah 15-16, and specifically Isaiah 16:13-14, I learned that God does speak warnings with timeframes, in one particular circumstance.

What is the one circumstance found, in scripture, in which God gives a warning with a timeframe attached to it? ... BEFORE HE BRINGS DESTRUCTION AND DESOLATION\*, TO GIVE WARNING TO THOSE WHO WILL LISTEN.

Other examples of scriptures, where the Lord has spoken TIMEFRAMES BEFORE JUDGEMENT AND DESOLATION\*:

Isaiah 7:9b... "Within sixty-five years Ephraim will be too shattered to be a people."

Isaiah 21:16 - This is what the Lord says to me: "Within one year, as a servant bound by contract would count it, all the pomp of Kedar will come to an end."

## **Yohani Wolfgram**

A dream that he had in 1989 seeing the future of America as told to a close friend.

It was a dream of the cleansing of America. Here are a few salient points that he mentioned:

The Big economic collapse which leads to chaos will occur in the last year of the 2nd term of the son of George Bush who will become president.

There will be a great drought at about this same time all over the country.

Many in the Church will become unrighteous and apostatize.

There will be a nuclear bomb or bombs go off in Northern Utah that will affect as far south as the Salt Lake Valley.

Hundreds of millions of foreign troops will invade America.

The main foreign force in the Utah area will be Chinese or Chinese looking troops mixed with Latin American troops.

\* He said that in the third year of the second term of President Bush, the U.S. economy would collapse, which in turn would cause a series of events, including an invasion of foreign troops on U.S. soil.

Someone commenting that the patriarch must mean that President Bush (the 1st Pres. Bush) would be re-elected. Patriarch Wolfgram then replied (remember, this is 1989) that it wasn't that Pres. Bush, but that it was the son of Pres. Bush who would become president that he was referring to.

## **Bryant Holmes**

About 8 years ago, the Lord had me read Joel chapter 1:4, about the different locusts. He then showed me a vision of a tree and showed me that the locusts were attacking the tree; one group attacked the fruit, another the leaves, another the bark, and the final one the root. He said that the tree represented the family and that the last attack would be at the root. In April/May of last year (2003), He reminded me of this again (just before the Episcopalians ordained the gay priest) and said that homosexual marriage would pass, but after it did, there would be a time of relative quiet. Then, the homosexuals would start going to mainstream churches for their weddings and the churches that did not allow them to be married there would be threatened with the loss of their tax exempt (501c3) status. He said that we would be surprised at the big churches who went along and performed the ceremonies because of the potential loss of their tax exempt status. He also said that when this happens, this would be the door through which persecution flows against the church in America.

Around this same time, He gave me a vision of what the next attack would be like; He showed me a beautiful woman with a beautiful pearl necklace and a blue dress (I never saw the woman's face; I saw her neck, the necklace, and the top and collar of the dress)...out of nowhere a man's hand came and snatched the pearl necklace and the feeling of panic, terror, horror, shock, fear, was like nothing that I have ever experienced; it is beyond my ability to describe it...I don't know specifically what the next attack will be, but whatever it is, it is going to be much worse than 911 and horrible beyond our comprehension.

God Bless you. this is a 4 part dream that the Lord gave me in late May/early June of this year that I sent to Dave in June:

**Part 1:** I was standing on something. I don't know what it was, and the whole earth was spread out in front of me, like a map. I could see everything, all at once, every continent, every city, everything...to my left was the U.S. and Canada, Mexico; Europe was in front of me. For some reason, the whole world was dark, because every city had its lights on...I saw lights on in buildings, but I didn't see any people. Someone was standing next to me, narrating, explaining what I was being shown, but I don't remember seeing them. I just remember a light next to me and understanding that the voice was coming from the light, but I couldn't see who was in the light...

Anyway, I saw 9/11 hit....there were 'ripples' that went through the whole earth, like when you throw a stone into a calm lake or something...there wasn't a feeling of panic or fear, but mostly sadness...not even sorrow, really...more like when a friend is hurting and you go and pat their shoulder like, 'awww, it'll be ok', kind of thing, if that makes sense...I saw people taking their money out of the U.S. and putting it in Canada and France (France was prominent in this)...I mean, rich people, movie stars, etc., thinking that their money would be safe...

Then I saw the next attack, which occurred on the west coast...Los Angeles lit up like fireworks, at least two explosions...it was a nuclear attack...the ripples then went deeper and further than they did for 9/11....Remember in the string of pearls vision that I emailed you about, that there was such a feeling of panic and terror that I couldn't even describe it? I felt it again in this dream, but the panic was not just in the U.S.- it was worldwide...

I suddenly found myself in Africa, and I was walking among people, and they were crying, because they were very afraid...and the people in the U.S. who had taken their money out of the U.S. and put it in Canada and France after 9/11, thinking that their money would be safe, were wrong...they couldn't get to their money anymore...the entire economy had locked up like an engine with no oil...I saw, superimposed (if this makes sense) over the whole earth, a mechanism lock into place, like some kind of lock...I saw this land mass, that represented the economy, slide off into water, and it didn't rise again, though I got the feeling that people were really expecting it to...It was explained to me that these attacks are being taken advantage of (I hate to say orchestrated, but that's the feeling I got) to lead us into a truly global economy, but first, the existing structure has to be destroyed, because the existing economic structure cannot sustain a truly global economy...

A truly global economy not only means that there is no one nation that is stronger than another, but it also means that there is no one nation that is richer than another...a true global economy is not about getting the rest of the world to meet our economic standards, it's really about dragging us down into their standard; America is going to be a 3rd world nation as a result of this...the beginning of this is the outsourcing of jobs, which has been in the news a lot lately. Like I said, there were four parts and this was just the first; the second had to do with the timing of the attacks, the third had to do with secular and religious people not listening to the warning, and the fourth had to do with the church as a whole not listening....

**Part 2:** The second part of the dream was by far the most disturbing. I was in the parking garage of the world trade center, but the parking garage wasn't underground or even on the ground level-it was 10 floors beneath where one of the planes was about to hit. I was holding onto a concrete pillar and looking out to my left, and there was a 'window', for lack of a better word, that allowed me to see the city...I think I was in the first building because no plane had hit yet; it was peaceful, sunny, and quiet, very serene and calm...I remember saying within my spirit, Lord, these people have no idea what's about to happen, but I know...I'm the only one who knows what's going to happen...as I held on to the pillar, which was about 10-15 feet away from the 'window', or clear space that let me see outside, I closed my eyes and prayed, 'is it now Lord?', and He said, 'No, not yet'...I began to tense up, because I knew in my spirit that the impact was coming, and that it was coming soon...a few seconds later, I asked, 'is it now, Lord?', and He said, 'No, not yet'....something in my spirit began to rumble (rumble is the only way I know how to describe it)...the intervals between the 'rumbles' got shorter and shorter and shorter and more intense, and I asked, 'Is it now Lord?', and He didn't answer...Suddenly I felt the impact of the plane hitting the building...There was a dull WHOOMP!, and the concrete pillar that I was holding onto vibrated violently.....As I looked out to my left, to the clear space, everything was still silent....And then a body fell, just one.....I was horrified...Have you seen movies or pictures of parades when people throw confetti out of windows and how it flutters around everywhere and fills the skies? Well, several seconds after the first body, the sky was full of bodies and body parts, like confetti...I saw arms, legs, I saw a woman in a brown skirt, falling, I saw what was left of a man, from the waist down: a shiny black belt, black slacks, black shoes, and the feet were crossed at the ankles...I heard the people's screams...I was close enough even to hear the wind whipping through their clothes as they fell...the sky was full of bodies and body parts...I could even tell which ones had jumped from above and which ones had fallen...The ones who jumped seemed to have a little more control of their bodies than the ones who simply fell; I saw a man bent in half, like he had jumped off of a diving board...suddenly, almost outside of my peripheral view, a head bounced into the parking garage...a man's head, no body, no limbs, just head, but it was alive...It was gnashing its teeth in the most horrible way that I have ever heard, demonically, repeatedly, and very loud...I got scared and I said in the dream, Lord, I don't like this; Lord, I don't want to see this anymore....the dream faded gradually. I woke up and sat up in my bed for a few seconds, then laid back down and went back to sleep, and the dream continued....

**Part 3:** This time I was in an elevator at my job...I work for (withheld by TP), which I truly believe to be either the mark of the beast or the system that the mark is going to be based on; its slogan is 'the new world currency', which most people who don't work here don't know about....I was in an elevator with three co-workers (we had an elevator at the old building that we were in until last year; we don't have one in our new building), all of whom are still working here and I see frequently....there were two women and a man; I was standing in front of one of the women, my face in her face, and I said emphatically, "there IS going to be a nuclear attack in the United States, and it is going to be in Los Angeles!..."Her face turned red and she backed up, smiled, and walked away, and the Lord said, 'this is a religious

spirit'...He helped me to understand that she represents the people who send those cutesy emails, the ones that say something like, 'say this prayer and send this email to 10 people, including the one who just sent it to you, and God will answer your prayer by the end of the day'...people who have no concept of Who He truly is...they think of God as being a cutesy all love all accepting God, not a God who has standards and not a God who demands righteousness....the other two people, the man and the other woman, were talking amongst themselves, and when I turned to tell them what was about to happen, their conversation intensified so that they were so focused on each other that they ignored me...I believe that they represent the people who don't necessarily reject God outright, but ignore Him...

**Part 4:** The final part of the dream is the part that I believe has to do with the church and our current state...I was standing outside of this massive building that looked like a school...I was carrying these things in each arm, burdens is what I heard in my dream, and I could see them clearly, although no one else could. But I got the feeling that because of where I was, people should have been able to see what I was carrying...I found myself in a huge auditorium, and it was like a party or celebration was going on...There was loud, raucous laughter, children running everywhere, even on the stage, women and men talking and laughing and smiling...Papers were in the air everywhere...and I'm standing facing the crowd, with my back near the door, with these 'burdens' in my arms, and no one is paying attention to me, although, like I said, I got the feeling that they should have been, and that they should have known what I was carrying...All of a sudden, I feel the same 'rumblings' that I had when I was in the world trade center, and I'm getting agitated...I see a young girl named Autumn (of all of the people in my dream, she is the only one who was called by name), who is about 6 years old and has a crush on my 6 year old son (in real life, this is true)...She's chasing my son and he's trying to get away; I found my wife and told her to get the kids because we had to get out of there NOW, and the rumblings are getting closer together and more intense...She said that she would but walked away and didn't come back, and I got frustrated, so I left and went outside and was going to go down some steps to get to away from the building, but as I stood at the top of the steps, I realized that they were very steep, unusually steep, and that the steps themselves weren't very wide. It seemed to me that if I tried to step on one, it would only be big enough for about half of my foot, or less, so I said, Lord, I can't go down these steps...They're too steep and too small and with these burdens that I'm carrying, I'm afraid I'll lose my balance and fall....then, I was prompted to look to my left and I saw a lush green grassy area that gradually went to a sidewalk and away from the building...I went that way and as soon as I cleared the grass and got to the sidewalk, the Lord said, 'go back.' And I knew that He meant back into the building to try to warn the people one more time. And I didn't want to because the rumblings were increasing in frequency and I knew that whatever was coming was coming quick and that there wasn't much time. But I ran back into the building with these burdens and came back out with my wife and 4 of my 5 kids (my 6 year old son was still inside for some reason)...Our car was parked right in front of the building and I yelled to my wife to go back inside and get our 6 year old because we have to go NOW!!! and that we don't have time to wait...My wife and I have 16 month old twins, a boy and a girl, and I was buckling my son into his baby seat and

it broke, so I tossed it over my shoulder and said, Lord, what now? Suddenly, out of nowhere, a red cord appeared from behind the seat, like where a seat belt would be...I was getting very agitated but my son was very calm and he was looking at me with his huge brown eyes, not worried about anything...I put him in the seat and tied the rope/cord around him and I remember thinking, at least if we get into a car accident, he'll be ok; this won't cut him in half...Just as I'm doing this, the rumblings are getting closer and closer and more intense, to where I feel them deep within my bowels, and now there is no interval between them, and suddenly I sense something coming over my shoulder, and there is this large, round shadow on the ground, and I remember thinking, sadly, great, this is it; this is what was coming and we're not supposed to be here; we're not going to make it, and I woke up. The Lord hasn't given me full understanding of everything in these dreams, but I do believe that timing-wise, something is going to happen in the fall (autumn)...because autumn was the little girl's name who was chasing after my son, and of all of the people in the dreams, hers is the only name that I heard audibly...also, because of the dream where I was in the world trade center; fall begins in September.

**Stephen A. Hanson, July 24, 2004**

### **The Coming Era**

Prophecy: 2TI 3:1 But mark this: There will be terrible times in the last days. [2] People will be lovers of themselves, lovers of

money, boastful, proud, abusive, disobedient to their parents, ungrateful, unholy, [3] without love, unforgiving, slanderous, without self-control, brutal, not lovers of the good, [4] treacherous, rash, conceited, lovers of pleasure rather than lovers of God-- [5] having a form of godliness but denying its power. Have nothing to do with them.

"The horizon has many things that it has looming upon it. I tell you that the coming election will signify many things. It will be a new era in the White House. It will be a candidate that I have not chosen. It will be one who will change the direction of the United States. There are times ahead that will call for strength. New policies will be made, and liberalism will take the front stage. "

(I then saw a scene of the Statue of Liberty, and saw that it was rocking back and forth. Eventually the statue itself toppled and fell to the ground. There was water all around and I noticed that a searchlight was looking in the depths of the ocean for it. It was dark all around and a small light was all that I could see searching on the ocean floor.)

"I tell you that many freedoms will be lost. Those things that you once held as sacred will be lost. These things will come and they will enter the world into the last stage."

### **Garry Coston**

**Dream:** Early this morning, July 28, 2004, I had a dream that America had been attacked. After I awoke, I looked at the clock and it was 5:47 a.m. in the morning, so I had the dream between 5:30 and 6:00 this morning, on the aforementioned date.

I am a Godly man. I am not perfect, but I try to obey God. I have asked him in the past for the gift of being given dreams and prophecies of the future, not for my own selfishness, but for his glory and also in order to warn people before anything catastrophic happens. He is finally and quickly beginning to grant me my request and answer my prayers. Here is the dream:

In this dream, It appeared I was in my physical body, but I knew it was me but my face was never shown. It was as though I was me, right now, in the dream, looking at everything and seeing everything; not dreaming and seeing myself as a participant, but me as though I was in my physical body actually experiencing the dream and event. It was like I was seeing everything, people going about their everyday lives, the wind blowing, regular every day nature like the winds blowing, fluffy clouds in the sky, regular thunderstorms happening, people shopping, the earth and America going about their everyday living and existence without a hitch; much like now with news events happening but at present unaffected our normal lives.

Then the dream shifted and it appeared I was living or traveling in a remote area of Florida. I know it was Florida by the topography and landscape; I know my state like the back of my hand. But everything was normal, and people were going about their everyday business and lives. It appeared that we were on a bus going somewhere and people had their radios on, and were listening to the news. Suddenly, something happened. Something extremely catastrophic and sudden. It happened without warning, was sudden, unexpected, and the people who had radios listened intently. No one knew how it happened, or who made the event happened but it was nationwide. The people around me knew what was going on and began talking about that it was just a matter of time before we may get hit. Others felt that maybe we wouldn't get hit because we were in a remote area, far away from the big metro areas.

Where we were, everything was still normal, the sun was shining, electricity still worked, but you could see people in a flurry and were trying to get away in their cars. The people on the bus began to be afraid and began mentioning the fact that that we would not be able to get away, and that the highways would soon get clogged. The people around me had portable radios and were trying to listen to them to get some type news of what happened, but the radios, it seemed, became inoperative and now they could only get static; those who had one began trying their cell phones, but all they got was static, or nothing. However, everyone knew something had happened, and they also knew that it was just a matter of time before we would be affected, or even hit. People began talking about God and some of them mentioned that they knew this would happen. I began talking to them and told them that I knew this would happen also, and that I was glad I had warned as many as possible.

All of a sudden, someone in the bus began screaming, we've been hit, we've been hit, look at the mushroom cloud! Everyone went to the back of the bus and the person that had shouted that we had been hit was pointing up to the sky. A huge anvil shaped cloud, which didn't really resemble a mushroom cloud, but was much larger than a mushroom cloud and was much more awesome and frightful; in fact, it resembled a freak, oversized thunderstorm anvil. Everyone became somber. It was as though we knew that we would soon die. I began thinking about how I would soon die, and that now I must really buckle down

and do what God expected; I also began thinking about how it would be like to die, and what God and heaven was like. Then we continued talking about God, Jesus and other things of God.

Suddenly the dream switched. We were still on the bus, but nothing was no longer normal; the sky was no longer sunny, everything was gloomy, the highways were full

of cars filled with people, and the authorities had set up many checkpoints with these men, who were in ordinary civilian clothes, checking everyone and giving them so called tickets. Everyone on the bus was talking about what big cities had been hit. Suddenly I shouted, Miami, Orlando, Tampa, St. Petersburg, Jacksonville; but Fort Lauderdale, where I now live, had been spared. It was as though I knew this. And an inner voice mentioned that only the vital cities or cities of significance had been hit. I then began thinking about how sinful Fort Lauderdale was and why it had been spared.

Suddenly the dream switched again of me in a van. The fan was old, made loud sounds from the engine, and I knew that it would soon break down. The van finally broke down and now I was on the same highway that the bus I had been on was on which was now very crowded. After the van broke down I had to get out and push it. I was thinking in my mind that now I was on foot, game for robbery or attack, and the authorities would probably figure out I was a Christian and imprison me. I began walking up to the checkpoint where a man with a Haitian accent was talking to people and giving them so called tickets. He asked me where my ticket was, and I told him that I was on the highway and didn't know anything about tickets, or no one had given me any tickets. He looked at me and told me to stand by the side and wait. I was nervous but I respectfully continued pleading my case but I was very nice to the man, and inside my soul was praying that he would let me go. Finally, he wrote something on the ticket, and then told me to go.

Then the dream switched to a house, which seemed like a broke down mobile home in a remote area, and many people were in the house, laid down, covered up, and it appeared that many were getting sick. I also saw a man, a supposed friend of mine that recently did me very wrong who I've forgiven. He didn't see me, but I saw him. I turned my head and when I turned to look at him again, he was gone; and I thought in my mind that maybe he was ashamed to see me because he was one of the ones I had kept warning about the event that had just happened. All of a sudden, I began seeing snowflake-like particles, like ash falling when you light a fire outside in the wind, and suddenly it occurred to me that nuclear fallout was happening, and all of our deaths were certain. I knew now that we would all die and began talking to the people, trying to cheer them up, encourage them, and also talked about Christ. This was the end of the dream.

#### **Terrorism Dream, 7-13-04**

**Dream:** I was at home, taking my time doing my work and not paying attention to what was going on outside.

All of a sudden, I heard a male voice behind me and discovered that a delivery man had come into my house and delivered a Day-Timer book to me. He even took it out of the box and laid it

out for me on the ironing board. The book was bright red and hanging dangling off the board by a thread.

I went to the window and watched the man walk back out to his truck which was FED EX.

While I stood at the window, the UPS truck pulled up in front and a man, dressed in a UPS uniform got out and delivered what looked like a keg of beer next door. He took it behind the building. I heard him say to the FED EX man, "We are going to have a blast on Friday." I was assuming he meant 'a party.'

Then I went back to work to put away the children's toys. Inside a big folder, there were thousands of toy soldiers, mostly on horseback, some green, some blue, and some red. They all needed to be sorted out, but I didn't have time to do that right at the moment. There were too many of them.

I had a lot of things to take upstairs. I had laundry to fold and take upstairs and 3 pairs of shoes and slippers. I tried throwing the shoes and slippers up the stairs but could only get them part way up. I would have to carry them up myself.

I then went over to the laundry pile and decided to take the children's underwear upstairs. While I was sorting the underwear, I saw some baby clothes and while I sorted them, I found my baby himself in the pile. I then remembered that I hadn't fed him in 2 days, so I needed to take him upstairs with me.

The baby was awkward to carry, so I took him by his little hands in mine and started walking him upstairs in front of me.

The UPS guy was behind me at this point and admonished me for letting the baby walk barefoot. I was barefoot myself and it wasn't hurting my feet - much - so I said that it wasn't hurting the baby's feet, but I knew every time the baby stepped on a piece of grit or sand - his foot would splay out a little with each step he took going upstairs.

I got upstairs with the baby and saw that there was a lot of toys that needed to be put away.

But before I did that, I looked into the door of the next bedroom and saw there were lots of toys on the floor there too - just like the colored soldiers I had seen downstairs. There was an Asian man standing in the doorway and I told him he needed to put his toys away. He answered, "I've only been here a week!"

I went back to my own room and saw 3 different towering buildings - one on each of 3 walls. They were widely separated. These buildings were wider than they were tall - but massive just the same. They were made with what looked like Lego-type bricks - where the pegs from one brick went into a hole in the next brick. The bricks were made of different colors. I thought they might be interchangeable, but I could see right away that they weren't and the slightest shaking would make these buildings fall down because they wouldn't hold together well. The pegs and holes were of different sizes and they were all loose.

Two people came out of the closet then and said they were trying to put a new light bulb in the socket, but - like the bricks -

the light bulb and the socket were different sizes. The woman said, "We had to try to make the light work. At least we hoped it would."

I answered her, "You always have hope!"

## Dee

I know not everyone understands symbolism, but this symbolism is pretty clear from this dream. Just in case you don't, this is what this dream means: - a bomb will be delivered via either a fake or stolen UPS truck. A FED EX truck might be used to transport one also, though it would be smaller. It seems that the FED EX guy is aware of what is going to happen. Three different cities or widely separated buildings are involved and large buildings, probably older and weak, will fall. It will happen on a Friday. The implications are 'the 16th'. The terrorists are from 3 different countries. The next threat will be Asian.

It is apparent to me that the Feds are aware of this and trying to warn people that its coming.

Hopefully, by spreading the word, this warning might be able to stop it, so pass this along to as many people as you can.

## MC Young, June 30, 2004

Throughout the day today I kept waking up from a dream vision of being at the Statue of Liberty. I was sometimes outside at the entrance and sometimes inside. Inside there was a souvenir shop and a place to buy coffee.

I have never been to see the Statue of Liberty so do not know much about what it really looks like up close. However, this dream-vision was very clear and vivid and I was also aware I was dreaming.

There was a song being sung somewhere throughout these dreams. An old Leonard Cohen piece entitled "Suzanne" but it sounded like Judy Collins was singing it.

I'd wake up and think what's this dream about? Then turn over and go back to sleep and pick up where I left off. When I finally did get out of bed I sat thinking about this dream wondering what it was about. Here's what I came up with:

There was a sadness and an urgency about the dream as if something was about to happen there on that island.

There were several men and women inside who didn't seem to belong there but I was the only one who appeared to know this.

Another person was with me who explained that the others there could not see us. He said to pay close attention to everything I saw and heard as it was important.

The song is one I used to have a recording of years ago but it was Leonard Cohen who'd recorded it. Haven't heard it in many years.

I no longer recall all the verses but here's what I recall from the dream-song:

"Suzanne takes you down  
to a place by the water

she feeds you tea and oranges  
that came all the way from China

and you know that she's half crazy  
that's why you want to be there..."

"Jesus was a sailor when he walked  
upon the water and

he spent a long time watching  
from a lonely wooden tower

and when he knew for certain  
only drowning men could see him

he said "All men shall be sailors  
until the sea shall free them"

but he himself was broken  
long before the sky would open

Forsaken...almost human  
he sank beneath our wisdom like  
a stone..."

There was more about "Suzanne showing us where to look....?"  
and "Suzanne holds the mirror?"

### **MC Young, 08/07/04**

I keep getting THREE things on a very consistent basis: the word "Blindsided" and the phrase "It will be like TET" in relation to next attack on USA/UK and "It's Not What It Seems" which was first in relation to Yellowstone Park...however, it now comes to mind often when watching the evening news (not the local but national/international).

### **Dorothy G., Aug 5, 2004**

Dorothy states: "This is from a strong woman of prayer in Canada whom I have come to know well. Please take it seriously and PRAY for God's intervention!

Call to Me and I will answer you and tell you great and unsearchable things you do not know. Jeremiah 33:3

In the Spirit this morning, this is what I saw: Big clouds of either smoke or hurricane clouds, not sure which, but I believe it was smoke.

I saw the corners of California, Nevada, and Arizona impacted with something. A huge mass of smoke or clouds covered the whole area.

I saw the state of Texas impacted with something, with the same effect.

I saw either Atlanta, Georgia, Tallahassee, Florida or the Eglin Air Force Base area impacted with something.

As this impact came, immediately clouds filled the air. The smoke or clouds from the east covered the east, and up the eastern seaboard. The clouds from the West traveled eastward. The clouds from the East traveled westward. The only thing visible that I could see across the United States, was the Mississippi River.

A huge airplane lifted from the state of Texas, and turned east, and then north, following the clear space up the Mississippi River.

Now, Prayer Warriors, there is to be NO fear in You. We know that God, Our Father, is in control, and that prayer availeth much. So, let's get busy here. Let us all stretch forth our hands beginning now, and begin to pray for these areas. We know that God can move, and thwart the plans of the enemy.

.....I was not given any time frame, but the last time, I began seeing things like this, was about a month before 9/11. Let us all pray. Please. No panic, just praying and lifting our nation up to God.

### **Nuclear Holocaust, 07/07/04**

**Dream:** A very large dog was running around biting people and tearing up smaller animals at will. He was foaming at the mouth and assumed rabid. No one could get ahold of him and when he was shot he kept on attacking without being fatally wounded. He was becoming more mad and vicious as the raging attack went on.

You could tell he was losing his strength yet he became even

more vicious. I was watching this happen and this dog became a faceless man, the People and animals became various nations. This faceless man was attacking and finally backed into a corner by some red uniformed people. (I assumed them to be Chinese) They were winning in fighting back against him. This man pulled out a remote looking control with a red button, when he pushed it the red uniformed people were vaporized. Many mushroom clouds went up through Russia and China and other places including the USA. Others then came and were torturing the people who did not stop the Mad Dog. I could see a demon looking creature coming into focus in the background of the chaos. He was growing quite large and visible and I woke.

### **Dan Perez, May 30, 2004**

Had another dream Saturday morning involving a nuclear attack.

I was standing on some kind of cement walkway next to a river that ran through the middle of a city. As I looked down the river and toward the right, it looked like I could see either tall buildings or a grouping of smokestacks.

All of the sudden there was a huge nuclear explosion across the river to my left and a wall of fire was racing toward the area where I was located. I ran with a bunch of other people into the basement of a building and got into an elevator that took us several floors underground to a bomb shelter.



In the dream, we got the lights up and running and somehow got a grainy picture on a TV set which showed fire and devastation in the city. I didn't get any information on what city was destroyed,.....

### **J. Doe, 11/08/2004**

I am an ordinary Joe in this world. I have definitely felt a major spiritual move in my life this past year. Over the past year I have been doing a lot of meditation prayer. Well this afternoon I laid down in my bed had no intentions of falling asleep. I began praying to the Lord. I grew tired very fast and now I was on the verge of sleeping. I asked God if he would let me dream of something meaningful and spiritual. An hour later I awoke immediately running to my Bible, pen and paper. I dreamed of Revelations I believe. There were a lot of people I knew in my dream. It was the most realistic dream I have ever had. Myself and some other family members were in a good size city, which was strange we are from a county of 19,000 people very small town. I remember hearing a voice coming over the earth, loud enough for all to hear. We then looked into the heavens. It was dark. What I saw was indescribable. Lightning flashed between two points in the sky making a U shape and then seconds later I could not believe what I saw. It was some kind of horse mixed with other animals and was made of some kind of metal it looked like. There was a rider on this animal. My father tried to take a picture but was gone before we knew it.

We all fled to our homes and safe places. People in disbelief all around us. Shortly after the voice had returned. I stepped outside and looked up and the clouds were lower than I had ever seen and were moving faster than ever seen in every direction. I could not make out what the voice was saying. There was a tremendous amount of screaming and chaos everywhere. Then the sky was clear again and something big was happening I do not know what though. There was some kind of spiral that filled the entire sky. That was the end. I awoke and thought it was happening still. I am a Christian and am very excited about the coming of the Lord. However during my dream I was in disbelief and great fear. Not how I thought I would be. I imagine this will be yet another wake up call for myself and look forward to growing spiritually because of this. It was very exciting and scary to think of all the non-believers on this earth. Well I saw your website and thought I would share. I do not have great details as your other dreams and prophecies do but it has definitely had an impact on my life.

### **Asteroids Are Coming**

Dream from a couple of nights ago - was shown the group of asteroids/mini system heading our way. It looked like one large round object surrounded by smaller objects. Then shown the larger object following a course around Earth as if it was becoming like a 2nd moon. Then it exploded and our skies were fire. Not given any idea of timing or if this was for real or symbolism. Anyone else getting similar?

### **Comets, 07/11/04**

Wow! Somewhat excited - My dreams are few and far between that are more universal and less personal. But last night I finally had one that could be shared with the board. I was looking at the night sky and saw comets streaking through the heavens, arcs of

lights burning different colors as they tore through the atmosphere. I remember a chill of apprehension, knowing that what I was seeing was not the norm. I remember thinking, now I am seeing what the others have been seeing in their dreams. I felt unsafe, the reality of this precursors' sign in the sky signifying something larger, more ominous, heading our way.

### **US Becomes A 3rd World Nation, 2000**

**Vision:** Back in 2000 A good friend of mine was given a vision where Christ showed her the globe and the future of nations. She saw that the US had become a 3rd world nation due to natural disasters and a war that was about to occur with the middle east. She then saw China start to devour the entire planet. It was spreading through many countries, first Asia then Europe...bloody takeovers all over. (so your dream can also refer to them as well) They weren't all that interested in us because we were nothing. We had lost all of our power and we were unable to stop any of this bloody takeover from occurring. Americans, she said, seemed more concerned with basics like food and water.

### **Michael Boldea Jr., October 2004**

(The Angel said, "this has been revealed to you, that you may know, the first bite has been, the second is yet to come, and the third will be its destruction.")

Psalm 34:7-8, "The angel of the Lord encamps all around those who fear Him, and delivers them. Oh, taste and see that the Lord is good; Blessed is the man who trusts in Him! Oh, fear the Lord, you His saints! There is no want to those who fear Him."

Upon my return to the United States in late August, I had a very vivid and troubling dream. I shared it with the staff here in Wisconsin, and with a few other brothers, but continued to pray and seek direction from God as to whether or not I should include it in the newsletter.

At the staff's urging, and feeling a release from the Lord, I have included this dream in this issue of the newsletter.

I dreamt I was walking through a sparsely wooded forest, and suddenly my attention was drawn to an eagle flying high above the tree line. It was a beautiful sight to behold as the eagle rode the thermals, flying in slow lazy arcs across the blue sky. I began to quicken my pace, and keep up with the eagle's flight, all the while keeping an eye on it, noticing that it was slowly descending toward the earth. I followed it for a long time, its descend not being sudden but very gradual.

Finally I came upon a small clearing, where there were no trees, just some bushes on the edges of the green grass. The eagle landed in the clearing, and began to look around not seeming to notice me.

As I began to wonder what the relevance of this was, a man dressed in white, hands clasped in front of him, appeared beside me, and said, "Be patient, in due time you will see the purpose."

I was silent as I watched the eagle, and was beginning to grow somewhat impatient, when suddenly, it seemed out of nowhere,

a brown snake lunged at the eagle, and bit down on its left wing. The snake's strike was very quick and very precise. The eagle reacted without delay, clawing and pecking at the snake cutting deep wounds in its underbelly, trying to defend itself and ward off the serpent. Just as it seemed the eagle was winning the battle, and the serpent was retreating, another serpent appeared, red and black diagonal stripes covering its body, and without hesitation struck out at the eagle's right wing, biting down, and refusing to release. After a momentary tug of war the serpent tore off flesh and feathers, leaving a large wound on the eagle's right wing. The second bite was much worse than the first, and for an instant the eagle was stunned. Then a serpent much larger than the previous two, made up of many colors, slithered toward the eagle, opened its jaws, and lunged, taking the whole of the eagle's head in its mouth before biting down.

The serpents retreated and the man who had been standing beside me, walked to the eagle, knelt down, picked it up, and held it in his cupped hands. The look of grief on his face was beyond any I have seen in my life. Just seeing the look on the man's face broke your heart.

The man continued to look down at the eagle, and with a pained voice said, "The true tragedy, is that at any moment it could have sought the safety of the above, it could have soared toward the heavens and would have found its protection. This has been revealed to you, that you may know, the first bite has been, the second is yet to come, and the third will be its destruction."

I watched for a long time as the man held the eagle in the palms of his hands, the pained expression never leaving his features. I was too stunned to speak, or ask any questions, what I had seen having seemed so real. The feeling followed me into my waking hours as well, and each time I closed my eyes I saw the entire scene play before my eyes throughout the day.

One thing that I feel I need to share with you is that the second bite seemed to come from an unexpected place. Although I have my own opinion concerning this, I choose to keep it to myself, because expounding on personal opinion is a dangerous thing when it comes to things that God reveals.

I was hesitant in sharing this dream, because I know some will perceive it as a reason to fear. It is not a reason to fear, but a reason to be stirred, and emboldened for the kingdom of God. The reality, is that these are the times we are living in, and I for one am thankful to God for his forewarnings, knowing that His children will never be unaware of what the future holds. All I can do is urge you to be watchful, and diligent in your prayers to the Father.

This nation, today, is more in need of prayer on its behalf than at any time in its history. It is the prayers of His children that compels God to relent, and tarry. Stand in the gap, you are precious in the eyes of God, and He hears your heartfelt supplications.

Joel 2:12-14, "Now, therefore, says the Lord, turn to Me with all your heart, with fasting, with weeping, and with mourning. So rend your heart, and not your garments; Return to the Lord your God for He is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness; and He relents from doing harm."

## **Jesus Is Coming Soon (Suddenly), 1968**

An old woman of 90 from Valdres in Norway had a vision from God in 1968. The evangelist Emanuel Minos had meetings (services) where she lived. He had the opportunity to meet her, and she told him what she had seen. He wrote it down, but thought it to be so unintelligible that he put it in a drawer. Now, almost 30 years later, he understands he has to share the vision with others.

The woman from Valdres was a very alert, reliable, awake and credible Christian, with a good reputation among all who knew her. This is what she saw:

"I saw the time just before the coming of Jesus and the outbreak of the Third World War. I saw the events with my natural eyes. I saw the world like a kind of a globe and saw Europe, land by land. I saw Scandinavia. I saw Norway. I saw certain things that would take place just before the return of Jesus, and just before the last calamity happens, a calamity the likes of which we have never before experienced.

She mentioned four waves:

1. "First before Jesus comes and before the Third World War breaks out there will be a 'détente' like we have never had before. There will be peace between the super powers in the east and the west, and there will be a long peace. (Remember, that this was in 1968 when the cold war was at its highest. E. Minos) In this period of peace there will be disarmament in many countries, also in Norway and we are not prepared when it (the war) comes. The Third World War will begin in a way no one would have anticipated - and from an unexpected place.

2. "A lukewarmness without parallel will take hold of the Christians, a falling away from true, living Christianity. Christians will not be open for penetrating preaching. They will not, like in earlier times, want to hear of sin and grace, law and gospel, repentance and restoration. There will come a substitute instead: prosperity (happiness) Christianity.

"The important thing will be to have success, to be something; to have material things, things that God never promised us in this way. Churches and prayer houses will be emptier and emptier. Instead of the preaching we have been used to for generations -like, to take your cross up and follow Jesus, - entertainment, art and culture will invade the churches where there should have been gatherings for repentance and revival. This will increase markedly just before the return of Jesus.

3. "There will be a moral disintegration that old Norway has never experienced the likes of. People will live together like married without being married. (I do not believe the concept 'co-habitor' existed in 1968 - E. Minos.) Much uncleanness before marriage, and much infidelity in marriage will become the natural (the common), and it will be justified from every angle. It will even enter Christian circles and we pet it - even sin against nature. Just before Jesus return there will be TV-programs like we have never experienced. (TV had just arrived in Norway in 1968. E. Minos)

"TV will be filled with such horrible violence that it teaches people to murder and destroy each other, and it will be unsafe in

our streets. People will copy what they see. There will not be only one 'station' on TV, it will be filled with 'stations.' (She did not know the word 'channel' which we use today. Therefore she called them stations. E. Minos.) TV will be just like the radio where we have many 'stations,' and it will be filled with violence. People will use it for entertainment. We will see terrible scenes of murder and destruction one of the other, and this will spread in society. Sex scenes will also be shown on the screen, the most intimate things that takes place in a marriage." (I protested and said, we have a paragraph that forbids this kind of thing. E. Minos.) There the old woman said: "It will happen, and you will see it. All we have had before will be broken down, and the most indecent things will pass before our eyes."

4. "People from poor countries will stream to Europe. (In 1968 there was no such thing as immigration. E. Minos.) They will also come to Scandinavia - and Norway. There will be so many of them that people will begin to dislike them and become hard with them. They will be treated like the Jews before the Second World War. Then the full measure of our sins will have been reached (I protested at the issue of immigration. I did not understand it at the time. E. Minos.)

The tears streamed from the old woman's eyes down her cheeks. "I will not see it, but you will. Then suddenly, Jesus will come and the Third World War breaks out. It will be a short war." (She saw it in the vision.)

"All that I have seen of war before is only child's play compared to this one, and it will be ended with a nuclear atom bomb. The air will be so polluted that one cannot draw one's breath. It will cover several continents, America, Japan, Australia and the wealthy nations. The water will be ruined (contaminated?). We can no longer till the soil. The result will be that only a remnant will remain. The remnant in the wealthy countries will try to flee to the poor countries, but they will be as hard on us as we were on them.

"I am so glad that I will not see it, but when the time draws near, you must take courage and tell this. I have received it from God, and nothing of it goes against what the Bible tells.

"The one who has his sin forgiven and has Jesus as Savior and Lord, is safe."

### **When The Oil Flows**

An elder in the Pentecostal Church at Moss, Norway, Martin Andersen, heard the following prophecy in 1937, in Moss:

'When oil comes out of the North Sea and along the Norwegian coast, things will begin to happen, and the return of Jesus is approaching.'

When these words had been proclaimed, people stood up in the congregation and asked the man to sit down and not speak such nonsense. In 1937 it was indeed nonsense to talk about oil being pumped along the Norwegian coast. Today all the world's big oil companies are pumping oil along the coast of Norway. Norway is the world's second greatest exporter of oil - after Saudi Arabia.

The sum of it all is: Jesus is coming soon (suddenly).

**Editor's note:** The above account was originally transmitted from Israel to friends in the US. It was sent by a Norwegian Christian worker by the name of Ragna Von Porat. Ragna states in a footnote that it was translated from Danish. She further states that Emanuel Minos, the evangelist mentioned in the account, was her friend's closest neighbor in Oslo. She says, "I heard him in my young days. My parents knew him."

Because of my fear of transmitting false prophecy, I have diligently inquired concerning the information in this letter. Publication has been delayed until permission could be secured from Ragna in Israel. In my contact with her, she has assured me that these accounts are true and reliable. In fact, she relates that the first account has already been published in one of Norway's Christian newspapers.

I have found in my own research that the first account was also published by the Christian Information Service in Germany. The website of Dr. Emanuel Minos is active today and can be accessed for verification. Although the language on this site is Norwegian, the very similar story of the woman and her vision is posted there in English. The above accounts are transmitted just as they were received.

Ragna took it upon herself to verify as much of the above information as she could. In contacting the Embassy of Norway she learned that Norway has now dropped to the world's third largest oil exporter.

Ragna states, "I certainly have no objection to your going ahead [with publishing]. It must be.

### **David Haase, 10/18/04**

**Vision:** In open Vision during prayer I found myself standing in a tunnel that curved to the left, about 12 foot high/round, the walls were golden brown in color as if this meant something, I walked to within a short distance of the curve to the left when suddenly a large ball completely filling all space around it dark black/brown with red string woven into it, came around the curve into view there was no time to react or run only to stand and be hit by it. Upon seeing it my prayer turned into "Father I stand Christ Yeshua in Me I in Christ Yeshua with Christ Yeshua as my shield" no sooner said than I was engulfed by this mass I could see out of yet it had a brown tint knowing that I was standing in that place it was now.

I asked and prayed over this and was shown an old vision and its meaning; the Lord gave me Ecc. 3:6-7, then the vision.

Ecc. 3:6 a time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to throw away;

Ecc. 3:7 a time to tear, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

Then a small child? Came up to me and pulled a scroll from his ear? Which I took hold of.. Next was shown to me a Gold glowing ball with what looked like red yarn wrapped around a

small percentage of it, the ball was in a pouch like a soft taco shell shaped wrapping? The area around it was dark and nothing else could be seen. I was told to watch it. (the Gold glowing ball) until it disappeared. }

The gold ball was an anointed servant of God who was close to me, the red yarn was deception that he had come to believe, the red yarn covered and took over his life, he was removed from my life. at last check he was into all manners of deception. a servant called by God Himself who choose a deception. that led to others and a loss.

What I was led to understand was this tunnel is the time we now stand in. The Ball with red yarn is a great lie, a great deception that is almost upon us and we cannot escape it. Only by standing in the Lord Yeshua/Word of God will be able to see through it. Where ever you are, prepare NOW!!! You will have no time later. May the Lord God of Abraham Bless you with understanding and clarity.

### **Unknown Author**

"Here is the dream and it was pretty vivid. I remember all the sudden I believe I was in my home when the sounds of shofars went off and could see people blowing them. One would blow then another in sequence of the other one that just blew his shofar, then the shofar noise became a straight sound coming forth from them like the sound of a trumpet. Then all the sudden I see this light coming forth in the sky and it began to get bigger and I remember saying to myself, "Is that a man?" And then this man got huge into full focus so that I could see him and it was Jesus. I remember saying during sometime in this dream 'finally I am out of here' as though I was talking to someone. Then I really thought it was happening and awoke thinking He was here in the rapture. And that's the end of this dream. I believe I have already received interpretation to this dream. God kept showing me that these people blowing these shofars are those who are sounding the alarm about the wake-up call such as like the Oral Roberts' vision. And whoever is sounding the alarm is actually blowing a shofar in the spirit to get ready for what is about to come on this earth."

### **Vision of the Angel of Time, 10/13/04**

I had a vision while returning home from the conference this past weekend. There was a huge angel, taller than the entire earth standing on top of it. He appeared at first eclipsed by lightnings that emanated from him and surrounded him. This angel had a hour glass in his hand that also was eclipsed by lightning. He then appeared as 'flesh' form. He then straddled his legs across the entire earth in two steps. Each step thundered loudly and shook the entire earth. Then while he was still holding the hourglass in one hand, he had a shofar in the other. He blew the shofar with a very tremendous blast that was very long in duration. Then I thought he said 'time is no more'. Immediately the hourglass he was holding was engulfed in flames. He reared back and cast it into the earth. The burning hourglass crashed through the earth, shattering it like as if it had been hollow.

### **Joe D. Long, 2/29/2000**

At 4:30 A.M. on February 29, 2000 I awoke from one of the most profound and disturbing dreams that I have had since the mid. 80's when I dreamed three dreams of nuclear holocaust in the U.S. On a scale of one to ten this dream registered off the scale and probably would register a twelve! This dream was awesome in scope as it encompassed a geographical area that extended from central Arkansas eastward to Florida, then south through Florida to the southern tip of the state. From there, south and west to the Yucatan Peninsula, then due north back to central Arkansas. Now you know what I mean by awesome in scope. After awakening, I pondered this dream for at least fifteen minutes before I came to and realized that I must write this down as quickly as possible before I lost it, as I could already sense some of the lesser details fading.... Therefore, I will recount the dream to the best of my ability to remember it, as I not only saw the dream but in one part I experienced it.... One point that I feel I can make, with assurance, is this was not a dream caused by over indulgence of food or drink, therefore I lean toward it as very probable of being of the Lord. My primary reference to this dream shall be the book of Joel, with secondary references to the dreams of Daniel, a great prophet, indeed! May the Lord Himself give to all that read this, insight into this awesome occurrence, Amen!

The dream began with a man standing before a very large television screen, which showed the geographical area of the Southeastern U.S. and the Gulf of Mexico down to the Yucatan Peninsula. The man seemed to be telling the people what was happening, using a pointer in his hand and indicating to various areas on the map. I recognized this man as Pat Robertson of the 700 Club. This was a live picture that was projected on this wall screen, as I could detect changes occurring as I watched... "Changes indeed!"

From there on it was as if I were in the dream itself, yet above it all, as I seemed to be looking down and into the distance yet with great clarity and detail. At first glance everything seemed normal then I detected movement, but not normal movement... My attention was drawn to the southern tip of the state of Florida. I noticed what looked like a fault line dividing the peninsula in half (north to south) that went almost to the tip of the state. There the fault line turned abruptly to the east then at the ocean it then abruptly broke at right angles to the south and on into the Gulf of Mexico. On one side of the fault line the land was raised,(the west I think), and on the east and south it was lowered. I perceived that this was due to magma displacement near the surface of the earth.

Then I was looking at a contour map of the whole area, where it showed circular lines indicating elevation changes, and also indicating bottom topography of the Gulf of Mexico. This included some islands, but I did not perceive which ones they were, as they seemed to be on the edge of the perimeter. My attention was drawn to what looked like a very large volcano to the south and west of Florida. This seemed to be on the Yucatan Peninsula of Mexico. (I continued to see Pat Robertson talking and pointing to this large area, first one place, then another.) Then I seemed to come from a distant viewpoint to actually being in and experiencing what was happening.

As I was drawn into the dream I sensed that the location that I was drawn to and placed in, was somewhere in what seemed to be south central, or the central region of Arkansas, somewhere

in that proximity. Before I was zoomed in to Arkansas I could see, from viewing the map, that magma was very close to the surface of the earth and was causing the rocks and ground to turn red. From Arkansas this phenomena seemed to continue to the east across the northern part of the southern states. However, I was refocused on the immediate area that I had zoomed in on, and it was as if I was physically there. I had gone from being observant to being a participant. I was amongst people with whom I was acquainted, but not closely, and only in the dream. I was observing their behavior toward one another, particularly an elderly couple who seemed to go out of their way to aggravate one another. They seemed to derive pleasure from harassing one another and causing consternation to one another without coming into direct physical conflict.

Somehow, the geographic or volcanic problem became known and this particular place seemed to be a, "hot spot," as the magma came ever closer to the surface. [Then I perceived something that intrigued me; there were Christians living in the area. I knew in my spirit they were there, all through the country!] There seemed to be some confusion as to sound or not to sound the alarm and "scare the hell out of everyone" or to sit tight and hope that it would subside. This is when I became active and moved into the Prophetic realm and begin to Prophetically declare that I could indeed feel the fires of hell coming ever closer. I saw myself do a prophetic dance on a certain spot.

I perceived that there was going to be a major land displacement concerning elevation. (I distinctly perceived that there were some quite large and very rocky hills, or small mountains around us.) In this particular town/city that I was in I did not see a major eruption. This was not a large city, however there were numerous people in the area. The ground appeared to be scorched and magma did break through to the surface and began to ooze forth. When the magma began to ooze forth is when I saw the elevation changes take place all through the southern states and through southern Florida. (During my prophetic declaration and dance I seemed to be right on the very spot that the magma broke forth.) After this I was again observing from my panoramic view of the big screen. Pat Robertson seemed to know about this coming event and seemed to be instructing as well as narrating it. The volcano on the Yucatan Peninsula, was a big one, and seemed to be responsible for all that was happening to the north and east of it.

**Intercessors commentary:** In the middle 80's I experienced three separate and different dreams of a nuclear holocaust here in the U.S. However, this is the first dream of this type that I can ever recall as having. Certainly I will ponder this dream and seek the wisdom and understanding of the Lord concerning it. I do feel that the dream was of Him. As to the meaning of it, as to whether it applies to the physical or spiritual, or both, is yet to be fully realized at this time. I will also seek to get wisdom and understanding from others in the body of Christ, that I feel that I can trust to give considerate and meaningful thought to this rather than ridicule it as so many that I have met, are prone to do. Even so, ridicule and criticism is to be expected when one makes himself or herself available to the Lord for Him to use as He sees fit. With Him as my Lord, I am prepared to get ridicule and criticism at any time and for anything. To Him be all the glory, all the praise, honor, and adoration! Amen! So Be It!

**NOTE:** I was reminded of Joel 2:28, but as I scanned the rest of Joel, I realized that most of all of the prophecy of Joel applies. I saw verses in all of Joel that one could apply to this dream. I say all this fully realizing that we are to rightly divide the word of truth, and are to strive to not take any scripture out of context. I do indeed depend on the Holy Spirit for confirmation and interpretation, should this prove to be, or not to be, an authentic dream/vision of the Lord. Amen!

### **Judgment upon the Church?**

Recently, I had a very strange dream, and prayed for interpretation, this is what I received:

I was in two story house, on the ground floor in an easy chair reading a newspaper. I heard on the radio that a tornado warning was in effect, and several tornadoes had been sighted in the area. I thought to myself, "There are always tornado warnings and sightings in these parts, but I've never actually seen one myself..." and ignored it.

Suddenly, the wind outside whipped up, and I went to the front porch. The house was on a great plain, and I could that several miles away an enormous tornado was devastating the town. There was a small boy about six years old in the house (odd as I don't have any children) and I shouted to him, "Get in the basement, NOW! It's the only place that is safe!" Instead, he immediately ran out in the front yard shouting, "You can't tell me what to do, you can't tell me what to do, I am going to do what I want!" He ran off, and as I about to give chase, a tornado came directly into the front yard and the thought came to me, "If I chase him, we will both die!" Suddenly realizing the child had disappeared from sight, I ran to the basement.

For a great while the storm lashed the house and several times the noise was so great I was sure the house would collapse and I would perish. Suddenly, there was a great calm. When the calm came, I looked out a window, and saw an automobile high in a tree. There was a man behind the wheel frantically gesturing, and all I could think was that if the vehicle fell, he'd fall with it and be seriously injured. As I wondered how I could help him, I realized that he had no choice but to abandon the car to reach safety.

Suddenly the wind roared again, and the automobile and it's driver were swept away. To my amazement, the tree the car had been in was completely unharmed; not a twig broken. All I could think was that the man's refusal to abandon the car cost him his life.

Again the winds raged, and again I retired to the basement, again worried the entire house would collapse, and I would perish in the end. Eventually, the storm was over. Several family members and I spent days cleaning up fallen branches and debris strewn in the yard. The house's fascia was damaged, but the house suffered nothing serious.

The police came to investigate the disappearance of the boy, and his body was discovered in a rain drain. Several days had passed, and the corpse was quite decomposed, but the police identified the boy by his teeth.

Investigators concluded he suffered a severe blow to the left side of the head, then ran immediately to the drain, curled into a fetal position, then died. Lastly, I saw myself before a judge, being investigated for the boy's death. I began by telling the judge the boy was incorrigible, and utterly refused to listen. I greatly feared she would prosecute me for not doing more to save the child, but to my amazement, she just nodded her head and listened. No charges were filed.

**This is the interpretation:** God's judgment is falling upon the land (the church in America in particular.) The warnings on the radio were the decades of warnings God has sent America through prophets and Bible teachers. I ignored them thinking there have always been warnings because it is written, "In the last days many will say, Where is the sign of Christ's appearing? All things continue the same since our forefather's day." America has been hearing warnings for so long, we just don't take them seriously anymore. We yawn and go about our business thinking, "I've heard this all before, but nothing comes of it..."

The tornadoes represent God's Judgments, they have come to America, and they will come again (see the part about the sudden stillness, and then the winds begin to rage a second time...)

The house represented being found in Christ. If the boy had stayed in the house, he would have been unharmed as the house suffered only superficial damage. The boy represented the average American Christian (I am persuaded this dream was for America, and American Christians in particular.) Their attitude is quite plain, "No one is going to tell us what to do; we shall do as we please!" Open defiance against an authoritative word is their normal behavior. I am persuaded the word to "get in the basement" represents prophets and teachers God has sent into churches, and they've been wholly mocked, scorned, and ignored. The days are coming that people who ignore the prophets will suffer great hardships, even losing their lives. God speaks to us to show us how to avoid disaster, not to lord or dictate over us ruthlessly.

The blow to the left side of the head was significant, it occurred to me that the Born Again Believer sits on His RIGHT hand, thus the left side of the head is facing Christ (see Ephesians chapters 1 and 3.) It also occurred to me that portion of the skull is where the speech centers are, and I was impressed judgment does indeed fall from God when we won't listen to His Words.

The man in the car represented those that attempt to flee the Wrath to come in their own strength. I was impressed the car represented religious works, churches, church organization, and religious institutions. Many people believe regular church attendance and religious observation will save them. Nothing can be further from the truth. They believe the church (organized religion) has the power to save them. Remember, I could only think that the man would have been saved had he just forsaken the car! But he was determined he would not! I am impressed organized religion in America is a "sinking ship" and those that won't abandon ship are going down with her! Depart from her (don't trust in her to save you, she won't, and can't, even if she wanted to) for only Christ's Blood shed at Calvary can save! Trust in Him and Him alone.

The final part was a personal message to me. I often fear that I will stand before Him and be blamed for not doing more to help such persons, but God knows that NO ONE can help the disobedient and rebellious. Only they can choose to repent, and that is a matter of free will.

### **Angel Dahilig, Oct. 14, 2000**

**Dream:** Note: I had this dream, while I was in process of buying the house that I live in now. The people, that I bought the house from, were in the dream. They are an elderly couple in their 80's.

I was watching this scene. There were no words spoken. Everything was viewed, and "known" and "understood" by me, as the dream unfolded.

It was nighttime. There was a seize or an invasion. The police or the military was coming to the house. I felt and knew that the elderly couple had previously worked-out an understanding that in this event one of them would lead others into hiding, and the one left behind would be there to meet the invaders when they arrived. And NOW it was happening. I saw the husband escape and go out a side/back door. It seems that now I was part of a small group of people that was "escaping" with the elderly husband. I was looking towards the door and I saw the elderly woman standing right inside of the back door, and the elderly man standing right outside of the back door. They gave each other their final good-bye kiss. They were prepared for this moment, although they hoped it would never come. They knew that they would never see each other again. Then without a word, she shut the door behind us. She would be the one left behind to meet the invaders, and hopefully give her husband and the others some time to escape. As the elderly woman shut the door, I heard the words:

"ONE-THIRD OF THE CHURCH! ONE-THIRD OF THE CHURCH!"

Then I woke up.

**Zechariah 13:8-9:** 8 "In the whole land," declares the LORD, "two-thirds will be struck down and perish; yet one-third will be left in it. 9 This third I will bring into the fire [tribulation]; I will refine them like silver and test them like gold. They will call on my name and I will answer them; I will say 'They are my people,' and they will say, 'The Lord is our God.' "

**Matthew 13:** In Matthew 13's "Parable of the Sower", it is explained that there are 4 types of hearts (represented by soils). One type was an unbelieving heart, but 3 types were "believers". Out of the three types, only one type was really fertile and became fruitful and mature. The other two types of believers either fell away or were stunted and unfruitful. Only one type of believing heart out of the three pleased the Lord. This is one-third of the "church".

### **Jeanne Kruchowski, Oct 06, 2004**

I saw last Friday evening, as clear as I have seen anything in the Spirit, I saw the west coast of Alaska, British Columbia, Washington, Oregon and California "rolling up" into itself, like a giant jelly roll. He said, speak to the creation, it yearns to

return to the original plan. So I spoke to the creation, and I saw the whole coastline filled with Light. I cannot describe it really, it is filled with Glory, the Shekinah and is the Life replacing the Dead. It is what is coming after the land is cleansed.

He also said to speak to the release of "Wormwood", the asteroid that will fall into the Pacific Ocean, around the 40 degree mark. On Timothy Snodgrass's recent post, it will fall right around where the land mass is in the Pacific. This asteroid is also full of Light, as it carries the cleansing Shekinah. For in the destruction the cleansing will come, and the new Life that will replace the old is far greater than the old ever was.

I am filled with great hope at what I saw, for He is true to His word, He makes ALL things NEW.

I know, that I know, that I know this will come to pass. He said the destruction will start in the West for if the asteroid hit the Atlantic ocean, it would affect Europe and Israel, the final participants in the Last Season.

We speak release and freedom into your creation Oh God! This is what you have planned.

Prepare at this late hour, I believe I heard that we are weeks away from serious occurrences, He didn't say what, but it is all building.

I see Him, more clearer than ever, His Glory will ride in the sky!

### **Kerry, August 2004**

The reason I am writing is because this last August (2004) he gave me two dreams 7 days apart. This time of the year is when he shows me the future of the following year after Rosh Hashanah. As I laid down to sleep immediately I was grabbed from behind with force and began to rise. I turned sideways to see who was grabbing me and could not see anything! I was so scared and then I went to feel his hands because I knew they had a hold of me and sure enough I felt every finger, hand and arm! So I closed my eyes in fear and waited to see what was going to happen. I kept rising and then all of a sudden I felt this shaking and sobbing as I was rising. It's like when a man sobs and just shakes because he makes no noise like us women. It then dawned on me in my dream it was Jesus sobbing for those left behind. I opened my eyes and was in the midst of a blue sky and clouds...end of dream.

I was so shaken all week that Jesus sobbed so hard for those left behind that I asked again..."Jesus is the rapture now or are we talking about years from now?" I then started to go to sleep and this time was doing normal things in the house and then thought "I need to check on Mom". So for some reason I walk this long hallway (she lives 1 1/2 hours away) and I see pieces of broken glass outside her bedroom. So I run in and I can't find her because millions of pieces of broken glass are everywhere.... covering everything in her room. So I yell, "Mom, where are you?" I then see on the floor movement of glass and thought it was her. So I start to go to that area to remove the glass and notice my shoes are not on so I tell Mom, "Don't move, I will be right back!" I run back down this hallway and go to grab my shoes ( white tennis shoes, very distinct in my dream) and all of a sudden I was again grabbed from behind before I got to my

shoes and knew in my dream it was Jesus again. I then yelled out to God and said "God three times" because I wanted to go and help Mom but it was too late. I began rising again and then woke up!

My dreams in August before Rosh Hashanah (not Jewish but know how important this celebration is to God with his Jewish children) usually consists of symbolism and people I do not know. So normally I have to search the scriptures and pray hard to understand their meanings, and usually it is in God's time for sometimes I am not to know until it comes to pass, or will reveal while in passing. Last August he showed me the gathering of nations and then Judgment. It upset me so bad because the judgment many times took me to Exodus because I saw a very young boy and older man dead hung on my barn door after the gathering of nations took place. Our first born sons and older first born are dying all around us due to being in bondage because of this war on terrorism. My prayers are constant for our troops. Please pray for them daily! And as for the rapture dreams, know this...it is going to happen when we least expect and soon for my dreams always come true! "Look up for our redemption draweth nigh"! Spread the word! Lord Jesus come quickly! God bless!

### **Maureen, October 2004**

Last night while talking to the Lord about my cousin and myself, I saw images appear in my head along with words. It had nothing to do with what I was talking to the Lord about, so I asked him if it was from him and what does it mean. Why do you show me this Lord? I was given these words, Jiang Min (Min is how it sounded). South China Sea. America will be devastated. I saw 2 missiles in the ground pointed strait upwards. I also saw a cylinder type thing being handled? It was a shiny silver. I couldn't sleep, so I decided to go downstairs and look up these things on the internet. I found the missiles I saw, there called Deng-Fong. I wasn't even sure there was a South China Sea. I found many articles about it and the controversy over who owns the rights to it. The Lord didn't tell me why I was shone this. I asked him what he wanted me to do with it and didn't receive an answer. I just thought I'd submit it to you guys for your thoughts. These thoughts and images came out of nowhere. I wasn't praying for a revelation. What do y'all think? Thanks in advance.

### **Christopher Columbus and Prophecy, A.D. 1501**

Something you probably never heard in school is that Christopher Columbus believed his discovery of the New World was necessary to fulfill prophecy.

Columbus produced a famous book, "Book of Prophecies"[1], containing over 200 biblical and patristic passages which he compiled. In discovering America, Columbus died believing that he had fulfilled his mission [2]. In a letter believed to have been written near the end of his life, he wrote: "God made me the messenger of the new heaven and the new earth of which he spoke in the Apocalypse of St John after having spoken of it through the mouth of Isaiah; and he showed me the spot where to find it." [1]

When Columbus made his case to win support from the Vatican and the Spanish monarchy, at the centre of his manifesto was a

millennial prophecy about the destiny of the land that he would discover. A "New World" was to arise in the West to wage one last Crusade against the Arab powers of the Middle East.

A war would have seemed unlikely at the time. But soon after the new Millennium dawned, in the year of our Lord 2001 AD, events were set in motion that very well may lead to the fulfillment of the prophecy.

1 The 'Libro de las Profecias' of Christopher Columbus, translation and commentary by Delno C. West and August Kling. Gainesville: University of Florida Press, 1991.

2 Christopher Columbus and the Matter of Religion: <http://puffin.creighton.edu/human/csrs/news/F92-1.html>

## Henry Gruver, November 26, 1990

I had been teaching that something is going to happen in the middle east, and it is only going to be a test to see how the free world will respond - to see how well militarily they can raise up and go to the other side of the world and fight. And all of a sudden this little thing with Kuwait comes along. So on November 26, 1990, I came home and told the Lord I needed a word from Him, and He gave me a vision.

In that vision I was going in a car up into the northwest territory in the mountains around Mount Rushmore. I had this little boy of about 18 months with me, and he was buckled into this car seat. I came to this area where there was a campground, and pulled in there to a parking place, and looked off to a beautiful, placid lake. The lake was between the big mountains and the campground. A highway bordered along the campground. I pulled in there and looked off to the lake. Here the forest ranger was coming across in a yellow canoe.

I grabbed the little boy out and was heading for the forest ranger, when all of a sudden I turned to my left hand and saw fresh cut flowers. I saw one of those old-fashioned crank-bucket wells. All around the casing of that well were fresh cut flowers. I looked on top of it and there was a baby grizzly bear lying there curled up like it was sleeping. So I go over to the well to see the bear. As I touched it, I pulled my hand back and said, "Oh, they're all dead." And the little boy says, "Bear all dead, bear all dead."

Then the forest ranger came across the parking lot and said, "I'm glad to see you got here. Come on let's get in the canoe, I have something to show you, but we have to go across the waters to see it." I said, "What's with the baby grizzly on top of the well casing?" He said, "Ah, don't worry about that. You know people today, they'll make a big 'to-do' today about anything. This is not why I called you here. Come on, we must go across the waters."

So we got in. I put the little boy in the middle, and I got up front. We go across this placid lake that is so smooth there's not a ripple in it. It was crystal clear. We're going across and I'm watching the bank across the way and all of a sudden I stood up and said, "Hold it, those are grizzly bears!" There was about 12 or 14 of them coming out of the bushes and trees - very active, more active than a grizzly would be. They were up to something in and out of view. I believe the grizzly bears are the Arab

countries. They were across the waters. The forest ranger says, "It's all right, it's all right we're going to turn." So I put down my oar to make sure we turn quickly. He then says, "That isn't what I brought you to see. Keep looking in that direction and you'll see what I brought you on this side to see."

So I keep watching and counting these grizzly bears, and there were about 12 or 14 of them, when all of a sudden my gaze was broken by an enormous grizzly bear that stood up behind them back in the larger trees. It stood up with a growl and the hair on the back of his head standing up almost like a Trojan hairpiece. The great grizzly stood up and let out a loud growl that just echoed through those mountains like a powerful cannon firing. When I heard that, I screamed out and said, "Let's get out of here! That thing could come right out here! This is nothing but a pond compared to that thing!"

He said, "It's all right, it's all right! That's what I brought you over here to see. He's the granddaddy of them all. That one almost got me yesterday! He's the one you've got to watch out for!" With that, he turned the canoe, and I helped to turn it and row to get back as this big bear returned into the taller trees at the base of the mountain. We got back to the other side and the ranger asked us in for some refreshments. I was then sitting on their couch, and his wife came out with some hot liquids of some kind, when all of a sudden the door directly in front of me literally exploded and the head of this great grizzly bear came in. He crouched down and came inside, and with that the forest ranger was looking at the bear and looking at his gun over the fireplace next to his wife. He couldn't get to his gun without crossing the path of this grizzly bear. His wife threw up her hands and began screaming frantically. I took the little boy and just hugged him in my arms and laid back, when all of a sudden it seemed I was totally baptized in liquid peace. I didn't care less!

As the bear comes in arching with his eyes on me, he begins to come over. I pointed at the screaming woman and said, "It's all right, it's all right! Don't fear - peace, peace." As I was saying this, it seemed the same peace that was over me came over the woman, and she began to relax.

I believe the woman is a type of the church. I believe the forest ranger is a type of the United States Armed Forces. He couldn't get to the gun without crossing the path of the bear. What country is the symbol of the bear? Russia.

That enormous bear came up arching its back, came bending down, and it was coming right at me with its claws. Its claws were longer than my fingers. I'll never forget the feeling, it was so real, as those claws came brushing by my ears. He brought those claws right down by my head. I thought he was going to try to rip my head off, but I didn't care if he did, I had such peace. As he came down with his claws brushing through the hair on the back of my head like a comb, as his paws were behind my head the tender part of his paw began to touch my cheek right by my mouth. He began patting my cheeks on both sides, and looking at me. His paw was as hot as fire. But he was patting my cheeks and he didn't understand me. That was the end of the vision.

I sat right up in bed, for I was lying down and praying, and I asked the Lord, "What does this mean?" I knew He was trying



to tell me something. I turned to Jeremiah 49, and here is the verse that my eyes fell on; "Flee, get you into a far off land. Dwell, dwell deep oh ye inhabitants of Hazer, saith the Lord. For Nebuchadnezzar king of Babylon has taken counsel against you, and hath conceived a purpose against you. Arise, get you up unto the wealthy nation." America is known as the wealthy nation. If you have done any international traveling you know what I mean. Where are you to go? "Get you up into wealthy nation that dwelleth without care, saith the Lord, which hath neither gates nor bars, which dwell alone."

Isaiah 18 talks about the land overshadowing with wings, with wings that dwell from seas to sea. Palestine is not from sea to sea, but the United States of America is!" "And their camels shall be a booty, and the multitude of their cattle a spoil: and I will scatter into all winds them that are in the utmost corners." What are the utmost corners of this country? Geographically, as far as the continental U.S. is concerned, it would be Seattle, San Francisco, Miami and New York. Is there any corruption in those cities, any problem in those cities?

The Russian Pentecostals - The Russian Pentecostal Jews that were in Washington and Oregon, do you know what has happened to them? Thousands of them that came from the Soviet Union are now down in Bolivia. The Spirit of the Lord spoke to them almost three years ago [about 1990] and said "God down and buy land in the middle of the jungle of Bolivia. You have suffered already. I will not take you through this again. But I am bringing suffering on the nation of America. Go down and flee that land until the suffering is over, and I will bring you back, after the purging." So they are gone. Thousands of them have gone down into Bolivia.

Americans have gone down there and tried to work with them. I talked to one young man who came back with malaria. He said, "Those Russian people are going down there and not catching malaria. They're carving big farms right out of the jungles and not getting malaria. Yet every American that tries to go down there and work with them is coming back with malaria and has to be shipped back to the United States."

Finally, they began to cry out to the Lord and fast, and the Lord said, "Do not let the American people come down here. This is not their area, this is not their portion. I will not let them inherit this with you." These were godly people wanting to work with them. Do you think perhaps the Lord wants to keep the salt of the earth here to begin to do a real revival work? We are hearing that the greatest revival this nation has ever seen is going to hit America. But it's going to hit under some very difficult times. Then they will pray. We've all heard it and seen it here. There's no such thing as an atheist in a foxhole. They all cry out to God then. America will cry out to God one way or another. America is in trouble.

**Treachery On Our Borders:** "Their camels will be booty, and the multitude of their cattle a spoil: and I will scatter into all winds them that are in the utmost corners; and I will bring their calamity from all sides thereof, saith the Lord." I've talked to two different intelligence agents, and both of these men told me the same thing. They had uncovered a plan by Canada in agreement with the Soviet Union in the event that they invaded, they would not retaliate on the condition that they would get back the Hudson Bay states: Washington, Idaho, Oregon and

Montana as territories. Old Mexico made an agreement with them as well that they would allow the invasion to come from the south on the agreement that they would get back California and Texas. Do you see what I am saying about the scripture here? America, we had better not be at ease any longer. The Lord always brings these secret things out to warn His people because He says He will first warn His people, the prophets. In Joel 2, it says that the bride is in her chamber. That means a pantry, or a place of provision. We must, as the Bride of Christ, begin to become glorious, without a spot or wrinkle. We are right at the threshold of the most glorious message and work of redemption this nation has ever experienced, and God has brought people from the four corners of this land to know Him as their Lord and Savior. We are the only nation on the face of this earth that has been titled a Christian nation, and we are heading for a purging.

**What Are The Signs? How Does It End?** I believe we will be drawn into another major conflict somewhere in the middle-east. During the Kuwaiti conflict, we not only depleted ourselves of our reservists, but our national guard. We depleted our own home defense mechanism here dangerously. I heard that right from the mouths of Senators that were arguing before Congress.

I believe that when this conflict begins we will again send over our forces en masse. If you are on the west coast and revolution begins in the streets of our cities, you'd better get out of the big cities as fast as you can. For it means they are orchestrating this thing and it's going to go like wildfire to throw this nation into confusion. The Russians are excellent strategists, and their strategy has worked so well that they have gotten us to lay down our weapons, relax and take it easy.

We are headed for the day of reckoning. I believe that just before this happening another sign will take place, like the domestic animals wanting out of their homes just before an earthquake, so the power of the Spirit of God is going to draw those that have no heart to repent. They will be drawn into the areas marked for destruction. I believe there will be massive conventions, massive demonstrations, and gatherings in our coastal cities just prior to this happening.

Note these things, and if all of a sudden you can put these few things together: our main defense mechanism is on the other side of the earth, revolution in the cities, and big conferences and demonstrations taking place in certain cities around the perimeter of this nation. [Matthew 24:33; Revelation 7:1&2; Ezekiel 9:4] We should be affected by the abominations to the measure that we are sighing and crying concerning them. Then I know we will be sealed.

### **(Perry Stone) Four Separate Renditions of 1997 Vision Of An Attack On America**

#### **From audio tape "America in the Last Days" Part I**

"I want to go ahead and go on record saying this. I went ahead and said this on our television program, and I have learned that if you feel something so strong, that the Lord gave you something, to go ahead and speak it. Pray it don't happen, but speak it so that the word is out there and people will know God revealed it.

Several years ago, I had what I call a night dream or a night vision. It was not a normal dream; it was 3 dimensional, it was full color, it was very vivid.

In this dream, I was in a house; and I . . . in fact, dad, you were in the house, and I don't remember the details, but I saw you in it. And I walked out into this area of this . . . what appeared to be like an apartment house, and there was glass right where these walls of this church are. It was glass all the way around it; you could see out of it. There was a digital clock, red digital letters that said 20 minutes till 12, and I was thinking midnight, but it was daylight. And that's prophetic, meaning, the hour is late. The midnight call comes, the bridegroom is coming; that's what I felt when I saw the clock; I said it's 12 midnight, but it's daylight.

I looked outside the window, and I saw United States military troops that were preparing for a war. It is not the war in Afghanistan. I thought maybe it would be, it is not the war in Afghanistan; I'm pretty confident of that. And they were making a plan, and it was like a desert area with some rock; I remember, I'm thinking, I'm thinking at the time maybe middle east, could be Iraq, probably wasn't Iraq, didn't know if it was Iraq . . . to be honest I didn't know where it was. But they're making plans.

Suddenly, airplanes fly by. These airplanes were so realistic I could reach out and touch them. I could even see the numbers on the tail like slow motion, they were flying. We were winning this war. It looked as though that we were going to come out with a victory, and all the sudden, way in the distance, I saw the skyline of a city. It was . . . it was in my opinion, I can't say this for sure, but it appeared to be an American city; that's the perception I got. And I saw a bomb go off, and if it wasn't a small nuclear bomb, it was as close as anything I have ever seen. Wasn't the Hiroshima devastating everything, but it took some buildings out.

Please listen to what I'm about to say. When this happened, our military went into confusion. Every friend of America was absolutely angry that it happened, but they all become afraid. And they told the American president - I didn't know at that time who it was - but I remember them saying 'We cannot stand with you in your war anymore, for if they can hit you, they can totally destroy us'. And America totally stood alone."

#### **From a 2001 on-location in Israel "Mannafest" television show**

"I had a dream, and I know I'm really stepping out here to share this, but recently the Lord has allowed three different things to happen that were a fulfillment of things that he showed us as far as 12 twelve years ago. So I'm getting a little bit bolder now than I used to on stepping out. But I want to give you a dream that's very interesting; I'm going to go ahead on record to share this, because if it should happen, then we will have a testimony that it was truly from the Lord.

But several years ago in 1997 I had a dream that I was in a home of some sort. Directly in front of me was a clock, it was a digital clock, and it said 20 minutes till twelve. Now in my mind I'm thinking 'Wow, it's getting close to midnight.' I knew that was

prophetic - the midnight hour, and at midnight the call came that the bridegroom was coming. I knew that's what it alluded to.

Now let me say this to you: all the sudden, I stood in front of a glass window, and when I looked over, and . . . this is not the first time by the way that I have shared this, I have shared, not publicly, but with individual friends. But when I looked out the glass window, I saw what looked like a very rough terrain. It was a mixture of rock and desert, it was just very strange. I knew it wasn't Iraq; I knew it was somewhere else in the world.

I saw our military leaders gather together, planning for a war. Now first of all, the plans were made by the leaders. The second thing that happened was a fighter jet - it was as real as looking at these buildings - it flew by. I could read the number on the jet; I don't remember it, I didn't take it down, but I could read it. It was an American fighter jet with the missiles on it, and it flew by.

Now, after it blew by, a war broke out. Then I began to hear them talk about the ground troops going in, and the ground troops were going in. Now America was absolutely winning this war - 1997 - I had no clue where this war was. Suddenly, way out in the distance, and in this - I call it a night vision/dream - the buildings were about this high; it was a silhouette of a major city. And I detected that it was somewhere in America.

Suddenly, I saw a mushroom cloud hit one of the big skyscrapers. Now this was not like a bomb dropped on Japan years ago; it was nothing like that. It was going to devastate several buildings. And I remember when I saw that, I'm thinking 'is that nuclear, or is that just a major explosion somehow?' But it wasn't coming like the trade center, it was coming from the ground. When these buildings collapsed, this city was so impacted - now listen to what I'm about to say - every ally that America had backed away from us. I heard conversations where they said 'We will not stand with America, because if they can hit America, they can hit us.' And we were standing all by ourselves. I saw our military men in total complete confusion. And I remember thinking 'God, what is this?' It's a war of some kind - it's a major war in an area with mountains and different things of this nature.

Now, only time will tell what the full meaning of that is, and I do really believe that it was from the Lord. I also know that God can give you warnings to pray against those things from happening, or to delay it from taking place."

#### **From October Camp Meeting 2002 message "A Serpent in the Eagle's Nest"**

"Years ago, I don't know the exact day, I've got this written down, I want to share this with you. I feel like I need to put it on tape and have it on record. Several years ago, I had a vision. I have not had many in my life. To be honest, I could probably count on one hand, maybe with this, in 25 years of ministry when I had a full color, three dimensional vision where you could hear, see, smell, taste and touch. But let me just give you the part that I do remember.

I remember being in an apartment building looking up; it's like an apartment building. I saw just some furniture, I saw . . . I even saw what time it was on the clock. It was a digital clock

with red letters. And I remember thinking, 'It's night, it's coming toward midnight; why is it so bright out?'

'Cause it was toward midnight, it was like - if I recall, like 20 minutes before twelve, or 20 minutes before eleven, it was somewhere in there. I'll have to go back and get my notes because I'm not certain, but I know it was that 20 minutes till was there. And there was glass all the way around me.

And I looked out the glass window, and I saw an American military plane fly - ['whoooooffff' sound] - by; I could read the numbers - I don't remember 'em, but I could read 'em. Man it was so vivid, it was so clear and there was a war breaking out. Now I remember looking at the territory, and when I saw the territory, I've not - been to Iraq, I don't know what it all looks like - but I didn't think it was Iraq at the time. It looked a little different; it had more rock in it - I mean, I must have - I may have been thinking more of desert storm that just the desert. Maybe there is a lot of rock up there, I don't know.

Our military men were plotting. A war had begun, planes were flying. Way in the distance, I saw the silhouette of a city. And I saw a nuclear bomb go off. I was not a Hiroshima bomb, it was a bomb just big enough to take out a building, or maybe 2 or 3. I couldn't tell you how many it took out. But I remember specifically the mushroom look. Now, it may not have been nuclear, could have been atomic, it could have been a new kind of weapon, but it did that little ['woooooohhh' sound] outward, and the kind of implosion, like, you know, the little thing you see, like a mushroom.

When it happened, I felt it was an American city. And I said, 'Oh God, these guys - that's what I said - have hit a city in America, and the war is not there!' And our military men saw it, and I saw their countenances drop. I have never seen anything like this. And it was a look of total despair. I did not see this, but in my spirit, I felt that at that moment, a lot of the world who stood with us with whatever we were doing, suddenly said 'You're on your own. If they'll do it to you, they'll do it to us, and we're not having a part of it.' That was the dismay, because it put such a fear in the nations of the world, that this people - this was way before 9-11 by the way - that these people could hit us inside."

#### **From January 2003 message "Islam's Agenda Against America"**

"Perhaps the most disturbing thing in line with this type of, um, I guess you could say illumination that I'm receiving from the Lord, and I know it is from the Lord, is that several years ago, again, this was in the 19[9]0's [he misspoke and said '1980's', when it was in 1997] before the year 2000, I saw America going to war. Now, I have never been to Iraq. Now, to me Iraq - when I - Desert Storm most of the fighting took place in Kuwait. This was not Kuwait what I saw. This was not the sandy looking desert. This had some rock in it, and they tell me that parts of Iraq would look like this - I've described this to people in detail. They say 'Hey, you know, Iraq has territory like that', and I didn't know if it was Afghanistan, because it could be Afghan - it could look like Afghanistan. You know, in other words, in that part of the world, a lot of it looks alike, so it's hard to say where this was.

We were going into a war, and everything was fine. We sent in planes first, we sent in ground troops second, and everything seemed to be going well. And then all of the sudden, I looked over the horizon in the distance and I saw a city - it could have been a city anywhere in the world or anywhere in America I should say - and all the sudden I saw something go off that looked like, now I'm not saying it was nuclear, it looked like a nuclear explosion. It could have just been an explosion, but whatever this was, was so devastating that our military men were stunned and the rest of the world turned against us. The rest of the world said, 'Look, we can't stand with you if these individuals can do this to your country, what will they do to ours. And then America was kind of suddenly standing alone because everyone else was afraid just like our people were fearful.

There has been a lot of talk about the possibilities of somewhere down the road, not necessarily in the Iraqi war, which you know, who knows what about that, what's going to happen, but that somewhere down the road, something of this nature could take place. Now here's the point that I wish to make: I do not consider myself a prophet, I don't consider myself the son of a prophet. I consider myself just a minister of the gospel who prays, who from time to time the Lord shows me things. But I will tell you that the Bible says God does nothing, he allows nothing to happen - the book of Amos says - unless he first reveals it. I do believe that the Holy Spirit is revealing things to people in the body of Christ. Not just ministers, not pastors, not just evangelists, but to lay people who are praying people who are seeking God, who are praying fervently for the will of God to be done in the United States and in our nation."

#### **Vision of an Attack on America From October Camp meeting 2001 message "Supernatural Power for the End Time" Fred Stone, 1970's**

"Listen brother, I may not say it from this pulpit today, but I absolutely saw plain, plainer than I'm looking at Frankie Powell from Oneonta, Alabama. I saw two nuclear submarines attack the USA as true as God's on his throne; it was a vision, it was not imagination. I never watch television; I've been in motel rooms for 5 to 6 to 8 days at a time, and never had the TV on one time. I wanted to pray, seek God and apply myself. Brother, I don't watch horror movies, spook movies; I don't watch terrorist movies, I don't watch none of this, and when God gives me something, I know it's God.

And I saw a gigantic missile out of a submarine, out about 35 miles out from Baltimore, and it cleared the ocean. And about that time, something from our Navy hit it on all four sides and literally split it all to pieces. But I saw the one outside on the North Atlantic in Massachusetts, and that missile cleared the sea and arched toward the United States. And I saw 6 nuclear warheads come off of it; three heated, uh, headed out toward the western part of the world-of the United States, and three arched and went down the east coast.

I hope and pray to God it was not God. I hope it was not a revelation of the Holy Ghost. I hope no terrorist will ever live to do that in this nation, will ever survive it. But I'm going to tell you something folks, and you hear me, God told Abraham when they were getting ready to destroy Sodom and Gomorrah, 'Will I do this thing except I first warn Abraham?' Amen?"

The following geographical locations were named in this rendition of the vision:

- Baltimore, MD
- The North Atlantic region
- The Atlantic Ocean
- Massachusetts
- The east coast
- The western part of the United States

Pray to the Lord God for protection from this attack, as with all terrorist attacks.

### **Pattie Trovato, May 2004**

Dream given to Pattie Trovato of Baltimore, MD in late May of 2004.

I've never had an Endtimes dream before. This poured understanding into me of how easily our country will be taken over, and how foreign military will oversee our country.

In my dream there had been a nuclear explosion in the Baltimore-Washington corridor. Quickly I grabbed clothes, a tent, money and a little food, and stuffed them in our car. We traveled the back roads to get out of Maryland. My daughter was in a car behind me with the rest of our kids. My husband was going to meet us at the campground. Driving down a familiar highway in Pennsylvania, we were going to a campsite near Penn State College. The highway was jam-packed in both directions; traffic had come to a total stop due to some small accidents.

I got out of our car and climbed up past the boulders under the trees to sit in the cool shade, as it was nice spring weather. The highway was filled with people in panic trying to get to the mountains, while other people in a panic were leaving the mountains to travel down southeast. Everyone was in a panic!

Four black helicopters came from over the mountain range. They started buzzing up and down the road. Two left to go south. The third kept circling the area I was in; meanwhile in the fourth, someone using a bull-horn, announced to all of us that martial law had taken effect and that we were traveling illegally. Everyone was required to return to their homes or face arrest and confiscation of their vehicles.

I thought, "How can we go back home? The lanes of traffic on the highway are not moving!" A man in a southbound pickup truck started screaming at the black helicopter. He incited others to throw rocks at it, and even wanted people to turn over vehicles and block the highway to stop people from going home.

A military person, dressed in black with dark grey, appeared at the helicopter's door and shot the man and two others to death. Other people in the area were forced to lay the bodies alongside the highway, and move their vehicles onto the shoulder of the highway. This paralyzed the people. No one really understood how different things were going to be.

The circling helicopter swooped down, and a young military man jumped down to the road, on the northbound side. He was quite friendly, and gave new orders saying tourists should

proceed to their destination. We were told we could only visit ten days or less, then we were required to return to our primary residence. He told us we would want to go home anyway, because we would not be able to buy food anywhere except prepackaged food still available in gas stations. All grocery markets were closed. The only people who were to report to work were emergency workers. The gas stations were allowed to remain open in order for people to get home-after that, no one was to leave their home.

Then the scene changed. I was back home, which is a twenty-minute drive from Baltimore. My family and I were watching a TV news conference on how people were coping with grocery stores being closed for the last three weeks. A military woman, dressed in the same outfit as the men in the helicopters, came to our front door. She made sure we were home, then put something sticky on our door on which to later affix government papers. They didn't want these papers put in a mailbox. She handed us a large envelope of papers. The contents included a mandatory appointment at the school where we were registered to vote.

If you missed the appointment, you delayed getting food for your family. The majority of the people had eaten all their extra food. Absolutely everyone was required to share what they had. Food was the primary problem everyone had on their minds. The government did not want anyone to have any food left in their house. Any person not sharing the food they had stored up would have it all taken away-and go to jail.

When I arrived at our place of voting, only a few people were allowed in at a time. Tables were set up the same as when we voted. We had to go to an alphabetized table, state our name, and provide proof of who we were and how many people lived in our home. They confirmed this information with a computer. Anyone not registered had to go to a sports stadium to do their paperwork in order to get food. No more Wal-Mart food.

Each family was issued something similar to WIC checks, and

assigned one grocery store in which they could shop. The checks had food items listed, and how many one could buy. For example: Two - 16 oz. cans of vegetables, one - 1 lb. meat, six fruit items (fresh), etc. We could only buy at our assigned store. No one could shop unless they were a registered shopper, and only one person per family could be registered to shop. Each person had one certain day in which to shop.

At my assigned store, there were only a few people allowed in at a time. Once the approved people were in, the doors were locked until the maximum time was over and the next group was allowed in. I only had 15 minutes to shop for the listed items on my check order, and only 5 minutes for a clerk to process everything. Each hour only three groups of people were allowed to enter. To ensure appropriate behavior, there were military guards with machine guns at various places in the store.

Some people were assigned to shop in the middle of the night. We could choose whatever brand of canned goods or meats we wanted, but the amount was very limited. My grocery cart was only one-third full and it had to last us all week until the next scheduled weekly appointment, when we were given another WIC-type check with a limited amount of food listed to be

purchased. Each person's check was commensurate with number of people living at their legal residence. One could buy all the paper goods and cleaners they wanted.

As I was paying for my allotted food, another customer became very irate with the little amount of food he was being allowed to get. He started yelling at one of the soldiers. The soldier slowly pointed his gun at him, pushed back his helmet and stared at him a long time. Speaking in a Spanish accent this soldier said, "Don't be so upset. This will not do you any good." He pointed at a military vehicle out in the parking lot and continued, "Look! Your Russian overtakers have had to live like this all of their lives. Now it is your turn." The dream ended.

"Toward the end of the dream I knew the nuclear attack was not a single attack, but actually many 'small' attacks, and was accomplished thru a Russian and Spanish speaking country alliance.

"I woke with a very clear knowing of how easily people will cooperate with a new government in order to get a little food.

"I saw how voting registration will be used to organize food distribution. After I spoke with you at Harrisburg during Dr. Renny's meeting, I saw the entire dream again, shockingly crystal clear, just as was given the first time.

#### **Excerpts from: Tremble Ye Women That Are At Ease, 6-96**

Recently (6-96), I had two very vivid dreams. First, I saw military bases in the U.S. being bombed and strafed. In the second dream, I was on one military base and saw a massive desertion of the military. I read the minds of military leaders who were fearful and confused. I saw leaders begging their general for orders saying, "We're being attacked. We must have orders." The general replied very anxiously, "I have received no orders; I don't know what to do." I knew that this was a large scale invasion of the U.S. I saw a group of deserters with keys in their hands looking for the military vehicles that their individual key fit. I rode with one of them as he frantically tried to get to his family in the South. An invasion front blocked his path; sadly, he had to turn around.

**Curt's dream #1:** "In my dream I awoke to crying and screaming. Explosions of bombs were everywhere. Everyone was running trying to find a place of safety. There was no safety. No building was left standing. Nothing was recognizable. Black smoke was everywhere. No one was in charge. Everything was chaotic and crazy. Missiles were coming in from submarines off the coasts of the Atlantic and the Pacific. We didn't have a chance. It all happened so suddenly. Destruction seemed to be all over America."

**Curt's dream #2:** "In this dream I awoke and was on the top of what seemed to be a lighthouse. I could see nothing but rising water across the far side of the tower. Suddenly I felt the water which had risen to my feet and was rising fast. Off to the left in the distance was a row of hills that seemed to have spotlights on them. There were some people in the tower, and I was talking to them. I don't know who they were. The next thing I knew the water covered everything, including the hills; but we who had been in the tower were on debris afloat on the water." There is a

flood of destruction coming, but those abiding in the tower will be saved.

#### **Nuclear Missiles**

I visited a small church recently (my first time there), and a young Christian stood and testified that he had seen a vision. He said he saw nuclear missiles coming to the U.S. Then he saw the "Welcome to Warrington" sign, and there was nothing but a great huge crater in the area. There is a great naval station there. He saw some Christians getting up off the ground, dusting themselves off, and going on. He saw this small church, which is in Warrington, with Christians inside and out. A foreign military convoy pulled up. The soldiers got out and pointed their weapons at the Christians. White spirit beings (angels) passed between the soldiers and the Christians, and the soldiers tumbled over backwards. A nuclear missile would wipe out Warrington and this church, but obviously God is saying that a "small church" would be preserved through the midst of the catastrophe. After this a lady testified that she had just seen great fireballs falling from the sky. I stood and testified of a dream and a vision of the same type as these. Another woman stood and prophesied that some standing there would be martyred for the cause of Christ. Sadly, the pastor got up the next Sunday and threw all of God's warning out the window, saying the rapture would happen first.

.....In Europe before WW II, Christians of all types received dreams and visions of the coming destruction. This was well documented. Throughout Christian history God has done this before judging a country. Now it is happening all across the U.S. Many of these dreams and visions (like the ones in this writing) say clearly that the rapture will not happen before God judges the U.S. in many ways.

#### **Laura, November 22nd, 2004**

Hey guys...listen...I was up most of the night praying and felt a heavy burden for Israel...as I was praying I had a vision. It has shaken me to the core. I shared it with Herb and I will tell you what he said after I tell you what I saw. We must pray.

I am going to paste my email:

Herb,

I was up most of the night and was compelled to pray about many things. While praying Israel came heavy to me and I prayed for her peace. Then I had a vivid vision that absolutely shook me to the core. Isaiah 25:5 talks of God laying low his enemies. This passage came to me about this.

What I saw was the Temple Mount superimposed on Washington DC...more like all the symbols of our country signifying her power and strength. But I understood it meant the entire country. She was strong yet vulnerable. But then the symbols of the US faded as Jerusalem grew brighter.

And then I saw a dark ominous cloud coming from the east towards Israel and towards the city of Washington Dc and DC was gone ...eaten up by the cloud but Jerusalem stood.

I got to tell you...I don't know what to make of this but I sense a warning of an attack on us. It is imminent...I have never ever had this kind of thing happen and my skin is all prickly like I am standing in an electrical storm Herb. And it keeps replaying in my mind...I close my eyes and see it as fresh as the first time. I wanted to share this with you...any thoughts?

The last part that came to me at 4 this morning was...to warn people to get honest and clean before God that the One who searches all hearts comes with the winnowing fan in His hand.

sheesh...sigh...

what Herb wrote:

Wow! That must have been an experience. I feel something may be imminent too. The end-time stage is perfectly set -- except for America being in the way. And now that America is becoming involved with the land of Israel, I see trouble. Your vision may soon be a reality. I was talking to my friend Roy -- the editor of a paper -- and he said his biggest concern was another terror attack. He said if it happens, it will be over for us. I think he may be right.

But, we need to see it the way God wants us to see it -- as an opportunity. The Bible tells us, in these end-times, all who call on the name of the Lord will be saved.

Herb

and finally what just happened in the last 1/2 hour...

Herb it was!

I was suddenly tired a little bit ago...well I was up most of the night...and I decided to take a short power nap cuz I have to work later. Anyway I dozed off for maybe a few minutes and had that vision again only in sleep...and then the Spirit spoke to me with great force....He said...'Get up! and wipe the sleep from your eyes...stay watchful!'

And I woke up! I feel like I slept 10 hours!

Herb, it is coming!!

## **Randy McKee**

Greetings All: I believe the Lord is saying that just prior to 1-1-2005 a dangerous situation where literally "a gun will be at the head" of the US will transpire. This is based on a physical parallel situation to one that happened to me seven years ago.

Because of the sensitivity of the situation the Lord has told me not to get too specific. So please forgive me if I don't go into full details.

Seven years ago the Lord supernaturally referenced two separate scriptures concerning a warning for God's people to separate themselves from those serving "other gods". These two scriptures literally referenced both the starting date and the ending date of this situation. And both scriptures were given to me on the dates they reference!

Then just prior to 1-1, which will be seven years this 1-1; a literal loaded pistol was placed to my head by someone serving "another god" and I was held by this individual who spend an hour deciding whether to kill me or not.

I accepted the fact that I was ready to die that day; if it was the Lord's will to take me home. It wasn't and I am here to testify to His provision. By the way, in those seven years since then, I understand it is much harder to live for him then to die for Him.

The pattern that was personal seven years ago is now recurring on the same dates, but on a national level.

I had forgotten about that first scripture and its date reference. But the Lord supernaturally brought it back to me on the very date that the scripture references itself to. This date without being too specific was also a very important one this year. I believe the Lord is saying to me that the pattern that occurred seven years ago in my own life is prophetic of this coming few months.

I expect a "gun to be at the head of America" in some way or form just before the new year.

## **Name withheld**

Terrorist attackers will use dirty bombs, nuclear bombs, and biological weapons in the United States. They may hold a city, town or small country hostage for release of Saddam and other captured enemies of the United States of America.

## **Connie Haney, 11/14/04**

"A few nights ago I had a troubling dream, I have struggled with it and feel led to share it with you. It is President Bush speaking, plus the Holy Spirit speaking through him concerning the times of war etc.

President Bush was addressing the U.S. , many reporters were there, no questions were allowed. He said that he had been in a meeting with all the "Heads of State" all around the world, to no avail...they do not want peace. That they announced a "Holy War" has begun, and it will last till about 2014. That if things do not change, we will be in a new World War in February 2005. (This is the 1st time I got dates in a dream)

"People we are in the toughest times ever recorded, war will be on our soil, it will be ugly. I declare now that everyone should be prepared to defend their families, themselves. For I am sad to say this, but we will not have enough troops to fight this battle. I am to be taken to a safe house, so you will not see me again for some time. I am also sad to announce that about 1/2 of you will die in this battle. America is going to take a hard blow, but she will prevail, we will replenish our lands, we will survive. I have already made it to where no one can buy up all the food, water etc. you are to buy only what you normally purchase...but I advise you to ration your food. Get prepared.

If you do not know the Lord, I recommend you rectify that as soon as possible. Please do not panic, nor try to leave where ever you live, for there is no place to hide. Just abide and be prepared for whatever happens. Pray for your country, ask God for mercy. Like I said, I am going to a safe house so there will

be no cameras, but I will speak to you by radio lines. God bless you all....then I heard a loud gun shot, saw the body guards throw themselves towards the president. Camera man lost balance and fell, making the TV screen go to static. Did not see if president was hit or if they missed.

Woke up startled by the gun shot. It seemed too real.

### **Mike Tucker, October 24, 2002**

05/2004 I dreamed the following: I saw a woman talking on a phone. She was wearing pearls around her neck and a Southern style sun-dress. While she was looking out the window, an explosion went off in the distance. Her eyes were filled with terror at what she saw then her skin quickly melted and peeled away from her face (I could not bear to see more of this dream scene, somehow I was able to close my eyes).

Then I was taken to where the bomb went off. I stood next to the actual bomb and saw it sputter once (as if it might not go off) but then it fully exploded and formed a thin but high mushroom cloud. All around it, oil refineries and huge storage tanks went up in the explosion and added to the explosion.

Then I was taken to a warehouse at a port loading dock. I saw several cargo boxes being loaded at different times. In them, I was made to know that the parts of the above bomb were contained and concealed. And this is how it entered into our land.

Then the visual part of the dream ended, but this name was spoken three times with increasing volume and intensity, "Abu Muwahbe... ABU Mu-wah- be... ABU MU-WAH-BE", and the last name was clearly pronounced syllable upon syllable. Then I woke up.

Meaning: I believe the bomb was in fact a nuclear device placed near a major oil installation. The mushroom cloud and great care taken to smuggle the bomb in suggests it was not conventional. The woman was clearly in Southern attire and suggests that a Southern port city with oil refineries is the intended target.

I beg my Brothers and Sisters in Christ to pray that this event be put back and this Abu Muwahbe be revealed or captured.

### **Mike Tucker, 08/2004**

I dreamed I saw a map of the Western U.S. coastline stretching from Alaska, Canada and to the continental U.S. coast. On the British Columbia coastline, I saw a large exclamation point.

The next scene I was taken to that specific point on the map. Several men were unloading something from a boat. As I looked at the men, I was made to know that they were Russian (though they wore nothing to signify such a thing, they were quite ordinary looking). They unloaded a black raft with green camo covering it. As I looked at the raft and the bulk beneath the camo, I was made to know something very sinister was in the raft.

I believe this dream indicates that a Russian force (may or may not be government backed) will unload a deadly weapon in the U.S. through the Canadian border. The type of weapon was not revealed, but it was extremely deadly (Biological?).

The Lord God operates under love and mercy. These events do not necessarily have to be allowed. Let us pray this nation will turn from her ways and the church will wake up from its slumber before the day arrives.

Jesus is the Ark!

### **MC Young, October 17,2004**

8am Nightmare followed by two more of the same at Noon and 4pm:

I saw several people being beheaded in a dungeon-like area...maybe 5-6 in all both men and women. I do not know who they were other than all appeared to be Caucasian.

The men who beheaded them appeared to be middle eastern except for one who was clearly black. I do not know where they were other than my feeling was either Africa, Mid-east (Afghanistan, Pakistan?) or possibly both.

There were some strange symbolic images(I no longer recall what they were) that I thought indicated a coalition of countries that included Egypt, Libya,(other African countries), Syria, Iran, and factions in Saudi Arabia, Turkey, Iraq, Afghanistan, Pakistan.

It appeared Europe was dividing with some countries aligning with the USA, UK, Israel and the others aligning with Russia.

A third alliance was occurring among the eastern countries of Asia. Some aligning with the USA but most aligning with China.

RUSSIA: was a "Wild Card" first aligning with the USA, UK but then something happens within their government and a "new" leader emerges. He severs ties with the USA and UK and aligns with Iran, Turkey, and the 'stans...it is an Indirect alliance with China.

I awoke at 8am and went back to sleep and dreamed these things twice more...at noon and again at 4pm at which time I got up.

### **I Was In a Submarine, 02/09/03**

I dreamt I was in a submarine. I was in the sub.

I was looking in the submarine and there was a child with a see through book bag on his back. He was sitting on the floor. There were tropical fish in his bag. They looked like they were dying. I told the Boy to be careful and then I looked at this huge fish tank. There were tropical fish there alive, but the water was almost gone. I said we must put some water in here before they die! The fish were in the air as if there was water in there, but there was no water on the fish. Then I had this thing, it was given to me. I took it and I could look through it like a spyglass to see the ocean outside the sub. I was looking for star fish. There was someone there directing me on how to use this contraption to see outside the sub. I said I found one. It was a

starfish. I focused the thing right over the Star fish to get a close up view and said see! There is a star fish it was nice looking and orange.

Dream stopped

I have found in some of my dreams the Lord is showing me things to pray for. this is one of those dreams, not sure what it's all about, but thought I would share.

I started to search on starfish and submarine and this is what I found. These are missiles that come out of subs.

From dream I remember right before I focused on the one starfish I saw 5 to 6 from up above; they were black but I knew they were starfish Missiles.

USA Code Name----SS-N-15  
NATO Code Name----Starfish  
Russian Designation---Tsakra  
Range-----45 Km  
Design Bureau---Novator  
Propulsion---Solid Rocket  
Speed----Subsonic  
In-service:----yes

Notes: Sub Launched Anti Sub like USA SUBROC Nuclear Warhead

Note: Russia has these missiles.

The SS-N-15 (Starfish) is a Russian 533 mm calibre anti-ship missile capable of being fitted with a 10-20 KT warhead or a Type 40 torpedo, and has a range of 37-45 kilometers. The SS-N-15 Starfish ASW has a range of 45-50 kilometers. This non-strategic weapon was deployed in 1973. It uses the 82R torpedo or 90R nuclear depth charge missile.

Hard to believe that is a starfish.

Posted reply, 02/09/03

But seriously that dovetails very closely with a brief audible vision I had last week. Just three words... "Kittyhawk, March 6th, Attack." If that is a Russian manufacture anti-ship missile, well the North Koreans most likely have them as they also use Russian submarines.

#### **Daughter's Dream Nov 4, 2004**

7:00 am I have to share this.....my 16 year old daughter just woke up and told me she had a dream. She doesn't dream very often, and if she does, it is about silly stuff. She said she has never had a dream like this before, in full color, so real and she said she "knew", in her dream, that Jesus was coming back, and that she was not ready. We just talked about it, and I can tell you that she is shaken. She is quiet and trembling. Here is what she told me about her dream.

She was shopping in a store, maybe a mall, she was not sure, and as she walked to her car in the parking lot, she heard and saw two missiles fly overhead toward the north. (We live in SE Florida). Then shortly thereafter, there was the most massive

explosion that she could ever imagine, not just a "bomb" type fire, but a taking out of the entire state type of explosion it seemed to her. (Remember she is only 16 so it is not to scale I am sure).

She then found herself back at our house and she realized from her spirit that all the TV's around the world were being taken down or going out, but not the lights or the electricity. But she "knew in her spirit", the Lord showed her in her mind, that there were a few TVs scattered throughout the world that would still show what was happening.

She also "knew" in her spirit that there were other missiles all over the US that were destroying other cities. I asked her how she knew this and she said that the Lord just "showed" her. She said all the houses around us were destroyed or gone, and I reminded her that our house was covered in the blood of Jesus, we anointed it three days before Halloween. That is all she has said so far, but I think there is more. I will post after we talk further.

My thoughts on the TV (communications) is that all media will be taken out, including the internet, so that there will not be any sharing of information. And maybe those TVs that were scattered throughout were the Lord's anointed who were given insight directly from HIM.

#### **Kel, October 25, 2004**

As most of you know I live in California on the Central Coast. I will explain this very disturbing dream the best that I am able.

**Dream:** I was in my home, a heard a sound in the sky, I went outside to see what it was. What I saw was some type of missile shot from the west heading towards the north west of me. I was terrified, waited and wondered about the impact and if it were nuclear.

The next scene was that there were men with weapons, gas mask across their faces, in my home, holding my family prisoner. They stated that they were waiting for a truck to pick us up and take us...

Then the next scene, I saw only President Bush's face, he was smirking and said January and the date...I woke up in a cold sweat...

I do not remember the DATE! But I do remember January...

#### **Bonnie Daughenbaugh, April 1997**

In April of 1997 I had a spiritual dream. My family and I were living in my parents' home in Oregon. We were standing outside watching the sky . A huge explosion had happened in the Southwest corner of the United States. It was such a huge explosion we could see the sky being lit up -- as if a bomb had struck the ground. Clouds came boiling up from the ground what looked like a thunder head that was orange-red. Suddenly and unexpectedly a family drove up to my parents' house, and we were told we were going to move. We would only be allowed to take what we were wearing... All we had owned now



belonged to this other family, even our pets.... We, along with several other families found ourselves on our way to a prison camp being transported on the back of a square army truck. I was glad our family was together, at least we knew where each other would be. It seemed strange to us that none of us felt any fear whatsoever. It was a time of any sudden changes. All rights and privileges were taken because we were Christians. Those who had taken over the country felt threatened by the Christians, so we had to be put away...

### **Dawn Singelakis, 1986**

The Spirit of the Lord has given me many dreams and visions over the years. I always write them down. In 1986 I had a dream that the United States was living under martial law. We were not allowed to travel nor share the gospel of Jesus Christ with no one. There were so many militant forces, but they were our own people! Houses were monitored by the militant forces. They were trying to get us to deny Christ. They were very serious about it. They would kill you if you did not deny Christ. I was going and warning people to hold on to Jesus. Call upon the Name of the Lord. Some understood and some didn't. Dream ended. I know that we will someday face persecution. This country has been blessed. I pray that when that day comes we hold on to our blessed savior JESUS.

Re 18:4 And I heard another voice from heaven, saying, Come out of her, my people, that ye be not partakers of her sins, and that ye receive not of her plagues.

5 For her sins have reached unto heaven, and God hath remembered her iniquities.

6 Reward her even as she rewarded you, and double unto her double according to her works: in the cup which she hath filled fill to her double.

7 How much she hath glorified herself, and lived deliciously, so much torment and sorrow give her: for she saith in her heart, I sit a queen, and am no widow, and shall see no sorrow.

8 Therefore shall her plagues come in one day, death, and mourning, and famine; and she shall be utterly burned with fire: for strong is the Lord God who judgeth her.

### **Risse, Aug 02, 2004**

**Dream:** This one time I had a dream. I was a spectator and I was in this warehouse type setting. There were a line of Christians about to be executed for their faith. They all had handcuffs. All of a sudden I seen this golden light, very bright, and one by one the light would wrap itself around the Christian and then disappear. Finally the light came on me and I was taken to a hill. It was Jesus Christ. I could not see his face. He stood on my right side and begin to declare the Heavens to praise God and the sun and moon praise God. Then the Sun and moon rose up in the sky together. I woke up after that and I immediately thought of Psalm 148 which is exactly what my dream did!

**Vision:** I also had a vision about the word of Lord. It was a time I was praying to the Lord and consecrating myself. I saw

darkness and then all of a sudden I seen a sword, humongous and sharp and then it transformed into the word of God. Of course that is the sword of the spirit, the word of God to use it during the dark times as my weapon. I've had many other dreams and visions but I guess I'll save that for another time. God bless!

### **Pre-election Epiphany**

**November 1, 2004, Posted November 5, 2004**

During the day on November 1 (Monday) the news for President Bush had not been good. Kerry had continued to hammer Bush on the missing ammo, weapons etc., and the polls over the weekend were indicating a move toward Kerry and the election seemed to be slipping away. I had begun to think that the senator from Massachusetts would win the election and had told some family member the odds had moved to 60/40 in favor of the democrat winning.

Every TV channel seemed to mirror the opinion that this would be a record turnout and that these young college kids would put Kerry over the top. Monday night I went to bed concerned about a John Kerry presidency. I was having allot of problems going to sleep and sometime around midnight a revelation hit me between the eyes that it would not be the young voter group (18-29) that would win the presidency, but rather the Christian Evangelicals would come out in force and in fact elect George W Bush.

I awoke early (November 2) and excitedly called relatives and friends to share this epiphany. As we all know now the election turned in GW's favor and when I went to bed around 3 am; it was clear that he would win.

Waking on the 3rd, I knew that while early on there would be much celebration about this victory among Christian; I sensed that down the road would come much persecution. It is well known that up until the election much of the world had blamed Bush for Iraq and most of Europe has been very antagonistic toward the American president. But their attitude toward the American people continued for the most part to be positive.

Personally, I think that these personal attacks and all the conspiracy theories against president Bush have been ridiculous. But what came into my mind Monday night, I believe will come true. On the news today (November 5, 2004), is nothing but shock by the MSN about the people who voted for Bush because of faith and moral issues; this percentage of voters clearly made the difference in Bush's election. The bitter feeling toward the president are already turning to Evangelical Christians for being the ones responsible for putting the " crazy fundamentalist "

(their feelings ) back in office.

I am convinced that one day something will happen of terrible consequences and Christians who supported Bush will be blamed with such vehemence that severe persecution will break out. I do not think that this will occur as long as Bush is president, but rather the next president will see this fulfilled. This means that we may have a four year window. But it is also possible (God forbid) that something terrible might happen to president Bush and this nation, which would usher in the next

administration or some type of martial law by the so called shadow government.

We are seeing prophecy fulfilled before our very eyes!

### **Victoria, November 22, 2004**

Dear Friends, I have recently had a dream and felt strongly that I needed to share it with you so that we could be praying in one accord against its possible meaning and outcome.

In the dream I saw a very rich man who had a large organization behind him. He had for some time been infiltrating the President Bush's secret service. He had been collecting the shoes of the secret service agents. I saw piles and piles of shoes that he had collected over a long period of time.

Then the scene changed and I saw many secret service agents running furiously towards a building where President Bush was having a meeting. They were running, but could not run very fast because they had no shoes.

As I ran with them to the building I saw agent after agent running from the building all bloody, collapsing on the ground. Other agents were carrying their wounded comrades from the building and laying them on the ground.

As I entered the building the carnage increased. I saw dead and brutally wounded agents literally covering the floor. The scene was horrific. The agents who were frantically trying to help their wounded friends were shocked and overwhelmed by the atrocity they saw.

I stopped one of them and asked him what happened. He said, "It was a trap!" I asked him if the President was okay and he looked at me with a blank stare - then I woke up.

Friends, it doesn't matter what your political stance is - I ask you to pray for President Bush's safety and the safety of his secret service agents. We must pray that his agents will not be distracted or beguiled by anything or anyone with plans to harm them or our President, and that the enemy's plans will be exposed.

I feel this attack is planned to happen soon and we must intercede immediately to stop the plans of the enemy.

In the dream, I did not know for sure if the President had been harmed. I believe that is because the outcome is uncertain at this time. If we pray and ask God to intervene on his behalf we will alter the course of the enemy's plans.

And in Jesus' name, I say that NO WEAPON FORMED

AGAINST PRESIDENT GEORGE W. BUSH WILL PROSPER!

God bless you dear saints and I thank you in advance for your mighty prayers.

### **Rose Mary Ferguson, November 7, 2004**

Dear Intercessors: This morning I felt compelled to share a frightening prayer alert I received in the spirit. This alert started over a year ago and each time it comes we've prayed against it for a season of time. THIS TIME, we felt to share it with others outside of our prayer circle.

In a flash I saw the assassination of our President and EVERYTHING we had prayed for destroyed. The assassin is one I've seen several times? a secret service employee...one trained in the ranks for years, trusted, loyal, and assigned to the President. Each time I saw the words Syria? It was unclear whether the person is a Syrian or simply being planted or aided by them.

On this morning, I saw a connection between this plot and our enemy, Osama Bin Laden. I sense the Lord was saying? Osama Bin Laden's initial attack against America will NOT be in a manner that is expected. But rather, he desires to do something spectacular. He did not plan to attack America on November 2nd instead, he intended to attack if the incumbent was elected.

We have been visibly shaken by this warning for it came as forcefully as the deaths we saw before the 9/11 attack. The Lord has said, there is no time to relax. We must stay sober and vigilant daily. The battle is fierce and it has only just begun.

Fear ran like a stream in the camp of the Lord's enemy after the elections. Hearts are melting. Yet, behind it I saw ANGER AND HATE mounting with a vengeance. Major battles are ahead. We must not relax!

### **Michelle Dulin, October 2004**

I began having the premonition that President George Bush would get shot or killed about two months ago. Since that time I have had several confirmations. I am not saying that God has spoken to me specifically but it has been a repeated sort of nagging premonition. Something that keeps coming back to me and keeps being confirmed by others.

I am posting this message publicly because I believe it will be a sign. I believe that if the President gets shot, it is a sign to all of us to begin to take the prophetic word more seriously and to begin looking at the signs of the Great Tribulation more seriously.

I am greatly disturbed by this prophecy because I do not wish any ill fate toward the President. I pray that God's mercy and grace be continually upon President Bush and that God's perfect will be accomplished in all things concerning this nation and the world.

### **Timothy Snodgrass, November 11, 2004**

At exactly 4:30am Paris time on 11/11, Yasser Arafat was officially pronounced dead in French military hospital, fulfilling a significant series of prophecies concerning the "removal of Arafat", and how this relates to our current timeline. For the last several years we have received numerous prophetic words from people around the world, in many cases which the Holy Spirit has verbally spoken to them that the "removal of Arafat" would

be a clear sign of the Lord's soon return, and indication that major judgments were about to explode on the world scene.

The timing in which Arafat fell into a coma, November 3, Paris time (November 2, U.S. time: Election Day) is also extremely significant (read our September 15, 2004 Rosh Hashanah Report). Shortly after Yasser Arafat fell into a coma on November 3, the Holy Spirit spoke to me that 11/11 would be a very significant date in history. (I mentioned this to my wife and several other ministry associates in the Philippines.) One week ago, we felt prompted to enter into a time of prayer and fasting from 11/11/04 - 01/11/05; a 3-month period of cleansing and preparation for the new year (chiefly a Daniel fast, fruits and vegetables).

On the early morning of 11/11 before the sun rose in the Philippines, I received the following vision: I was climbing a large mountain somewhere near the Indonesian coast, traveling upwards into a place of refuge. Upon reaching my destination in the mountains, I found a small city with a large population of Christians, and begin to prophesy to them about approaching judgments; but the inhabitants were spiritually blind, and could not receive the word. Suddenly, the ground began to shake, and every eye looked towards the coast. Like a small ripple in the crystal blue sea, the first tidal wave approached and had little impact. Those watching said, Is that all! They began to mock God's grace and mercy demonstrated in the first judgment. But while they were mocking yet another wave approached, slightly larger towering perhaps a thousand feet into the air. Below us the water from the tsunami traveled along the river inland for nearly a hundred miles, destroying everything in it's path.

It is interesting how God always confirms major prophetic words with signs for those who are watching. On the evening of November 11, seismic activity in the Asia-Pacific region suddenly went off the scale; with a 7.3 quake in Indonesia, followed by a 6.4 aftershock; a 6.5 quake in the Solomon Islands (Solomon representing the Temple Mount, where Arafat requested to be buried), a 6.4 quake in Japan, and a 5.8 quake in Taiwan. Tsunami warnings were briefly issued in Indonesia, and the seismic jolt was felt so strongly by ships in the region that it literally knocked sailors off their feet. The jolt caused at least one shipping accident, throwing a small boat from East Timor into the path of a passing freighter in Deli Harbor.

The first wave on 11/11 was small, but other waves are coming. As the US, UK, UN, and countries around the world continue to pressure Israel to concede covenant land promised to her by God, I prophesy to you that we are now entering into some troubled waters as we approach the new year. It will only be through God's grace and mercy that we do not see these large ripples in the sea crashing against our shoreline in 2005. But nothing is impossible with God!

### **David Haase, 11-18-2004**

Standing in open vision in the middle of a large town center. The Lord fills me with that this is Lima Peru it is day time, in front of me is an old looking fountain, beyond that is a large tower/skyscraper. This city is set very high above the ocean behind the tower. From the west a Large rock falls from the sky into the ocean, it causes a wave higher than the tower in front of me. This will be first of seven.

### **Jeanne Kruchowski, Oct 06, 2004**

I saw last Friday evening, as clear as I have seen anything in the Spirit, I saw the west coast of Alaska, British Columbia, Washington, Oregon and California "rolling up" into itself, like a giant jelly roll. He said, speak to the creation, it yearns to return to the original plan. So I spoke to the creation, and I saw the whole coastline filled with Light. I cannot describe it really, it is filled with Glory, the Shekinah and is the Life replacing the Dead. It is what is coming after the land is cleansed.

He also said to speak to the release of "Wormwood", the asteroid that will fall into the Pacific Ocean, around the 40 degree mark. On Timothy Snodgrass's recent post, it will fall right around where the land mass is in the Pacific. This asteroid is also full of Light, as it carries the cleansing Shekinah. For in the destruction the cleansing will come, and the new Life that will replace the old is far greater than the old ever was.

I am filled with great hope at what I saw, for He is true to His word, He makes ALL things NEW.

I know, that I know, that I know this will come to pass. He said the destruction will start in the West for if the asteroid hit the Atlantic ocean, it would affect Europe and Israel, the final participants in the Last Season.

We speak release and freedom into your creation Oh God! This is what you have planned.

Prepare at this late hour, I believe I heard that we are weeks away from serious occurrences, He didn't say what, but it is all building.

I see Him, more clearer than ever, His Glory will ride in the sky!

### **Jeanne Kruchowski, Nov 27, 2004**

Though the vision tarries -- I saw very clearly, future events that will take place; when, I do not know, He didn't say. I don't know that He ever will, for scripture tells us no one knows the hour of his death, why would He show us the date of destruction?

I was standing on the hill in the city of Duluth, MN, and I saw everything was gone, and I mean EVERYTHING. The water had risen up past the city and every living and non-living thing was gone, as though it had never been there. But what I also saw was a light more clear and pure than any light had been, it was as though the land was completely "purged" of everything, that the New Heaven and New Earth could be recreated. It was Life to me.

Then I could see England, and everything there had been

washed away also, Stonehenge, that wicked place had been toppled like blocks instead of rocks. I knew there was more devastation, but I didn't see that next.

When I asked Him what would cause our Lake Superior to rise so much, I saw a vision of an asteroid or star as Revelation speaks of hitting the earth in the Pacific Ocean and radiating because of the magnetic pull, towards the poles. The vast energy from this "star" would encircle the globe, melt the ice at the

poles and "flood" so to speak the Great Lakes and smaller countries. Some will not exist afterward, like Japan, Ireland, England, New Zealand, Hawaii, the Polynesian Islands and many others.

I believe there will be series of stars falling as Revelation says, with one near Calif., Washington and Oregon, triggering earthquakes etc....

The other bigger one the Lord spoke to me would hit in the direct opposite of Jerusalem, which is the center of the world. When I looked at a globe, this would be in the Pacific Ocean in the southern hemisphere, directly opposite of Jerusalem as far as degree readings go, it would be somewhere around the Polynesian Islands.

The force from this will eventually reach Jerusalem, where the Mt.

of Olives will split from the power encircling the earth, which will be simultaneous to the return at the end of the Great War in Jerusalem that will end all wars and the Returning of our Messiah, to rule and reign upon this New Earth. Of course it is His POWER that will split the Mt. of Olives, He often times uses natural occurrences to defeat armies, such as the Red Sea and the Egyptians.

If you go to the NASA NEO or Near Earth Occurrences web site, you will find a graph with exponential growth in only the last few years of these stars or asteroids coming closer to the earth. I found this AFTER I saw the vision, but it verifies that this "collision" is more and more of a possibility. But He will use whatever He allows on this planet, that I know is true. So, we shall not fear **THOUGH THE EARTH BE REMOVED!!!** (from Psalms)

### **Maureen, 10/26/04**

Saints, I've been having dreams almost every night this past week. Is anyone else here having dreams. Also, I feel the Lord's closeness to me now is very strong. A close communion with Him. When I ask Him questions, it seems He answers me even before I'm done asking the question. He's speaking to me through His word, at church and in my spirit. I feel the rapture can be any moment now. There is an intense feeling of anticipation! Anyone else feeling like this?

While praying a few days ago, the Lord told me to tell my Bride to be prepared, I am coming for them. He told me there wasn't much time left for the lost to repent, before it's too late. Back in April when the Lord told me He was about to pour out His judgments upon all the Nations and to warn people that He was coming soon, it was urgent. I was trembling with fear and crying. This time however, when He was speaking, I felt total peace. What was impressed most upon me this time was that His focus was on His Bride and He told me to tell the Bride to prepare. He was coming soon. I wasn't trembling or fearful. I was calm and felt peace and joy.

Back to the dream. I saw what appeared to be Doves flying out of a house. There was a person holding the door open. I saw the birds flying out of the house fast, one after the other. Later in the dream, I saw two emails in front of me. One above and another

right below it. In the subject line, I saw clear as day, Bye Bye and below it Maur. I was looking at it, trying to figure out what it meant. After waking and thinking and praying on these things as it wasn't obvious to me at first, I realized the doves, those who were spirit filled were going to be set free and fly up in the rapture. The email alarmed me a bit, when I realized the only person who calls me Maur, is my unsaved husband. I cried and interceded for him and the Bride, that the Lord would make her ready and present her holy and blameless. To draw the prodigals back home and I prayed for the lost, all those people I've been praying for over the years. The time is truly short. We all know it, the Lord has been witnessing to our spirit how close at hand His return is. We need to pray for our families and the lost like never before. We need to stay close to the Lord and be grateful to Him for saving us and to ask Him to show the same mercy that He's shown us to those who are backslidden and lost. I cried and thanked him for restoring me and for His faithfulness to me. I asked Him to keep me humble. I asked Him to keep me from the sins of pride and self-righteousness. I asked Him to help me share the love, mercy, patience, and compassion that He has shown to me with others. Not to keep it to myself. He freely gave it to me, I had an obligation to freely give it to others. To God be the glory forever, and wisdom, glory, and honor to the Lamb who sits on the throne forever.

God bless you and your families, and all those dear people who are in your hearts.

To Him who loved us and redeemed us by His BLOOD. Lord grant that we may be fully devoted to you. Deliver us from lukewarmness. We love you. In Jesus' name we ask. Amen

### **A Dream From a 6 Year Old, 11/22/04**

My son rarely dreams but this morning he looked so tired and he said he was dreaming last night that there was angels all over our house around it and inside it with swords. The enemy was shooting firing at us and it would reach the angels swords (the angels had the swords sideways holding on each end) and when it reached the swords it would be bounced back to the enemy and hit them. I asked him if we were scared or hurt and he said no because of all the angels protecting us and we were standing by the window watching everything. I mean I have never heard him talk about his dream before and he never remembers them and the way he talked it was so intense. He told me there was 10,000 swords but 995 angels. My son is not one to make up story's and he told me all this when he just got up and was still in that dazed feeling of just getting up and was so serious. I have prayed many, many times for the Lord to put angels all around and inside the house so maybe this was Gods way to let me know He heard my prayer and maybe the enemy is spiritual and the angels are protecting us from Satan or maybe it's for the future. I don't know but coming from my little guy who NEVER talks like this was pretty amazing, I got goose bumps when he was telling me this. Oh yeah, he said the enemy was army guys who was doing this and they were bombing "everyone" but the angels were protecting us. I asked them if they were American army guys and he said no, it was the bad ones.

Then the mom added this. When my son was telling me all this his younger sisters were fast asleep so they never heard him talking about it. Out of curiosity I just went up to my daughters and asked them if they had any dreams last night (they also

never talk about stuff like that) and my one daughter said "Yes Mommy, I dreamed there were angels outside guarding us and she then posed how they were standing and my other daughter piped in..."I dreamed about angels Mommy but my angels were holding fire swords and they were on horses and Jesus was on the roof watching". Now I don't know if it's just a strange coincidence and if my other daughter said it because her sister said something but they both went into great details about the angels and Jesus. If anything it sure was interesting hear them talk like this since this never comes out of their little mouths.

God is good.

## **B., November 5, 2004**

**Prophetic:** I just wanted to share some things with you that the Lord showed me this past Friday, November 5, 2004. I understand that you are busy so I'm not expecting a response:

1. a time of GROSS darkness is coming; not just darkness, but GROSS darkness...what makes the darkness so dark is that it isn't going to look like darkness...it's a darkness like nothing we've ever seen before....

2. with the gross darkness coming, we're going to have to really press in to the Lord like never before because the light that we have now is not enough to carry us through what's coming...we're going to have to press in with more prayer, more study of His Word, and more fasting...we're going to have to really separate ourselves to Him and do things differently than how we're doing things now. the Lord showed me in Matthew 25 (the parable of the 10 virgins) a few things related to this:

a. all 10 of the virgins knew who the bridegroom was; they knew where He was and how to get there.

b. as they went on their journey, they slept until they were woken up at midnight. midnight is the end of one day and the beginning of another; it is also when it is the most dark. spiritually and prophetically speaking, we are coming to the end of one day and the beginning of another, and we are entering a time of gross darkness.

c. again, they all knew who the bridegroom was, where He was, and how to get to where He was, so they brought enough oil to get them to Him, or so they thought. the 5 foolish virgins were not counting on the darkness being as dark as it was so the oil that they had in their lamps was all that they had; they were not prepared. the church in its current state is the 5 foolish virgins.

d. the 5 wise virgins not only had the oil in their lamps, they had additional oil; they were prepared for the darkness of the midnight hour. this is where the church needs to be.

3. judgment is beginning in the house of God. we've been told that we are not appointed to wrath, but to salvation through Jesus Christ (1 Thessalonians 5:9). the Lord showed me that this is true, and it is not, at least as far as we've been taught: we ARE appointed to His wrath (Jeremiah 7:20, 7:29), but the wrath that He pours out on His people is to refine, purge, and purify us, not to destroy us. there is a scripture that talks about Him thoroughly purging His floor (Matthew 3:12, Luke 3:17); the Lord is going to thoroughly examine (judge) His people. to

thoroughly examine means to scrutinize, patiently. this is the form that His wrath is going to take upon His people. the Lord is in no hurry to finish this, and none of us will escape His scrutiny, and it will be WITHERING, and very uncomfortable. every thought, every word, every decision, every imagination, every intention, every desire, EVERYTHING WE ARE will be thoroughly examined.

4. pertaining to this judgment, the Lord is going to restore true fear of His Name to His church. the days of Ananias and Sapphira (Acts 5) are coming back soon; this is what we are entering into.

5. January 2005 is when things are really going to begin and heat up.

## **Sadhu Sundar Selvaraj, June, 2002.**

Don't you believe any of the false prophets who preached to you after 9/11 saying it was not a judgment of God.... Two days before 9/11 happened, a dear friend of mine, a very saintly prophet of God, was taken up in the spirit to Heaven. And while he stood before the presence of the Almighty God, the Lord Jesus Christ called forth for a mighty, powerful angel. He came and stood before the Lord Jesus Christ. And a fiery torch was given to this angel. As soon as the angel held the torch, he became enflamed (engulfed) with fire from the crown of his head to the sole of his feet. And then, the command was given to the angel, GO FORTH! And cast this fire down upon the nations of the world. And the angel and this prophet came down, and they stood in the mid-heavens. And the angel told him, now see what happens. And the angel took the fiery torch in his hand and cast down fires in several parts of the earth. And when the fires were thrown, the angel told him, From now onward, there will be bombings, fires and destructions in many, many nations around the world. That (vision) was (given to this prophet) on the seventh of September (of 2001).

On the eighth of September, when he was conducting a fasting and prayer meeting in his church, the same angel came and stood by his side again, and repeated into his ear, audibly, word for word, every event that he saw the previous day. And the angel commanded him, Now, declare to your church everything that you saw and you heard. And with great fear and trembling, he shared what he saw and what he heard. And they all prayed. Several days later came the judgment upon America. It was not an ordinary terrorist attack. If you read in the Old Testament, the five books of Moses, every time Israel would go away, go astray from the commandments and laws of God, the Bible says very clearly, God will turn her enemies against her. The hornets and the wild beasts will be let loose to come and create havoc in the land of Israel among the Israelites. If God can do that to the chosen nation, the chosen people, how much more YOU? God removed his protective cover, removed his protective hand, because you constantly turned your back against the Almighty God.

I was supposed to speak with you about the crucified life, as I mentioned last night. But today, as I was here during the worship service, an angel of the Lord came and stood before me, and he told me to do something else. That is what is happening right now. Exodus 34:5 onwards..."And the Lord passed by before Him and proclaimed, The Lord, the Lord God, merciful

and gracious, longsuffering and abundant in goodness and truth. Keeping mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin. And that will by no means clear the guilty, visiting the iniquities of the fathers upon the children, and upon the children's children, to the third and to the fourth generation."

Please observe the last part in verse seven, "visiting the iniquities of the fathers upon the children and upon the children's children unto the third and fourth generation. I came well prepared to continue preaching on the crucified life. But as we were deeply worshipping the Lord, I saw the chief prince angel over the nation of the United States of America. He came and stood before me. I first began seeing chief prince angels of nations when I went to South Africa. That was the first time that I ever saw a chief prince angel that is in charge of overlooking the affairs of an entire nation. And he gave me a word concerning the nation, concerning the will of God, and what God's purpose is for the nation. From then onwards, for the many, many nations that I would go to, the respective angels of those nations would come to me and give me a word for the nation: what is God's word, what does God think about the nation, what has been happening in the nation, in the churches, and what is going to come to pass.

So when the angel of the United States of America came and stood before me, I tremble and quake every time I see an angel of a nation, I always tremble and quake in my heart, because of the awesome anointing and authority they have. When he came and stood before me, he told me, An awesome judgment is going to come upon America very soon. An awesome judgment. When he spoke, I felt a fear, a Godly fear running through my bones and my spirit. This is not a judgment that would destroy the entire nation, but something quite similar to what happened with the twin towers. But, it can all be prevented, IF RIVERS OF INTERCESSION flow in the nation. This is the word that he told me to speak.

And I saw, that if you will take this seriously and pray, a huge river flowing all throughout the center of your country. If it flows - a river of tears, rivers of intercession (and as the angel was speaking, I saw this huge white river flowing from the east to the west)-- only that would prevent this judgment that could come. And then I saw this angel, where he was positioned and where he was standing, guarding over the United States of America. He was standing very near to where the Statue of Liberty is. A huge, gigantic angel! If you read in Revelation, chapter ten, it is written, John saw an angel so huge and mighty that one of his legs was on the earth, the other leg was on the sea, and he stretched out his hand and he reached to the sun. Can you imagine what a gigantic figure he must have been? Probably as tall as the Sears tower or the former World Trade Center. Such a huge, gigantic angel standing guard over the United States of America! My dearly beloved brothers and sisters, as he was speaking these words, he said this is the word that you should preach tonight. And then I saw the heavens open, and from the throne of God, this word came to me: Visiting the iniquities of the fathers upon the children, and upon the children's children unto the third and to the fourth generation. The judgments of God.

Don't you believe any of the false prophets who preach to you after 9/11 saying, it was not a judgment of God. I tell you, as a

non-American, and as a holy prophet of God, what happened was a judgment from God....

You know, when I first came to America, in 1991, on the fourth of July, your Independence Day, I was in a conference scheduled to speak. As I was worshipping the Lord, I saw the heavens open before me, and the Lord Jesus Christ stood there, and He told me, "Now I am going to give you a word for this nation." Among the three things that He showed me, they all have come to pass, but I will tell you one thing that concerns you right now: I saw the flag of America. -- You know, I have never seen a people like the Americans, who love their nation so much, and who are so patriotic about their great nation. That is good. When I traveled in your country, I used to see these huge, gigantic flags that fly so majestically in some parts of the country. I feel very proud, as if I myself was an American. The same American flag, I saw in the heavens. But instead of flying in the right direction, it was flying in the reverse direction. And the Lord Jesus Christ was standing at the flag and knocking on the flag. And as He was knocking, I saw the words, LAST CALL flashing. Last Call was flashing and flashing. Then the word of the Lord came unto me, "This nation -- the flag that you see flying in the reverse direction is the heart of this nation that has turned away from righteousness, and is walking toward unrighteousness.

She has turned her back towards Me. Yet, I am still calling her. Last call, last call, last call. And for the three months that I was in the U.S. during that period, every church and every conference that I went to, I was commanded to share this vision. And ask the American people to pray for your country. But you know, I was very aghast to notice that the Americans, especially American Christians, take very lightly such words, because you think that the non-Christian Americans deserve God's judgment. You really don't love your country. You think you love your country, but deep down in your heart, you don't really love your country. You have such a self-righteous attitude, thinking that the non-Christians deserve the judgment of God, and you deserve Heaven. Don't you think that when the twin towers came down, many Christians also perished? When the economy of New York City came to a standstill, how many Christians also suffered economic losses, job layoffs. Thirty-thousand Indians working in New York City were sent back home. Overnight, 30,000 Indians lost their jobs. They came back home, among them, many Christians. They wrote to me for prayer. When the judgment of God comes, remember: even the righteous may have to suffer. When God's judgments came upon Israel, and she was taken captive to Babylon, righteous Daniel was among them! He was a captive. When Israel was under the captivity of another foreign nation, righteous Jeremiah was there! Righteous Nehemiah was there. The righteous saints also go into the captivity! Don't you forget that. Don't forget that. You have been duped by all the false teachers and false prophets in your country, deluding you and deceiving you into thinking that no matter what happens, you will always be protected. As a result, you are suffering from spiritual lethargy, hearing only that which you want to hear and switching off when you don't want to hear. You know, of you it is written in the Bible, "those who have itching ears, only wanting to hear pleasant words." My dear brothers and sisters, the judgments of God are real. The countdown has begun.

You know, India and Pakistan came this close to an all-out nuclear war. If the war took place, the whole of Pakistan would have been wiped out. Four northern states in India would have been wiped out. And the defense analysts predicted that Pakistan would have been uninhabitable for thirty years because of the nuclear dust that would be hanging over the country. The whole of north India would have been wiped out. Nepal would be wiped out. Tibet would be affected. They came this close to an all-out nuclear war. Somehow, God spared us.

My dear brothers and sisters, if you read the Holy Bible, forget about church doctrines, forget about vain traditions and teachings of men who only want to bilk you out of your money. I am declaring to you the oracles of God right now. From Genesis to Revelation, if you read the Holy Bible, it shows very clearly two things: redemptive judgment. God judges! Because He is a good God. From the garden of Eden all the way up to the book of Revelation, you will see these two themes: love and judgment. Not just love and love, and bless me and bless me. This is how your prophets and teachers are teaching you today. And they have not only corrupted the American church, they are corrupting the Indian church. They are corrupting the Eastern church, they're corrupting the African church and they're corrupting the European church. It (unbalanced teaching) has been exported!...

Many people teach, If you are once saved, you are forever saved. That is a teaching from the pit of hell. Once saved is not forever saved. (Technically, I do believe that, but not practically.) Not from the viewpoint of God, because it is written in Matthew 24:13, "He that endures until the end, only HE shall be saved." Enduring until the end! Lot's wife did not endure until the end. As she was on the road to redemption, she left behind her heart in Sodom and Gomorrah. Her heart pulled her back. And she turned and she saw, **SAVED** but then suddenly **DESTROYED!** Don't be deceived! I tell you one more time with great love and all humility, don't be deceived that once saved is always saved. Don't be deceived that just because you are a tongue-talking Christian that you will be saved and caught up in the rapture. Don't be deceived. He that endures until the end, only he shall be saved. Look at the story of Nineveh. Jonah went there, preaching. It took three days to walk around the whole city. For three days, he was crying out, "REPENT! If not, then in forty days you will be destroyed!" From the king to the animals, they all fasted for forty days. They repented in sackcloth. God's heart was moved with compassion. Judgment was delayed, but Nineveh was eventually destroyed because she only repented for a season, like you (America).

After 9/11, the whole nation appeared holy and repentant for a season. Now you are back to normal. You are back to your filth. You are back to your corruption, you are back to your sins. You have forgotten the repentance you did after 9/11. The vows you have made unto the living God after 9/11, you have forgotten! The altars that you had repaired after 9/11, you have forgotten! And they are back in ruins again! The Scriptures say, "My Spirit shall not strive with man forever." My spirit shall not strive with man forever.

Now come with me to the New Testament, in Luke, chapter nineteen. The Lord Jesus Christ looks at the city of Jerusalem, His beloved city, His own city, He has no other city except Jerusalem. He looked at the city, and He beat His face and He

cried, and cried and cried. No one had ever seen the Lord Jesus crying like that before. This was even before He cried at Lazarus's tomb. He was beating His face, beating his breast and crying bitterly. Why? Because the very people for whom He came, as the very personification of redemption, they were going to reject the Messiah. And what would result from that rejection? Judgment. The Lord Jesus predicted, "Oh Jerusalem, you are going to be destroyed! They are going to siege you around! You are going to be utterly destroyed! Your city will be burned, you will become ashes!" He cried, like a mother crying for her baby. Thirty-three and a half years after the Lord Jesus Christ was crucified, Jerusalem was burned to ashes. Not one time, but three times, the city was burned to ashes. My dear brothers and sisters, did she repent?

America is good. A good nation, a giving nation, a helpful nation. And at the same time, a prideful, arrogant nation. She thinks that she has become great by the power and strength of her own might. She has forgotten that it is the Lord God that has lifted you up, blessed you, made you strong and mighty, but you have forgotten your creator.

Look at the Book of Revelation, chapter two and three, the seven messages to the seven churches that were existing at the time. None of them, except the church in Smyrna, received a (good) word from the Lord Jesus Christ. The rest of the six churches were receiving conditional judgment. If they repented, it would be well and good. If not, the Lord said (to one particular church), "I will remove your candlestick and you will be destroyed."

I was once preaching in a charismatic church in Singapore. The pastor invited me to his house for Christmas Day dinner. Together with me were his two church elders. After dinner, before I left, he said, please bless our family before you leave. I stood to pray for his family. And the Lord Jesus Christ came and stood beside me and said, "For three years, I have been coming to his church and looking for fruits, and none are bearing. Right now, I am going to cut this tree." Then I fell on my knees, and I interceded for the church. For twenty-five minutes, I cried to the Lord. "No Lord, please don't. Please don't. Spare them Lord for one more year. The Lord Jesus heard my prayer and He said, "Because you asked, I will spare them for one more year." After the prayer, I called the pastor privately and I told him this word (from the Lord). And I totally forgot about this entire event. But, 365 days later, exactly to the day, the Lord Jesus Christ appeared to me and He said, "The one year is up." I totally forgot about it. He came and reminded me. "The one year is up. And during that one year, she did not bear any fruit. NOW, the reapers will go and will cut the tree." From the moment the Lord Jesus spoke that word, I saw the tree of this church withering day by day, by day. Today, it does not exist. Even the pastor is no more the pastor of the church. The church totally closed up. This is just one example that I have told you. I could tell you examples of many other churches where the Lord came and

removed the candlestick from the other churches.

Another) church with whom I had a very close affiliation, it's like I was a mother giving birth to the church (I gave birth to the church). But the very mother who gave birth to the church, -the very mother-, had to use a dagger to stab her, like Abraham did. One day when I was in their church, the Lord Jesus appeared to

me and He said, "I am going to remove their candlestick." When I told this to the pastor, he laughed at me. He said, "Brother, we are in the New Testament. We are under grace. How would God ever do like (what you have just said)?" I looked at him and I

said, "If I am a true prophet of God, and if that word truly came from God, it will come to pass." And I shook off the dust off my feet that day, and I never went back to that church again. But one year later, the candlestick was removed from the church. And that church is no more in existence.

My dear brothers and sisters, don't take your salvation for granted. Don't take your freedom for granted. Don't take the mercy of God for granted. Don't take the redemptive grace of God for granted. Several years ago, I was preaching at a conference in Sydney, Australia. You know the city of Sydney is exactly like the city of San Francisco. The very sins in San Francisco are the very sins in Sydney. The very sins that you see in New York City are the very sins in Perth. Two identical cities, on the east and west coast in your nation are the same (in these spiritual respects) cities in Australia, east and west coast. They are always gateway cities. While I was there, one evening an awesome angel came and stood before me. I am usually never fearful in the midst of angels, except when I started seeing the chief princes of nations. But that particular angel, when he stood before me, I trembled and quaked like a leaf. And he had like a bowl in his hand. And he looked at me with a fierce look in his eyes, and he said, "I am one of the two angels that was sent out to spy Sodom and Gomorrah. And I have been sent here to spy out the city and pour this vial of judgment upon the city." Only then I understood why I was trembling. With fear, I fell on my face before God. I prayed and prayed for the city of Sydney. I said, "Lord, not now. There is still three more days for the conference, Lord. I will gather all the Christians to repent for Sydney, to pray for this nation." For a long time I was lying on my face. Finally, the countenance on the angel's face changed. He became calmer, and he said, "I am leaving now for a season." And he left. That night I went to the conference. Seven hundred people had come, and I shared with them what I saw. All the 700 people fell down on their faces before God. For forty-five minutes -- there was no message that evening -- for forty-five minutes, they were all crying, beating their faces, beating their breasts, and beating the floors. The whole auditorium was reverberating and echoing with their tears and with their cries. Everyone from the oldest to the youngest were on their faces before God. My dear brothers and sisters, I tell you one more truth today. As the chief prince angel of the United States of America stood before me, he said, Like the angels that went out to spy out Sodom and Gomorrah, a host of angels are walking the length and breadth of your country, spying out the land in a similar manner to how the two angels did (at Sodom)." I tell you, when the white missionaries go to the East and to Africa to preach, we hear the gospel. We turn away from our millions of gods of wood and stone, and we turn back to worship the true and living God. But the gods we give up, you are now embracing, and you are bowing down and worshipping them. So who is the greater heathen, tell me? The nations in the East? No way! Because we are turning back to the righteous God. And the supposedly Christian nation is becoming a heathen nation where you have all kinds of abomination. You know, none of the Muslim nations in the Middle East will allow (except for Bahrain, Kuwait and United Arab Emirates, except

for these three countries) -- the rest of the countries would never allow a Christian church in their nation. The largest Muslim mosque outside the Middle East is in the United Kingdom. In fact, the headquarters for their European operation and American operation is in the United Kingdom, a supposedly Christian nation. And the churches in the U.K. open their doors to allow the Muslims to come in and use their very premises for the propagation of Islam. Would they (Muslim countries) do that? They will not even allow you (to practice openly in their country). They consider Christians infidels. They will not even allow us into their churches. They will not allow us to build churches in their nations. Whereas, we, in the name of the First Amendment, -- you know, your very freedom has become your curse. The very First Amendment that you use to promote 'freedom of speech' has become your very curse. That's what the gays are now using. The First Amendment. We (the gays, in this case) have the right to speak what we want, and you (the church) cannot disagree with us. Your freedom, your liberty, has become your curse. My dear brothers and sisters, unless you weep for your nation, great judgment is going to come. Unless rivers of intercession flow in your nation, unless tears of repentance flow from your eyes, flow from your churches and water this nation, judgments have been pronounced.

You know, there is a certain group of angelic beings called the Watchers. We only read about them in one book of the Bible. The book of Daniel, chapter four, verses 13 and 23. This specific group of angelic beings are in charge of executing and overseeing the plans of God and judgments of God over each nation. At their command, they can execute judgment. I was in the nation of Indonesia in 1998, just after the fall of a dictator that ruled that nation for thirty-two years. On the first day that I was in that nation, the chief prince angel over Indonesia entered into my room, and he said, "Whatever has happened in this nation has been decreed and ordered by the watchers in Heaven. They decreed and they said, let there be a change." And overnight, the dictator of thirty-two years was overthrown. Overnight -- it did not happen over a long period of time. Overnight, he was overthrown -- decreed by the Watchers. The same decree has been passed. However, -- you know, when a person is sentenced to death, he can have one last final appeal to the president. Do you have this in your country?

We have this (law) there. It is called the "President's pardon". If the President chooses to pardon, the person sentenced to die can (have their sentence reduced) to life in prison. You (America) are in that stage (or situation) right now, and your only appeal is to the Heavenly Father. The final pardon is in His hands. If not (if the church in America does not give enough intercession and weeping), 9/11 was just a sample. It will be repeated and repeated.

My dear brothers and sisters, God loves you. If he did not love you, an angel would not have come to give that word. Let me tell you today how God works. If He wants to execute a judgment, He will just carry it out without informing His prophets. He would do that. Why does He tell His prophets? Amos 3:7-8- "God will not do anything before He tells His prophets." Why? So that they will pray. God wanted to destroy Sodom and Gomorrah, but why tell Abraham beforehand? So that he would intercede and pray for the salvation of Lot. He (Lot) was under the same curse. He (God) could have just destroyed Sodom and Gomorrah. Why inform Abraham first?



Even today, God follows this same principle. Why is God informing you? So that you can be saved. So that you will repent. So that you will cry out to God. So that His entire pronouncement can be overturned, and mercy can come upon your nation. You know, it is not so much God's wrath, but the hardness of your hearts, the hardness and sins in your hearts that must be changed, and the nation will turn back from unrighteousness to righteousness. You have an awesome call upon your nation. You know, the symbol of your nation, a flying eagle, was not chosen by your forefathers by accident. An eagle is a Heavenly bird. It's supposed to be up there in the heavenlies with God, not down on the ground like a vulture, eating flesh. But you, the mighty eagle, have now become an ugly, flesh-eating vulture. The church is no better. The standards of the world have crept into the church. Are you pure?

What is the difference between you and the world? You are called to be separate. You are called to be peculiar. What is so peculiar about you if your lifestyle is exactly the same as the world? What is so peculiar? Why then should non-believing Americans get saved? Why? When the church is stinking, why should they get saved? That is the reason why many are embracing Islam. They are embracing Buddhism. Did you know, let me tell you truth, Buddhism is the fastest growing religion in North America. Not Christianity, which is decreasing in size. The church in Europe is decreasing in size. Islam is the fastest growing religion in Europe. What's happening to you? The church is growing in the East. The church is growing in Africa. But you are shrinking. Why? Because (your lack of loyalty or fidelity to the teachings of Christ) stinks.

Tell me now in all honesty. Do you think that you deserve the grace of God? You don't. Do you honestly believe, as you see your own condition better than I do, do you honestly think that you deserve the mercy of God? No. Yet, God is good God. His mercy endures forever. (The passage in Scripture states), "The Lord, God is good, merciful, forgiving, merciful to a thousand generations." In the many names of God that are mentioned in Scripture, three times it talks about His goodness. Only one time it says that He will judge, which means His goodness is three times greater than His judgment. My dearly beloved American brothers and sisters, the Lord Jesus Christ loves you very much. But He cannot accept a corrupted church. He loves you. If not, this meeting would not have been held. He loves you very much. But He cannot accept a compromising church. He loves you, but He cannot accept deceiving teachers, and lying prophets. But the wheat and tares have been allowed to grow at the same time. He has allowed it, patiently waiting, hoping against all hope that you will repent. Every little judgment that He sends to you, hoping against all hope that you will repent. But you are not. You know, I fear that your fate will be as exactly what happened to Jerusalem. The Lord Jesus said, "Prophets after prophets were sent to you, Jerusalem. Instead of embracing them, you stoned them to death. And (as) the final prophet, I am coming. You have not known the hour of your visitation, oh Jerusalem. And now, therefore, the hour is coming when you will be sieged all around, and you will be desolate." What would you like to choose? Let's all bow our head for a word of prayer. What will you choose? Will you cause a river of intercession to flow in your nation? Will you cause a river of intercession to flow in your nation? Or are you going to just sit here and let this word run down your back like water on a duck's

back? Can God count on you? Can all the hosts of Heaven count on you that you will intercede? That you will weep like Jeremiah? Can He count on you? If you are willing, get up from your seats right now, and fall down on your face before God. And lift up your heart and cry for your nation now! Lift up your hearts and cry for your nation now! Lift up your heart and cry for your nation. Oh, America, oh beautiful America, won't you repent? Tear your heart! Tear your heart! And cry for your country! I am not asking you to cry for India! Cry for your own nation! Tear your heart. Cry out to Him for His mercy! Tell Him, "We have sinned Lord! We have sinned, Lord. We have turned our backs against you, God!" Cry out to Him. Cry out to Him now! Let the rivers of intercession flow now Oh you daughters of America, let your tears flow now, let your tears flow.

Cast away your good-for-nothing pride! Cast away your pride. Your military might is nothing before God. Cast away your arrogance. Cast away your sexual sin! Cry, cry, takes (America's) sins onto your shoulders, and cry now. Let your tears flow like rivers now. Let your tears flow like rivers. The children in the East are repenting and turning back to righteousness. Oh My children in America, will you be destroyed? Will you perish, while they who are sitting in darkness are turning back to righteousness and light? Oh ye, that were of light and sitting in the light, why have you embraced darkness? Why have you allowed your understanding to be darkened? Why have your beauties turned into corruption? Cry out to Him. Cry out to Him now. The Spirit of Christ is telling me now; the only way that righteousness can spring up in this nation is if the church will turn back to righteousness. And she will weep and sow righteousness into the land. Oh you daughters of America, don't just mechanically pray. Don't just pray because I asked you to pray. Tear your heart! Tear your inner heart! And turn back to God with weeping, with fasting, with repentance. Turn back to God! (Spirit of grace and spirit of supplication, come and abide in us!)

[Forty-five minutes or so of weeping and intercession is offered. Then Sadhu Sundar Selvaraj returned to offer these additional words]: The angel over the United States of America is still standing here. And he showed me that all your intercession (just offered) is just a drop in the bucket that he has in his hand. And the word of the Lord that has just come to me is this, "If My people who are called by My name will humble themselves, seek My face and pray, and turn back from their wicked ways, I will hear their prayers, I will forgive their sins and I will heal their land." Lift up your hands to God, America.

<http://www.jesusministries.com.sg/aboutus.html>

### **A. C. Valdez, Jr.**

*Open Vision & Voice Of God, Coming Tragedies Soon To Befall The World: Floods, Storms, Earthquakes & Famine*

One evening while in meditation, the Spirit of the Lord came

upon me. I began to tremble from head to foot, as I felt the power fill the room. The place began to vibrate and pulsate with the glory of God, and I began to realize that a supernatural phenomenon was about to take place — I trembled in the presence of God Almighty. It is not a light thing to come into

the presence of God. Moses of old could not bear to see the face of God. He could only see God from the thighs down, and his face shone with the glory of God when he came down from Sinai. Being just a mere human being, the effects of this remarkable occasion stirred every fiber of my being, and I trembled and said, "Please, dear God, this is so marvelous and so glorious. It is more that I can bear. God, I will die unless you help me." At that moment I felt the peace of God fill my soul, and the glory of the Lord came upon me. I was then strengthened and able to bear what God wanted to show me.

Then I heard the voice of the Lord speak to me. He spoke in an audible voice, and said, "My son, I am going to show you great tragedies soon to come upon the face of the earth. Destruction will be great; for I have called men night and day to call upon Me, and to worship Me in spirit and in truth; but man has gone on in his own selfish way, and has served the god of mammon. Man has not hearkened unto Me, and great destruction will come." He said, "My son, look upon these things, and take the message to the uttermost parts of the earth, and tell men and women these things will surely come, and My coming is near."

Dear friends, there stood before me a panoramic picture. I looked, and saw the skies become angry and dark. I saw the black clouds begin to lower. I was as wide-awake as I am now, and saw this remarkable vision. I heard the thunder roar and saw the lightning flash, as nature broke out in her greatest fury.

Then I heard the sound of rushing waters over the land. A dreadful, solemn sound as it moved over the land — it was the sound of a tidal-wave, yes, even flood waters. Then, as the sky became black, an opening appeared and I was able to peer through the dark clouds, and I saw a tidal-wave sweeping over the land; and on the wave were human bodies and the bodies of animals and beasts. Then I saw it knock down great buildings and move across the land. The destruction was great — a horrible sight. I wish these feeble lips of mine could describe the horror of that terrible sight.

Then I heard the voice of the Lord speak to me again; and He said, "O son, look and see; for a tidal-wave shall come, and floods shall come sweeping over a great portion of the land. Thousands shall die; for I have spoken, and this it will be; for I have called and plead with man to come unto Me. Yea, I have sent My Son to die for man. I have shown My love, but My love has been resisted, and man has gone on in his own selfish way. Yea, My son, My anger is kindled against the children of men, and great destruction shall come, and thousands shall die of man and of beast. But those who love the Lord their God, and that serve Me, and that harken unto the Lord their God, I will protect them, every one, in the hollow of My hand."

Then, my dear friends, this vision passed away; and again, another picture appeared before me. This time again I saw the dark angry clouds roll in, and I heard the thunder roar, and saw the lightning flash across the sky. The elements of nature began to break forth once more in great fury. This time I heard the sound of a great wind. Yes, my friends, I heard the sound of a great hurricane, the sound of a tornado, a terrible wind-storm.

Then the sky began to break, and I could look through and see the results, the devastation of this terrible wind-storm. I saw great buildings knocked to the ground, I saw trees, mighty trees,

huge trees, lifted up by the roots and carried through the air. I saw huge concrete and steel buildings twisted and torn like tiny toys. I saw human-beings carried through the air, and I saw beasts and birds in the air. I saw them, as they were dashed against buildings, and their bodies torn asunder. I saw human torsos with arms and legs gone, their heads gone, and they were disemboweled — a horrible looking gruesome sight I ever saw in my life. I hope to God I never shall see a sight like that again.

Then I heard the voice of the Lord speak to me, and say, "My son, I called upon the children of men everywhere. I have shown them my love. I have called unto them in the morning. I have called unto them at the noon-tide; but they resisted the Lord their God. Yea, my son, My anger is kindled against the children of men who have been disobedient to Me. I have been longsuffering, yet they have resisted My love. My wrath shall come. Tornadoes shall sweep through the land, such as men never have seen before, and wind-storms. Yea, I shall call the winds from the east and the west, the north and the south, and they shall blow, and destruction shall be great to man and to beast; for it is I, the Lord God, who has spoken, and thus shall it be. But, my son, they that love the Lord their God, they that serve Me with their whole heart and mind and soul, they that cherish My name and worship Me, I will protect them in the hollow of My hand; and not a hair of their heads shall be touched."

This vision passed away, and again, my friends, another picture came before me. This time I was very weak; for it was the most horrible sight I ever dreamed of, or read of before. And I said, "Please, dear God, you've got to help me! This is too terrible."

I know God sent His ministering angels to minister and to give me strength in this hour, for I felt renewed strength come into me.

This time I saw myself walking down the streets of a great modern city with huge sky-scrapers. It was a large city. As I walked down the streets of this city, a strange feeling came over me. I noticed the ground begin to move, and buildings sway. A great earthquake came. I saw huge buildings curl and look like a corkscrew. I saw large buildings, made of concrete and steel, twist and fall to the ground. I saw destruction and bloodshed on every hand.

Then I heard the voice of the Lord speaking to me, and saying, "My son, look what shall come on the face of the earth; for I shall send earthquakes in divers places. Great cities shall be destroyed. Thousands shall die. Destruction shall be great, because men and women have not hearkened unto the Lord their God. They have forgotten the house of the Lord. They have forgotten to worship Me in spirit and in truth. Yea, my son, My love has gone out to the children of men. I have told them of My love. Yea, I have talked to them night and day, but they continue to resist the Lord and go on and on in their own selfish way; and because they have forgotten Me, My wrath is kindled. Because of their disobedience, I will send earthquakes in divers places. Destruction shall be great, and thousands shall die. But, my son, they that love Me, they that serve Me, they that worship Me, they that are the sheep of My fold, I will protect them in the hollow of My hand."

Then, this last picture came before me. This time I was carried by the Spirit into the midst of a great wheat field. The wheat was ripened unto harvest. You have seen a beautiful wheat field ready to harvest. It looked so tall and stately. The wind would move over it until it looked like an ocean of gold. I stood in the midst of that beautiful wheat field and admired it.

Then, I noticed the sun became so hot I was not able to withstand the heat, and I felt faint. This came very suddenly. I wondered, at the time, why people didn't come to harvest the grain; but, apparently it was because of the terrific heat that came so suddenly. I said, "Dear Lord, I am overcome with the heat of the day. You will have to help me!" And immediately I was refreshed and made new, and every bit of faintness was gone completely. I stood there, and I could see the effects of the terrific heat from the sun. It didn't affect me at all; yet, I could see the effect upon the field. It seemed it would burn the field up. I could see the grain, as it was beginning to wilt; and I could see the fruit of the land begin to fall to the ground.

Then I was carried by the Spirit into a great city; and it was like walking into a mammoth morgue. It was a city of death; for the people were starving to death because of a great world-wide famine that had hit the country. People walked the streets like human skeletons: their eyes sunken in, their cheeks sunken in and hollow. They were pale and gruesome, silently walking down the streets of this huge city, starving to death.

I shall never forget seeing a woman that looked like a skeleton, with a little baby clutched to her breast, with her bony fingers clutching the little infant baby in her arms. The little baby looked like a skeleton. It was a most sickening, gruesome looking sight. This baby looked into my eyes. I never saw such a sight in my life. It looked like a skeleton with skin stretched over it – a little baby starving to death – a ghastly looking sight!

Then I heard the Lord saying, "My son, hearken; for these things shall verily come to pass; for I have called upon the children of men. I sent My Son, Jesus Christ, to die for the world. The Gospel has been preached. Men and women have heard the Gospel, but they have not hearkened unto the Lord their God. They have followed in their own selfish ways. They have left the house of the Lord.

They have turned away from the God of their fathers. They have gone on in their selfish ways. They have been disobedient. Yea, my son, My wrath is kindled against the children of disobedience.

"A great famine shall sweep the whole earth; and depression shall come. Depression greater than ever, shall come on the face of the earth, and millions shall die; for it is the Lord that hath spoken. But, my son, go to the uttermost parts of the earth, tell men and women everywhere that these things shall come; for surely, my son, I have spoken, and surely it shall be. It shall come, but, verily, they that love Me, they that serve Me, and they that worship Me, they that are the sheep of My fold, I will protect them in the hollow of My hand, and not a hair of their heads shall be harmed."

Dear reader, are you prepared for these things that are to come upon the earth? Don't wait until these tragedies hit. Make sure you are ready now. God has protection for you against these

things if you are His child. He will protect you in the hollow of His hand. God to Church. Seek God. Pray and read your Bible.

*"And take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and cares of life, an so that day come upon you unawares. For as a snare shall it come upon them that dwell on the face of the earth. Watch ye therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of man." Luke 21:34-36*

*Our safest and surest defense against impending danger is the protection of Almighty God. "They that trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion, which abideth forever." Psalm 125:1*

*"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us of our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." I John 1:9.*

### **Bush Drops Dead Dream, December 11, 2004**

I had a dream a little while ago where I saw Bush walking on a stage toward a podium to give a speech. Halfway there, he suddenly clutched his chest and fell to the ground face down. I saw both Cheney and Chief Justice Rehnquist, dressed in his robe, look at the scene in shock. Then I clearly heard the words "Tecumseh's Curse" in the dream.

So I don't know if Bush had a sudden heart attack in the dream or if someone fired a shot at him. All I know is that the speech looked like it was taking place indoors.

If it's the inauguration on January 20th, based on the fact that Rehnquist was in the dream, I wonder if the inauguration ceremony is going to be moved inside the Capitol due to bad weather or security reasons on January 20th?

### **Bob Hickman, 4-7-2004**

(38) In this vision, I saw Dick Cheney, and he said, "I'm the new president." In many visions, The Lord has showed me that one of the most powerful leaders in the world will be shot.

### **Timothy Snodgrass, Nov 29, 2004**

I had a dream I last night about President Bush. I was in a room standing in front of President Bush and his wife, and noticed that they were very well dressed, preparing to attend a meeting. I approached the president and whispered in his ear, "Cancel all your engagements for the "2nd", and explained to him that we had received intelligence that a physical attack was being planned against him. When I awoke, I looked at my calendar and noticed that December 2<sup>nd</sup> is only days away. Continue to pray for the safety President. Was the "2nd" in the dream referring to December 2nd? Or perhaps January 2nd? I am not sure, but there was a clear urgency to continue interceding for the safety of the president and his entire family.

### **Susan Cummings, 11-27-04**

Just after midnight, I had a very profound and unsettling experience. I will attempt to write it out so that everyone can clearly understand it.

I am lying in bed, and am dreaming. The power of God begins to hit me very strongly and the lightning begins to crack through me. I am jerking strongly and my husband attempts to sleep through this...sorry honey...smile... this was a very strong and real experience, and I was crying out in the experience, my husband said I moaned through it... there is truly great changes coming to us.

There was so much happening at once in the experience, but I will break it down into each thing, so that each will be clear, but not all occurred separately, but most was all at one time or so close together that it was hard to tell what occurred first or next.

I enter the vision: I am standing and underneath my feet, the ground below, begins to sink. It is a sudden violent sinking feeling, like the bottom of the earth is falling or caving in. Everything under your feet sinks while a bright light suddenly flashes all around and a "click" sound in the spirit. This "click" is a dull click sound like a light switch was turned on, and it signaled something, while the flash occurred and exploded in a great light all around us.

Then, this great roar began to slowly grow and increase as the falling ground gave way to a shaking from up and down, to side to side, at the same time. It seemed like the earth is coming apart. The earth violently quakes and breaks up all around. The side to side motion, the up and down, and now forwards and backwards motion.

The land breaks open as it is sinking underneath and quaking in all directions. The middle of the USA breaks open, and splits down the middle, as I stand there, the land masses move. I understand in the vision, that I am not harmed as I watch this, and God's people will not be harmed either, but multitudes will perish in this sudden, great, explosive quake.

There was no warning. Just the sinking ground, the light, the "click", and the then explosion into a huge quake. The USA is split apart, and the dividing and the exposing the heartland of the land, the heart of America. The land masses and the topography are altered. There is a great silence afterwards. All is quiet.

I did not know where I was standing in the middle of the US, as this experience happened, nor was I told when it would occur, only that it would, and that the heart was being torn open and exposed, and divided.

There was about a 45 minute time period in this experience.

Some scriptures I looked up afterwards were:

Proverbs 1 + 2  
Isaiah 1+ 2  
Isaiah 24  
Jeremiah 4:22-26  
Daniel 12

Note: This experience is in no way declaring a definite, irreversible event, or releasing it as such, as the Lord has only told me to share it as it occurred and as He showed me. We all need to seek the Lord for our part in this, and for His Wisdom and Will for the days ahead.

I pray that we can avoid this great loss of life and catastrophic event, but I also pray to embrace His Will, and for His Purposes to be established in the earth. May all men seek Him, and draw near while our time of grace is given to us.

## **Nona Grant, Spring Of 1999**

**Vision:** In the spring of 1999, I was returning home one Wednesday morning from my usual walk with a friend. She had gone to her home, and as I started down the long hill, toward my house, I had full view of the area of SW Denver called Bear Valley. Suddenly, I noticed a missile come over the front range mountains, drop into the valley area, cruising easterly. It undulated with the ground surface, rising and falling as it moved over the little hill/valley areas. It was about 60–100 feet long, pointed front, small fins on the back, silver in color. As it went in front of me, I could hear only a slight "whirring" sound from it. It maintained a height of about 100 feet above the ground as it traveled along.

My first thought was I needed to get home immediately, but then realized, it would do no good and the Lord would have to keep me where I was. I watched it as it continued to travel east, thinking it was headed to the "Tech Center" in SE Denver. A friend later explained it was probably headed toward the radar bubbles in Aurora, where all of the US smart weapons are coordinated from. I also knew others of these same missiles were coming through the mountains along the 1–70 corridor and Sixth avenue as well, headed for the city. It finally flew past an outcropping of the valley and I could no longer see it.

As I continued my walk home, I realized it was a "vision," not an actual happening at that moment. A couple of thoughts that came to me were (1) nobody was aware of the sudden danger that was happening, (2) and it was such a calm, peaceful, lovely day, that was soon to be in totally chaos. Life was going on as normal.

I feel when it happens, it will be total surprise, and huge devastation and judgment. Only the Lord knows when. Thank the Lord for HIS PEACE in the midst of....

## **Pete Kasbohm, Early 1990's**

In the early nineties I had a dream. I was living on the east coast at the time. In the dream my little brother and I were in some sort of war room looking at a map of the United States. We watched perforated lines come out of the Ocean. The first shots fell short of their targets. Thinking this was some sort of game we mocked the attackers. Then lines started hitting their targets in and around the Washington Dc area. The scene changed and we saw words "Martial Law" written across the United States with a single red star underneath. At the time of the dream my little brother lived and still lives where I'm originally from, MN. There years ago God called me back home to MN. I dare not say to know God's timing as to when all this will take place. But I read the dream concerning China and something struck me. When God called me back to MN I asked how long I would be there because there was a conforming word spoken over my wife and I while we lived out east. He seemed to say 5 years. We have been in MN for 3 years. In the dream my little brother and I had watched the scenes together. Whether my brother will come back with me out East, I can't say. All I can say for certain

judgment laps on our shores, time is short! God bless Brother in Christ.

## **Robert Holmes, November, 25, 1998**

**Prophetic Word: *Specific signs in the USA*** — The overarching theme for the USA comes from Isaiah 59:19 "Those in the west shall fear the name of the LORD, and those in the east, his glory; for he will come like a pent-up stream that the wind of the LORD drives on." I believe the time of judgment has arrived for the west, and we shall fear the name of the Lord. Those in the east will fear his glory, for He shall arise and demonstrate his great power in those nations.

There will shortly come a time when Wall Street will collapse. No longer shored up by public confidence it will swagger under the weight of a national debt. On a day of frenzied trading it shall tumble the nation into turmoil and depression. The attention of the creditor nations will be drawn to America. I saw a time of conferences and meetings, international concern and intervention by prominent international organizations in domestic economics and affairs. For the first time in US history international organizations will intervene in domestic affairs. I saw international troops on US soil. A National economic crisis, and localized crises will be announced, and utilizing certain powers the US president will call the FEMA (Federal Emergency Management Agency) into action. You will see black helicopters on television and this will be a sign. When she is weakest a set of disasters will befall the nation.

## **Stephen L. Bening**

During 1990, I met a man named Art Cormier. Art was a butcher: a meat cutter in Fort Lauderdale, Florida. God was showing him some incredible things. He was having trouble getting people to pay attention to him, for he was receiving warnings about America's future. His English grammar was not very good, but I quickly saw the importance of what he was receiving and I felt called to help him, so, in a sense, I became his scribe. I began doing prophetic newsletters then, mainly filled with what Art was seeing. God led me to call them the "*Gammadim Reports*," after Ezekiel 27:11. This was still several years before I became aware of the Internet, yet God knew even then that I would be the only watchman using the name "gammadim" in the whole world in the year 2000 and that anyone, doing a simple search anywhere on the internet, would be able to locate my web site. AMAZING GOD!

I recall one event that changed me forever. It was June 18, 1991. I had just visited the location of my previous employer at 666 71st Street. I had been showing a friend that place and laughing about the numerical address. I pulled my car into my office parking lot at 6 P.M.: the 18th hour of the 18th day of the 6th month of 1991---can you see all those sixes. Art Cormier was waiting for me. He handed me a revelation he had received that America was going to be destroyed by a Russian attack of SS18 nuclear missiles. Russia has named these missiles "SS18 Satan". Art had no idea where I had been---he had no idea that I had just come from 666 71st street. He had not even noticed the 18th hour of the day. He had not even noticed that it was 6/18, but I did immediately and I was changed forever.

***About 1992, Prophetic Word, Earthquake "San Andreas Fault" – Quickly Followed By An Russian Attack:*** Many prophets have predicted a terrible earthquake along the San Andreas fault line, but God has revealed that this prophesied earthquake will be followed quickly by a "bear attack" against the United States; an attack by Russia against the coastlands of the USA.

Late in 1992, I the Lord spoke the word "Alaska" to me as I was thinking about this word. I was prompted in the spirit to do some research regarding the great Alaska earthquake, and as I was gathering that information, the Lord gave me an image in my mind: a quick flash of what will happen on that day. The Lord said the California quake will be like that great Alaska earthquake. After that quake, land on the ocean side of the fault was now up to 50 feet lower than land on the dry side of the fault. That is how it will be in the day of the great San Andreas earthquake.

***July 24, 1992, Vision, Nuclear Destruction Of Miami:*** On the afternoon, at about 2 P.M. on July 24, 1992, I was walking out of the front door of the home where I was staying on Golden Beach, in North Miami, Florida. As I walked out the front door, and walked west, toward me car, I was startled by a flash in the southern sky. I turned to look south. From where I was standing, I had a relatively unobstructed look at the southern Sky. As I watched, I saw a hydrogen bomb mushroom cloud rise to the south. I began to panic. I thought about the light I saw and the cloud and estimated it's distance at about 40 miles. That meant to me that *Homestead Air Force* base had just been nuked. I was thinking that if it had been hit by a Russian SS18 missile, which has a blast radius of 100 miles, that the shock wave must be going to reach me in 30 or 40 seconds, at any rate, that was my estimate.

I began to look around the yard, seeing if there was any culvert or drainage ditch that I could jump into to get underground. I found nothing. I resolved to just stand there and praise my God until the blast hit. Just as I began to thank the Lord, the mushroom cloud dematerialized in the sky as I was looking at it: it just faded away. It was at this time that I realized that I had not seen a real atomic blast, but I had seen a vision.

One month later, on August 24, 1992, Homestead was hit with a direct hit by Hurricane Andrew and the destruction was compared to that which would be caused by an Atomic Blast.

Sometime later though, the Lord spoke to me and told me that I was to expect another, later fulfillment of my vision. It is to be fulfilled as I saw it transpire in my vision.

**VISION—** Boxcars were filled with Americans, crossing the American plains. This was a very short vision I had while I was attending a meeting of the *Friends of Israel and the International Christian Embassy* to Israel. Jan Wilhelm Vanderhoven was speaking. While he was speaking, I had a vision of a train of boxcars. Then, I saw inside one of those boxcars. It was carrying Americans. They were chained and standing. Then, I noticed that the train was traveling across the American plains, crossing land that looked like central Illinois: very flat, with very few trees. This vision has not yet been fulfilled.

**October 20, 1999, Dream & Prophecy Word & Vision, 5 Kiloton Nuclear Blast In Los Angeles, California:** Published October 20, 1999, received 5 A.M.; still awaiting fulfillment. In a dream, I was standing in a room, looking out of a large plate glass window, overlooking a city that had low rise buildings of about 5 stories as an average. I was at a height of about 5 to 10 stories up myself. It was dark outside. All at once, I noticed a group of fighter planes heading my way. Suddenly, they fired a weapon in my direction. The weapon emitted three blue pulses of light. When they hit the area where I was, I had the sense of being exposed to radiation, or so it seemed, because the effect seemed to fade. I now realized that I was having a vision within my dream.

I went to gather my wife and my five children. Before I could move much, I saw the flash of a nuclear explosion. A voice accompanied the flash which said, "Los Angeles has just been hit by a 5 Kiloton nuclear explosion." I was frantically trying to gather my family to head downstairs. All at once, I found myself in a building that was familiar to me. It was Bening Square, in Carbondale, Illinois. My father remodeled this office building in 1963. He built a bomb shelter in the basement. I had been in this bomb shelter when I was a child. At any rate, we traversed the stairs, going down into the basement, trying to reach the bomb shelter ahead of the arrival of the blast wave.

When I reached the place where the bomb shelter was supposed to be, there was a little room in its place that was a prayer chapel. I discovered that the prayer chapel was operated by Dr. Zach Fomum of Cameroon, and his wife Prisca. Prisca began to pray with my wife Erica. I was concerned that I did not know where my eldest daughter Lorel was.

The dream then ended. I looked behind me on the bed and my digital clock was just turning over to 5:00 A.M. and the Lord impressed upon my spirit that the dream had been from Him.

## **MC Young, November 24,2004**

**Dream Vision:** I was above the earth looking down upon North America. I saw a huge storm system that appeared to originate in the Rocky Mountains (Colorado New Mexico). It extended up into Montana and Wyoming until it was a large swath from Canadian Border downward to New Mexico.

It then moved eastward through the Great Plains (including North Texas) gaining in strength as it moved. Winds of 60-70 mph and massive amounts of snow. It was a blizzard.

Temperatures dropped quickly to sub-zero. I also saw many cars stranded bumper to bumper along an interstate(east-west)both lanes getting buried in the snow. I saw some semi's laying on their sides.

I saw several rural communities buried in snow with only the roof-tops visible and these too were piled high with snow.

I dreamed this again this morning 11-28-04 10:52AM with further information. I was sitting at a table with my Mother and someone else and we were listening to a ham radio operator talking to others. They were talking about the severe weather as described above in ND, SD, NE, MN, IL, WI, KS, OK, MO. This storm was moving east and the people talking were in the

states mentioned...they were talking about it being a state of emergency.

## **Daniel Rodes**

God began speaking to Daniel Rodes in 1960. God told him that the Walker Manufacturing building would fall down and people would be killed. His warnings were ignored. Three days later the building fell and several people were killed. Daniel has been a missionary since 1983.

Today he is Bishop over 175 churches. He will give us the WORD OF THE Lord FOR AMERICA. The following is a small portion of the prophecies God has given him for America.

**War & Bloodshed** — In these visions I saw missiles and nuclear warfare being used on American cities. Our coastlines were surrounded by enemy nations, and Americans willingly surrendered to their authority. Americans became slaves to the enemy and were used and abused at their will. I saw the sovereignty of the United States turned over into the hand of enemies and saw our shorelines monitored by destructive military equipment. The whole land of America was in a state of confusion as men and women were demanded to yield up all their American heritage for a "new and better way of life." The American people will completely lose their citizenship as Americans. Their property and everything they own will become the property of the new government. Every person in the world will become the property of the new age government. Because they have rebelled against the Lord God of Heaven, they shall suffer severely. I saw the deadly, dangerous peace keeping force who were unmercifully beating and tormenting anyone who would resist their take over. I saw many of the cities in America being destroyed completely by fire and massive military artillery. I saw biological and chemical weapons being used on American soil and against her people. In one of these visions, I saw a yellowish, pale, gooey looking substance fill the air with a cloud completely blotting out the sun and multitudes of people were dying on every hand. This, I believe, was a nuclear fallout or a biological or chemical substance, but the Lord didn't explain it to me. It made me feel like panicking, but suddenly I realized it was not affecting me. I don't know if that means the faithful people of God will escape this or not. The Lord did not give me that direction. However, I do feel that we should pray as Jesus admonished us in Luke 21:36.

**Persecution** — There will be persecution coming upon the American people and some of the so-called Christians will be taken as slaves and put in work camps similar to that of Israel being in Egypt. Because we will not submit ourselves to the right ways of God and because we have taught our church people contrary to the Holy Scriptures, there will be much persecution. Many Christian pastors will be killed and others will be threatened and greatly tortured. I saw mothers crying as they were being tormented and watched their children die before their eyes. I saw so-called Christians bring great attacks against the holy remnant and I heard the word of the Lord say to me, "Come out from among her, My people." I heard the Spirit say to me over and over again, "If they do not separate themselves from this evil system, they will become a part of the plague that is coming upon the whole world. They will either separate themselves now or they will be separated in eternity." I saw this

deception become so great that the American people were calling good, evil and evil, good. The so-called Christian world tried to stop all who would dare to interfere with their evil ways. Some so-called Christians willingly took the mark of the new age system as the right thing to do. I saw that while the church was facing severe persecution, the Glory of the Lord appeared and great revivals were taking place among the God-fearing children of God. The more persecution that was put upon them, the more they were purified and made holy. When some of the people who were against Christianity saw how the people rejoiced in the time of persecution, they also became Christians and were willing to suffer with the righteous. This persecution completely destroyed denominational differences and the only goal these Christians had was to line up their lives according to the Word of God, instead of their doctrinal opinions. The Lord informed me that He will not come for a church that is in a state of division, but that His believers will be unified in love and compassion and in the knowledge of the Word of God. The Word of the Lord said to me, "I am coming for a church without spot and wrinkle."

**Famines** — I saw famines of such destruction that multitudes of people were starving all across the world. These famines were unlike anything else ever known to man. The ground was opening up with huge cracks and suddenly the whole earth in those parts of the world became nothing but dust. I saw wind blowing in excess of 200 miles per hour on a sunny day, which was so destructive it destroyed everything in its way and whirled up dust and large clouds that blackened the sun. I saw the whole area covered with debris left by these raging storms.

**27th War and Bloodshed:** I saw in these visions missiles and nuclear warfare used upon the American cities. Our coastlines were surrounded by enemy nations and Americans willingly surrendered to their authority. Americans will become a slave to the enemy and will be used and abused at their will.

I saw the sovereignty of the United States turned over into the hands of the enemies and saw our shorelines monitored by destructive military equipment. The whole land of America was in a state of confusion as men and women were demanded to yield up all of their American heritage for a "new and better way of life." The American people will completely lose their citizenship as Americans. Their property and everything they own will become the property of the new government.

I saw many of the cities in America being destroyed completely by fire and massive military artillery. I saw biological and chemical weapons being used on American soil and against her people. In one of the visions, I saw a yellowish, pale, gooey looking substance fill the air with a cloud, completely blotting out the sun. Multitudes of people were dying on every hand. This, I believe, was a nuclear fallout or biological or chemical substance, but the Lord didn't explain it to me. It made me feel like panicking, but suddenly I realized it was not affecting me. I don't know if that means the faithful of God will escape this or not. The Lord did not give me that direction.

The Lord said to me that nothing will ever be the same in America after the year 2000 because He hand is being removed from the USA.

I saw the American people, who seemed to have been so centered in on their own way, that they were arrogant and proud of having such an exceptional relationship with God. They boasted that they had sent missionaries across the world and that America had done more to spread the gospel than any other nation.

Then I saw a radio and television pastors assuring the people that America would never be destroyed and if trouble did come, they boasted that they would be raptured out with all those who believe in the rapture. When I saw this, I became very disturbed because in my spirit I knew something was wrong. Then the Lord opened my understanding and I began to see that we have peddled every kind of religious philosophy and tradition across the world, but few were preaching repentance and a change of lifestyle. Then the word of the Lord came to me and said, "My people shall surely go through persecution. Because of her iniquity and because of her careless living, she will have to be refined in the fire of affliction that they may come forth as gold tried in the fire."

### **Thomas S. Gibson, 1997 09 22.2**

This word of the Lord is for all those who have desired to know the times and seasons.

There will come a threefold sign of the end times. This will be, no matter what else may happen. I, the Lord have spoken.

1. The Fall of an American President
2. The collapse of the American economy
3. The infiltration onto American soil of enemy bands of soldiers to begin World War III

This word shall occur as spoken, says the Lord. Look not to the earth for your ways, but look to Me, says the Lord of all things.

### **Tom Beem, Early 1988**

**Open Vision:** I had gone out to Lake Jacomo (south of Independence, Missouri) and I was sitting out there and praying about these "last days" and I had asked the Lord, "How will these things work? How will this really happen?" I have read all these scriptures and prophecies and I would like to know the mechanics of it. How are you going to operationalize this? How are you really going to make it work?"

And as I sat there, I was given the closest thing to a vision I've ever had. I saw famine upon this land. It was a famine for food, water, heat and light, warmth, clothing...a want for every needful thing that the people could have. It got so bad that there were riots, race riots, and multitudes of Blacks, Whites, and Hispanics, warring literally against each other for what few resources were there. People would be killed for the clothes on their backs. There were literally companies of vigilantes that had set themselves up to protect their neighborhood. And they went through the neighborhoods with guns to protect their neighborhood from others that would come into their neighborhood and take, and to protect their women and children.

And I saw paramilitary troops and there paramilitary troops were the ones who called themselves "survivalists". And they were trying to break up the race riots and they were willing to

just kill anybody who was not white Anglo-Saxon. As a matter of fact, they were willing to kill any Anglo-Saxon that loved Blacks, Jews, Hispanics, Orientals, or anyone else who wasn't an Anglo-Saxon. And if you were willing to defend them, no matter how white Anglo-Saxon I was, they were willing to kill me because I was not one of them.

And I saw war and I saw two nations of this world. I saw China and I saw Russia invade the United States. They both came in through Canada on the north and from both coasts and they came in this way (using a blackboard, drew a map of the U.S.) And they kept working their way in and here is the Center Place right here (Independence, Missouri area). (Background remark..."...Similar to the vision of George Washington?"). I replied that I did not know about George Washington's vision but I could see them coming in and nobody was left alive... NOBODY... not a man, not a woman, not a child, not even animals were left.

And every single city was demolished. And no human being and very few domestic animals were left alive... literally. And the paramilitary were in no condition to stand against them and our own defenses were off somewhere else in the world and no one was home to defend this country and there was no way to bring them back. And this whole country was laid to waste. And the invading armies of China and Russia moved right toward this Center Place.

Not only did I see war but I saw disease. I don't know whether it was cholera. There was AIDS and all kinds of other disease. Disease was rampant all over the country and death was coming in on every side by every means. The only way for anyone to escape this invading force was to be gathered into this Center Place in Zion.

And I saw in this vision the city of San Francisco and the west coast. And I saw the Big Sur National Park and there was a Reunion Ground there. I don't know if I have ever been to that Reunion Ground. And there were a couple of Missionaries there. I don't know whether they were Apostles or Evangelical Ministers of some kind. They had been preaching and teaching the people and sending them to Zion.

And right before the invasion came, they had a vision and the Lord spoke to them and came to them and said, "Gather my people together at this Reunion Grounds". And they immediately went out and gathered all the people together that had been remaining there, strengthening the people and preaching the Gospel and gathering them together. They remained in that place in secret.

And these warring forces of Chinese and Russian troops that had come in didn't quite make it in to the coastline as quickly as you might have thought or as I would have thought. The people were thus able to gather and God would lead people to them at the Reunion Grounds. I saw a family of five or six, I can't remember, and it was like a whole company of Chinese soldiers were right in front of them standing there. And they were looking at them and they realized all of a sudden that the soldiers could not see them.

There was a father and a mother and her children. They were huddled together and they were looking at these soldiers and the

soldiers were looking at them. And they realized that the Commander of those soldiers was looking this way and looking that way as though he knew they were there but they could not see them. And finally he told his whole Company to go that way and the family just stood there and realized they had not been seen. That Company of men left and they (the family) looked over here to the left and there was someone beckoning them and I realized it was an Angel of the Lord. He was beckoning them and guiding them and saying "Come this way" and they would follow in that direction. If they would stumble and they weren't quite sure which way to go, he would beckon and direct them again. And the Angel was gathering people to this gathering spot of the Reunion Grounds. And when the time came that everyone would be gathered, I'm not talking just about Saints, I'm talking about people who were willing to repent if they heard the Gospel, they were gathered there.

When they had all been gathered before this Army came in, these missionaries led them up to Zion ahead of the forces. If ever at any time they were to come under attack, they would pray and a cloud of God would be over them and He would protect them and they would not be destroyed. And then they would move on, going up to Zion. God went before them and God was behind them and God was over top of them and protected them. And that was happening all over this Country for those that God was bringing His Zion. And I had seen these things happening. This was the most real experience I have ever had. I saw prophecies taking place.

"Noisome Beasts". What I had seen was a multitude of races warring against each other. Companies of vigilantes and running para-military troops. I said, "Lord, those are beasts"...that is what you mean by beasts...what I saw? Is that the noisome beast... noisome... is that wild and deadly...wild and deadly beasts...these companies of vigilantes... multitudes of racial rioters and para-military troops running among the people?"

I saw in this vision the border between Kansas and Missouri. This is the Missouri River. This is the North and this is Independence. This invading army came right to here to the banks of the Missouri River. What I noticed and what was completely visible in this was that when this invading force came, some people fled at the noise of the tumult. They were terrified. The reputation of this army and what had gone on before was well known such that the people who had been fleeing here who were not righteous, that when the Army came up to the banks of the Missouri River and up against the border of Zion, the people who were not righteous continued to flee. They were fleeing from before the Army, these who were not gathered. They had come here and thought they would be safe and that the Army would never come this far.

When the Army came this far, these people fled to the south where they thought there would be safety. They thought they could go south and there would still be safety but there was not safety. Everyone who fled out of this area was destroyed. (From audience..."I would like to confirm that my wife had an experience, a prophetic dream in which she was that same thing. The Armies were coming in on the borders of the City and the bulk of the people ran into the arms of the invaders: Tom stated..."What I saw was that they just ran south and as they ran south, they were closed in upon".)



## **Jennifer, Jan, 1/30/04**

**The Vision:** "My child, go and write down this vision I give you."

I am sitting in my kitchen. I can smell the air outside and it seems as though it is late spring or early summer. It has just stopped raining because I can see that everything is wet. Jesus then says to me: " My child, this is the time when you will be told to go to your place of refuge .."

I now see the sky is gray and looks stormy. The earth has been shaking for quite some time. Further into this vision he is showing me ashes. Jesus then says: ".. for part of this earth will disintegrate like ashes in a fire. Nation upon nation will feel the earth tremble and great fire will come. The earth will be awakened."

I see a vision of the New York stock exchange and people are running in panic. Jesus then says to me: "There will be a great interruption in your financial institutions for this world is so full of greed and money and I will wipe away this evil."

I see in this vision storm after storm and the ocean is in chaos. The waves are so large and homes and towns are washing away. Jesus then says: "Go forth, My child, and share all that I am telling and showing you, for My people you do not realize the awakening you will endure."

Jesus continues this vision. I see buildings lying in pieces and people lying in the street full of rubble. It appears that there has been some kind of bombing or explosion. Jesus then says: "You are seeing the division between Heaven and Hell."

Jesus continues to show me more. I see people lying all over and it is hard to make out who is living and who is dead. Jesus says "There will be great disease and famine. My child, this world will no longer be as you've come to know it and yet through all this destruction this world is being purified. Tell My people to repent , repent of their sins, for so many do not realize the suffering they will endure."

Jesus then shows me a vision of what appears to be millions of people on their knees. I can see them crying and begging God for forgiveness. Jesus then says to me: "Tell My people to repent, for each and every soul is given a free will. Now is not the hour to think of the world, but to look at the destination of your soul because eternity is forever. The hour is upon you, My people. Now go forth and listen to the Master, for I am Jesus."

## **Bobby Martz**

I was with Pastor Ray Brooks of "The Open Way Church," and Michael Sullivan. We were laying hands on each other, praying for each other. My mind was concerned with imparting strength to my brothers.

All of a sudden I had a vision. It was so real, it was as if I were there. I saw a vision of a city in America. Many of the buildings were on fire. There was looting and rioting. There was a breakdown of law and order, no respect for law and order. Thousands of people were on the streets. There was burning,

killing, looting, sirens blaring, ambulances carrying away the dead and wounded.

I saw bystanders; they were pulling their hair. The Lord let me hear their thoughts. They were thinking, "I cannot believe this is America! I cannot believe it has happened to us." The people were petrified with fear and confusion, not knowing what to do. There was so much fear, thinking where to go to be safe.

I saw these bat-looking creatures flying all around, coming out of these dark clouds. I believe these are demons stacking people. Isaiah 2 came to mind. I saw an eagle coming out of heaven attacking these bat-looking creatures.

I saw the whole earth. The sun was rising on the whole earth. I thought about the scripture of the son rising with healing in his wings.

When I came out of this vision, I was interceding and weeping for this country. I believe these things will come on America.

## **Edgar C. Baillie, 1997**

**Dream:** In 1997 I had a dream, in the dream I saw nearly 100 missiles, there was a bunch of the missiles, a row of them – one right after the other, it was the West coast, Seattle all the way down the West coast, it appeared to be 4 to 5 miles off the coastline, I was at the Long Beach area in California it seemed. But I did not see them hit their targets, but I knew that they went up to Seattle and they were nuclear big warhead missiles, this I knew...

**September 2, 2001, Dream & Vision, The Eagles & Cities of America:** I was walking along a wide path, a tree appeared in the middle of the path, an element of time went by, again I was walking on the wide path, this time a bigger tree appeared in the path, I went further, and an even bigger tree appeared on the path, this time I could not get around this huge tree so I climbed the tree and rested in the tree.

A giant bald eagle came and I climbed onto it's back, we flew over the cities of New York, Atlanta, Dallas, Las Angeles, Seattle, Chicago and Detroit. The giant eagle brought me back to the huge tree on the path and said, "stay here." So, I did.

A blood red eagle came and I climbed onto it's back, we flew over the cities of New York, Atlanta, Dallas, Las Angeles, Seattle, Chicago and Detroit, and they were destroyed, I saw destruction, fire and smoke. This giant blood red eagle brought me back to the huge tree on the path and said, "wait." So, I did.

A white eagle came and I climbed onto it's back; we flew over the cities of New York, Atlanta, Dallas, Las Angeles, Seattle, Chicago and Detroit. This time I saw masses of people, like a huge amount coming to a peak, and at the peak of this huge amount of people was a leader in a white robe, a Saint leading the Saints out.

I saw Boulder/Hoover Dam, Cooley Dam, & Shasta Dam; there were rings of solders protecting the water in these dams.

**November 2001, Dream & Vision, Chicago & Nuclear Bomb:** The Woodstock REVIVAL is exploding and I have seen this

Vision, besides the Eagle vision. Actually it ties in with it. Chicago is one of the seven cities that I saw with severe destruction. New York since the Eagle vision has been hit. Just like the Vision showed.

BUT the key to and for the Woodstock Revival is for Chicago. We are sending out the Word to all peoples in this area and I pray to all states, to come together at the Woodstock Revival to pray, to humble ourselves and bow down seeking His face and protection. If Chicago will only recognize the living God and break away from their worldly ties and give themselves to Him by honoring His Majesty. The Lord will hear and assign Angels in and around this great city protecting it. What we need now is intercessors. We are praying that the Mayor of Chicago will hear about this REVIVAL and attend along with his team. This in itself would wake this city from its complacency. We must send out the GOOD NEWS and bind ourselves together according to the written Word.

"I SAW WHAT I WOULD CALL, A MINIATURE WAR HEAD, (NUCLEAR) GO OFF IN THE CENTER OF CHICAGO. IT DESTROYED SEVERAL BLOCKS IN EVERY DIRECTION. THE DEATH TOLL WAS IMMENSE. I COULD HEAR THE CRIES OF THE HURT AND INJURED." At that instant I awoke. Oh God, hear us, hear our prayers. Let all of Chicago get on their knees and be of one mind to the only one and true God.

**Week Of December 17, 2001, Prophetic Word & Dream, Condition Of The Church & Judgment:** An angel of the Lord appeared to me in a dream and his visit was, I believe a warning to all of America. I am aware that there are many prophetic visions and dreams that are coming into play during these last days and all of them are for a very special reason which I believe is: The Lord sending forth His warning, which could be for the last time before HE moves upon this world with His final judgment. These disasters that we are seeing is only the beginning. According the written Word "If this nation will not repent and bow down seeking the face of the Lord. " If this nation that is called by His name will not obey His commandments as He has sent forth. If this nation will not stand united to worship the one God as the Lord of Lords and the King of Kings, then He will allow destruction the likes of which no man has ever seen. This Angel made it very clear to me that the Church as a whole, referring to the leaders, (the Clergy) has completely failed to allow the Holy Spirit to have freedom within the body. They have all interfered with the Word, taking it out of its true content. They have all whitewashed the true power of the Word by creating their sermons to satisfy the givers denying the truth. Because they have failed, the church is weak. The body does not have the Spiritual power to fight the enemy, (that ole Devil) and he is leading them into a spiritual pit. "The blind leading the blind". The Word of God, said the Angel, is the only way for us, His children to beat the Devil. He said the sixty six books that we have today is the most and only powerful tool to be used to not only prepare us for the return of the Lord but to get us through the final attack of the enemy. His onslaughts which are about to be loosened upon this earth are beyond the thinking of any man and the Clergy has failed to prepare His people for what is about to happen. The Angel also said, speaking about the Woodstock Revival, "This revival will bring forth the absolute truth, the way God intended and through these services will lose His Love, His power and His Miracles

so that all will know that He has anointed this revival to shake the nation, through a bunch of nobodies that listen to God and tell it the way it is. Fearing nothing but the Lord Himself. The Angel also said that the Holy Spirit will cause many called men and women of God to appear at many of these Revival services and they will have a Word from the Lord that will prepare all that hear how to don the armor of God and walk without fear that will enable them to stand in these last days. Except for the sake and the teachings of the elite all shall be lost. My dear sister Rose, please hear me now, this Angel was as real as anything that I have ever seen. HE is going to bring forth a powerful word on the last revival service of this year, (29th) of Dec. I have no idea what it is but I know this. HE WILL NOT FAIL. HIS WORD WILL BE FULFILLED. God bless you and your house.

**3 Weeks Before December 29,2001, Dream, Approximately 80,000 Seated Stadium Airline Crash Explosion:** About 3 weeks ago, Edgar got another Dream from God, there was a stadium, seated about 80,000, it was like a super-bowl event, Edgar saw an airplane circling over, he realized the plane should not have been there above that stadium and so close... then he saw the plane dive, it was carrying explosives when he hit the ground and it all exploded... the explosion was so big it would have killed everyone in the stadium... the dream ended and Edgar did not know if the people died or not...

**March 2, 2002, Dream, American Is In Trouble & Pastors Are Not Yielded To God:** The voice of the LORD came to me many times. And I was always blessed, But this time I was filled with FEAR. OH, not the normal fear, like you fear for your life, etc. But I FEARED for the Church. The Lord showed me the Church as He sees it. And it made me sick. I was sick to my stomach to see how the religious factor, denominations, all of them have run their houses by control and manipulations. The clergy over these denominations have put their people in SPIRITUAL BONDAGE and kept them there by using the Word, (out of context) to hold them there. Then what He allowed me to see was, well I just cannot explain it. I saw tens of thousands of Pastors and there were what looked like ugly frogs sitting on every one of them. That scene really made me quiver. And the Lord spoke saying; "They themselves have not received the Holy Spirit and have prevented their followers from entering in to the Holy Spirit. They are the ones I spoke of in the Bible as "The Blind leading the Blind".

It was then that I turned to look in the direction of the voice. As I did I immediately fell to the ground with my face in my hands crying out "Oh, my Lord". The light that shone around Him was so bright that I may have gone blind had I not covered my eyes.

Then He spoke to me saying, "My son sit up and look to the West, and write down all that you see. This is what the Lord revealed to me. The first thing that I saw was what looked like hundreds of whales sitting off of the California coast, including up to Seattle. Then I saw giant bees coming towards American, too many to count. I thought they were bees because of the way they hummed, like buzzing. They were strange looking bees because their tails were on fire. At least it looked like they were.

Then my attention was on the United States and I saw what

looked like the same destruction that hit New York, Sept. 11, 2001. Buildings were destroyed and falling. In Los Angeles, San Francisco clear up to Seattle. And many other cities inland. It was horrible.

I turned and called out to the Lord, "Oh dear God, have mercy on us. Put a stop to this. Do not let it happen." Then I heard Him say. "My son, if this nation which is called by My name will humble themselves and bow down seeking My face, I will hear them and save them. But I have already sent them a warning and they responded only for a short time, then reverted back to their old ways. The time of my returning is very near and I am coming for a righteous and perfect Church. They can only reach that point through the END TIME REVIVAL that I will open the doors for, in fact they are already opened."

The He allowed me to see that huge building again with thousands of people entering in with long faces and when they came out of the other end they were dressed in white robes and rejoicing with their arms in the air. As I looked out across the Nation I saw fires breaking out everywhere. It was Church's that were burning and the Lord said, "Son what you see is not Church's burning but the FIRES of REVIVAL that must come to pass. And will if the Clergy will seek Me with all of their heart, soul and mind. I will hear them and deliver My Church." And then I awoke.

**June 2, 2002, Open Vision, Earthquakes:** *Everyone;* The time is now. Gods angels are now moving to and from across all of the earth separating the Wheat from the Tares. I saw them. Those that have not made Jesus Lord of their lives will soon be experiencing a series of calamities and attacks, many of which cannot be explained. Confusion will run rampant, not only in the minds of people but also throughout the business world. Fear will take over every person that does not have Jesus as Lord. Many more large corporations will be closing their doors.

Earthquakes will be on the increase in areas where most people have never seen or felt them before. Riots will break out in various parts of the nation. Also in other countries. Thousands of denominations will fall apart for lack of truth. I saw Church's all across America closing their doors for the attendance was dropping to almost nothing.

Terrorists were setting off some sort of bombs in many parts of the nation. I saw fire and destruction in many cities. Airlines were only flying a few routes as no one was flying. The airports were almost empty.

I saw our President and many, many other people in Congress seem to throw their hands in the air and I heard them saying, "what can we do, what can be done??" Then I heard His voice say..

""SEEK ME NOW, WHILE I CAN BE FOUND"

This servant saw and predicted the St Helen Volcano 90 days before it happened. He also saw and predicted the disaster in New York, 60 days prior to it happening. What you have just read is coming. It is time to put aside our personal desires and ways and SEEK the face of the LORD. These are the END times. The Lords return is a lot nearer than you think. This world is on a crash course to total destruction. ONLY THE

INTERVENTION OF OUR DEAR SWEET JESUS CAN PROTECT US.

**Deb, 10 Jan 2005**

The first part of this email is a Reuters news article, dated today, January 10, 2005. The second part is an excerpt from one of your June, 2004 dream postings. They coincide quite eerily.

**Earth still ringing like a bell after Asia quake**

MELBOURNE: Two weeks on, the Earth is still vibrating from the massive undersea earthquake off Indonesia that triggered the tsunami, Australian researchers said yesterday.

The Australian National University (ANU) said the reverberations were similar in form to the ringing of a bell, though without the sound, and were picked up by gravity monitoring instruments.

"These are not things that are going to throw you off your chair, but they are things that the kinds of instruments that are in place around the world can now routinely measure," said ANU Earth Sciences researcher Herb McQueen.

"It is certainly above the background level of vibrations that the earth is normally accustomed to experiencing."

The magnitude 9.0 earthquake, the strongest for 40 years, struck off the coast of Indonesia's Sumatra island on December 26. The tsunami it generated claimed more than 156,000 lives.

McQueen said the oscillation was fading and at current levels equated to about a millimeter of vertical motion of the earth.

Immediately after the quake the oscillation was probably in the 20-30cm motion range that is typically generated in the earth by the movements of the sun and moon.

"This particular earthquake, because it was 10 times larger than most of the recent large earthquakes, is continuing to reverberate," McQueen said.

"We can still see a steady signal of the earth vibrating as a result of that earthquake two weeks later. From what it looks like, it appears it will probably continue to oscillate for several more weeks."

**Rung like a Bell, 05/10/04:** I saw a portion of the earth "rung like

a bell" and all things on the ground seemed to jump, like a rain drops hitting water and jumping back into the air. All the things on the ground jumped at the same time. It was sudden and firm. (Earthquake? Meteor? Comet?)

Later I saw the New Year's Eve ball in Time's Square dropping, and it was almost at the bottom, meaning the countdown and even the last minute is upon us. I was impressed to be ready and diligent.

On a long overnight flight Friday, in the still of the night, the Lord said, "It is midnight. There is no more time. I am not remote. I am coming soon."

## Jennifer Thompson, Nov. 21st, 2004

**Prophecy:** The Lord spoke to me and said...For this was the year of the Whirlwind, and the winds blew, the winds of change have come but just as you have known 2004 to be The Year of the Whirlwind, you will know 2005 as "The Year the Earth Shook".

In this next year you will see earthquakes in numerous places, in uncommon places.

There is a shaking that has already began, it is in my church, just as the fig tree shakes the untimely and unripe figs loose, I have caused a shaking too see who is maturing and bearing good fruit and who is not.

Those that cling to me will not be affected by this shaking, because they have purposed in their hearts to follow me regardless of the cost and to mature in My ways.

But those who do not cling to me and bear good fruit shall fall from the vine before their time.

Choose this day whom you will serve, where have you set your hearts, what and who do you treasure most? What do your eyes gaze upon?

I have come to provoke my people, this shaking will prove who is steadfast in following after My Word and My Ways and who is not.

Repent children, if you have taken your gaze off of me, I am drawing you now to return your gaze once again upon me.

Let go of that which has taken my place upon the throne of your heart. Return to me and I will return to you. Seek me now while I can be found.

I have come to call you out and set you apart, but will you come when I call?

I'll tell you that what I have seen since October is devastating. I have an urgency that is unlike never before.

I have had dreams about Yellowstone National Park, in them I see the word Yellowstone and large amounts of smoke and fire blazing.

I have had a very strong urgency since October regarding Yellowstone. I also believe we have not seen the last of Mt. St. Helens.

In this next year we are going to see activity in both places like never before. Mt. St. Helens is a precursor to Yellowstone.

Mt. St. Helens is going to give birth to a disaster in Yellowstone National Park.

In the vision I keep seeing Yellowstone National Park blowing like an atomic bomb, and mushrooming.

My brother lives in Arizona and he is not serving God, and he said he just had this overwhelming anxiety that he should move himself and his family back to Ohio. He has no idea what I am

sensing. Perhaps this is God's grace upon my brother and his family.

While I am at it, I must tell you there is a Tsunami that is coming in full force to the Atlantic Ocean toward the East Coast. I do not know the timeline on this.

I had a dream in October of 2001, and in it I saw a large tidal wave and the word tsunami written on the wave.

This wave hit in the harbor of New York, and swept through the city. The wave came in as far as Pennsylvania.

At that time I did not even know what the word tsunami even was, until I looked it up in a dictionary. It means harbor wave. I didn't even know it was a wave.

Since 2001, I have had visions and several dreams about an East coast tsunami.

If the canary islands go, the east coast of the United States is set up for an event like never before.

The earth is crying out for its Maker. I believe that when the first drop of blood fell from Christ as He hung on the cross, the earth began to cry out for its Maker~ after Christ died there was an earthquake.

**December 25th 11pm:** The days ahead will be a pivotal time for my body...I have given you room to turn. The season in which you are in is a turning point...significant change will begin to occur, if you embrace your turning point.

This is your turning point says The Lord.

I have spoken to you and I have shown you mindsets, attitudes, and motives of your heart that you must turn from. I have commissioned you, I urge you, I woo you this day to change your course, change your position.

The bondage that you carry has confined your movement to a state of paralysis. The enemy seeks to restrict and imprison you from embracing your turning point. Obey my voice, release that which confines you from reaching your turning point. This is your defining moment, a moment of truth. Your turning point is a Crossroads, choose your path, choose your weapons. Weapons of carnality or weapons of My Spirit to fight the battles you are facing, and battles that are yet to come.

Many of you are asking me what is my turning point? Your turning point is what I have continued to ask of you to lie down, yet you continue to carry, Your turning point is areas I have directed you to, yet you have not gone.

The day you are in is a crucial time, this is a decisive moment.

Your strategy lies in Your turning point. Turn from bitterness, turn from resentment, turn from unforgiveness, turn from pride, turn from yesterday turn from the sins of the flesh. Turn into me.....

Because when you turn from what was, you can turn to what I have waiting for you.

There is a shifting that is taking place, a shifting in the spirit realm and a shifting in the atmosphere that surrounds you.

I am changing gears, I am altering positions, there is a changing of the guard. This is a time of movement, a time of transfer, a time of impartation.

I am changing the garment of my body, I am modifying her appearance, I long to transform you so you may usher in the return of My Son Jesus. He is coming soon, the time is now to embrace transformation.

This is your hour church, the time is now, I am tightening the ranks, step into position....get ready, the time is now. Respond to my voice, if you do not move with me, you may miss your moment.

### **DC Dream**

**Posted on 11 January 2005**

**Dream:** "Throughout my life I've had very vivid yet unclear (does that make sense?) dreams; by that I mean I feel, smell, see, etc. very clearly what is going on around me yet there is no definite sequence to a time period, exact locale, etc. The last one I had was back in October lying on a crowded beach in a tropical place & then suddenly being under water (might be the tsunami?) with lots of other people. Anyways, the one I've been having for about the past 2 weeks has been of what I think is DC (I see a lot of neoclassic buildings & monuments that resemble it at least). People are dressed in shorts & other light weight clothes, so perhaps it's summer. Then I get some kind of flash of light & a cloud out of nowhere which then cuts to lots of people on stretchers with medical equipment (oxygen masks, IVs, etc.) & medical personnel in some sort of protective suits & people in military uniforms. Lots of chaos, running around, etc. Then it starts to rain heavily & at this point I've woken up the 3 times I've had this dream.

### **Randy Caldwell, September 18, 1990**

I was with my wife and child at a hospital in San Francisco. The building was right at the edge of the ocean. I walked outside onto a dock or wharf over the water. There were many, many Navy ships all over the sea. I was frightened, a war was about to happen. I looked up and saw five airplanes very high up, flying in a "V" formation. The lead airplane had a huge bomb dangling below it. I thought it was a nuclear bomb. I ran for the hospital door, just as the bomb was dropped. I glanced back and saw all the Navy ships going in reverse over the horizon.

I rejoined my family. We and the others in the hospital looked out the windows and saw great winds blowing back and forth, carrying debris along with it. The brick walls of the hospital bowed in under the pressure. Then we saw a gigantic tidal wave coming right toward us. The wave broke all of the windows, and a dead boy fell in. But instead of water, a green, jelly-like substance came in through the windows.

### **A Tsunami or Tidal Wave**

**Posted on 11 January 2005**

**Dream:** "In the year 2000, both my husband and I woke from the same dream. We BOTH had a dream of a great wave that hit

California. Neither of us had watched anything or talked about tidal waves or did I even know at the time what a Tsunami was. The dreams both had violent skies churning like a storm. My first dream I had was where I was in Redondo Beach at the cove trying to get the surfers out of the area because of the wave that was coming. I saw a little girl and asked around whose child it was, found out and told the lady to leave with her kid. The others didn't pay attention. I hurried out of the area before it happened. The waves came. It was scary.

I have had 2 more dreams related to this. This time the dreams were the after effects of the wave, where people were hanging on to things to stay afloat, things from their own homes. The areas most effected was Santa Monica, Venice Beach and Huntington Beach. I thought about it after waking, and realized that these are the flatter of the beach areas on the coast here. I believe that California will experience a HUGE tidal wave or Tsunami, soon. Maybe this year maybe next year. And it won't be pretty. Houses and buildings will be destroyed if it occurs.

I have had many dreams come true. One where I dreamt of a plane that was going to crash over a major freeway in Minneapolis, when I was living there. I tried to warn people in my dream but no one would listen. The next morning, for real, I woke up to the report of a plane that crashed near the 694 freeway, a plane tried to land at a nearby Crystal airport and didn't make it. There have been other dreams that have come true the next day as well. This dream of the wave seems to be delayed for a reason. Anyone else have a similar dream? This is the first time I have share it outside of a handful of friends."

### **Mike Tucker, January 9, 2005**

I began to dream and a plate with a large piece of meat was placed before me. It was like a large roast weighing several pounds. I knew in my spirit that this signaled that the Lord was going to reveal weighty things. As I was about to eat, I realized that the whole of this was too much to take in and I asked the Lord, "How can I eat this?" and he replied, "Eat a little at a time". So I took the first bite.

Upon eating the first bite I saw the peninsula of Florida like a map. A declaration was spoken over it in French words and then I saw lines drawn on it like it was sectioned off in regional pieces and names were given to those sections. The names were in different languages, several appeared to be Arabic tongues too. The color of the map appeared deep blue as I looked more intently at it.

I took another bite and saw the word 'Danger X'. Then it morphed into the word 'Poison X' and then it morphed again into the word 'Radiation X'. I heard the words 'X marks the spot' but no location of 'X' was shown at that moment.

I ate a couple of more bites and several things were shown in succession. I was taken to a home in Austin, Texas and these words were spoken, 'This shall be as beach front property'. I was perplexed and wondered how. Then I heard, 'Texas will sink'. Then I saw the words on a banner, 'Trustable Liquidators'.

I woke up and went to my office to write these things down. As I was writing I heard the words 'Calamities will drive out the invaders' and I saw in my mind's eye a map of the US as given a

few weeks earlier (see below) and I heard the words 'Angels will form the protection.' And I saw a vision of myriads of angels guarding the perimeter of this new land.

Meaning: Before I go into interpreting this dream, I must humbly admit that I do not always immediately have the full understanding of words. At times I have been too quick to release an interpretation before the word was 'digested' in my spirit, hence I have sometimes allowed reason and logic to preempt the Spirit. Some dreams, visions and words have taken years to be revealed and/or fulfilled. I only know in part and prophecy in part. I ask the reader to join with me in prayer in fully bringing these things to light. I welcome what the Lord says to the Body regarding any message.

I believe the Florida map shows a time when that peninsula will be divided up after the US has been invaded. The map appearing deep blue may indicate a 'watery' end to that occupation.

I believe the Texas scene describes a time when a good chunk of Texas will be as a gulf, reaching in as far as Austin. I looked up on the internet and found there is in fact a fault line running across the Central Texas region near Austin called the 'Balcones Fault Line'. I believe there will be a great worldwide earthquake that will cause this fault line to fracture, drop and pull in the Gulf of Mexico. 'Trustable LIQUIDATORS' in connection with the 'Calamity' word above and 'New Territory' dream below, indicates these earth changing events will destroy invading/occupying forces of the world against the US after our time of fiery purification has completed (there have been a number of prophets and humble people of God whom have seen military invasions across all our coasts, some have seen oceans pouring in on the land as well). I have seen in prior dreams and visions where the US (or more particularly the Body within) will not be utterly destroyed in this land but will be heavenly defended when this nation seems at the brink of destruction from foreign invaders.

#### **Aftermath and New Territory, 12-02-04**

**Dream:** I was dreaming and I heard two angels discussing 'an appointment in the aftermath'. One spoke to me and said, 'I could choose to opt out'. I made the choice not to opt out. Then the angel spoke to me what the cost would be concerning me and my family.

Then a simple contour map of the US was shown. In the middle of the US map was shown two semi circles like ( ) with the west one running approximately along the Rocky Mountains and the east was towards the vicinity of the Mississippi River (again the map was only an outline, no precise coordinates were shown). My spirit was made to know this middle land was called the 'New Territory' in the aftermath.

Then I felt the presence of my Lord Jesus and He extended both His hands to me and in them was His heart. His heart was shown as pure white. I pondered to myself... 'Why is it not reddish?' Jesus answered my inner question and said, 'I have poured out my blood.' Then I replied to Jesus somewhat loudly, 'I wish to go all the way!' that is, with Jesus. Then I heard a large host clapping overhead. And a song was sung and I heard these words at the end of the song, 'I will drench you in wine'.

A few days later as I was praying about this dream to know its meaning and the size of the new land. I heard the words '1,000 miles' and was made to know that the width of the middle of the semi circles was 1,000 miles. This dream indicates that a new territory will be created after the invaders have been stopped.

**A Conclusion of Events:** At this time, based on prophecies of other humble servants and from what the Lord has communicated directly to me, I believe the following events will occur pertaining to the USA and the Body of Christ within (However, I do remain open to further revelation and examination.). The beginning of these events depend on the people's response to God's warning. Shall the people repent and the time be put back as in Nineveh? This is certainly my hope and prayer.:

The USA will face a combined terror attack of nuclear and plague. This will destabilize the nation. This is not the end yet for her, this is a final call to all who will repent before she is soon toppled. Many will perish, but many will come to the Lord too. Jesus is the ark of safety!

Then in the midst of our national turmoil, a full invasion will come from foreign lands that will include Russia and China and others. All forms of natural weapons will be thrown at the US. The US will not stand because this nation has departed from God and trusts in its military might. She will fall, crumble and transform into a broken and conquered nation. Many, many will perish, but many will come to the Lord too. Britain will suffer too.

But within this land, a remnant of purified ones will remain and heaven itself will rise with these purified ones and defend what is left at the appointed time. This is key... The weapons of our warfare are Spiritual. A new nation will rise from within the boundaries of the old. It will be as a Great Body and a new mind shall be given to it (Daniel 7).

All things will be quickened. Conflict will continue around the world until such a time that the final beast emerges and intends to control the whole world. The very elect will be hard pressed during this final season until the Ancient of Days takes His seat and judgment is cast on behalf of the Saints. Everlasting dominion on the earth will then go to Lord Jesus Christ, the King of Kings and His Body, the stainless Bride.

#### **Valerie**

I HAD ANOTHER VISION LAST NIGHT.

I WAS PRAYING AND ASKED THE LORD, WHAT IF ANYTHING HE WANTED ME TO SEE THIS NIGHT. HOW CLOSE WE WERE TO THE RAPTURE.

I WASN'T EXPECTING ANYTHING, BUT I HAD MY EYES CLOSED, AND THIS VIVID PICTURE WAS SHOWN TO ME...BEAR WITH ME...AS I AM TRYING TO UNDERSTAND WHAT WAS SHOWN TO ME.

FIRST PART OF THE VISION, TOOK PLACE IN A GRAVE YARD.

I BELIEVE IT WAS SPRING BECAUSE I LIVE IN A COLD

CLIMATE, AND THERE WAS NO SNOW, BUT GREEN GRASS ON THE GROUND. I KEPT MY EYES TOWARDS THE GROUND AND I LOOKED AND SAW OPENED GRAVES....MY FIRST IMPRESSION WAS THESE WERE FRESHLY DUG GRAVES FOR BURIAL; BUT I WAS WRONG. I SAW SOMEONE WALKING ON THE GRASS,(I WAS STILL LOOKING DOWN) LOOKED LIKE AN ELDERLY WOMEN, COULD TELL BY THE BACK OF THE THICK HEELS ON HER SHOES. SHE WAS PUSHING A BABY CARRIAGE OVER THE GREEN GRASS AND DISAPPEARED. I SAW HER WALK THROUGH THE MUD PRIOR TO HER DISAPPEARANCE, BUT HER SHOES WERE CLEAN NOT A SPOT OF THEM.

I LOOKED OVER WHERE THE GRAVES WERE AND THERE WERE TWO MEN STANDING HOLDING SHOVELS IN THEIR HANDS, TALKING TO ONE ANOTHER. I LISTENED TRYING TO HEAR WHAT THEY WERE SAYING. I HEARD THEM SAY, WHAT HAPPENED HERE LAST NIGHT? THE OTHER MAN SAID I DON'T KNOW, I CHECKED THE PREMISES LATE LAST NIGHT ABOUT 8PM, AND EVERYTHING WAS FINE. EARLY THIS MORNING I CAME IN AND SOME OF THE GRAVES WERE OPENED AND THE BODIES ARE MISSING. THE STRANGE THING IS I NOTICED THAT MOSTLY THE ONES WITH SCRIPTURE WRITTEN, CROSSES, ETC. YOU KNOW CHRISTIANS SEEM TO BE MISSING, AND OTHERS ARE NOT TOUCHED. WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HAPPENED HERE?

THE OTHER MAN LOOKED AT HIM AND SAID, DO YOU THINK IT HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH WHAT I HEARD ON THE RADIO THIS MORNING; SOMETHING ABOUT A RAPTURE, MANY ARE MISSING THIS MORNING. THERE IS CHAOS TODAY, THE LIVING AND NOW THE DEAD MISSING.....LET'S GET TO WORK AND FILL THESE GRAVES IN WE DON'T NEED ANYMORE TROUBLE OVER THESE MISSING BODIES TOO.

I THEN QUICKLY TOOK A LOOK AND SAW THE GRAVES WERE EMPTY.

THE SECOND PART OF THE VISION, WAS MOST DISTURBING, I SAW A SCENE OF A RED LIGHT THAT COVER THE WHOLE SKY, IT LOOKED LIKE THE SKY WAS ON FIRE. THE TREES WERE BLACK AND BURNT; LOOKED LIKE COAL IN COLOR AND EVERYTHING WAS THE SAME DARK BURNED BLACK COLOR. BODIES IN THE STREETS LAY EVERYWHERE AND BLACK TOO. IT WAS SO ERIE. THERE WAS NO SOUND, NO BIRDS TO BE HEARD, THIS DEADLY SILENCE, YET THE GROUND TREMBLED AND SHOOK LIKE AFTERSHOCKS OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

MOST DISTURBING SCENE, HOWEVER, DURING THIS SCENE I WATCHING ALL OF THIS ABOVE THE GROUND IN THE SKY. NOW I WAS WATCHING THIS FROM THE GROUND. THEN I LIFTED MY HEAD AND LOOKED UP HIGH IN THE SKY AND THIS ROUND TUNNEL SHAPED OPENING OF PURE LIGHT PENETRATED THE RED SKY & DARKENED LANDSCAPE. THERE WERE MANY DRESSED IN WHITE

ROBES STANDING ON EITHER SIDE OF THIS OPENING, AND I KNEW

THEY WERE ANNOUNCING JESUS' COMING.

THE WHITE LIGHT CONTINUED TO COME CLOSER, AND I SAW JESUS STANDING ON A CLOUD. HE WAS A BRILLIANT WHITE PURE LIGHT. THE LIGHT DIDN'T HURT MY EYES.

HE SPOKE TO ME, AND TOLD ME THAT THE DAY THAT I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR HAD ARRIVED AND THAT HE WAS GOING TO TAKE ME HOME AND ALL THOSE WHOM ARE LONGING FOR HIS APPEARANCE.

I HEARD THE WORDS "COME UP HERE" AND SUDDENLY, IN A TWINKLE OF AN EYE; JESUS, THE VISION, AND I HAD VANISHED.....IT WAS OVER.

I don't know if these two scenes are connected or not for sure. But it does make sense that the dead in Christ rise first and then we the living are caught up with dead to meet the Lord in the air.

Another thing is, if these two scenes are connected, then the grass is a sign that it must be spring, and I think that the elderly women I saw pushing a baby carriage must of been me, as I am expecting my first grandchild this coming Spring.

But what I can't seem to interpret is the RED LIGHT, BURNING FLAME, A SIGN OF WAR I BELIEVE. MAYBE A NUCLEAR ATTACK OR NATURAL DISASTER, I DON'T KNOW. IT LOOKED LIKE SUDDEN DESTRUCTION.

HOWEVER, I BELIEVE THE LORD WAS TELLING ME AND SHOWING ME THAT WE WOULD BE REMOVED PRIOR TO THAT SINCE I WAS ALIVE IN MY VISION, AND SINCE THE FIRST PART OF THE VISION, THE WOMEN HAD DISAPPEARED WITH THE BABY CARRIAGE.

WHAT I DO KNOW IS I HAVE NEVER BEFORE HAD VISIONS SO CLOSE TOGETHER, AS I HAVE HAD RECENTLY. I'M SURE THERE ARE MANY HAVING THE SAME VISIONS TOO.

SPRING RAPTURE, VERY PROBABLE.....DEVASTATING NATURAL, OR MAN MADE DISASTER, ALSO VERY PROBABLE IN THE VERY NEAR FUTURE ON THIS SIDE OF THE WORLD.

HOWEVER, GOD IS STILL IN CONTROL.....FEAR NOT FOR HE IS WITH US TO THE VERY END; IS HIS PROMISE.

**Vision of Darkness Covering Everything.....& The Number 7 On a Clock Valerie, Dec. 26, 2004**

I HAD A VISION A COUPLE DAYS AGO.....I HAD MY EYES CLOSED TRYING TO GET TO SLEEP AND ALL OF A SUDDEN I SAW A LARGE CLOCK ON THE WALL AND BOTH HANDS WERE POINTING TO THE NUMBER 7; HOWEVER, THE NUMBER 7 WAS NOT WHERE IT IS ON A CLOCK, IT WAS WHERE THE NUMBER 1 IS ON THE

CLOCK.....THEN THE VISION CHANGED QUICKLY AND I SAW THIS HUGH DARK BLACK MOUNTAIN, IT LOOKED LIKE A VOLCANO, BUT INSTEAD OF LAVA COMING OUT OF IT; IT WAS SPEWING BLACK SMOKE INTO THE AIR. IT COVERED THE SKY AND DARKNESS SETTLED ACROSS THE SKY, AND WHEN IT FINALLY STARTED SETTLING ON THE LAND, AS SOON, AS IT DESCENDING, PEOPLE WERE FALLING DOWN LIKE DEAD MEN, AND THIS BLACKNESS COVERED THEM TOO. HOWEVER, I FELT PEACE, THAT THIS DARKNESS WOULD NOT HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME, AS I WOULD NOT BE HERE TO SEE OR EXPERIENCE IT. I ALSO REMEMBER THE SUN WAS IN TOTAL DARKNESS AS WELL, IT WAS IF IT WAS DAY TIME IT HAPPENED, AND EVERYTHING SUDDENLY BECAME DARK.

I PRAYED ABOUT IT, AND THE LORD GAVE ME PEACE AS NOT TO WORRY ABOUT IT. JUST TO SHARE WHAT I HAD SEEN. I DON'T HAVE AN INTERPRETATION ON WHAT I MEANS EXACTLY, BUT I DO FEEL THAT SOON, VERY SOON, PERHAPS EVEN BEFORE THE NEW YEAR, OR SHORTLY AFTER, THERE IS GOING TO BE A TERRIBLE CATASTROPHE, THAT WILL COVER THE EARTH WITH THIS DARKNESS, AND PEOPLE WILL DIE BECAUSE OF IT.

COULD THIS HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH JANUARY BEING THE FIRST MONTH, STANDING FOR THE NUMBER 1 POSITION, THAT I SAW THE NUMBER 7, AND THE NUMBER 7 THE DATE OF THIS TAKING PLACE.....ALSO SINCE THE NUMBER 7 WAS IN THE NUMBER 1 POSITION, AND IF WE WERE TELLING TIME, BOTH HANDS ON THE NUMBER 1, WOULD BE 10 MINUTES AFTER 1; OR 1:10.....

ALSO JANUARY 7TH, IS UKRAINIAN CHRISTMAS.....I

DON'T KNOW IF ALL OF THIS WILL HAPPEN THIS WAY OR ON THAT DATE, HOWEVER,..... I DO FEEL, THAT JANUARY 7TH, MAY TURN OUT TO BE MUCH MORE THAN UKRAINIAN CHRISTMAS; WITH SOME DISASTER LOOMING ON THE HORIZON.

I AM TRUSTING GOD IN ALL THINGS, NOT TO WORRY, KEEP WATCH FOR HIS SOON COMING, SINCE IT IS SO CLOSE NOW AND THE SIGNS ARE INCREASING WITH GREAT MAGNITUDE AND INTENSITY.

### **Barry Mark, Dec 25, 2004**

This occurred in August, 1996. It remains one of the greatest things to ever happen to me.

I was at Bethel Christian Men's Home in Roswell, Ga. (where I am at this time) as I was there recovering from a bout with alcoholism & crack addiction. I had a few months clean and sober. I was reading the Bible daily, for a good portion of the day. I was searching for God. I prayed and sought God intensely every day, and was close to the other men in the house. I was learning to build relationship, and had the support of my Spirit-filled sister Lianna.

I was asleep one night, and about 2 AM, I "came awake" to be taken in the spirit to be with Jesus. I remember "leaving" my body lying on the bed, and looking back on this, realize that there were angelic beings present to guard me. There were about twenty-five other men there when I arrived, mostly young, of all races. The first thing I remember is the face of Jesus. He was nothing like what I had seen in pictures, and was not particularly "handsome." His countenance, however, was most comforting. He was soft-spoken and very kind, offering an explanation that we were all "chosen" for this visit. Many others, both men and women, had and will in the future experience this same type of visit. He then explained that we would most certainly never forget this, and would someday return.

At this point we were all gathered around a "table" at one end of the "house" (I will describe it thus because I cannot think of a better word). There was outside a beautiful garden, with trees bearing every good fruit. At this "end" of the "house" there was an opening into the expanse (no other word can describe what I saw as infinite) where the Father was working. We all saw Him working, from the back. We somehow knew that we were not to see His face. The Father was wearing a royal (very deep) blue robe, which was modestly trimmed with gold. His hair was as white as snow, and coarse, about shoulder length. He was "working" on one of a number of geometric shapes, the top of which seemed to come up to His waist, the bottoms being suspended above the sea of glass. It was somehow apparent that these shapes contained entire universes. There was a "floor" in the expanse of a copper-colored glass, with a fire burning underneath. There rose from the "floor" a mist, like smoke, which had a sweet fragrance. We were given some understanding of Creation at this point (I received more about this later).

Jesus spoke, and turned us to Him. We were led into a large area, where there were many "gifts" which I cannot describe. Jesus "touched" some of us, and kissed others. We were all in awe of His presence. He began to describe again what we would see while there, and that we would be given gifts to take back with us. There was one thing I was particularly interested in, which was a large document containing the most indescribable mathematical formulae. I just knew this was "God's mathematics," and was very engrossed, while others chose gifts for themselves. Jesus, at this point, spoke directly to me, asking, "Barry, why do you invest time in that which you cannot understand?" For the first time, I spoke to Him, saying, "But Lord, this is that which I have sought all my life!" He simply smiled, as others gazed at the wondrous things that had been "prepared" for us all.

There were many rooms in this house (which was all on one level), and Jesus again touched us as we were led into the rooms. It seemed to me that there were some who went into some rooms that others did not, and vice versa, but Jesus was always with all of us, apparently. Everything was always in extreme orderly fashion until we got into the first room, where there were what seemed to be "magazine covers" on the walls. The "pictures" were alive, and in this first room were windows into the past. We could see things that had happened, both in the physical and spirit realms, both before the flood and after. It was at this point that I realized that what the Father had was also a separate world before the flood, still intact in a different dimensional universe. Now, in this room, I could see His



purpose. Some of these scenes were of wonderful things, and some were abominations. There was every good work, as well as every evil. I saw a woman in a glass sphere, sitting naked, with every detestable insect crawling in and out of her private parts. It was quite horrible. Then, in the same room of these "visions of the past," there was Elijah calling down fire from heaven, mystifying the priests of Baal, who were consumed with all sins. Some scenes in these and other rooms were too indescribable and too numerous for this writing.

As we moved into other rooms, it was told again to us that we would return, but to be comfortable and not to doubt that this was reality. I had no doubt whatsoever, and do not. It was apparent at this time that the men who were all there with me were not together any more. We had been brought for a purpose, which was becoming more evident throughout our "tour." The next room contained the same type of moving pictures on the magazine covers (each of these seemed to have no break in their edge, like they were imbedded flush into the wall), and these were of the present. There was darkness and light, both in the spiritual and the natural. Many were dying, yet there was the church. Persecution was evident, as was the battle over souls in the spirit realm. There was horrible tragedy as well as victory and I saw people overcoming temptation. I saw death rampant in famine, disaster and plague. There was spiritual plague among the drug culture, and even in the body of Christ. I saw the body represented in both individuals and corporately. There was a false church where the leader was a monster. He cast much affliction and pain among the congregates.

The next room contained moving pictures of the future, where the Holy Spirit was powerful and present. Here the purification of the church took place and there were those who thought they were saved who were being cast out. There were pastors dragged from sanctuaries, people who desecrated the buildings that housed the body of Christ and baptisms were desecrated and people killed. There was a great tribulation, and some of the men present were frightened. Jesus spoke again, in a soft voice, but very clearly, saying, "I am with you always, and see your pain. Not one thing in your lives goes unnoticed." These things we saw as the future were somehow not far from us. This was a mystery, and we left the room. As we came back toward the open space (that would have been the "living room" in a normal home), there was a table on which laid some more of the moving pictures. It was here that we knew that we each saw things differently, and this was for each of us. I saw my sister wearing a crown, smiling as she prayed. There were people praying for me, and Jesus said directly to me, looking into my eyes with love, "You must go back, that you may overcome after a time, and I will make you strong. You have my blood." I felt His love as I watched the others who were interceding for my life in prayer. Since this vision I have met two people who were in the pictures on the table.

At this point there was a disruption. There was a man who entered through a door (the only word I can use to describe it) that was at one "end" of the house. He seemed to be arguing with Jesus about something. Jesus was about to speak, but instantly a creature the size and appearance of a large dog attacked the man and grabbed his ankle. The creature was ferocious, and had six wings and was covered with many eyes. Jesus then spoke, but none of us heard His words. He was not disturbed by the incident, and our "tour" was ended.

We returned to the big room, where Jesus bid us farewell, saying that He loved us all, and again stated that we would all see Him again. Again He told me, as each of us departed individually, that my "time" (a definite period) of darkness would end, and there would be great joy with the Holy Spirit. I "came to" in my bed, immediately rose and called my sister at 2:30 AM. I recounted the story to her and was in bed by 3 AM. I returned to sleep, waking at 6 AM feeling fresh and full of excitement, telling everyone of the visit. I have since heard from the Lord in prophetic words and in dreams, but never anything as vivid and indescribable as this. I await His promise.

Barry

What I experienced, Clay, was that the Father spoke into existence, through His Word (Who became flesh and dwelt among us as Jesus Christ) from an origin known, obviously only to Him, all of creation. He looked past time, which is only an axis in His Creativity, into the future of all that ever will be. Eternity, as I saw it, is a limitless place, not associated at all with time (if it were it would not be eternity).

The number of axes would seem, from what I observed, to be infinite. Therefore, there is much that we as humans cannot see without our "spiritual glasses" on. The spirit realm is all around us, and if we will allow God into our minds as well as our hearts He will show whom it pleases Him to show. This is the essence of revelation knowledge as I know it. Our God is an awesome God . . . .

Eternity is the most wonderful place  
For those of God's children, a limitless space  
Where no boundaries imagined exist  
This natural temple shall not be missed.

One day in the bondage of flesh so it seemed  
The next at the feet of my Jesus, redeemed  
When that eternal rest and joy shall proceed  
Forever after will hold no more need.

When the illusion of time becomes rather a place  
Forgotten at the moment of the sight of His face  
I will then all at once know the whole story  
And behold the Son of God, in His glory!

Until that day I live in the hope that again  
I will stand in His glory poured out like fresh rain  
And seek the One Who spoke all into being  
Lord of Lords, Over all, King of kings!

Barry Mark

**Toni DeGain, Jan 8, 2005**

Last night (January 7, 2005) I had a dream about a meteor shower. I was standing on my front porch with my daughter, sister, and niece. We were watching a meteor shower. (It was a pretty spectacular light show...I live outside of Detroit and don't normally get to see a lot of meteors, too much city lights). Then there came a big streak of light and a meteor hit somewhere in the Midwest...not sure exactly where, but I think it may have been Illinois or Michigan, but for some reason Illinois is predominant in my mind. It got as bright as daylight and I

remember thinking it looks like 3PM in the afternoon. I remember saying it has begun, we need to leave as soon as possible, but I didn't know where we would leave to. It was exactly 10 PM when the meteor struck. No one in my family wanted to leave, but I convinced my husband to pack up our boat with as much as we could. Then I woke up. I'm not sure about the significance of this dream. I am praying about it, but I felt a strong need to share this with you.

### **Kato Mivule, June 27, 2005**

Greetings in the Name of Jesus Christ, our Lord and Savior whom we long for His glorious appearing...

All along I have heard and read about the Worm Wood star in Revelation...

Revelation 8: 10-11- 10 And the third angel sounded, and there fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters; 11 And the name of the star is called Wormwood: and the third part of the waters became wormwood; and many men died of the waters, because they were made bitter.

**May 2005 Worm Wood Vision...** However, as I was seeking the Lord through prayer and fasting through this past May 2005, The Lord showed me a powerful vision. I was taken to the heavens above the earth and I could see the earth in a distance not so far but clearly. Suddenly I heard a very loud sound and vibration with a very heavy zoom sound coming my way, hundred times louder than that of a Boeing 747 Jet.

I then saw a very huge rock almost the size of the moon zooming past me at a very high speed with a large tail of fire besides and behind it. In The vision I was made to feel the waves of vibrations and the heat it generated that hit me but I was protected. It was like someone was holding me by my collar and snatched me out of its way to a safe distance. I then could see other splintering rocks falling of this huge burning object and catching fire themselves.

I looked where it was headed, I knew it was headed for planet earth and thought well, I hope it lands in the ocean, not many people will die. However, it seemed targeted to the ocean and the United States. I was like, no Lord no! However, it kept its course targeting the ocean and the United States, it seemed as though someone was controlling its path unhindered and sure to hit its target. The vision ended. I shared the vision with a Prayer Warrior Sister who then told me I had a vision of Rev 8:10-11.

**June 27, 2005 Worm Wood Vision...**However, I simply wrote the vision down and well, like we do to many visions, I kept this one and did not give much attention to it until this morning. This time I had a series of visions early in the morning as I got up to pray and all related...

**Shown the Calendar...**First, I saw someone dressed in a white robe holding a calendar and said to me,

"The date has been set back for Worm Wood" which I understood as forward...he then showed me the calendar with September /October written on it and the number 7. I did not see the year but I instantly knew it was the Fall Season. I don't know

if the number 7 represents 2007, I don't know the meaning but I know it is not that far.

Then I was shown the second vision. People were having their usual life, for some reason I saw people going to get movies at blockbuster and did not seem to care about what was coming. People were busy watching movies. No one was warning anyone, life was going on as normal.

**At Chiefs Football Stadium...**Then in the same vision I was taken to the Chiefs Football Arrowhead Stadium, here in Kansas City. I knew it was fall and the beginning of the Football Season. In the Vision it looked like evening and the stadium was parked to capacity with everyone putting on their red Chiefs outfits, the stadium was all red as it is normally here with Chiefs games in Kansas City.

The game was going on as usual and suddenly there was a very huge loud bang in the sky...and then a huge object I had seen previously in my May vision lit the sky with red fire and zoomed pass across the sky...with very power vibrations that threw everyone off their sits and shook the stadium...

Everyone in the stadium begun to scream and go hysterical, and run to and fro but could not leave the stadium. The huge ball of fire flew from the east across to the west. I knew it was Worm Wood. The Stadium officials seemed to have had a clue about the coming disaster but did not warn anyone and also they locked the stadium doors and no one could go out.

I then saw something amazing, people begun to fall on their knees and pray to God, they knew they were going to die anytime soon. I even saw young toddlers who had come to the game with their parents praying too.

I was then taken back to the blockbuster place and people saw the object and heard the band and vibrations but seemed not to care about it, some said, " I will die watching a movie"...

**Saints Protected, Rise of Fierce End-time Preachers of The Word...**After this, I saw another vision, I was taken to a place where I saw believers gathered and protected, I don't know where but I knew they were Christians because I was given a bible and I was preaching to them and encouraging them with God's Word. Many other people were encouraging the saints too.

However, these who were preaching did so in such powerful authority than I have ever seen or heard before...they were men and women of authority...it is like Jesus Christ had given them His authority. All who were preaching were dressed in white robes with a bible in their hands. These preachers were powerful and fierce in the face of the devils and they hated all types of evil...they had authority that they commanded judgments on all who stood in their way.

People are always offended at real bible truth preaching preachers and sometimes calling them "harsh", unkind or unloving...in this vision these guys were no joke guys, they were very tough and fierce, they meant what they said...a powerful Elijah Anointing was upon them. They had authority so powerful it shook world leaders and presidents that they dared not to answer these preachers back... These preachers had

such love and passion for the saints and Christ... They seemed to do everything in care for the saints.

They spoke with such authority to world leaders and presidents that they never begged them but just commanded what they wanted done and none of the presidents dared get into their way for fear of judgments. The preachers seemed to be perfectly in sync with Jesus Christ...they could hear His Commands and do likewise...the believers had been protected in a secret place and I know they did survive Warm Wood...

**Debris more destructive than 2004 Dec Tsunami...**After this, I was shown the debris and damage floating all the way on the Atlantic ocean like the force of the moving star caused the debris of destroyed buildings to float all the way from Europe and dumped it at the east coast of America with more excessive damage...I remembered the Tsunami, it looked like very small compared to the Warm Wood damage...

**Angels High Tech Room...**I was then taken to a room where I saw men around some very high tech gadgets with screens that looked more like flat screen computer panels...but this was very high tech, technology I have never seen before...I knew the men here angels, they were all dressed in white robes and they turned on one flat screen panel and showed me the trajectory of the Warm Wood star, then I was shocked to look and behind Warm Wood was another star following the same trajectory, just few distance behind Warm Wood and again headed for the Ocean and the United States...they all seemed to have the United States in their path...

**Uganda/Africa...**After this I was then taken to Africa, in Uganda where I come from. I was shown people, very sad looking to the destruction in the West. In Uganda, the staple food is Bananas (Matoke in Luganda, a Ugandan Language); people grow different types of Bananas and Plantains. However, the Path of Warm Wood dried up all the banana plantations. There was already a drought before Warm Wood and now the little food was gone. People cried because the West that provided them food was in destruction...fiercer hunger loomed on the horizon... However, I saw the saints gathered for Jesus Christ too in numbers...I was encouraging the saints there... I did not see much destruction from Warm Wood in Africa as I saw in the West in the Visions, apart from a fierce hunger and famine across the continent...

**Encouragement...**I pray that everyone will get deeper into loving Christ Jesus; He loves His saints and will fight for them. No one knows really what great things He has prepared for those who love Him. Jesus Christ will protect and provide for His own, even in the midst of judgments...even if we die, we go home to be with Him forever...

There is nothing to hold back from loving The Lord...there is NO HOPE in the things of this world...the silver and gold will be cast to the streets as useless...it is time to reconsider ALL your priorities and what is of value to you...I speak this to American Christians, DON'T waste your time on money, silver, gold and the riches of this world...GO SELL WHAT YOU HAVE AND GIVE TO THE POOR and come follow Jesus Christ...store and invest in heaven now...the days of your riches, America are numbered...I say this with sorrow and sadness, don't be foolish and build your house on sinking

sand...build your house on the rock, Jesus Christ...the storm is surely coming, not very far away but very soon to test and beat against both houses and only those who have built on the Rock, Jesus Christ, will withstand the coming days...

However, our faith in Jesus Christ is more precious the Gold though tested will endure and we shall be with Christ Jesus forever... I cannot wait for those times to come to pass. My spirit is excited, Warm Wood is not for our destruction but we should learn to rejoice in God's Judgments upon the wicked...the saints in heaven sing hallelujah at the unleashing of God's Judgments upon the earth, let's get in synch with them and sing along as Jesus Christ exalts His Holy Name and brings vengeance on all who hate God and practice evil. The Saints of The Lord can freely claim Psalms 91 with no fear...this is not a time to fear but walk by faith in God...

### **Vincent Xavier, June 21, 2005**

On Tuesday June 14th 2005, I was preparing to go on the air on our new radio program. As I entered into the radio Station a young woman asked me how I was doing and I responded to her with these words, "I AM VERY CONCERNED! I HAVE A VERY UNEASY SENSE WITHIN ME THAT SOMETHING VERY DEVASTATING IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN HERE IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA." Her eyes were wide open and she said that was scary.

I went on my program at 7:00 pm and shared my concern in a very subtle way [so] as to not stir any unnecessary stress. The program ended at 7:26 p.m. At 7:50 p.m. the earth shook in Northern California, causing a TSUNAMI WARNING to sound forth over the radio and TV. waves. People began to evacuate, etc.

On Wednesday, the next day, I was preparing to go on the air again and as I entered into the radio station the young woman met me and began to exclaim how that when the earth shook she told her husband that she met a man who told her of what he was feeling. I said to her; "IT IS NOT OVER! I STILL FEEL A VERY HEAVY WEIGHT OVER THE COAST." I went into the studio and once again aired my heart and feeling of what was about to come. Today just a few hours ago, another Quake hit Southern California. As I sat before the TV watching the news, I began to weep as I heard the Lord speak softly to me, "THE TIME HAS COME!" THIS IS WHAT THE LORD SAYS:

"I am now loosening my judgment in Southern California! Three earthquakes have shaken the ground as warnings to Southern California in preparation of a mighty quake! The magnitude of the event that will take place will reach the entire world and the whole of the United States will become involved. The President of the U. S. will be weighted down with overwhelming reports of destruction that are hitting the west coast. Millions will take to the streets and havoc will be the result of the unprepared. There will NOT be a complete end of Southern California, but the aftermath will be devastating. My justice is high above the justice of the world, and while men honor men, I AM ALMIGHTY GOD and I receive not honor from men. Those who honor me respect me and love me and obey my voice.

"There is a massive weight in the spirit realm over Southern California. This weight is GIGANTIC and it has settled over the land. It is descending very heavily and the tremors you have felt are the beginning of sorrows that will cause the shelf of the West coast to break off. I come as a thief in the night upon those who are in darkness, but to those who know me you are not in the dark and you will have perfect wisdom to guide you as you are led by my Spirit."

### **Oral Roberts, June 20, 2004**

In the midst of the turmoil, the fear, the anxiety that's in our nation and in our world, as I was walking and meditating, I heard the voice of God. I've heard that voice many times. It's familiar to me, and there's no way that I can fail to understand it; His voice because I'm familiar with it. And instantly I heard that voice and I heard it and then I saw with my eyes something I'd never seen. Suddenly, in the clouds in the skies above New York City and the east part of the United States, and which hung there for quite some time and then spread out across America, without touching the ground, and then God diffused it away from America and sent it out to the nations of the earth.

And I saw and I heard. What did I see? I saw something coming down from above: Smoke and vapor and blood, or it looked like that to my eyes, to my spiritual eyes. There it was hanging so huge until it almost blotted out the sky. Instantly I thought about 9/11, when the terrorists attacked the Twin Towers and through television all of us in America, and probably the world, saw those more than a hundred story high buildings crumple and heard the cry of thousands of people who were being either killed or wounded. I remembered the fear that struck my heart and knew that what I was feeling everybody else was feeling and remembered that never in the history of the world, and certainly not of America, that something of this proportion had struck the human race and was a preview of things similar to it that were going to happen through what we now call terrorists. First, I saw this thing hovering and great changes coming in it to where I couldn't miss it. And then I heard, something came into my ears, and it reminded me of what a friend of mine had said when the first space capsule was released into the sky. They told me that they made of all of them-he was a newsman in New York City-to be maybe half mile or more away from the capsule. And he said when that thing lifted off the earth, there was a sound, and the sound itself moved the weeds and the growth, and he said, "It penetrated my body." He said, "As I talked to others, they felt the same thing."

He said the sound was so enormous that nothing had ever happened like it in the history of the world. Instantly, I thought of that because the sound that was coming into my ears was penetrating my whole being. And then I heard God's voice. He said, "I'm making a sign. This is a sign according to the second chapter of Acts, where the Apostle Peter, upon the giving of the Holy Spirit, the Baptism of the Holy Spirit, said there'll be signs in the skies."

He said, "This is one of the signs of the end time because the world is not ready for the Second Coming of My Son." He said, "My Church is not ready for the Second Coming of My Son." He said, "The Jews, with whom I've had the covenant for thousands of years, they're not ready for the Second Coming of My Son." He said, "The nations of the earth are not ready for the

Second Coming of My Son." He said, "America has been set aside by a special covenant that I made with many of the people who came to found this nation several hundred years ago, that this was My nation and the gospel was going to go out from it unlike any other nation and there'd be more gospel going out from America."

And He said, not only would there be a powerful military presence in the United States unlike any other nation, but it would be the center of the gospel that I was sending out. And He said to me, "You remember that I said in My Bible to My disciples 2,000 years ago, 'Go into all the world and teach all nations, and when that teaching has reached the nations then shall the end come.'" And then He startled me. He said, "With all of the widespread force of My Church in the world, but particularly in the United States, which is the source of most of the gospel that's being preached in all the world," He said, "there is a wasting of My power, there is a failure to grasp the end time. And the Church, they are coming to church on Sunday morning mostly for themselves. And the preachers, for the most part, are not really concerned about the nations of the earth. They're concerned about the little group that is there, and they sing their songs and they get up and preach." And [He] said, "When 9/11 struck, there was a fear that came into the hearts, even of My people of the Church and of people outside the Church. And millions the following Sunday or two rushed to go to church. But the preachers were not prepared, and most of them didn't even preach on it and didn't even talk about it being the sign of something that's coming hundreds of thousands of times bigger." He said, "When those planes of the terrorists struck the Twin Towers in New York City and they gradually came tumbling down, it was something bigger than people had ever seen, but it's nothing in comparison to what's going to happen in the Second Coming of My Son."

And so He said, "My Church was not prepared to deal with that, and people came to church and then nothing much happened and they dropped back and many of them went back to their bars," as I heard Kenneth Copeland say. "And there I was with My whole creation that's alive in the earth, not counting all those who have died-millions who have lived and died, all of whom will be resurrected at some time in the future, having to do with the Second Coming of My Son, some to everlasting life, some to live forever in their new bodies and some to everlasting shame and contempt forever lost."

And He said, "I love people. I created them. I love them by creation. I love them because I sent My only begotten Son." And instantly I thought of the great show that Mel Gibson made of The Passion.

When millions upon millions went to see it and are seeing it now all over the world. I remember when I sat there with my wife, watching it, and how my soul was stirred and the tears sprang from my eyes and my body trembled as I saw something about the sufferings of Jesus, the Son of God, to save the human race and so that the devil would not destroy God's creation. He would not destroy men, women and children that God had created and for whom Jesus had died and rose from the dead that we might be born again-we might repent of our sins and have salvation and come into a readiness for the coming of Christ. And He says, "As you know in the Bible, the Second

Coming in two parts. One is called the Rapture, one is called the revelation.

And first of all I'm going to rapture, or catch up, My people-the people who are born of My Spirit and filled with My Spirit and serving Me. I'm going to catch them up in a moment of time and they'll meet My Son in the clouds and come on into heaven, into My presence. And then not long after I'm going to bring that bride of Christ back with Jesus when He comes the second time to the earth, and that'll be the beginning of the judgment of the nations."

But He said, "The thing that is breaking My heart is that I commanded My people, I commanded My Church to preach the gospel in all the world and to teach all nations. And while they are evangelists and pastors and prophets and apostles and all kinds of My workers in various parts of the world and in some of the nations of the earth, it's just a drop in the bucket to what I commanded My disciples to do. And I love people so much I cannot afford to let people go on like they are."

And then He directed my attention to the book of Matthew, the 24th chapter, where He speaks in the 24th chapter and beginning at verse 35: "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my word shall not pass away. But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my father only. What I'm talking about is known only to the Father. But as the days of Noah were, so shall also the coming of the Son of man be. For as the days that were before the flood that-there was eating and drinking-eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, until the day that Noah entered into the ark, and knew not until the flood came; And the coming-so shall the coming of the Son of man be." Now, He reminded me in the sixth chapter of Genesis that the earth was filled with violence and it was so full it couldn't be any more full and it grieved the heart of God that He had made man and He decided that He would destroy man and begin over, and He established a remnant and it was a family, Noah and his family.

And He commanded him to build a huge boat that would take two of every living thing in it so when the flood came-and they'd never had rain before in the earth, it had been watered by a mist. But "when," He said, "when the flood comes and this boat with this family and two of every living thing gets in it and the flood lifts them up from the earth that's being destroyed, or from the human race that's being destroyed, the flood that lifts the ark, or the remnant of My people, in Noah's day, will come down in judgment upon the people of the earth."

And He said, "Now, there's got to be preaching with fire in the belly. There's got to be Anointing of the Holy Ghost. My Church has to wake up because what I'm revealing in this sign that every eye is going to see, every ear is going to hear. They'll see this thing. They will not necessarily know what it is, but it's a wake-up call about the Second Coming of My Son. It's not going to come and touch the earth. It's going to be seen, it's going to be heard, and people are going to become aware of the drama of the end time, of the Second Coming of Christ. When He splits the skies and comes back with His bride and takes over the reign of the earth and He destroys the Antichrist, who will arise at that time. He will destroy the followers of Antichrist and He'll establish His kingdom upon the earth."

And He said, "I cannot let anybody live and die without knowledge that My Son is coming back the second time."

Well, I shook in my body. I went into the kitchen where Evelyn, my darling wife was, and I immediately told her. The following day my son, Richard, flew out from Tulsa to California, where I now live in the sunset of my life. I'm now 86 and Evelyn is 87. And I set him down and I told him what I've told you. Then I picked up the phone and I called a prophet of God, Kenneth Copeland, who is my son in the Lord for, I guess, 45 years at least-a powerful man of God in this earth and in the world. And I told him what I've told you.

And then I said, "Kenneth, it seems to me that we should tell the world about this vision," because I saw it and I heard it and I know that sometime-well, it seems to me it could be very soon-that this sign, whatever form it is revealed to you, maybe you won't see it exactly like I saw it, but you'll see something that's beyond anything you've ever seen. You'll hear something in the innermost part of your being that you've not heard. It'll have to do with the Second Coming, to tell you it's now time to get on your knees. I feel it now coming out of my being. It's now time to go back to church. But it's now time, preacher, teacher, to get up with my Bible and really preach the Second Coming of Christ and to tell people things aren't going on like they're going on now.

There's going to be an end of all this. There's going to be a wake-up of the whole world, and the terrorists are just the prelude. What we're seeing now from them is not going to stop. There are going to be things happen from them that's beyond what we now see,....

### **Prophecy of Premol - 5th Century**

War, war, war! Civil and foreign wars! Mourning and death everywhere! Famine over the whole world. Why, O Lord, dost Thou not stop all this with Thy arm? The cities are destroyed, the natural elements are set loose, the earth quakes everywhere. But mercy, mercy for Rome! But Thou hearest not my entreaties, and Rome also collapses in tumult. And I see the King of Rome with his Cross and his tiara, shaking the dust off his shoes, and hastening in his flight to other shores. Thy Church, O Lord, is torn apart by her own children. One camp is faithful to the fleeing Pontiff, the other is subject to the new government of Rome which has broken the Tiara. But Almighty God will, in His mercy, put an end to this confusion and a new age will begin. Then, said the Spirit, this is the beginning of the End of Time"

### **Olivia Long**

He has shown me the years from 2005 through 2012 (and the subsequent results from those years' events for 2013-2014. These are most crucial years in the end-time scenario. Everything is definitely upon us, even now! It's right on our doorstep and we have stepped over the threshold into the thick of things. ...

Before this year is over (by the Hebrew Calendar of 2005 - Sept 16, 2004 - Oct 3, 2005), Al Qaeda will strike from "within" the USA. When Father would speak of this attack from within, I would hear Allah associated with the attack and always I sensed

it was the aforementioned group and it well could be - but - as I was typing this, I was shown that Allah could serve as a term for a "false god" which could fit 'numerous' other key groups in this country whose sole agenda is to strike a crippling blow to this country because of their own false god agendas. In any event the attack will come and most definitely the attack(s) will come from 'within our own borders'. Large or key cities and/or key areas all over the country will be hit. This is one of the events for (Hebrew calendar year) 2005. Father said I could share this one event now of all the ones He has shown me for all the years mentioned. I hope that some of what Father has shown me for the years 2005 - 2012, even a few of these events, even this one now mentioned could be delayed by His hand....

### **Kim Weir, October 2004**

I had a vision of a great plan to attack in many places in the US by Islamic militants. I sensed it strongly and prayed it be thwarted. But then I began to have visions of a dark cloud rolling in. I prayed, 'Lord what is this?' He said, 'It is of me.' I went up into the cloud. I saw within it a great and powerful energy. The Lord said, 'This is my judgment for America. It is here. It must come to pass so that the lost can be saved.' Then I looked for the end of it and there was no end to the cloud. The sky became completely covered. And the Lord said, 'Never again. This country will not be the same ever again.' I saw this vision several times. The cloud is here. It hasn't left and we will see things happening soon. At one point I saw a greater number of demons operating in the US and they were laughing arrogantly, 'We are powerful! Look at us here doing evil!' I then saw God looking over the edge of Heaven and heard him say, 'Only for a time will you have power. Only to bring my will to pass. It is all given of me.'

### **Deborah, 05/26/2005**

I dreamed that I was in church or someplace surrounded by Christians, we were all suddenly dressed in white gowns (the kind they put on you before getting baptized). Suddenly one by one, everyone around me was going up in the air. I wasn't, and called out to God to find out why I wasn't going up too.....He reminded me of someone I hadn't adequately forgiven! So I forgave her.....and swoosh up I went too. Among the Christians that I knew and saw in this scene, I also saw several of my family members. Upon awaking and reflecting upon the dream, every family member I saw in the dream professed Christ as their savior. I did not see anyone who is already dead nor anyone who has resisted Christ.

Now, in my dream, I dreamed that I had "dreamed all the above"....in my dream, I awoke (but still dreaming), and it turned out I was in church.....again surrounded by many Christians I knew and again only "some" family members were present. My Mother, who to date, has not been an active recruiter for Christ insisted upon the whole family coming to church with her to get saved. To my shock and surprise, this time all the lost members came to church and got saved. After church I warned them to just read the Bible, no other books ....and not to get caught up in any catholic cult doctrines or new age cult doctrines. If it's not in the bible don't believe it. They need to do this if they want to retain their salvation, and go in the impending rapture. I told them I know the rapture is real and

it is very soon, as I had just experienced a foretaste of it, so there is no time for them to resist anything I am saying. No time for games now. They need to quickly learn as much as possible about God.....from the Bible.

Then I awoke.....this time for real.....it was morning. My family is VERY argumentative (lots of lawyers and debaters). So I believe this is why I gave them this warning in the dream....there just is no time left to debate everything. Just read and receive as quickly as possible.

### **End Time Visions, 04/20/05**

I am fascinated with End Times prophecies, because I believe we are IN IT NOW. I've had a few visions and dreams, just pieces that add to the pileup of others. Last summer, the Holy Spirit fell on me in a mighty way and I was knocked to my knees with weeping and sorrow and HORROR for something awful that is going to happen in America. I know not what, when, where, or how....just that it will be HORRIBLE, HORRIBLE (MUCH worse than 9-11).

I've had other visions. Once, after reading a book by Pastor David Wilkerson, who said that America is the Babylon in the Bible which will be destroyed in one hour, I began praying for America, asking God if this was true. I then had a vision of a great shining sword hanging in mid-heaven, point down, over America. I saw this same sword as it hung over Jerusalem before it was destroyed in 70AD. America is under judgment. I've seen this sword in my "mind's eye" many times.

In another vision, praying and asking God about the Rapture of the church, I saw myself soaring upward to heaven, along with all the other saved Christians. I asked, "Oh, Lord, let me see what's going on back on earth." I looked down, and saw what looked like the tops of oak trees, big fluffy bushy tops. Then I realized that what I was seeing were nuclear explosions. The earth was twisted, torn and pulverized, it made the surface of the moon look like a golf course."

### **Nancy Tribbley, December 27th, 2004**

I had this dream on the morning of December 27th, 2004, well after the Indonesian tsunami had hit, but before I knew anything about it.

In my dream, I was standing by a lakeshore, with a mountain in the background. I turned and said to my husband, "Look, Asama is erupting." At the same time, I realized (while dreaming) that it was not Asama (an active volcano in Japan) because the shape was all wrong. It was not at all your typical volcano cone such as I'd seen while we lived in Japan. The two of us sat down and started watching the eruption - completely detached emotionally as if it were something on TV. Gradually I began to realize that the eruption was rather large and by what I could see, could easily be causing death and destruction 'somewhere over there'. We both stood up, becoming more and more concerned. The lake before us turned orange. At first I thought that it was merely reflecting the glow from the sky. Suddenly, I saw what seemed to be an orange wave coming towards us. In horror I realized that this was no reflection, but a fiery wave of heat (I'm not sure if it were fire, lava, or what.) I shouted to my husband to run, and started running in terror. As I passed "our

house" (it wasn't our true house - rather something in a housing tract at the end of a street before the lake,) I realized with great grief that my son was still inside, but that there was no time to go in and warn him. Then I woke up.

After I got up that morning, I told both my husband and son about "the crazy dream that I'd had last night." I truly didn't think it was anything more than that until my husband asked if I'd heard the news about the tsunami. I hadn't. One of the things that struck me as similarities between the events surrounding the tsunami and my dream was that in both, people at first watched the forerunners of disaster with rather detached interest. "Oh look at those cool, big waves!" and "Oh look, the volcano is erupting." Then of course, the events unfolded as worse occurred and lives were lost. The second thing I realized later is that "my volcano" looked like some of the active volcanoes in the Cascade Range. I don't believe it was St. Helens, and even after looking at some pictures of specific volcanoes I couldn't say for sure that mine matched any particular one, but the shape and surrounding terrain was similar.

Feel free to share this with others if you feel in your spirit that it is indeed something from the Lord.

### **David Kocurek, Sr.**

"Surprise Attack"

The season was fall in my dream, the place was Klamath Falls, Oregon. Apparently we had just bought a piece of property. I looked to the (north) sky and saw a strange sign. I saw 2 posted lightning bolts one on top of the other in the blue sky, like that of a weather man would use but without the clouds. Then I saw 3 all white war jets appear, flying 3 abreast from out of the "north." Slowly they flew over my head, then suddenly a lightning bolt struck nearby, followed by another, only this one was really close. Somehow, I knew or heard, that the US Air force was destroyed by a "new tactic" so I turned to run and saw another strange thing. I saw 3 all white shelters on my new property. They looked like large dome tents. I got inside one of the shelters with my two youngest children, for protection.

This dream was disturbing. I wondered about it? It was powerful and so clear and mysterious. I thought, wow "WAR", and our air forces destroyed by a "New Tactic" wow. But I wondered about the sign of two lightning bolts? What could they mean? A couple of weeks later, while bringing in groceries, I glanced at the TV. There to my Amazement on a talk show was a US military person in uniform being interviewed. On his arm patch was the same lightning bolt I saw of the two in the sky in my dreams. I ran to turn up the TV in time for them to say, what is it that you do? What is your specialty? The military guy pointed to his patch and said, my specialty is in "tactical nuclear weapons." How many dreams do you have that things you see in your dreams end up as a real thing in real life??? Not many, so this really got my attention. Now I know what the two lightning bolts in the sky that struck the ground were. "Tactical nuclear weapons." Now it made perfect sense because in Klamath Falls, Oregon, there is a military Air field, Kingsly field, with 4 fighter wings and the only ICBM missile silo in Oregon. Now talk about the Lord waking you up, this is the way the Lord shows me the truth of many of my dreams.

Then the Lord gave me this dream: I was in an all blue room. In the middle of this room was a table. At the table sat a top US military guy in uniform. Around him were many people from the press corps. They were interviewing him about the latest sex scandal to hit his branch of service. The press corps was very mean and full of accusations, going as far as to insinuate even this head military guy himself. But in my heart I knew they were wrong, so I felt sorry for him and went over to him, put my hand on his shoulder and said, it will be ok general. Then to my surprise, he turned and gave me a dirty look. It was then that I realized my mistake because he was not a US general for the Army, but rather a US Admiral for the Navy. They hate that sort of thing. Then the scene changed.

I found myself with this same Admiral at some US Naval dock. Many were running to and fro. They seemed in an awful hurry, so I asked the US Admiral, what's going on? He said to me that all our US Navy ships at sea were destroyed, so they were in a hurry to get these old war ships ready for combat. So I offered to help. We went aboard this old air craft carrier. We went down below where the boilers were to get them started. It was really badly rusted, but I opened the door and grabbed a shovel to stir up the cold ashes. While I was doing this, I saw a strange thing. Under the ashes were several large eggs that were cooked in the ashes? I was puzzled, but then the Admiral came over to me and put his hand on my shoulder and said, it's no use son, all that we have in reserve is hard boiled.

Now this dream speaks for itself. US Navy destroyed, but I wondered about the phrase the Admiral said "hard boiled." Could it mean that our reserve fleet could be hit by a nuclear weapon or what?

Then I was given this dream: I dreamed I was on a Russian Navy dock. There were many ships and subs. I watched the busy port with all the Russian Navy personnel going to and from ships coming and going, as if no one could see me. But just then a Russian sailor was waving me over? "Come. Come." He was standing on a sub being loaded with many things, so I went over to him. He met me on the dock by this sub. Then the sailor looked around to see if anyone was watching, then showed me something. I saw a pallet covered by an old tarp. He lifted the tarp and I saw two old (nuclear torpedoes), old but very much alive. They were loading it aboard this Russian sub. It was a small regular sub, not those big nuclear ICBM types, but the smaller WW2 diesel size type.

This dream too speaks for itself. It's plain that the Russian Navy, regardless of the post-cold war treaties, signed to remove all nuclear weapons from all Russian and American surface navy ships, to include nuclear tipped torpedoes, with the exception of both and all nuclear ICBM subs. Now it doesn't take a rocket scientist to figure out we Americans are on the take and in big trouble and our government is blind when it comes to these nuclear treaties. Just "one" nuclear torpedo can destroy an entire fleet.

So I wondered, a surprise attack on America from the "north???" Our navy our air force destroyed??? Is it possible??? in Jeremiah 50 and 51 this Attack comes from the "north"

In the Military Dream...I dreamed I was at some military Academy base back in the eastern part of America where they

teach and study military doctrine, the ways of warfare and military Tactics. I saw a military student sitting on the curb so I walked across the street and sat beside him. So I asked him about this possibility of a massive attack on America and I asked him if it were possible. He turned and looked at me and said, oh yes, in fact he said that a naval Admiral even wrote about this very thing, and warned the government and wrote something about America's weak northern Area above America. I got the feeling this Admiral wrote his sore displeasure over the fact Americas weakest point was in the north and this military student was able to look this up in his military library and it was no secret.

I now got the feeling from this dream, that America's northern door was wide open and nobody is watching this area very well. This is sad, but we know presently that Canada doesn't want to put any American early warning Radar on Canadian soil. So much for doing much about that. This in my opinion is very dangerous for both Canada and America who share in each other's national security. Stupidity, now there's a word?

Now with all this info running thru my mind, one can't stop and think, what next??? What of the obvious land invasion that would sure to follow??? Because you don't just attack a nation like America like that and do nothing? Dumitru Duduman's prophecies come to mind among others? So I asked the Lord and prayed a lot because this troubled my heart.

The Lord then gave me a new series of dreams: "American Invasion" by Russia and China.

I'll start with this dream. I was in Montana. I had a job. My job was to ferry troops to and from the front lines of war west of Missoula to the state capital Helena for rest and relaxation. These US troops wore civilian clothes. They all were very tired. On the ride, no one said a word. No smiles, no talking, nothing. The looks on their faces just reflected the hardships and horrors they experienced on the front lines of this war. Then when we got to Helena, we went to a school or something so the men could get a hot shower. Even then no one said anything. No smiles, not a word. Then a man whispered something, but I can't remember. All I could do was think on how bad this war must really be??? This made me think, war is not a pretty thing. War is hell.

In this dream, I found myself standing in a line of men that went all the way from inside this building outside where I stood at the end. Now I knew that I was drafted into the Army and just waiting to be checked in and to get my gear. Then while looking around, I noticed another line of draftees, only these were boys around 12-13? This surprised me and I thought wow, this war must be real bad if America was drafting little boys? Then I wondered where I was and what was this place??? So I tapped the guy on the shoulder in front of me and asked what is this place? Where are we? He looked over his shoulder at me and said, Fort Hood Texas.

After waking up, I went to my computer and typed in Fort Hood, Texas, since I've never been to Texas. I just had to know. Then there it was, Fort Hood Texas "a military base" and a very big one at that. It's strange how I can dream about a place I've never been but in reality it does exist. The Lord works in mysterious ways and confirms some of my dreams for me in this

way. I think it's his way of removing my own doubts and showing me the truth.

In another dream, I was in the US army with 20 other men in a unit. We wore civilian clothes, yet had M-16 rifles. We were in the Nevada desert walking north up this valley. It was our job to meet and stop the Russian advance in this area. There was little vegetation. I was noticing how small the plants and brush and cactus was because they were only a few inches high. Then gun fire erupted! I hit the dirt, and saw the enemy in fox holes about 100 meters apart in front of us, two enemy per fox hole. I opened fire, a full clip. then as I went to change clips, I noticed everyone in our unit moving to the right towards this small hill for better cover. So I followed. By the time we all got to the hill the gun fire had stopped. Then the men in my unit threw up cheers that we had finally met up with and stopped the enemy advance. Some were so happy in fact, that some decided to moon the Russian troops in the valley below. This made me laugh.

Now I don't know why civilian clothes are used and not military uniforms, but it's my guess that the government of the US military won't have enough to cloth the millions who will be needed to fight this coming war because this will be no small military engagement but all-out war! World War 3. I wondered who will be on our side to help us? I prayed and wondered? In a dream I heard a voice, it said "Australia and England." and that US special forces will be allowed to train in these two countries to help repel the invaders. I guess we can forget Europe's help? So much for NATO? or they're probably afraid of an invasion in to Europe's main land. or they already at war somewhere else? I just don't know? Too many possibilities. and the Lord has not shown me yet.

In another dream, I was in my home town of Klamath Falls, Oregon. I was out side. The towns people were trying to devise a plan to stop the Russian Advance in to Klamath, from Medford. But I saw a man run up to us and told the towns people that the Russians took a different route to Klamath than expected.

Now this is alarming for me seeing how I live there. So I asked the Lord what should I do? Set an ambush or something? Fight? What. The Lord told me that "no, I can't stop them." He's right, if the Lord is the one who is sending this Russian Army because of Americas sin, then who am I to Stop them? And who can? But if this nation will repent and turn back to Jesus, may be then? I wonder what it will take for sinful Americans to turn back to God and Jesus and stop sinning? What about you? Everyone should ask him or herself this Question.

Life or death, Jesus or the devil, heaven or hell, save your soul or not to save? Jesus thinks your soul is worth saving. He even died on the cross to save it, to all who would believe in him. John 3-16, John 3-16.

In another dream, I was a US guerilla fighter, fighting Russians behind enemy lines. I was in the mountains and forests south of Medford Oregon, as I walked carefully with my rifle through the Forest. I saw a strange thing. I saw a small steel man hole cover. It had this written on it " OIL Eugene Oregon" I opened it up and could see oil had been in it. Just then I found myself in Eugene, Oregon. I was in a suburb there, even further behind



enemy lines. The houses were all looted! Windows broken, the people all gone. Evidence of war everywhere. I grew scared. I went in to one of the looted houses to hide. The place was trashed to say the least. But on the Floor among the junk I noticed many of those Straps and Belts that Russians wear with their Coats just left on the floor? About 20 or 30 of them?

It was as if the evidence of a past and very major costly battle took place there, and the Russians paid a very heavy price in blood and material, not just Americans. I looked out a broken window and saw a Russian troop trifling around in some one's tool shed in some back yard. Fear gripped me. Being spotted could mean death. I wanted to run and hide, but for some reason I only got closer and closer, so close I could see his face. Then I realized he couldn't see me, why I don't know? But as I watched him going through this tool shed it seemed he was looking for something? The look on his face was worry. He seemed out of supply? He seemed desperate. I got the feeling the Russian war Machine was winding down which left this troop to defend for himself.

A major battle will take place in Eugene, Oregon. Eugene, Oregon is the place where the Pacific northwest gets its Gas. Eugene has a large oil-fuel Tanker farm there. Perhaps this is why the Russians wanted Eugene so bad to help keep the Russian war machine fueled up? But what I got from the Russian troop was that the war machine was running out of steam, out of supply and fire power and men food etc... at this time this will worry Russia. The evidence was written all over the face of the Russian I saw in this dream. And if anyone thinks that Americans won't fight there in the Pacific north west, they're wrong. Also, the bible says they will come to take loot. And looting they did.

In another dream, I was in Sacramento, California. with a US military unit of twenty men in civilian clothes. We had M-16's. We were patrolling the city to keep it safe from any enemy from trying to come in. As we were patrolling, we heard a gunshot and saw commotion ahead at an apartment building. So I called in an air strike, but when the jet was about to drop its bombs, an old F-4 Phantom, it suddenly veered off (not) dropping any. As it turned out, it was just some drunk man in a domestic dispute. Then our unit was in the foot hills around the city to hunt down Chinese who were hiding in the hills. I was talking to a US commander and he was saying that China had captured one of the Hawaiian islands and somehow landed in northern California, through a small coastal town and got this far as Sacramento hills. So we went hunting Chinese.

So while driving around in the foot hills with an old world war 2 tank, Sherman tank? we came across many Chinese military vehicles parked hidden in the brush. So we took advantage of the situation and opened fire on the hidden vehicles, destroying many. The man to my right bragged that he got five with one shot from his cannon armor piercing Round, but no Chinese?

Later we found some Chinese on another ridge but a battle had already started when we got there. While watching the battle unfold from another ridge I was talking to an older man who fought in world war 2. He said to me our equipment may be old world war 2 stuff but at least it worked well and he smiled real big. Then we turned to watch the battle on the other ridge. As I watched I could see 20 or so of US troops try to take a ridge top.

The Chinese held the top. As I watched I could see the US troops trying to get up the steep grassy hill. They were pulling out big clumps of tall green grass in their efforts to reach the top. But just when they was about to reach the top, the Chinese opened fire on the US troops. All 20 of the Us troops were shot and killed and rolled back down to the bottom of the hill.

This dream tells me a lot of things. About what the US will be left to fight with equipment wise. Also about the fact that this war will have a problem with American civilians caught up in the war and could be killed easily either by enemy or by American troops. with civilians being caught in the middle of all the fighting and not realizing the dangers of war and being caught between two fighting Armies. I also learned that Americans will without a doubt send wave after wave of US troops against their enemies. After all, it is our home land. But in doing so, many, many US troops will go to their deaths in this war, fighting for their homeland. I also learned that one should never underestimate the power or intelligence of your enemy, nor his will to want to kill you. Americans now think oh Russia, and China, they can't do nothing, they're weak. Why they couldn't possibly, they're not smart enough or as good as American troops. It is this thinking by Americans that is going to get Americans in to a lot of trouble both now and then. Also in this world war millions and millions will die both military and civilian.

Doesn't the Bible say a third of all mankind would be killed by fire smoke and brimstone? By disease and famine? By today's population standards worldwide, that's a third of 6 billion people. that's 2 billion people. Yet that's just the beginning. That's why Jesus stated that there will be no other time in man's history as like in the last days. And in fact if he doesn't cut those days short and Jesus comes back to stop it and fight for Israel in the Battle of Armageddon, that there won't be any left alive. Does not the Bible tell man that Jesus will return? Yes, many times. Read Revelation 22-7 and 12 and 20.

"Major US counter Attack" (the map) In this dream I was back east somewhere? Somewhere east the Mississippi River? Some place hidden. I was in a US war room. There was one US General at a table standing alone, looking at a map of North America. He had many staff working busily around him. I walked over to the table where this General was. I could see a large North American map. On the map, I could see the great plains, the Mississippi river, the west coast, the Rocky mountains, most of Canada, Alaska, and all the west coast. I could see Texas and all the plains states, but the East coast of America I could not see??? I saw the battle lines marked in red and all that was captured by the enemy. The enemy were west of this line. This line started in the north. It started in the most upper north eastern corner of Alaska at the Arctic Ocean and at the Canadian-Alaskan boarder. The line went South into Canada along the Rocky mountains.

It went west in a few spots but back again to the Rocky Mountains, then all the south to the border of Canada and Montana about where Glacier National Park is. Then straight south through the mountains to Idaho, then further south through the mountains of central Idaho ,then through the Valley in Idaho to the Nevada-Idaho Border, cutting Idaho in half. Then south in to Nevada. Then it bulged halfway in to the state in a south western loop, then back north all the way to the

Oregon-Nevada border. It resembled like an upside down button mushroom. Then the line went straight west along the Nevada-Oregon border to the mountains and the Oregon- California border.

Then straight west thru the mountains and hills and forests along the California-Oregon border to the Pacific coast. I was surprised on how much territory the enemy had captured. However, the US General devised an ingenious plan. Bold and ingenious. He launched his huge counter attack from the Great plains. However, for the Sake of the millions of lives and to those who will be fighting in this future battle, I won't go in to much detail. But this General's plan worked. "Check Mate." Yet the world war continues. Now just a hunch, this war will last for about 3 and one half years. "See buffalo and bear dreams below"

This dream brings me hope. hope, that America will see her wrong in sin, and forgetting God. I feel this is America's chance to "turn or burn." To put back God of the Bible in our constitution and government, and God back into the schools, back in to our courts. Remove Pride from our lives and from the symbol of the Flag and humble ourselves. Make this one nation under God again. To really mean what we say on the US dollar "In God we Trust" We need to pull together as a nation in righteousness and deed. "Wake Up America, Wake Up." We should be a nation as jealous of our God and Bible as the Arabs are for their book, the Koran. Remember it is God of the Bible who is in Power. Remember old King Nebuchadnezzar realized this 7 years after the first fall of Babylon and God gave him back his kingdom in Daniel 3 and 4. Please America, learn the lessons and read the books of the prophets.

The Bible tells of a time when the "Governors" of Babylon will fight against each other. Civil war. Before destruction Comes. Jeremiah 50 and 51. Also those Dumitru Duduman's prophecies, but mine seems to end with one.

"Civil War" I dreamed I was on a tall mountain in California overlooking the deserts of Nevada, and looking east as far as I could see. I was with a beloved man of Jesus who I met years ago. He was standing in front of me. Then I saw him do a strange thing. He put a shoulder launched cruise missile to his shoulder, and pointing east he fired it. Then said that will reach Chicago in about 5-6 hours. I was shocked. Why did you do that? Why would you fire on your own country??? He finally turned with a very serious face and said, Because if we are going to die fighting, we might as well die fighting here, as in the homeland, not abroad.

Now, this dream has too many variables even to think what would happen. But it is clear that after the Russians and Chinese are pushed out of the main land, that those of the federal government will want to continue the world war abroad. But the feelings of the general public out west will be if we are going to die fighting then we might as well die fighting here in America. I can see why they would think this. They feel this way because already millions will be dead. And millions in the west will have had enough of war and occupation and being told what to do from the Russian and Chinese for about 3 and one half years, and now even American Government. And by this time all Americans will have many, many Guns in their personal armories, not to mention what each state government will have

by this time shortly after the enemy is pushed out of the main land USA.

"3 and one half years?" the great Bear and the great Buffalo fight.

Years ago I had a powerful dream. I dreamed I was in the middle of a forest with many pine trees, when all of a sudden a great bear appeared. He was huge and very powerful. He saw me and ran towards me to attack. I ran to a half fallen tree that was stuck against another. but the bear was very tall and was just about to get me, then out of the forest appeared a great Buffalo. He was huge and very powerful. The buffalo attacked the bear before he could devour me. But the bear knocked the buffalo down to the forest floor.

And again the bear charged me. He almost had me but then again the buffalo attacked the bear before he could devour me. So again the bear knocked the buffalo to the forest floor a second time. But then again the bear came at me again and almost got me. I thought it was the end of me, when the buffalo attacked the bear a third time. My heart was rooting for the buffalo who was defending my life. But again the buffalo fell to the forest floor. The bear came over to me and put its claws on the tree I was on, but both me and the bear were watching to see if the buffalo would get up again? As I was watching the buffalo lying on the forest floor a tear came to the buffalo's eye. Then the dream ended.

Russia the great bear verses the great buffalo America. That's all I have to say about that.

I had a dream. I was in Toronto, Ontario, Canada. I was at some airport. I was being shown something in the spirit. I entered a small aircraft and in the cockpit was a dark evil soul sitting there. I couldn't make out who it was because there was a dark aurora around him. So I focused on the dash. I saw a large cone shaped nuclear war head protruding from the dash. It was if this small aircraft was built around this warhead. The dash was aluminum. The gauges were all new round and had back plastic trim. I looked out the window and could see it was a small single engine air craft like the ones they use as small bush planes in Alaska, made mostly of aluminum. The dash was not painted. I saw just raw aluminum.

Terrorists have the bomb. Wake up, America!

## **Nita Johnson**

David Michael saw a marvelous vision of His return when he was but 18 years of age.

(Is 63:1) says: Who is this Who comes from Edom, with crimson-stained garments from Bozrah [in Edom]? This One Who is glorious in His apparel, striding triumphantly in the greatness of His might. It is I Who speaks in righteousness [proclaiming vindication] mighty to save.

Also, Habakkuk 3:3-15 God came from Teman (Yemen) and the Holy One from Mount Paran. His glory covered the heavens, and the earth was full of His praise. And His brightness was as the light, He had horns coming out of His hand, and there was the hiding place (Tabernacle) of His power. (Please locate and

read the rest of the passage.) Isaiah 34:9&10; Ps 110; Ps 45; Rev. 19; Jude 14 & 15 emphasis Author's

What David saw and experienced was absolutely extraordinary. He saw the return of the Lord Jesus, Who had descended from heaven into earth's atmosphere, moving through the skies above Teman (Yemen and Saudi Arabia.) He literally experienced what it would be like to be taken up to be with the Lord and to return with Him in the air. I will try to share it with you as he gave it to me, as if that could ever be possible.

As the experience opened I suddenly felt as though I had been taken to another place. I looked around and saw gathered all around me, a countless number of saints. Their faces were beautiful and radiant, for they were there for the marriage supper of the Lamb. His bride, of which, I was a part had been caught up to be with Him in the air suspended in His Tabernacle, high in the sky above the Arabian Peninsula. We were hidden in the canopy of the divine bridal chamber. As I looked around, I realized I was in a building that was larger than anything that I had ever seen before. It was both vast, and tall. The ceiling was so tall that had the building been constructed upon the earth it seems as though one could have perhaps seen it from neighboring states. One can imagine the immensity of a building designed to hold the saints from antiquity to the time of the great catching away of the Church.

As I looked up, suddenly the veil opened and I saw Messiah sitting upon His throne overlooking with wonder and delight His perfected bride. As Messiah's eyes moved slowly across the great community of saints, he would look deep and penetratingly into the eyes of each one, captivating and caressing their soul with His tender love. So it was with me. When our eyes met, I felt His approval, His great delight that I was there with Him. I could see and understand His weighty purpose for my life and for the Church on earth. At the same time I had an understanding of eternity itself. Joy overflowing filled my heart. Deep thankfulness for all that I now understood only added to the exhilarating joy. The pageantry, the joyous merriment, the bridal song, the dance of the bride was all part of this suspended moment of long awaited intimacy with our Beloved. Finally, we knew Him as we were known. In what were perhaps only minutes, love's fulfillment was greater than the heart could ever have been prepared for. Everything I ever wanted to feel or ever could have hoped to feel was exploding inside me. Yet I was fixated upon Him with such serene calm. Love divine was possessing my very being and sweeping me away with adoration and wonder.

Yet, even in this incredible moment in time encapsulated by His love, riveted upon His watchful and tender gaze we were able to know anything we wanted or needed to know about anything, even those things that did not necessarily pertain to the Chamber in which we were hidden. We also knew the things that were occurring upon the earth. Earth was very dark and the space between this heavenly Tabernacle and earth was filled with clouds so black as to beggar description. What was happening on earth itself was hideously evil and perilous beyond my limited human vernacular to explain. Only a drastically reduced number of the human race was left. Many lay dying within the earth's desolation. Human carnage was everywhere. We thought as our awareness of the earthly desolations increased, there has never been anything like this in the history of the human race. It

left us with an awesome soberness. Yet, being encapsulated by His wonderful love and wisdom, did this knowledge in any way take away from the wonder of being with our Beloved who is just in all that He does.

Destiny began to grip our hearts as we realized that we must soon respond to its call to re-enter earth to save all of Israel and the remaining Gentiles who were awaiting the coming of the true King of Israel. All of Israel was waiting, looking for their Messiah to come and deliver them. We saw the huge commonwealth of Jewish people desperately searching for Him who alone could save them. Messiah knew of the imminent deliverance He was about to make. We could feel His growing anticipation of this final crescendo, in human history when at last He would take His rightful place as the King of all the earth. As His anticipation and joy grew, so did ours, for we were now one in heart with Him whom we loved. But, everything was set to precision timing. At this moment He was enjoying intimacy with His Bride, while yet the Holy Spirit and His angels were carefully caring for those who were His on the earth preserving them for His appearing.

In what seemed like the next moment, it was time, and the descent to earth to take up His throne was upon us. Our Messiah began to lead us forth in our gradual descent, still hidden in the clouds not yet seen with the naked eye. Hundreds of thousands of Jewish people were eagerly awaiting His coming. Knowing He was coming to a people who were ready to make Him King, Messiah with His grand entourage continued to descend until He reached the skies just above the Mount Paran at which time we began to move parallel to the mountain range. The sight of Eternity's King and His grand army of saints was so glorious, filled with such pageantry the likes of which no earthly king has ever seen. The King of Glory adorned in majesty coming to earth with His bride clothed in His own glorious apparel designed just for her. His glorious Church -- jewels immemorial. Oh, words are pale -- books could be written and never tell the real splendor of this divine crescendo of the ages.

Together we traveled just above the King's Highway in the sky across the Jordanian mountains. I don't remember undergoing any special transition from the suspended palanquin in the sky to being part of a numberless holy army, but somehow that transition was made and we were now part of the most powerful army in all creation. Due east of Jerusalem, at Ammon, the Holy army being led by their Divine Captain of the Host now on His white horse became visible to all. Riding on triumphantly for truth with the host of the saints behind Him. We turned and headed straight for Jerusalem, where we would enter through the eastern gate. Eternity's King -- mighty to save, and His glorious Church were enroute to save all of Israel, His beloved; and those who looked for his coming. The anti-Christ had given his best to take what rightfully belonged to the Great King, but in the end was overthrown by the Eternal King Himself. Every eye saw Him, and those who looked for His appearing loved Him.

**Susan Cummings, July 21, 2005**

**Prophecy:** It is the Season of Explosions. For I have begun the release of My Purposes in many arenas and areas. It is time to focus and stand firmly.

The explosions will occur in many levels and dimensions for I am birthing forth and establishing My government and Order again. I am exploding within My House. I am uncovering all that is covered, hidden, and entrenched within My people, and within My House. I will have a Holy People, who serve Me freely and without any hindrances, control, or wavering.

I am exploding within My Remnant Church. I am bringing all the idols down within the hearts, the minds, and the lives of all. There will be no idols within her, or she will not be Mine.

I am exploding in the religious systems of men. I am bringing Truth to the inward parts, and what is not Truth will fall before Me. My Holiness is now burning across the Land and it will consume all the dross and sin, and bring down the structures of men. What is not founded and built upon Me, will not stand before Me. The clean and the unclean will no longer agree.

I am exploding in the earth and in the heavens. Great signs will be seen in both, as I move within the realms of men, to deal with the sin. The shaking has not yet even fully began, but only the birth pangs. Men will know that I AM. Creation travails to give birth, and will release the pressure, for it cannot be held back any longer.

I am exploding in the government systems of men. What was hidden will become open. The hidden plans will be disclosed and men who are looking for Truth will see the truth of it all. Men will have their final day to rule, but it will swiftly come to an end, as I bring all things to completion.

I am exploding in the reaping and the sowing. Both natural and spiritual. Natural reaping will bear the weight of sin, as increased pestilence and plagues sweep across the lands. Men have experimented with and have changed my natural laws for their own uses, and will reap their folly. Men have waited to release many things for their own purposes and wickedness. They love the darkness more than the Light. But My Own will know My Hand upon them as the waves move across the land.

Spiritual reaping will also occur as Mine will reap from their intercessions. Great spiritual advances will occur as Mine are launched forth and into their places and they will set free many from the captivity. It is time for reaping that which is Mine, from that which is not. I AM Jealous over Mine, and will release them from their chains and draw them to Myself.

It is time for the Horses to run and Mine to mount their steeds. For the days of Fire have begun.

### **Pastor Carlucci, Aug 06, 2005**

From part 3 of broadcast aired 7/25/05.

I'm writing this, with little hope that you'll heed or take any action on this admonition. However, maybe if I set the parameters into context properly, when you see them coming to pass, you will have time to escape. Florida will be almost completely destroyed by two "super cell" hurricanes, which will form up, concurrently, from six separate storms. I do not know which year, however, Sept '05 is not out of the realm of possibility.

To wit, there will be a hurricane come from the Cape Verde Islands, combining as a "super cell," with two already-formed storms somewhere S-SE of Florida. At the same time there will be a hurricane come across Central America into the Gulf; as recently happened, for the first time ever. This storm will combine with two smaller storms which will have formed in the Gulf; the three forming another "super cell."

These two "super cells" will then move to NE and SW positions off the Florida coasts; before converging and combining together over the state. The resultant destruction will literally be apocalyptic in scope. I have known terrible destruction was coming for years; however, recently, in the past two years, there have been four separate individuals who have been given visions or dreams, by the Holy Spirit, regarding this destruction. The one brother, a personal friend, has never been wrong in the last 11 years.

I am sure that none of you will want to believe the above warning, however, when you see the Pacific storm materialize, then crossing Central America, as well as the Cape Verde Islands-born storm moving westward, you should have time to leave. If you wait no less than about 24 hours before they give the evacuation order you may be able to escape; say like at 1:00 AM. However, be advised, this weather cataclysm will, in the final stages, accelerate quickly, leaving little or no time for National Weather Service evacuation warnings. The destruction will be without precedent over the entire state. Be advised I have at least FIVE Holy Ghost witnesses to this event; plus the Hebrew Bible Code.

Warmest regards, in His glad Service, the Lord Jesus Christ,

Alex "Al" Cuppett

Another description of the Storms Al sent to friends in Florida:

There will be six storms closing/forming at once. One from the Pacific, across Central America into the Gulf of Mexico, and one from Africa. These two will join four smaller depressions/storms, two on the SE quadrant and two on the west side of Florida. They will combine, eventually, into one huge storm; it is this "monster" storm which will doom the state. If you wait until the storms are in the form of TWO "super cell" storms, each one threatening Florida directly, you will be caught; unable to evacuate.

### **Alexander B. Cuppett, 31 August 2005**

US Army & Action Officer, the Joint Chiefs of Staff (Retired)

366 Graves Mill Rd  
Madison, VA 22727

TO: General Richard Meyers, Chairman, the Joint Chiefs of Staff

INFO: CNO, VJCS; CSA; SMA, CSAF; CMC, CINCEUR-SACEUR; USEUCOM, CINCPAC; CINCPACFLT, CINCLANT, CINCLANTFLT;

COMSUBPAC, COMSUBLANT, CINCCENT, CDR-JCSE, CGSOUTHCOM, CGFORSCOM, CGNORTHCOM, CG

ALASKAN COMMAND; Senator Allen, and Congressmen Goode and Cantor.

Subject: Predicted destruction of a US Navy Carrier Task Force

Ref: My Ltr to you, Subj: Soviet Defeat of the USS Kitty Hawk's Radar Surveillance "Screen" in WESTPAC, dtd, 10 Feb

2002 (NOTAL)

Ref Ltr was sent to you and fourteen Flag Officers, including nine Members of Congress, conclusively proving that the Soviets now have "spoofing" capabilities which can defeat our best radar technology. The following will inform you of our coming naval defeat as a result of this "pilfered" capability. Moreover, you can thank Bill and Hillary Clinton, for the spoofing technology transfer in 1993-1994. The ref Ltr also details how this transpired; and can be found on page 129-130 of the book, "America Sold Out", published in 2003. (www.americasoldout.com & www.infolords.com)

General, I have a friend who, during the nine years I have known him, has never been wrong on any "prediction" he has made. This includes, but is not at all limited to, the Dow-Jones Industrial's "bottom-out" on 24 Sept 2002; and the rise of "per-barrel" oil prices, to the very dollar amount(s) this year! The subject prediction, detailed below, concerns the US Navy.

Some days ago my friend was given a Holy Ghost vision of a US Navy Carrier Task Force, consisting of fifteen ships and three subs, being attacked by Chinese (PRC) forces. In the scenario there was a "football-shaped fleet" (see Atach) sailing in formation. There were fourteen surface ships ahead of/or around the flagship, a CVA/CVN. Suddenly the carrier, which was in the center of the formation, was hit on the port side. A huge hole opened and the carrier then "slowed and shuddered to a stop". Before any planes could be launched it rolled 30 degrees to port, casting all aircraft into the ocean. It then rolled to 90 degrees and capsized; all in a matter of a few minutes. (Enemy surface and subsurface elements were also operating.)

At that point the entire formation was struck by missiles, each ship being hit; including "two [SSN] submarines", which were operating submerged on the flanks of the CVA. This included the loss of a "rover", fast attack sub, which was also in the Task Force. Subsequently, enemy aircraft over flew the fleet; therefore it must be ascertained the attacking planes were never detected by the radar screen. The ships were sunk by "air-to-surface" missiles, whereas, the subs were sunk with "air-to-subsurface" devices. I suspect the missile which hit CVA had a "nuke tip". I also suspect the recent Sino-Soviet exercises were perfecting their operations plan(s) to attack our WESTPAC units. Be advised the "bait" will be an incident with Taiwan; and the Russians and the North Koreans shall be, in some manner, involved in the scenario.

The entire formation was sunk; not one element/unit surviving. The loss of life was great. Be advised, the gentleman having this vision has absolutely no knowledge of US Navy surface or subsurface operations/tactics; to include convoy screening techniques. Have a great day, sir, as you and the other "Chiefs" are going to need a bunch of them -- soon.

Very respectfully, yet sorrowfully, with warm regards,

Al Cuppett

Bronze Star & Purple Heart Medals, et al, RVN, 1970-1971 (1957-1979)

Secretary of Defense Civilian Service Medal, the Joint Staff,

1990

Joint Meritorious Unit Award, the Joint Staff, 1984-1990

[Nineteen years "joint service" during my 31-plus years of service to the USA; in over 35 countries.]

<http://www.infolords.com/Predicted-Destruction-of-US-Navy-Carrier.htm>

### **Gabriel Tonwuru**

Also know that The LORD have shown many of HIS servants that destruction is coming this year 2005 to Florida and Atlanta, and equally all the coastal cities of the United States. So it will be wise to move out of these areas, except that The LORD station you in one of those places then you have to obey the LORD who will have HIS protecting hand over you.

I very much believe we are about to see the final fall of America, and by the latest November 29, 2005 we must have been deep in the war between China and America, and by May 29 2006 commercial airplanes must have stopped flying in and out of the United States. These are 2 dates that I saw clearly in my Dream on my bed. Also a few believers, Jo Ann, Priscilla Van Sutphin, Mark Fritts, Cate from Alaska, Olivia Long have claimed to have received visions and prophecies that the Nuclear attacks ( meaning more than one attack) will happen in the months of September and October.

Also, Kato Mivule, if you are reading this article please know that the number 7 in your Calendar vision represents the 7th month, and this year 2005, the first day of the 7th month is September 5 and the last day of the month is Oct 4, and this is why the months of September / October were written on it. Incidentally one of the Chief's football games at home is on September 11, a date that have been mentioned by Mark Fritts and Cate from Alaska. I very much believe that a nuclear attack is going to happen this year but then The LORD knows best, since we all know in part, and may the will of The LORD be done.

May the grace and mercies of The LORD GOD be with you all. May all the Glory be to The FATHER, and to The SON JESUS CHRIST, and to The HOLY SPIRIT. Amen.

Your fellow Servant of our LORD JESUS CHRIST.

Gabriel Tonwuru

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### **Priscilla Van Sutphin, June 11, 2005**

[...] There will be a NUCLEAR ATTACK before the end of the year [2005] that will remove all complacency in this nation! But that will also lend fuel to Nazism that has tried to make progress in this nation. People being beyond reason will blame Israel and Arabs and neither will be safe here after this. Many vigilante retaliations will occur, as lawlessness becomes stronger! Fear will grip many hearts. The good part will be that many idols will be torn down by this event and there will be repentance from broken hearts this time, and HARVEST will ensue as I explode inside My people across the earth. ESCALATION will ensue also with fervor and there will be many storms and earthquakes and flooding and famine will increase again this coming year. Understand the enemy who is the prince of the air is trying to oppose My HARVEST so SPEAK TO THE STORMS, SPEAK TO THE EARTH and winds and do not just accept everything as MY will! Ask ME for instructions and I will speak to you!

### **Bob Jones, July 21, 2005**

Bob had a dream in which he saw a Medal of Honor, dripping in blood, and felt the Lord quickened him that this was a warning in regard to terrorism the enemy is attempting to bring forth in the USA at the present time.

Bob said that his sense was that terrorists may try to do something similar to the TET offensive North Vietnam did during the Vietnamese war. It was a terrible, unexpected sneak attack on many cities in the same day.

Awhile back, I'd felt a similar warning -- that the enemy would try to attack so many places (possibly as many as 30), at one time, that panic and chaos would fill our streets.

When a warning like this is given, we can come against the plans of the enemy in prayer so that we may either stop it or lessen its intensity.

We are at war in both the natural and in the spirit. Matthew 11:12

tells us that "The kingdom of heaven suffers violence, and the violent take it by force." But our weapons are MIGHTY.

II Corinthians 10:3, 4 reminds us that OUR weapons are SPIRITUAL, NOT carnal, and are totally effective to pull down the strongholds of the enemy: (3) "For though we walk in the flesh, we do not war according to the flesh. (4) For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal but mighty in God for pulling down strongholds."

Let's pray Psalm 35: that the enemy would be turned back, brought to confusion, and caught in his own snare! Also Psalm 91 and Isaiah 54.

### **Daisy Osborn**

I lay sleepless and horrified, greatly vexed in the spirit. The Lord visited and showed me things that will shortly come to pass. The JUDGMENT and WRATH of God will soon bring disaster and havoc to the world we live in. The DIE is CAST. God's clock is set. TIME is running out.

In a vision I saw the face of the earth and the changing of the shape of America. It was drastically altered and reduced in size through terrible disasters. Hunger and suffering were everywhere. The devastation caused by volcanic eruptions and fires were widespread and horrifying during this terrible holocaust.

I saw Christians clustering together from all walks of life and many church affiliations. They did not care about their sectarian doctrines. The tie that bound them in their desperate hour, was their common faith in Christ. They clung together as though their survival depended upon each other.

After these terrifying cataclysmic events which the Lord showed me, all the evils of sectarianism and apostasy vanished among the Christians desperate struggle to draw strength from one another. Those who had been lukewarm, cast aside besetting sins, and sought identity with the true believers. Cigarettes, pills, social drinkers, marital cheaters; were repented of and amends were made.

A new sense of values gripped the conscience of Believers. The new morality standard and modern license for laxity was like a remorseful hangover. Most of the Christians in the "visitation" were amazed that WE were witnessing His WRATH and JUDGMENT!

Many social Christians were ill-prepared. Their frivolous, unwatchful, imprudent lives had GAMBLED on Mercy and Grace, which they had thought required NO RECKONING – EVER!

I saw hordes (Believers) lost among the religious and Christ Jesus rejecters. As I looked, I saw where mountains were flattened. Believers were FLEEING to the desert to take shelter in caves and rocks. The DESOLATION was so terrible that it seemed NO ONE would be spared (Luke 21:34-37 KJV; Matthew 24:20-22).

All but a few were full of remorse. Lamentations could be heard everywhere. It was heartening to observe that during the FEARSOME DISASTERS – UNSHAKABLE FAITH held like an ANCHOR among the Christians. They knew they would SOON see the SON coming in the clouds of heaven and with Power and Glory!

### **Cindy Abel, October 30, 2002**

**Dream:** This morning I awoke from a dream that I feel the Lord wants me to write down and share with other believers. I saw a group of us (2 women and 2 men- 2 couples) who had been arrested by the ruling authority of that time. The uniforms that these captors were wearing did not resemble either a police uniform or a military uniform that is currently being used or that I have ever seen. It was very dark color, I believe it was black.

This uniform had no badges or names tags to identify the captors. The shirt had no buttons, and the shoulders were padded and pleated. They wore black helmets that covered their entire head and their faces could not be seen, their faces were hidden from us. We were taken to a place, which had a cement floor. It seemed like this place was lower than ground level and we had to walk down into this circular shaped cement floor. There was a flagpole hanging over us and I saw a flag waving on the pole. It seemed as though, the place where we were standing was designed specifically for observing this flag. I looked up and I could see that the pole was hanging horizontally over us rather than vertically which is not how a flagpole is usually mounted. The flag I saw hanging from this pole was a navy colored flag with some sort of white emblem on it. The flag was faded, such as what happens when flags are left outside in the weather, over time. Our captors were armed, with some sort of a rifle. They told our group that we had to worship the flag, which I knew represented the governing authority at that time. All four of us refused to worship this flag and whom it represented. Together we proclaimed that Jesus Christ was the son of the only true God and that we would worship no other God. Because of our refusal to cooperate with our captors, we were instantly given the death penalty. We did not have a jury trial, there was not a jury or judge present who made this decision. Our captors gave us the death penalty. We were then taken to a public place for execution. They led us up on a platform and there were many spectators there to watch.

We were then taken, one at a time to the place of execution, however we could all see what was happening to those who went before us. The other woman who was in our group was taken to be executed before me. She was asked to publicly denounce Jesus Christ as the son of the Living God. When she refused they began her execution. The form of execution that was used was beheading.

The weapon used in this dream was not a guillotine, as was used in France, but was some sort of a hand held weapon, used somewhat like a sword however shaped differently than a sword. The procedure was a very torturous procedure, and not a quick swift execution. It was done very slowly which excited the crowd and put much fear in us who were next in line. As I watched this horrible event, I became filled with fear, as I knew I would be next. It's amazing what the human mind does when faced with death as I was in that moment. Initially I told myself to prepare to meet God, however I could not accept that this was my time, to do this. I tried to reason in my mind, how I could get out of this situation. The correct name of Jesus Christ, which I learned later in my walk with the Lord, is His Hebrew name Yeshua, which means God's Salvation or Ya's Salvation, Ya Saves.

I reasoned that perhaps I could escape death by denouncing the name of Jesus Christ, because it was not his correct name. As I was trying to figure out what I would do, when it was my time for execution, the Lord spoke to me very clearly. He simply said "If you deny me before men, I will deny you before my Father." In that moment I knew what I had to do, for it was not the name by which I called my Lord, that was the issue here, but it was "who He is" that mattered. He is the Son of the most High God, creator of the Heavens and the Earth. The dream ended and I woke up. I had to know what that flag was, so I did a search on flags via the internet. After looking at over 300 flags I found the

flag that I believe I saw in this dream. It was the United Nations flag. I believe that the Lord spoke personally to me in this dream however I believe that this dream is a warning of future events.

## **Debangel, August 31, 2005**

I would like to share what I saw this morning while I was in prayer. I know you will verify this as I do know your ears are listening close to hear Jesus when He speaks. As I was in prayer I began to sense an overwhelming burden in my spirit. As I began to weep before Jesus, over this nation and the world, I began to hear horse's hoofs. As I listened I began to see 3 distinct horses and knew they were riding across the land. As I continued to watch and listen I began to sense an overwhelming foreboding as I knew these horses were bringing much darkness as they went forth. Then I began to hear a voice say to me -these are the 3 horses that have been determined from the beginning to ride through the land. As I watched I could see one was pale, one was red and one was black.

As I further watched and listened, I began to hear marching of mass proportions going forth. An army arrayed for battle marching in unison going forth to battle. Smoke was coming forth from them and evil was their determined destination. Darkness surrounded them as an armor of protection and they moved ahead with their focus never wavering. Eyes were straight ahead and I knew evil had been determined.

I then asked Jesus why I saw only 3 of the 4 horses going forth as I already know there are 4 horses determined in the book of Revelation. He told me to go to the book of Revelation and read about the 4 horses and I would understand. I could not remember the color of the horse that had been left out and I knew that Jesus was not going to let me know what the color was.

As I went to Revelation to find out, I understood for it was the white horse that went forth conquering and to conquer. I realized that was already happening and this horse had already gone forth.

As I further listened, I could hear Jesus saying "It is the time of my vengeance against all that is ungodly." As I watched I began to see blood coming from what looked like something sticking out from a round wheel as if the blood was being squeezed out from between the wheel and what was sticking out from it. As I continued to watch and listen I heard a voice say "this is the winepress that is pressing out all that is ungodly." As I read on to the end of chapter 6, I knew He was speaking of the day of His wrath, for the last verse says "for the great day of His wrath is coming and who shall be able to stand?"

## **Diane**

I am an ordinary woman in a small rural town in GA. In the early 1990's I was saved. I began to have dreams much like the ones I've read here on your site. In the first year or so President Clinton was in office I dreamt that Hillary Clinton was in a great position of power, she was standing at podium giving a speech much like the podium the president would give a state of union address. In the dream the setting was in a dirt or mud pit, from her left I came screaming for the people not to listen to her, that

she was with the antichrist, soldiers or guards came and grabbed me to try and quite me.

In the summer of '92 I dreamt of arriving in what looked to be a middle eastern country, I was standing barefoot on a golden colored soil, the ground was hot on my feet and the air felt hot and heavy. I looked around at my surrounding and everything was the color of the ground I stood on. A small boy approached me, calling out to me in a langue I did not recognize reaching for my suitcase, I realized he wanted to carry it for me. He lead me to a door way, as I walked up the steps, to the right of me was a large urn with goldfish swimming in it. It was so out of place. I walked through the doorway and was atop the highest level of a Roman type coliseum. A French woman and a British man, both wearing press passes were discussing religious freedom. The man asked if she thought they would be allowed to keep theirs and she answered no she didn't. I looked over the edge and on the ground floor was a long table with the head of China in the center. Above is head hung a red flag but a sickle was on the flag with a star. I closed my eyes and began to fall, when I opened my eyes I was in America and very pregnant. I appeared to be at full term. There was chaos all around me. People were running and screaming. I saw three men, dark skin and hair, Arab in appearance, will some sort of device, larger than they were. A policeman screamed for me to get down, I protested, for fear of injuring my unborn child, then he screamed get down throwing me face down to the ground. When I stood up on was top of an escalator. The walls were glass. At the bottom of the escalator were six men, three American men and three Arab men facing each other. The American men were in suites, the three Arabs dressed in black. I looked around and saw woman walking past in black with black head dresses. I was so shaken, for days. Several years later on the way to work I stopped in convenience store, at the checkout line almost dropping everything in my hands, I saw the newspaper headlines, Britain to return Hong Kong to China, Will happen to their freedom? Apart of my dream was there on a newspaper.

In 2000, Labor Day weekend I went to New York to visit mythen boyfriend, a doctor doing his residence there. He took me to the World Trade Center on my last night for dinner. When I was back home I dreamed I was standing above many mountains and in the distance I saw a very small obscure Statue of Liberty. Then I saw bellows of black smoke, I thought New York is on fire. I was covered in soot. People all around me were dipping in pools of water to remove the soot. Three days before 9/11 I was working part time in a pharmacy, I went to work remembering the dream I had. I told my coworker because it was so strange. I was being wheeled down a hall in a hospital. I was in labor. A large black nurse was at by side, I told her it was too early, she told me "this baby coming if you're ready or not, it's coming." For years I've had dreams of trying to hide or being hunted, but since that last dream I haven't dreamed of anything concerning world events. Just dreams of the rapture. I believe we are in the last days, I just wanted to know if other people were having the same dreams.

### **Lynn Clark, June 13, 2005**

Two years ago I was given this most amazing vision, you know, like one that can begin to change your whole life. It was as if I were actually standing on the sand and it really got my attention.

I saw a hand with an arm reaching and extending down from heaven. I knew immediately within my spirit it was the hand of God. A finger began to point and began to draw a line in the sand. Once this line had been drawn, I began to hear: "No longer can you be My unfaithful adulterous bride." I then began to have understanding that there has been this gray area where the church has stood for quite a long time now in her lukewarmness, and our Father has been patient and longsuffering. But - now He has begun to prepare His Son's bride to make herself ready, for soon the Father will tell his Son to Go!

The Lord was showing me it is no longer acceptable to be in the gray area. What does darkness have with light? The line has now been drawn and it was now either black or white and we must choose which side of the line we will stand. Gray represents the bride's lukewarmness and now that the line has been drawn it is no longer acceptable for it makes the bridegroom sick – nor are our lusts for this world's pleasures, our idols, any longer an option. Both of these represent the unfaithful and adulterous bride.

It was as if the wheat and tares were beginning to be separated. A separation of the real church from the false. I believe the real bride of Christ is beginning to make such a departure from this world's system and the standards of the lukewarm church - it will soon be mind-boggling to many. It will soon be evident who belongs to Christ and who is the false church - who preaches a Jesus the early church would not recognize.

God is beginning to separate the precious from the vile and in this, the pure word of God will spring forth with a vengeance and will begin to expose many lies. God's remnant will begin to turn to that which is pure.

Revival will come and this is what it will take – a holy people – consecrated to a holy God - speaking forth the unadulterated pure word of God, bringing truth to a dying world, and many will be set free.

I was also given a dream late last year, 2004, about the Laodicean church we see today in most of our churches, and it literally shattered my heart, so many falling away from the truth of God's word. It is still hard to think about.

The Lord woke me up this year, February of 2005, out of a dead sleep at 2:22 AM. And I heard: "TELL THEM I AM COMING SOON AND TO PREPARE!" I immediately sat alert and said, "Oh Lord, if only the five Christians virgins had been prepared in Jesus' parable, they would not have had the door shut on them. If they would have been prepared!" This kept going through my mind. It was very sobering. I asked the Lord at least three times if not more, "This is what you would like me to tell them? Am I to tell them this now?" I pondered for a few minutes more and I was reminded of the Scripture 2 Peter 3:4, where it talks about people scoffing at His coming. I knew I was to begin to tell people, He is coming soon.

I see such an apostate falling away from sound doctrine and accountability to our Lord by those who claim Jesus that I am very concerned for their salvation. They are so weak in their faith and struggle with so much sin, I fear for them for what is about to come upon us will take them totally by surprise, and



many will walk away. Even some of Jesus' disciples walked away from Him and they had been with Him.

Most are still on milk and I believe it is because the gospel for the most part is a soft-shoed gospel.... The word says "Sin separates you from God. It also says God does not even hear your prayers when you are living in sin, especially against your wife. And even though repentance has come forth and forgiveness given there can still be consequences to sin.

I John 3:14 – "Dear children, DO NOT let anyone DECEIVE you about this: When people do what is right it is because they are righteous BUT when people keep on sinning it is because they belong to the devil. Those who have been born in to God's family DO NOT SIN because God's life is in them. SO they CAN NOT SIN because they have been born of God." (Bramlett note: I believe that passage means sin continuously, keeping on, as though they were not Christians.)

### **Nila Yeo, 12/15/02**

While napping in the recliner, I found myself standing before a great city with multiple buildings huge and massive of all shapes, sizes, and heights, both old and modern alike. I'd never seen this city before and I had no idea where I was, though the city seemed familiar to me at the same time.

As I stood there, I could feel a cool gentle breeze blowing against my face. Then all of a sudden, without warning, there was a massive explosion. There appeared a great fireball within the midst of the city, which arose from the ground. It went upwards and outwards, taking everything in its path. The city was brought down into complete destruction and ruin within moments.

It was not as if I was watching a movie, or was afar off, but as if I was standing on the city limits watching. But as I stood there watching what was happening just before me, I neither felt the wind or the heat of the blast. The blast actually woke me out of my sleep, and I wondered what could it mean.

God is tired of the Church playing Church, instead of being the Church!

The church has left Me their first love. You compromise and conform with the things of this world, rather than conforming to Me. And I will not compromise!!! But how can the world come to know Me through you, when you are no different from them?

There is a day of trouble coming and it is upon you even now, and there are those in the body of Christ that will not be able to stand when the fire of this day comes. You will look for Me and seek after Me, but you will not be able to find Me, for you will be in a dry place that is afar off from Me.

My word says- "If My people which are called by My name shall humble themselves and pray, and seek My face and turn from their wicked ways, then will I hear from heaven and forgive their sin and heal their land."

Humble yourselves before Me now My people and seek Me now, so that when this day of trouble comes, you will be able to go through the fire and find Me, for many will not be able to

stand.

On this day, the world will try to find Me, but they won't know where to look for Me, as they don't know Me or My ways. They will seek you out, and as My servant Job had to do for his friends and neighbors, you are to pray for them.

But how can I hear your prayers, when you call yourself My people, and you yourselves don't even know who I am? With your lips you say you know Me, when you really don't. You'd rather believe the words of man, than believing the words that I have spoken to you. You say that I am the name of many gods, that they and I are one and the same. NO I say, I am the One True God and there is no other in heaven or in earth. For they are dead, but I am alive.

You pray and ask for revival and blessings. Tell Me why should I? You do not acknowledge Me in your daily walk and am ashamed to speak of Me outside the gatherings of the body. You praise Me in your Churches, but you ignore Me and do not talk to Me or read My word in your daily living. You even curse My Holy name openly and in secret, but then you have the nerve to come into My house and ask me to bless you. Your praises have only become that of lip service to Me.

You, yourselves have made your own prayers and requests null and void, for you ask Me in disbelief. You ask for blessings, healings, and salvation, but after you have made your request known, you say these things and people can't and will never change. How can I answer your requests, when you have canceled your requests out with your own words?

You withhold your tithes and offerings from Me, making excuses. Therefore you withhold your own financial blessings, forsaking what I have for you instead. You double minded people, you take what you say you don't have, then go and buy your lotteries and get rich schemes. Don't you know that you are rich in Me?

Your houses and minds have become sewers. For in secret you hide your filth from Me and from the eyes of My people, while professing to live for Me. You watch and listen to the perversion of this world on your TV's and radios. You hide things in secret on your computers, using secret words to hide your deeds. Do you not remember My Word, that nothing is hid from Me? Return to Me now and repent, for there are consequences for your ways if you do not turn to Me now.

You have even forgotten how to pray to Me. When others seek you out and ask you to pray for them, you do not know how, for you have separated yourselves from Me.

You do a work in My name that I have called you to do, but you have forgotten Me in this and have placed yourselves instead in My high seat of honor, and received the glory meant for Me. I tell you that I do not share My glory with anyone else. But I have longed to shower you with My blessings to overflowing, but how can I do so when you choose to receive the glory meant for Me and the blessings of man above Mine?

I am a jealous God, and I tell you the truth that I will remove you from your high places of honor meant for Me. So do not be surprised when you see these things happen, for I have already

raised up a people to take your place, and I will receive My glory! Repent now, for I am already moving against you and your ways.

Woe to you ministers of the Word. But what word are you speaking, as they are not my words. This word that you speak is foreign to Me. You do not teach My ways, but rather the ways of division within the body. You are more concerned about denominational doctrine, rather than My doctrine.

You refuse to acknowledge the Holy Spirit, or to teach My people of Him and His gifts and power that is given to you from on High. Therefore your works are that of just works done in vain, without His leading, guidance, or power.

You are more worried about being politically correct, than being Biblically correct. For you close your eyes and condone the shedding of innocent young blood. Politics are man-made and only for a time, but My ways are law and eternal.

You worry more about offending people with My Word, rather than worrying about giving them My Word and feeding their souls. You do not warn those of their perversion and their blood is on your hands.

You depend on your government to do the work that I have called the Church to do. You close your ears to the cries of those in need. You turn your head and close your eyes, saying that you do not see or know of their hurt. As you have turned away from them, so I am turning away from you.

Repent! Stop polluting, perverting and defiling My people, for you are misleading them. My Word and hand is strong and moving against you even now. For I have already raised Me up a people, even children to take your place, who will do My bidding, to teach My Word and My ways, and to lead My people back to Me.

Do not think that you will not be judged as the others and will escape My Word, for My Word is true. Humble yourselves before Me now and repent. Repent now and do My work that I have called you to do since the days of old. There is no time left, for harvest time is now.

**2/18/03** My cousin showed me a copy of an article from a November issue of a magazine called the Prophecy Club. We were both in amazement at the prophetic word that was given about the condition of the church in America and the similarities of it and A Warning to the Church.

### **The Hand- 12/03**

At 7:43 a.m., I awoke to a hand coming from the waters of the west coast and it began moving over America. It crossed over California and kept moving inland a ways. All of a sudden without warning, it closed upon the land holding it tight in its grip.

Pray against what is coming and for those who will be caught up in the midst of it, for it is upon us now.

God has been warning the church for years of what is coming, to turn the hearts of the people back to Himself. But His patience has come to an end and I fear for America of that which I saw. I

fear that it is truly the hand of wrath closing upon us, due to our disobedience. For we have forgotten Him and have sought out and lusted after other gods. Please pray, and for those around you!!! There is an urgency in my spirit.

(I now realize that these 3 events are related to each other. How blind I truly am. Lord give me spiritual eyes to see with.)

**1/20/04:** I was given the prophetic words of a man called Dumitru Duduman, by one of the nurses at work.

2/1/04, read prophecy on 2/4/04

**The House has to Repent:** The house of God has to repent, and Repent Now!

The house of God has to get off the milk and get onto the meat of God's Word, or it will not be able to stand against what is coming. For it stands on the threshold of death at this very moment and doesn't even realize it.

They (the church) will vomit the meat of My Word on this day, due to the reality of what has happened and they will ask themselves how did this thing come to be? They will be as a starving people who cannot handle solid food, for when it is introduced into their stomach they vomit it out. They will have to be spoon fed in small amounts, to be able to tolerate what is given them. For they will be a starved people and will hunger after the food that they have turned up their noses at for so long, saying, "I don't like that", and became as a child picking at its food.

They did not seek after My Truth, so it is that they will not be able to come out from the grasp of what has happened, for they did not believe those that tried to give them the meat of My Word. They laughed at the love I have for them. They laughed and scorned those that gave the meat, while thinking within themselves that they could follow their own way instead.

The house of God will then turn their heart back to their God and truly learn how to worship Me in Spirit and in Truth, but not without penalty. But what god are they lusting after now?

The house of God has to repent, and Repent Now!

**City on Fire- 2/1/04 and respoken 3/4/04:** I was fully awake this

time when the vision came to me. I was standing in the middle of my living room after sunrise service on Resurrection Sunday.

I saw an old section of a city made of old masonry red brick buildings, with narrow alleys between them. Fire was all around and even the brick was on fire and melted under the heat.

I saw this vision 3 times.

**I Will Save the Church- 4/11/04:** I asked the Lord how would He save His people, in the day of trouble? That I knew that He had told Dumitru Duduman (read 2/4/04) that as You saved the 3 Hebrew children from the fire and Daniel from the den of lions, that's how You would save the church. But I asked Him again, how would He save His people in the day of trouble?

He answered, "I will save the church, as I saved My people out of the land of Egypt. As I caused water to spring forth out of the rock, so will I cause water to spring up out of the dry ground. As the children of Israel's clothes did not wear out and their feet did not swell, so shall it be for the church."

I then realized the reality of the water from the rock. We, in our human mind, think of just some water trickled out of a rock and watered (some) people in a desert. But then I realized how many people and animals that water actually supplied. (Not just the people, but ALL the people, and ALL the animals.)

"I shall feed them manna from heaven, as I fed the Hebrew children 40 years.

As the widow spared not from My servant and gave her all to him, so it was that she and her son hungered not and was saved in their day of trouble. So shall it be for My people in your day of trouble. My people and all theirs shall not lack, if they continue to abide in Me.

As the wounds are anointed with oil and wrapped, you are to pray for them. The oil shall be as the balm of Gilead, and their wounds shall be healed.

In the day of trouble, be not dismayed, as not all shall survive. For a time is appointed unto each man and I shall call many home."

I then questioned Him about the babies, as there will be a lack of formula and the mothers' milk will be dried up. He then said, "I will give suck to the infant and their mothers' milk shall return to them.

All this will I do for My people who stand obedient to Me. I will do all that I have said I will do."

**Muddy Holes-4/17/04:** I was awake again. This time I saw lakes dried up into muddy holes. People were taking tractors and attempting to dig into the mud to reach water, but to no avail.

**Angels on Horses- 4/20/04:** During Bible study and prayer meeting, I saw the vision of an army of angels on horseback standing ready in the sky to the north, where the horizon meets the earth in the early morning's sunrise. The horse pranced restlessly in anticipation of the work at hand. (The horses' restlessness reminded me of my daughter's horse when in competition for speed events. He is so well trained and eager for the barrels, that she only has to cue him during the event, but he prances in excitement when he sees the barrels.) I was then told that these are the ones in wait to save the church in the day of trouble.

**There are only "Few"- 11/16/04:** I asked for prayer yesterday, made numerous phone calls, sent even more emails. Only 5 people on the phone and 3 on the internet agreed to pray. Is it because of the fear of the unknown, or the fact that it's against the dark forces of Satan?

On my way to work my heart was heavy and grieved. I asked the Lord, "are there none anymore to stand in the gap?" He answered immediately, "Few".

**The Steeple and the Horn of the Beast-12/27/04:** While passing a church on 1/13/05, for some reason I began to focus on the steeple, unable to break my gaze from it. While looking at it, I watched it transform into that of one of the horns of the beast from the book of Daniel.

It wasn't about any church in particular or any denomination, it was about the church in general. I wondered, "Lord, what could this mean?" Somehow in my spirit, I knew that this had meaning about the church and the beast, but I'm not sure of its full meaning at this time, I can only guess to it. Lord, help me to understand.

**1/16/05:** The vision of the steeple does not leave me and troubles me much. As I see the horn on the original steeple, I noticed that it is small in comparison to the many other steeples that I have observed. As I have read Daniel 7 concerning the horns, I am also transfixed on the small horn of the beast.

Lord, how has this happened? The following is as the word was given to me.

"If My people which are called by My name shall humble themselves and pray, and seek My face and turn from their wicked ways, then will I hear from heaven and forgive their sin and heal their land.

You reject My word, and the word of my prophets, so it is that you have allowed a curse to enter in among yourselves and it has been allowed to grow unchecked. It is as a canker sore that has been allowed to fester and has now ulcerated, and you have become ill from the poison that purges through the very veins of your spirit, as you have now become Septic.

From among you, one shall rise up from within. You shall follow him and he shall be your demise.

The small Horn shall come from within of what you call the church, but it is not of My Church. You are not my bride who stands in wait and looks to Me their deliverer. For you have become as the foolish virgins who did not keep their wicks trimmed and their lamps full of oil, while waiting for Me.

You shall look to the Horn as your salvation, you shall look to him as your deliverer, you shall look to him as your redeemer. For you have forgotten Me and are not of Mine any longer, for you have chosen to separate yourselves from Me, in the name self-will and self-gratification.

Do you not see the Horn? Look to the top of your houses of worship and look at the magnet that you have created. For it attracts and welcomes in the things of the world that are not of Me. You look to your wealth and size, as you rob from each other while using My name to justify your deeds. You look to your apparel and your being more holy than your neighbor, as you condone the things of this world. But you'd rather reject and not listen to My warning to turn back to Me while there is still time, to turn from these things that you have placed as god over Me.

Turn back to Me and run from the Horn of this world while you can, for there is not time left. For he shall utterly destroy you. The freedoms that he shall promise you, shall entrap you. Only I

will be able to save you, but only if you turn to Me before you are no longer able to.

You have made your house of worship a seller's market with a floor show and stage and I do not know this house, for it is not Mine. You have even allowed and practice witchcraft within, while worshipping their deities.

Come out from among this world, come out from its perversity. Do you not remember that I made woman for man, for both to walk together side by side?

You perverted people, you make the sick and the poor come to you for their needs, 'only if you come to my house of worship'. Did I not command you 'go ye into all the world'? Did I not go to them, I did not make them come to Me!

Why must you perform human sacrifices of your young, to the goddesses of selfishness and convenience, the precious gifts that I have given to you. Do you not know that I knew them by name before they were conceived within your wombs, as I knew you before you were conceived in your mother's womb? But do not accuse the woman of this deed, as Adam did in the garden. For she was not alone in her sin, but the man also with her. Was not My own sacrifice sufficient for you? For I am everlasting to everlasting, for the price has already been paid for ALL time.

These precious gifts sit with Me at this very moment and we laugh together and they minister onto Me daily, so do not fret for them. Ask and I shall forgive you and wipe away your tears, and I shall heal you.

Repent and ask, and I shall heal your marriages, restore your families, and I shall utterly destroy the generational curses from among you, but only if you look to Me and repent. Run from the Horn, that I may be your help in the day of trouble, run to Me for there is no time left. Run to Me now."

**2/12/05** While sleeping in the night, I saw continuous large bellowing thick black-gray clouds of smoke rising upwards from the Pentagon. Occasionally in the midst of the clouds, you could see a glimpse of the blazing orange infernal, with them being swallowed up immediately by the black clouds again. I did not know what caused the fire and smoke, but the Pentagon was a total loss.

**7/3/05:** I have not been able to drown out the vision of the Pentagon burning. While asking the Lord today about the vision in the dream, as it has really bothered me, He gave me a new vision. As the Pentagon was still burning, I then saw the saints of the earth with their hands raised, singing and praising God with smiles on their faces. The vision then gave me a sense of peace.

**7/7/05:** I was watching the evening news at 6:30 pm and for the first time seeing the devastation that had occurred from hurricane Katrina and the flooding down south. Immediately the Holy Spirit spoke and said, "The judgment is set and the sentence is being passed." Heaven help us.

**8/31/05:** While talking with someone about the problems down south at this time and my watching the news and reading the paper, the word of the Lord came to me again, "The cup of

iniquity is full, the judgment is set and the sentence is being passed." My heart grieves.

**9/9/05:** Peace, my brothers and sisters,

Pray for the church to repent and let G-d become their G-d again, allowing Jesus (Yeshua) to become the foundation and corner stone of the church again. To help them (the church), to lead the people into salvation and all truths, not the man-made truths that have been allowed to rule within the church.

Pray for America and the World to repent, so that the plagues will pass them over as the angel of death passed over the Hebrew children in Egypt. So that our G-d will protect us and our families against the flu plague that will devastate that world and kill millions.

Pray for protection for the body of Christ and our families from the judgment that has been passed upon us, due to our disobedience to G-d. From the nuclear bombs that are soon to occur, wiping out our coast lines. From the invasion that shall take away our freedoms. "For the judgment is set and the sentence has been passed."

Call the body of Christ to a time of fasting and prayer from 10/04 to 10/13, for there are troublesome times ahead and we need to unite together and pray, to repent, to ask for the hearts of the church to be turned back to their G-d, for protection for us and our families, for leading and guidance of the Holy Spirit allowing Him to do great exploits within the body (church) of healings, etc...

## **J W Majors**

I AM A CHRISTIAN PROPHET. I HAVE BEEN PROPHECYING SINCE 050705 THAT ON YOM KIPPER-101305-NEW YORK WILL BE DEVASTATED BY A NUCLEAR WEAPON SET BY THE SONS OF ALLAH. I HAVE SENT SEVERAL WARNINGS BY E-MAIL BUT THEY HAVE BEEN IGNORED. I HAVE NOT BEEN ABLE TO GET THIS WARNING TO ANYONE IN NEW YORK. I WAS HOPING TO SAVE THE LIFE OF AT LEAST ONE CHILD.

## **Harold Eatmon**

...I saw the Stock Market soar and then crash. After the [first] crash, many big business corporations and private parties bought up stocks because of the low cost to buy in. Then I saw the market begin to climb again in a short period of time. Then it crashed again bringing tremendous loss, ruin, and devastation to all who bought in the first time. This is what I have labeled "Two Black Mondays." The time period between the Two Black Mondays was very close together. I could not tell exactly how close. It could be a couple of days to a couple of months. There are some tell-tale signs indicating the season and the setting. \*I saw the season to be when 'the leaves fall to the ground' then the first crash would occur.\* I also saw the Yen fall dramatically just before this sudden and inexplicable crash.

## Velma

I AM NOT ON DRUGS! FOR THE PAST FEW DAYS I'VE SEEN SOME WEIRD THINGS....BUT FOLKS THE HORSEMEN ARE ON THE WAY. I AM LOOKING OUT MY WINDOW TO THE WEST AND THERE IS AN ARMY OF MEN ON HORSES IN THE SKY PRANCING - THIS HAS BEEN GOING ON FOR 1/2 THAT I KNOW OF IT ---- AND I SAW A MAN LIFT A TRUMPET. THEY HAVE FLAGS AND SHIELDS WITH CROSSES THE CRUSADERS. THE ONE ON THE WHITE HORSE SEEMS TO BE DRESSED MORE IN A ROYAL CAPTAIN'S WHITE UNIFORM!

I looked out my window on the east side of the house and I see faces of young men floating in the leaves - no feet just long flowing gowns and the most beautiful smile - they see me and wave with hands to come. I hear people singing praises to the lord in the yard next to my house - I think they may be real - but at this point it is "surreal"; I am told in my spirit they have been out there singing all night -- the men on the horses are approaching from the west over the huge trees in front of that house..

I am shaking so much I can't type - I got to go look out the window - be right back - oh my gosh there are tall men walking on the tops of the trees like they did not weigh anything.

THIS IS THE SABBATH .... I AM SO COLD, SO FULL OF GOOSE BUMPS, SO SHAKING IT IS UNBELIEVABLE.

I HAVE BEEN SEEING STRANGE THINGS ALL WEEK - THAT MAKE ME SHAKE MY HEAD, CLOSE MY EYES AND....AND THEY ARE THERE. I AM GOING BE

RUNNING FROM ONE SIDE OF THE HOUSE TO THE OTHER - THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE!

She later wrote: My horsemen are still out front - but I can only see them when I am in my living room; there is nothing seen on ground level. I'll check out back and front now before I send this off - yep still same scenario - if I could open my window I could touch the nose of a beautiful black stallion all decked out in shining studded (whatever you call those - harnesses). I am so freaked.....I'll keep you updated. It is now 7:12 in the morning here in Toronto - I am so nervous I can type and I may have sent this to you a couple of times!

## Rapture Dream, September 10th, 2005

In my dream I remember it was October because I had my calendar on that month. Didn't see the year (I'm not saying the rapture is in October at all! No date speculation here! The dream just happened to be in October, that's all). I was lying on my bed watching TV. It was at night, and all of a sudden I felt like the rapture was about to happen. (I mean in a matter of seconds.) It was a very weird feeling, too hard to explain, but it was like a "hunch" ... just a very strong one. And right after that the rapture happened. And I stayed. I called my family, and they had stayed too, even though I knew they were saved. Five minutes later there was a breaking news (I was watching CNN.) that people all around the world had vanished. The guy doing the news didn't really know how to explain it, he just said that they would give more information in a bit, but for now.. all they knew is millions had vanished. I remember in my dream I got

extremely frustrated, and was about to cry. Then I woke up.